

## God level 871

### Chapter 871: Blood Sea Wave's Counterattack

"It's inconvenient!" As soon as she heard Da Fei was assigning tasks, Bai Huasha's face immediately darkened, and she refused outright: "I haven't even joined the guild, and Brother Fei is already giving me tasks. If I join, won't it be even worse? Forget it, since I'm not welcome, I won't join the guild!" With that, she turned to leave.

Da Fei was instantly dumbfounded! Oh? This girl has a temper! Do you even know who you're talking to? Do you know in front of whom you're trying to act aloof? Do you think this small trick of yours can capture me? Do you believe that one look from me can make you pregnant? How ridiculous!

Da Fei immediately reached out and called out, "Miss, please wait!"

Bai Huasha turned with a smirk and asked, "What else does Brother Fei want?"

Da Fei shook his head and sighed, "The guild has all red-named players, and not many can get work done. If you're willing to help, with your skills, there definitely wouldn't be a problem. Can you help us out?" Damn it, I'm begging you, isn't that enough? Is your little trick enough to capture me?

Bai Huasha laughed, "Oh, that's it. Brother Fei should have said so earlier! Please add me to the guild, and add me as a friend too!"

Da Fei laughed, "No problem, no problem!"

Bai Huasha said with a smile, "There's also Yanran's smile, Brother Fei might as well add her too."

Da Fei chuckled, "Alright, alright!"

-- Guild Information: A warm welcome! Player Bai Huasha has joined the guild and become an official member.

-- Guild Information: A warm welcome! Player Yanran's smile has joined the guild and become an official member.

Invincible Wei immediately shouted, "Welcome, welcome!"

Harem Beauty: "A warm welcome!"

Da Fei then introduced in the guild, "This Bai Huasha is an expert. I met her during the international competition. With her leading you in tasks, I'm relieved."

Harem Beauty immediately said, "Yanran's smile is also an expert, this time made it to the top 16 of the international competition!"

Da Fei was shocked on the spot, oh my! I actually didn't recognize an expert? Even more formidable than Bai Huasha? Wow, the guild has finally recruited some high-level people!

Invincible Wei was delighted, "Great, as long as there are two experts here, Brother Fei's task will surely be completed successfully."

Bai Huasha beamed, "Da Wei, is it? In the entire guild, only you and this beauty can fight?"

Da Wei and Harem Beauty quickly said, "Please take care of us, experts!"

Da Fei also laughed, "Sorry to make you two beauties laugh!"

Bai Huasha laughed loudly, "No worries, no worries. Brother Fei, you go busy yourself, Da Wei can tell us about the task."

Da Wei cleared his throat, "There's a bounty task in the Chamber of Commerce's task bar..."

Oh my — Brother Fei, go busy yourself! Why are you so cool? Fine, I'm happy to have some leisure.

Da Fei chuckled, "Alright, alright, I'm indeed busy with so many messages to reply to, so I'll leave it to you guys."

"No need to be polite, Brother Fei."

At this moment, in a small villa.

Yang Qian of Bai Huasha was laughing so hard that tears came out, "Interesting! It's really a heaven-sent arrangement. As soon as we join the guild, we're sharing a boat with this Da Wei. We know their accounts, but they don't know ours. What a comedic scene it will be when they find out the truth! It's just a shame that there are two third wheels!"

Yanran's smile Tang Yan chuckled coldly, "That's right, I won't be a third wheel if I don't go!"

Yang Qian anxiously said, "Hey, hey, hey, you're the main character. You can't not go; we promised Brother Fei to help!"

Tang Yan said grumpily, "Don't randomly promise people things on my behalf; you're putting me in a tough spot."

Yang Qian giggled, "Can you really not help at this critical moment when Da Fei is in trouble?"

Tang Yan snorted, "Critical my foot, he's too lazy to make a move himself. Let's talk seriously, did you see what his Hero Aura is?"

Yang Qian sighed, "Even if I saw it, what's the use? I've never heard of it anyway, maybe it's related to the tasks over at Divine Punishment City."

Tang Yan sighed, "Looks like we can't just play casually like during the closed beta, or else the gap will just keep getting bigger."

Yang Qian sighed, "Then let's see if the Da Fei Guild has anything unique about it, hopefully, there's a chance to check out his underground city..."

At this time, Da Fei returned to the Flying at the dock, instructing Anlicia to arrange for the replacement of equipment and unloading of supplies on each ship. He then prepared to lead the Angel Demon Army to sweep the Chimera Forest.

Since it's a sweep, all heroes must be present. But just then, Da Fei suddenly realized that all his deputy officers, usually surrounded by beauties, were too busy to help! There's no way he'd bring the ostentatious Deirdre along, right?

It suddenly dawned on Da Fei that he hadn't seen Elena since he returned. Da Fei asked, "Where's Elena?"

Anlicia chuckled with a sigh, "Miss Elena's disguise time ran out; it's inconvenient for her to appear in front of Kingdom officials. She's been in the deputy officer's cabin."

Damn! Why does every vice hero of mine have such ridiculous issues? No other choice then, I'll go alone. With my current attack and defense, and how far ahead my troops are, I can crush them without needing Deirdre's Curse Armor or Elena's Human Cannon.

Thus Da Fei, under the exclamations and onlooking of a city full of players, walked ostentatiously towards the city Teleportation Array with a group of female demons. And at that very moment, an event the onlookers were thrilled to see occurred — Brother Tian of the Blood Sea Guild "Sea and Sky" led a team of players to block Da Fei's path.

For Brother Tian, who was responsible for staying in the city, handling affairs, and building reputation, it was imperative to make a high-profile appearance in the city at all times to demonstrate that Elorin was the territory of the Blood Sea Guild.

The city erupted with excited screams, "It's on! It's on!"

My goodness! Can you guys be any more bored? Do you dog-eyed people seriously think these squads are worthy of going against me?

Da Fei shook his head disgruntled, "Blood Sea Guild, huh? I won't bother with trivial PK fights. I'm the world champion now, and I've donated the million-dollar winnings. Your guild must follow suit!"

The crowd immediately started chanting, "Donate! Donate!"

Sea and Sky snorted coldly, putting his finger right up to Da Fei's nose, "Don't talk to me about money. When it comes to money, you're worth squat! I know you're meeting up with your Fire-spitting Ship at 4 p.m., and I just want to see if you can sail out of the port this time!"

The crowd erupted with exhilaration, "Oh yeah! It's happening again! It's happening again!"

Oh my goodness! They seem foolish, yet they managed to figure out my route and schedule! Not that dumb, are they? But can they predict where I'm headed?

Da Fei shook his head and sighed, "When I was playing in the European Union Zone, foreigners sent me screenshots asking if this was true. Damn, what a disgrace! It's been embarrassing internationally; I'm too busy to bother with you. If you want to die, come at me, I won't stop you! Kindly step aside!"

Sea and Sky coldly chuckled, "We'll see about that!" With that, he arrogantly led his team away.

"Oh yeah!" The city cheered enthusiastically.

Da Fei sighed long and hard. What gives them the audacity to challenge me repeatedly? Or is the world of tycoons something I just don't understand?

Without thinking too much, Da Fei approached the Teleportation Array. At this moment, a guard at the Teleportation Array spoke up, "President Da Fei, the mayor has something to discuss with you. Could you visit him when you have time?"

Another guard added, "President Da Fei, the Ranger Guild leader Jilrien also has something to discuss with you. When you have some time..."

"Got it." Da Fei shook his head with a long sigh. At my level, even if I don't want to see people, they still need to see me. I'm really in over my head! No choice then, I'll just bring my troops along and wrap this up quickly.

...

Offshore of the Elf Kingdom Farolan, Blood Sea Wave, the second-in-command of the Desolate Barbarian Pirates, personally boarded the Blackwater Pirates' flagship, a large sail and oar ship, leading ten such large vessels of the Pirate Alliance at high speed through the waves. Such an astonishing momentum is enough to intimidate any Kingdom's main naval forces.

Indeed, after a failed ambush in the morning, Blood Sea Wave unexpectedly triggered a plot, mobilizing NPC pirate forces which were otherwise impossible to mobilize! Because of the appearance of the Fire-spitting Cannon! All pirate forces in the Pirate Alliance were interested in the Fire-spitting Cannon!

However, having already lost the initiative, only the sail and oar ships can catch up with Da Fei's fast Fire-spitting Ship. Therefore, various pirate forces dispatched one or two sail and oar ships to join this united pursuit.

And now, the unexpected appearance of Da Fei's Flying further confirmed that Da Fei would undertake a larger action, allowing Blood Sea Wave to calmly set up an ambush, seeking to capture Da Fei's fleet in one swoop!

Da Fei, you may be mighty in the European Union Zone, but I refuse to believe you can retain such dominance in the face of NPC pirates! At the thought of Da Fei being crushed by NPCs, Blood Sea Wave couldn't help but burst into laughter!

#### Chapter 872: Tracked by a Master on the Snowfield

The light of the teleportation array flashed, and Da Fei's vision darkened as he appeared in a dimly lit underground mine hall with torches.

—System Prompt: The 213 Forest Demon troops you entrusted to the station for transport (total Command Value 1322), 201 Grassland Flower Demon troops (total Command Value 630), and 1 Earth Altar Guardian (Command Value 150), totaling 2102 Command Value, along with 15 special large transport vehicles, have arrived at the Kledin Town barracks. Please check and receive them.

Kledin Town, a small underground town at the extreme northern border of the Dwarf Kingdom near the Arctic Circle, is a half-month journey from the Dwarf Kingdom capital Moradin City, meaning troop transport takes about a day and a half in real time.

The location of Da Fei's mission, Chimera Forest, is even further north of this town, which means there's going to be some trouble again.

At this moment, the dwarf guard by the teleportation array spoke: "Are you the Alliance warrior Mr. Da Fei? Are you here to help maintain order? The town mayor has been waiting for you a long time in the city hall. Please proceed forward along the corridor."

Da Fei nodded: "Got it."

Da Fei glanced around; the underground street square was dimly lit and quiet, with hardly any NPCs and no other players. This remote border area is completely unsuitable for player development at the current stage. Without a doubt, this mission that Da Fei received was once again advanced, but having no other players around is also a relief.

Actually, for Da Fei, triggering this mission from the prince was troublesome because he really didn't know how to place his troops. Transporting them back to the Elf Kingdom, far away in mountainous terrain, would take at least three days in real time. It would be better to establish some merit and foundation in the Dwarf Kingdom.

Clearly, this Chimera Forest is a good starting point. Don't underestimate a forest; even though the Elf Kingdom is full of them, each one is controlled by the Elf Kingdom's lordly nobility. Players going there are at most just hired workers. In this world, no one ever becomes a coal boss by just digging coal, so Da Fei would definitely not waste his time and energy on such boring work.

But here, things are different. This is the border of the Dwarf Kingdom in name only. The forest here is not under the actual control of the Dwarf Kingdom. Developing here is practically like owning a large

portion of a logging area, providing incomparable benefits. More importantly, Da Fei now needs merit and reputation in the Dwarf Kingdom.

Following the deserted and quiet underground street, Da Fei arrived at the city hall, a slightly spacious one-story stone building. Inside the hall, coal fire blazed, and several burly dwarves with wide shoulders and backs were drinking heavily around the fire.

Da Fei was surprised: "Who is the mayor?"

A dwarf who had drunk himself flat suddenly stood up: "I, Maliki, am the mayor here. Are you the warrior sent by the prince?"

Da Fei chuckled: "That's right."

The dwarves laughed heartily: "Good to have you here! We've been waiting for the warrior for a long time, let's set off!" As they spoke, they immediately began dressing and donning armor.

Indeed, no nonsense, just get to work. I like that.

Soon, the whole street suddenly became lively. Various fully loaded vehicles and dwarves fully armed and wrapped in thick leather clothing began gathering in numbers no less than several hundred.

Da Fei couldn't help but be amazed: "These are?"

The mayor laughed: "Of course, they're here to set off with the warrior! Without the warrior's help, we would have a hard time dealing with those Chimeras firing from the sky."

Da Fei let out a sound of realization. Well, although I have confidence in myself, the fact that you all trust me so much without even asking makes me feel awkward!

At this moment, the mayor pulled out a thick bearskin coat and handed it to Da Fei: "Warrior, it's freezing cold outside. Even we, the bravest Polar Warriors, find it hard to withstand it, so please wear it."

Da Fei took the coat and exclaimed: "It's very cold outside?"

The mayor took a sip of alcohol and said seriously: "Of course, we're going to the surface! It's extremely cold!"

Extremely cold? Well, let's see, I have the Holy Frost Body! It's time to impress and win hearts and reputation.

Da Fei shook his head and returned the coat to the mayor with a faint smile: "I'm not afraid of the cold, don't worry."

The mayor and others exchanged glances and then laughed heartily: "Sure enough, you are the warrior sent by the prince. Let's go to the barracks and take the troops and set off!"

Da Fei's current Command Power is over five thousand. This time, he brought 17 Transformed Angels. Anvil and Nerxia, as Contract Angels, do not occupy Command Power. The other 15 Leader Angels, each with 200, total to 3000, while the total military force in Da Fei's barracks is just over 2000 Command Value, so Da Fei can take them all. If the Command Value is insufficient, it's still fine; let the Leader-level troops go on an independent expedition to follow the team.

As Da Fei recruited all his troops, he couldn't help but be filled with emotion. My Command Power is truly amazing and impressive. Other players, even if they recruit five or six deputy officers, might not be able to match me alone!

And at this time, the mayor reminded: "Warrior, just take the troops. You don't need to bring your vehicles, they can't move."

Da Fei was surprised: "Can't move?"

The mayor laughed: "Our vehicles here can be modified into sleds at any time, only sleds can advance here."

Sleds? Another special vehicle? Da Fei nodded: "Alright, I'll see for myself later."

The mayor laughed: "It's actually not a big deal. It's just sacrificing half of the vehicle's load capacity by adding two foldable, retractable skis to the bottom of the vehicle to replace the wheels at any time."

"I see!"

Now, Da Fei's troops and the NPC convoy rumbled forward in the passageway. A flash of light appeared in front of the passage, and the door boomed open, followed by a sharp cold wind hitting the face. We've reached the surface!

The mayor reminded, "Warrior, be careful. As soon as we step out, there's a good chance a chimera will shit on our heads! These cunning beasts can spit and shoot from the air with very long range. As soon as our throwing spearmen get close, they'll fly high and far, and we can't do anything to them!"

Another dwarf deputy officer, holding a flying spear, also said resentfully, "The main thing is, we can't bring out our speed in the snow, it's infuriating! But the warrior corps will surely be fine!"

Indeed, apart from my flying long-range Forest Demon troops who can keep up with them, these chimeras have an easy time taking down the dwarves on the ground in the snow. The fact that I received this task must have been because the system evaluated my troop's characteristics.

However, I've brought even more powerful air combat units now, directly crushing them in the sky! I want to complete the mission in the shortest time and reap the reputation.

Da Fei took out the Blood Flute and smiled lightly: "Watch me!"

The Blood Eagle stealthily flew out of the passage, and immediately, three red dots appeared on the Blood Eagle radar; sure enough, there were three double-headed chimeras circling above the city gate.

Good! Fight as soon as you go out, I like it! Da Fei laughed, "Enemy spotted, I'm taking the lead!"

The mayor was excited, "Great! Let us see the warrior's strength!"

Chimeras, to be precise, are giant bats with two beast heads. Their main attack is spitting acid from a distance with great explosive power. Their air combat ability relies on close combat with sharp claws. Once a chimera grows a third head, it's quite dangerous, as the third head can spit, and its powerful acid doesn't consider target defense and continuously drains health.

However, in the current game, unless it's a hydra with tens of thousands of damage in one shot, Da Fei doesn't fear dangerous chimeras.

Da Fei led the troops in a Phantom March out of the city gate, facing a snow-capped mountain forest and snowy wasteland. Just then, Da Fei's screen flashed red!

—System Prompt: Warning! The double-headed chimeras have discovered your tracks, your Phantom March effect has vanished, and you are about to enter battle.

Discovered? Da Fei, bewildered, indeed saw a large trail of footprints in the snow! Damn, as dwarf hero Hangeval said, no matter how impressive a God-level Reconnaissance Technique is, it's not invincible; simple footprints or something like honey can easily reveal you.

No more words needed, time to fight! With a wave of Da Fei's hand, seventeen leader "female Demons" split into three paths, soaring into the sky.

The three chimeras immediately, instinctively aimed their spits at the charging female Demons — missed! Missed!

Oh yes!

That's right, hitting a fast-moving target from a distance, especially a flying target, usually misses. Maybe my Divine Archers are the exception. In any case, with my Blood Defense, even a hit is no big deal.

No suspense at all, with three screams, the three chimeras were instantly slain in mid-air.

"Victory!!!" At this moment, the entire dwarf crowd erupted in triumphant cheers.

The dwarf mayor rushed forward to shake Da Fei's hand, overwhelmed with emotion, "Warrior! Indeed, you are the warrior sent by His Highness the Prince. With you, we can successfully establish a watch post in the forest!"

Haha, this is reputation, this is admiration! Hmm, wait? Da Fei asked, "Establish a watchpost? How long will it take? I'm very busy."

The mayor laughed, "Warrior, your task is just to clear the area, the more kills, the better!"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "I see, that's simple."

Now, with Da Fei's escort and continuous slaying, the team moved quickly across the snowy plains. Da Fei finally witnessed the legendary snow sled vehicles, which indeed made traversing the snow effortless.

Just as Da Fei's Blood Eagle circled around for warning, Da Fei suddenly noticed something disharmonious in the snow far away. Initially, it didn't seem significant, but as the team's skiing pace increased, the disharmony in the distance became more noticeable!

Da Fei instantly became alert, hurriedly flew the Blood Eagle closer for reconnaissance, and finally saw it clearly - two tracks! What's this? Sled board tracks?

Finally, under the Blood Eagle's pinpoint monitoring, a blurred figure on skis began to emerge! Damn, it's a player! So I've been stalked and monitored all along! So there are also players here tackling higher-level monsters! And the opponent is a master too,

Interesting! The idea that someone is flaunting their skills in front of me, a world-class God-level master, makes Da Fei feel a massive challenge to his prowess and dignity.

Fine! I'll play with you! To avoid alerting the opponent, Da Fei immediately withdrew the Blood Eagle. Otherwise, if the Blood Eagle spotted the opponent, and their Reconnaissance Skill wasn't much worse than mine, it would alarm them, which wouldn't be fun.

### Chapter 873: The Pinnacle of Showing Off—Gifting a Divine Artifact!

While Da Fei was busy running around, the big shots of all the large guilds were feeling anxious and helpless.

First, there was Ma Yinglong. When Da Fei suddenly disappeared in front of the European media, the long-greedy-out name of Da Fei on Ma Yinglong's friend list finally lit up. Ma Yinglong immediately sent a message to Da Fei, but Da Fei didn't reply for a long time. When he finally did, he just said, "Pulled an all-nighter, let me wake up a bit first before talking."

Damn it! So we can only wait then, and ended up waiting for his Flying to come out, waiting to see him trash-talking with people from the Blood Sea Guild in Elorin's streets. Is Da Fei sleepwalking?

Ma Yinglong had no choice but to send another message, and again received no response.

"Damn, you've really got me figured out, huh?" Ma Yinglong was furious, old grievances and new ones surged within him. Now, he could only rely on Lei Huolong and his team to establish a foothold on the newly discovered Sulfur Island in the Blood Sea, develop rapidly, and then fight back.

Are you playing dumb with me, Da Fei? Just wait till I push back, I'll play dumb with you too! Just then, as Ma Yinglong was gritting his teeth in annoyance, a message notification rung, Da Fei finally replied.

Da Fei: "Boss Ma, I'm really sorry, I'm really feeling bad about this, couldn't even catch a nap because one NPC after another kept calling me, the tasks kept coming one after another without a break, really sorry."

Suppressing his anger, Ma Yinglong chuckled and said, "Brother Fei, congrats on landing such a God-level job, man, I was just cheering you on during the competition, but then I turned around to find that I was completely played by you."

Da Fei sighed and said, "Boss Ma, the mercury mine situation is really not my doing. I'll just be straightforward, my Deputy City Lord hero is an Epic Hero, maybe even more. I've been struggling in Radiant City all this time until I found out from an NPC that I'm seen as an outsider by the Human Race, the Elf Clan was blocking me. It wasn't until she was appointed Deputy City Lord—by the way, I didn't appoint her, just nominated her—I, as a city-building task lord, don't even have the authority to appoint a Deputy City Lord. Only after she came did I finally get by."

Ma Yinglong was taken aback and said, "The hero is that impressive?"

Da Fei continued to sigh, "Boss Ma thinks I got it easy leading female heroes, right? No such thing. She has way too much authority! Normally, a player's Vice Heroes should be of equal status, but she can move all my Vice Heroes as she pleases, now isn't that impressive? She's literally a Kingdom NPC, and she can totally ignore what I say. Now, the mine is pretty much managed by the Kingdom, I, as the City Lord, really have no say!"

Son of a—! Sure, shift the blame onto NPCs when you've benefited! Fine, when Sect Hierarch Siriel comes out sweeping, I'll also shift the blame onto NPCs.

Ma Yinglong sighed, "Brother Fei, if you had said the mine was yours before, I wouldn't have touched it. Anyway, I've helped you take down the Demigod, you've got to give this brother a little something like a drink, am I right?"

Da Fei sighed, "How about this, let's not talk about matters after the National War, I definitely owe you your favor. As for now, if Boss Ma needs mercury mine or anything, as long as I can get my share, I'll supply as much as I can, how about that? I'm really embarrassed!"

Supply as much as you can? Do you really think I'm a beggar who's never seen a mercury mine? Ma Yinglong laughed and sighed, "By the way, I heard Brother Fei made a little fortune in the European Union, scavenging some Divine Artifacts in parts, two of which are particularly suitable for our Dark Alliance, could Brother Fei sell them to me at a fair price? I'm serious about this."

At this moment, Da Fei again didn't reply for a long time.

Meanwhile, Da Fei sat in the speeding sled car, feeling a pain in the neck. The whole world knows I bought two components of the Curse Armor, but how many know that I've already collected the full set?

Although my initial thought was to buy loose pieces to offload from God Slayer, once the Divine Artifact is collected, it's a different story. The collected Curse Armor is said to be a Leveling Super Divine Artifact, my business has just started, and it's crucial to complement it with the Curse Armor, how could I sell it? Selling Divine Artifacts is out of the question.

But how should I explain to Brother hemorrhoids? The Curse Armor is too tempting for the Dark Alliance, especially for Dragon Slayers focusing on Undead. If Ma Yinglong is serious, he'd definitely be willing to spend big, but directly saying no would be too harsh and unfair.

He's built the Great Wall for me without turning hostile already, which is commendable. If I were in his place, I'd have the whole guild gear up immediately. Not to mention, he helped me take down a Demigod to remove the World Tree's threat and opened a mine while he was at it, even one's own brother wouldn't do that much; am I the kind of person who uses others and leaves nothing? Maybe I used to be, but that was before, and it depends on the person.

So, tell him that I've actually collected the Curse Armor and can't sell it?

Still no, Divine Artifacts are my top secret! If others found out I've collected it, that'd be chaos! Not to mention, Ma Yinglong would go crazy on the spot, might even offer billions, and I'd have no choice but to comply! The problem is, I've already given the Divine Artifact as a gift to Deirdre, it's become the hero's personal item and can't be sold unless I sell my account!

Maybe I really couldn't resist his extreme temptation, really sell the account for several billion—I'm talking US Dollars, it's not impossible! Then what the hell would I play afterwards? junxiang's alt? Don't I have more to pursue than that? So, it's not convenient to reveal that I've collected the Curse Armor yet.

After pondering quite painfully for a while, Da Fei finally decided to gesture a bit and sent a message: "Boss Ma, how about this, I know I've wronged you, I'll send you a Divine Artifact as a gesture of apology, it's not much, just that Crystal Cloak from the European Union Zone, don't look down upon it, calm down, okay?"

Yes indeed, what is the highest realm of showing off? Giving Divine Artifacts! Although in reality, tycoons show off by giving luxury cars or houses a lot, but I've never met a tycoon in gaming willing to give away a Divine Artifact! Why? They can't bear to! Cars and houses, as expensive as they are, aren't rare,

tycoons can have as many as they want, but Divine Artifacts are different, they can't be sought out with money alone, even tycoons can't bear to give them away!

But I can! Even if this Divine Artifact is a bit trashy, in the face of a big shot like Ma Yinglong, it's not very presentable, but even a trashy Divine Artifact is a Divine Artifact, that's the level! I want to take this opportunity to tell him, with me as a friend, there're Divine Artifacts to gain, dare to turn against me over "trivial stuff" like a mine behind my back, then wait to be pummeled by my Divine Artifacts!

And sure enough, when Da Fei sent this message, Ma Yinglong was indeed speechless for quite a while.

Finally, after recovering from the shock, Ma Yinglong replied, "Brother Fei, I was discussing serious business! Can we not divert the topic?"

Da Fei sighed, "Boss Ma, I get what you mean, but I'm in a tough spot too, can only gesture a little, I'll finish my task and return to the city to trade with you soon."

Ma Yinglong smiled bitterly and said, "Alright, since it's Brother Fei's gesture, I have to accept it, let me experience the thrill of a Divine Artifact too."

Da Fei smiled and said, "Really sorry about it."

"Brother Fei, you're too kind!"

Concluding the dialogue with Da Fei, Ma Yinglong stared blankly at the screen showing the Sulfur Sea, silent and speechless. Truly, being the president of one of the three largest guilds in China, this was Ma Yinglong's first time in years of professional gaming to receive a Divine Artifact from an individual player.

Although this Divine Artifact doesn't seem that great, it's imaginable how well-equipped Da Fei himself must be if he can afford to give away a Divine Artifact!

Finally, Ma Yinglong gave a long sigh and instructed, "Lei Huolong, change our development strategy, aim for a cautious layout, and long-term development!"

Lei Huolong was surprised, "Long-term?"

Ma Yinglong sighed, "Don't hastily challenge scenario bosses, you understand?"

Lei Huolong was surprised, "If we delay like that, wouldn't the mercury mine be exhausted by then?"

Ma Yinglong retorted, "You haven't even tasted what's in the bowl, and you're eyeing what's in the pot?"

"Understood, we'll make sure to stabilize this Sulfur Sea first..."

After ending the conversation with Ma Yinglong, Da Fei sent the Blood Eagle back to look at the snowfield behind him, the two sled tracks were indeed trailing all the way. I have to say, it's quite the impressive ability, truly an expert! I'm more interested now, but before that, I need to finish greeting all the major players first.

#### Chapter 874: True Skill Lies in Anti-submarine Mastery

After solving Ma Yinglong's issue, the next one to deal with is the beauty Bloodrose Rosa. Although Da Fei doesn't really like this woman, her looks can't be denied, beauty is beauty, deserving of a perfect ten, but right now it's zero.

Da Fei replied: "Thank you so much, I've been so busy completing tasks handed over by NPCs, I just couldn't stop!"

Soon enough, Bloodrose Rosa replied: "Sorry, Brother Fei, we were surrounded by monsters at the foot of the mountain and couldn't make it back in time to welcome you. Have you revived the Banshee Hero, Brother Fei?"

Da Fei chuckled and said, "Thanks to you all, I have."

Bloodrose Rosa smiled and said, "That's great, Brother Fei. I've heard that you've helped the European Union Zone a lot. Now almost 300 people there have officially gained Crusader status, not to mention summoning so many Angels—the European Union Zone's elite strength has surpassed the world by a big

margin. All players from the China Region are worried on the forums, Brother Fei, you can't play favorites. You should also help the China Region, otherwise, we'll be thrashed by the European Union Zone in future national wars."

Da Fei raised an eyebrow, 300 in the European Union Zone advanced? Damn, are these Crusaders carrots being sold wholesale? Although I had no plans to help the European Union Zone during my single trip there, I intended to watch them fend for themselves, but still ended up involved. The so-called "worry" must be hacking at me on-site, calling me a traitor on forums?

Come on, have these dogs seen a traitor who donated a million US dollars? Da Fei could only sigh: "To be honest, I also received a Vice Hero task to get to Divine Punishment City. I don't even know how I got there. Those three crucifixes were task rewards along the way, other than that, I really have no means to bring people into Divine Punishment City."

Bloodrose Rosa chuckled: "Brother Fei, help who you can, right?"

Oh, so after fighting monsters, they finally found out how daunting Divine Punishment City is, and now they're asking me? A beauty is indeed a beauty, speaking so naturally about such things. Fine, aren't the three of you now like my wife and sister?

Da Fei thought for a moment, then chuckled: "Let's do it this way, maybe around three or four o'clock I need to return to Divine Punishment City; I'll lend you over twenty Angels for development."

Bloodrose Rosa was overjoyed: "You're truly Brother Fei, thank you so much, Brother Fei!"

Da Fei chuckled and said, "We can't just watch the European Union Zone basking in glory, right? Okay, you guys get busy first. If you have time, see if you can look after the blacksmith shop's business; there might be tasks, which are certainly better than just grinding monsters."

Hmph, a lone blacksmith rushing out 51 sets of military armor in a day must be crazy busy, likely to send out tasks like the pharmacy owner to apprentice helpers. Let my sister and the others learn some smithing after gathering. Multiple skills are advantageous; knowing nothing but foolishly grinding monsters leads nowhere.

As expected, Bloodrose Rosa caught on: "Alright, thanks for the tip, Brother Fei, take your time with your work!"

"You guys keep busy, you guys keep busy!"

Seeing the supposedly proud and wealthy Bloodrose boss lady speaking so politely, Da Fei felt sentimental. Just days ago, the upper ranks of Bloodrose's women disdained talking to me directly; even cursing me personally was beneath them—they'd send underlings to disgust me.

But now, when beauties are eager to align with you, there's nothing more to say. Ultimately, as a man, you might lack poise or even face or credibility, but you can't lack true skills. Of course, I'm a different person now, with higher pursuits, and poise and credibility have become necessary. As long as we cooperate and don't disrupt, I won't dwell on past trivialities.

Now, there's Shenlan's proposed collaboration with Ninth Heaven; they've always extended olive branches. However, I genuinely can't help—fine, truth be told, as pro players, they should realize some things they must rely on themselves.

...

While Da Fei was chit-chatting, the Dwarf Mayor shouted: "Warrior, ahead lies the Chimera Forest in the valley. Our task is to build an outpost at the valley entrance, so we can control and station long-term, but the Chimeras inside are numerous and more powerful. Warrior, it's all up to you."

So it was a forest within a valley, the kind of easily defensible terrain perfectly suited for a player-prepared enclosed poaching prevention park? No wonder it's a mission issued by the Prince.

Da Fei smiled faintly: "As many as come, as many will die!"

The dwarves cheered excitedly: "Truly a warrior!"

In the midst of conversations, around a dozen Chimeras flew over the forest at once. Coming this way, Da Fei was well-acquainted with these Chimeras' combat capability—far exceeding level 7 soldiers,

potentially reaching level 8 strength, with very high intelligence and sly ranged bombardment. But having experienced hellish battles, for Da Fei, this strength and environment posed no challenge.

There was no need for words; the "female Demon" corps swiftly finished them off.

Then the Dwarf Mayor heartily exclaimed: "Charge! Hurry to build!"

"Yeah!!!" Hundreds loudly cheered, and the convoy advanced uniformly to the valley entrance to unload and start work. It was clearly a ruin, with signs of previous construction?

Da Fei asked the Mayor: "Lord Mayor—"

The Mayor immediately said: "Warrior, just call me Maliki."

Da Fei exclaimed, "Mayor Maliki, what's up with these ruins?"

The mayor sighed longly, "We've tried controlling this area multiple times before, but either the chimeras would directly drive us back before we could finish building outposts, or we'd finish building them but couldn't hold them for long. In the end, we had to abandon them."

Da Fei was stunned on the spot! What the hell, does this mean we have to guard this forest long-term? Or do the monsters here respawn really fast?

Then the mayor's tone became incredibly enthusiastic, "But now things are different. Now that we have a warrior here, no matter how many chimeras come, they're dead!"

Ah, crap! Who has the time to mess around with you all? Once I clear this forest, I'm out of here! But the problem is, if I don't deal with the Chimera, leaving Forest Demon and Flower Demon here means they're obviously not its opponents! Never mind then, I'll just kill as many as I can for now and cover them while they finish building the base.

So, Da Fei started advancing deep into the forest, clearing it as he went. The chimeras in the forest seemed to be under some command, not dying meaninglessly but gathering in the forest farther away towards the canyon.

They are organized. Don't tell me there's a Hero Level Chimera King here? This is troubling Da Fei.

To solve this, there's only one way, as the guild leader, I have the right to turn certain individual tasks into guild tasks, allowing other guild members to complete them, just like dispatching Da Wei, Bai Huasha, and the others to assist Spielberg with the Sea Monster Hunter task. Plus, any territory management-related tasks can usually be converted to guild tasks.

This is precisely why the biggest value of a guild leader is running around the city accepting tasks, and then letting guild members complete them. That's why Bloodrose Rosa and Sea and Sky squat in the city all the time without going out to fight monsters. Of course, once converted to guild tasks, the task rewards are adjusted by the system and awarded to the members who complete them. A portion of the reputation goes to the guild.

—System Prompt: Unfortunately! You cannot convert Prince Alberon's task 'Security and Defense of Chimera Canyon Forest' into a guild task!

Ah, crap! Da Fei spat a mouthful of saliva! So this can't be converted? Is it a personal assessment specifically for me?

What now? Actually, it's okay if the task isn't completed, but I should at least get someone to help maintain the situation here. The problem is, I just called them out to sea, who can I call over? Recruit more people? With my soaring reputation in the China Region, others are dying to squeeze into my guild!

While pondering, the Blood Eagle Radar suddenly flashed golden light, Da Fei raised his brow, treasure?

Da Fei then controlled the Blood Eagle to fly to the location on the radar with the golden light, and there it was, a golden pine cone under the snow at the base of a tree! The Blood Eagle swooped down and snatched it with a claw!

—System Prompt: Your reconnaissance spirit eagle Little Fei has seized a "Mysterious Golden Pine Cone"!

Whoa! There's actual loot here? But this thing has no attribute description, which suddenly reminds Da Fei of when he picked seeds all over the Holy Vine Space. This means that the forest that both Prince and Chimera fancy has deeper meanings than it seems, this is definitely a treasure land!

Oh right, I almost forgot about someone!

Da Fei then had the Blood Eagle fly back to the canyon entrance to look for that expert tracking him.

First, Da Fei was certain of one thing, this expert couldn't possibly be here to assassinate him. An expert who reaches this level wouldn't be foolish enough to challenge my entire army alone. There are only two possibilities, one, he's scouting for a large-scale siege against me. Two, he wants to take advantage of me clearing the way to follow and sneak in for some easy gains. Otherwise, even if he's pretty good at Stealth, he wouldn't be able to traverse the snowy terrain unnoticed without Chimera's eyes.

If it's the first case, I'll oblige, but it feels like a wild encounter, not likely. If it's the second case, I'll need to have a talk with him and charge a protection fee. Anyway, I should uncover him.

So Da Fei's Blood Eagle flew to the canyon entrance and instantly became dumbfounded! The ground was covered with countless footprints from Dwarf NPCs, sleigh wheel tracks. Crap! How can I possibly trace footprints here? Maybe he slipped into the forest while I was spacing out earlier?

As for the forest, the snow cover isn't as thick as outside, making footprints hard to leave, plus the tree canopy might conceal him, Blood Eagle might not spot a Stealth expert after all. Damn it! I got careless!

No way. As the world's top expert, I can't let myself be used like a fool. Da Fei immediately remembered the treasure he obtained after instant-killing the stealth hero at Hell Pier:

—Ground Listener: S-level strategic equipment, detection instrument. Placing this instrument on the ground effectively detects lurking underground enemies within a radius of 100 meters, and can listen to footsteps of medium-sized creatures hundreds of meters away.

Come on! Being a badass at stealth isn't truly badass, being badass at anti-submarine is. If I don't make you bow down and sing 'Conquer' around me, I'll let down my title as the world's top expert!

The machine starts!

Then a whole bunch of red dots appeared on the machine radar! Da Fei looked back in disbelief, it's the construction site at the canyon entrance! Damn! The machine being too sensitive is frustrating!

Chapter 875: Stealth Master Little Ming

For regular players, fancy tech like ground listeners or Blood Eagles isn't needed for anti-sub efforts. Just direct your troops to do a sweep line search. Like when that Korean player was searching for Da Fei during the competition.

Da Fei's got an air force. With the best speed and search range, plus a large number of units, sweeping searches are a breeze. Even if the enemy could climb trees, they'd have a hard time hiding from Da Fei's air force. But using such a basic brute-force method wouldn't show off his skills. It might even make people think, "Eh, Da Fei's not all that." It wouldn't have that show-off effect.

If you're not showing off, how's life any different from being a salted fish? If the conditions allow, show off. If not, make the conditions to show off! Play so well that your opponent has to admire you.

So Da Fei returned to the valley construction site, stationed all his troops there, and snuck into the forest with just Avril and Nerxia, his two Contract Angels, doing a Phantom March.

That's right, stealth versus stealth. The sneaky guy trying to catch another sneaky guy, making it so he has no choice but to respect you! As for taking two Contract Angels, they're there for protection in case things go haywire. Even if it does go haywire, it doesn't matter. Da Fei's troops are stationed and ready. Worst case, he dies and respawns back to the town to start over.

Now, Da Fei's Shadow stops every three steps and stands still every five, with all sorts of blips rapidly flashing on his radar, messing with his judgment. Blood Eagles swoop onto every red blip: maybe a deer, maybe a rabbit.

This is coordinated anti-sub: ground sonar plus air overwatch. Even if the US Army claims it can counter alien tech, it's nothing more than this.

Finally, another red blip flashes on the radar. Blood Eagle tracks it immediately. This time, no rabbit, no deer. Could it really be him?

Excited, Da Fei focuses on surveillance. Soon, another red blip flashes on the screen, and in the Blood Eagle's view, a blurry, small figure appears, seemingly digging around the tree roots!

Da Fei chuckles. Finally, there he is! Who would've thought there'd be such a stealth expert among the dwarf players? Fine, let's spook him a bit like a ghost.

As Da Fei creeps closer, the small figure vanishes from the Blood Eagle's sight, and the radar detects no footsteps.

Da Fei's eyebrows twitch. He vanished in front of the Blood Eagles! Maybe it's because of the treetops, but to achieve this, his Reconnaissance Skill is likely Master-level or he has secondary professions like sentinels boosting him!

Where is he now? Same spot? Moving? If he's moving, why isn't the ground listener picking it up? Or is he climbing a tree?

Suddenly, a red blip flashes on the ground listener's radar. He's appeared under another tree not far away! Blood Eagle follows, and under its long gaze, the figure becomes visible again, seemingly digging under the tree!

Da Fei is stunned! So, the ground listener detects him not by footsteps but by his digging! Damn, he's quite the stealth expert! In normal conditions, Da Fei might not be able to outplay him!

Just then, Da Fei notices he's not just small, but lacks the sturdy look of a dwarf. More like a... Hobbit? No! Big head, chunky hands, not those lean Hobbits. A gnome? A hidden race?!

Whoa! Da Fei has really met an expert! His competitive spirit flares up!

The guy continues to another tree, unaware of Da Fei's approach, and without the skill gap, he wouldn't be able to vanish, staying blurred under Da Fei's watch.

Da Fei confirms he's here for the golden pine cones, but probably without Treasure Appraisal Skill, so he's digging through each one.

In short, Da Fei has gauged his strength—four words: talent is rare! Da Fei's keen on recruiting.

Da Fei gathers a ball of snow, forms a snowball, but won't throw it directly at him to avoid being seen as an Attack and revealing his Stealth.

—Smack! A snowball falls beside the gnome digging in the snow.

The gnome is startled, looking up quickly, then cautiously glancing around. No one.

In that instant, an ice mist erupts, and the gnome disappears!

Da Fei's eyes twitch. No way! This guy's a ninja? Actually has a disappearing trick, let's see what's up.

After a silent moment, the gnome's red dot shows up on the radar again. Da Fei chuckles. Yeah, unless you stop moving, I'll find you eventually.

Another snowball falls from the sky.

Surprised, the gnome looks around again! Da Fei chuckles—this was the effect he wanted! Okay, enough. If he really freezes up hugging a tree, Da Fei would be at a loss.

Da Fei laughs out loud, "Interesting. Wanna have a chat?"

The gnome shakes his head, his figure appearing, "How did you find me?"

At this moment, Da Fei gets a good look. Big-eared, round-nosed, he is indeed a comically small gnome! His name is "Little Ming Get Out."

Da Fei laughs, then says, "What if I said you stepped on a paint can back at the valley construction site, and I followed the paint trail to find you, would you believe me?"

The gnome Little Ming looks down in surprise, then says, "There's no paint!"

Da Fei snaps, "You think there's none? Who's the expert here, you or me?"

Little Ming sighs, "I've always believed I'm an expert, especially in stealth, nobody's better. I have a racial talent bonus."

Yeah, a gnome's nimble size screams natural stealth! But compared to Cave People, it's hard to say.

Da Fei chuckles, "Nobody better? Do you know me?"

Little Ming sighs, "Yeah, Da Fei, the biggest jerk in the China Region, scam artist, thug, swindler of women and children!"

Da Fei explodes with anger, "Bullshit! How could I possibly assault women and children in a game!"

Little Ming grins, "Doesn't it rhyme well and make it easy to remember?"

Da Fei grumbles, "Rhyme my ass!" Then sighs, "But what can you do, some people just love to badmouth me, but now I'm donating a million US Dollars to charity, let's see those jerks talk bad about me then!"

Little Ming jokes, "Brother Fei, instead of giving all your spare cash to others, why not toss a few thousand my way? I'm a dropout from a single-parent family, gaming to support my family, who has it worse than me?"

Oh, crying poor, huh? You're skillful and shameless, I like it! Da Fei snaps his fingers, "Sure, join my Guild and I'll look after you!"

—System Prompt: You invited "Little Ming Get Out" to join the Guild!

Little Ming beams, "Brother Fei really is something, charity for a few grand?"

Oh? Asking for cash, breaking my bottom line now?

Da Fei eyes him, "Even if you're a kid, as long as you're not a useless idiot, you gotta earn your keep. You're with me; no need for handouts."

Little Ming laughs, "Brother Fei has so many enemies. What if they PK me after I join your Guild? Will you cover my back?"

Da Fei chuckles coldly, "Don't worry. I'm too busy to even pick up a nickel off the ground, you think I got time for your PK issues? Handle it yourself!"

He throws the golden pine cone and walks away. Under Blood Eagle's watch, Little Ming eagerly picks it up, his expression complex!

Ha, I even guessed your intentions, what now? I don't care who you are or if you're a single-parent child. As long as you're not brain-dead, after watching me clear the field, you'll know what to do!

Finally, when Da Fei gets back to the site:

—Guild Info: A warm welcome to! "Little Ming Get Out" joins the Guild...

## Chapter 876: Temporarily Settling the Chimera Forest

—Guild Information: Warm welcome! "Little Ming Get Out" has joined the guild, successfully becoming a member of the guild.

Da Fei introduced on the guild channel: "Recruited a master, everyone welcome!"

Invincible Wei immediately said: "Welcome, welcome! Warm welcome!"

Yanran's smile: "Welcome!"

Bai Huasha: "Welcome!"

Little Ming was suddenly shocked: "Yanran's smile! Sixteenth place in this international competition, professional Druid, specialty, Druid, hidden spell Beast's Strength, can cause all Druid units to experience a combat power outburst of 5 to 6 times in a short time!"

Da Fei couldn't help but be stunned: "Is that true?"

Bai Huasha laughed: "Really? You can guess even that?"

Little Ming continued: "Bai Huasha, professional Ranger, special skill Armor-Piercing Shot, as long as the enemy rushes to within half an arrow's distance, the archer's attack ignores half of the enemy's defense!"

Bai Huasha couldn't help but be shocked: "How would you know that?"

Little Ming chuckled: "Otherwise, how could I be considered the master in Brother Fei's words?"

Da Fei was even more stunned on the spot, really? So Yanran's smile and Bai Huasha's special skills are that fierce? Armor-Piercing Shot? Ignores half of the defense! Damn, I was counting on defense to make a living, can you not mess with me like this? And this Little Ming is so knowledgeable about others, he's really no ordinary person!

Bai Huasha continued to ask in astonishment: "Why would someone like you join our guild?"

Da Fei felt a chill in his heart, isn't that obvious! My guild is the world's number one guild, even pigs know to sharpen their heads trying to squeeze into the guild but can't.

Little Ming sighed softly: "Joining other guilds requires previous ladder rankings from games, or other Battle.net rankings, I don't have any."

Bai Huasha said in shock: "That's the entry standard for professional players, right? You shouldn't have to worry about getting into a guild, should you?"

Little Ming burst into laughter: "Not interested!"

Bai Huasha laughed: "I see, no wonder you are a master!"

Little Ming said with a smile: "Actually, I've always wondered, what is the recruitment standard of Brother Fei's guild? Brother Fei, can you tell me?"

My recruitment standard is whatever I'm pleased with, I'm capricious! Da Fei snorted: "Kid, even if I told you now, you wouldn't understand, wait till you grow up and you'll know."

Little Ming chuckled: "I don't know about others, but I know why Brother Fei recruited me, Brother Fei wants me to help keep an eye on this construction mess, Brother Fei you can go on with peace of mind, anyway, I'll be hanging around this place, I'll help you watch it."

Oh my! Da Fei spat out a mouthful of water! Does my level really seem so low? Even if it is, you should have the sense to keep it to yourself, not say it out loud!

Da Fei snorted, continuing to act cool: "If that's how you want to think, that's fine, but I'll tell you, the thing you're looking for is very impressive, and the more impressive the thing, the more fearsome the creatures guarding it, it's not something you can manage by secretly digging under a tree for a few times. You just focus on making your little fortune while helping me keep watch."

Bai Huasha laughed: "Oh, Brother Fei has got another place? Where are you making your fortune this time, Brother Fei?"

Da Fei laughed: "Also where the dwarves are, when dwarves talk business it's pleasant and straightforward."

Bai Huasha laughed: "Brother Fei, what if we capture that abandoned fishing ground, do you think the dwarf prince would just give it to Brother Fei as a reward?"

Da Fei laughed heartily: "If the system is that generous, that'd be great."

Bai Huasha laughed: "If the system is really that generous and gives the fishing ground to Brother Fei, would Brother Fei give us some kind of benefit?"

Da Fei laughed: "That's simple, all of you can just join the shares and enjoy dividends from the fishing ground."

Bai Huasha laughed: "Meaning we should work our butts off?"

"Go for it, work hard!"

While Da Fei was flirting with the beauties in the guild channel, Little Ming's small figure hurried out of the forest straight to the construction site to find Da Fei. Seeing the dwarf running happily with small quick steps, Da Fei couldn't help but chuckle in his heart, humph, finally given in?

Little Ming ran to Da Fei and whispered: "Brother Fei, I got a task to collect these pinecone seeds, do you know what they are?"

What the hell! I didn't even ask where you dwarves come from, and now you're asking me?

Da Fei shook his head with a smile: "Whatever it is, it's probably not an ordinary earthly plant, but in truth, I don't have the time to delve into development here. How about this, I'll lend you 50 soldiers to develop here, and you help watch this place so the Chimera doesn't take it back. The gains from these 50 soldiers are all yours, this is my aid to you, alright?"

Little Ming was stunned: "What gains from soldiers? Drops from killing monsters?"

Da Fei smiled lightly, then displayed the attributes of his troops for him to see.

—Forest Wood Demon: Small-sized spiritual elite unit, Attack 22, Defense 16, Damage 12-23, Health 120, Mana 100, Attack Speed 13, Command Value 6, Magic Resistance 75%, Stamina 100, Special Skill: Flying Creature, Ranged Attack, Tree Parasite, Deep Sleep, Forest Mist, Gather Forest Spring.

Little Ming was shocked on the spot: "Gather Forest Spring? Forest Spring is a top-grade material for brewing and medicine!"

Not bad, knowledgeable! The more knowledgeable you are, the more clever you are, and the better you know what to do.

Da Fei said lightheartedly: "Not only that, the Forest Demon's Tree Parasite allows them to ambush in trees and pounce out to ambush the Chimera at any time, with such awesome 50 troops at your disposal, you have no excuse to not make it."

Little Ming excitedly nodded repeatedly: "Brother Fei truly is China's number one master, where on earth did you get such awesome troops?"

Da Fei continued to act cool: "Divine Domain!"

Little Ming was surprised: "Divine Domain?"

Da Fei laughed: "If I weren't too busy, they wouldn't be able to halt my development here at all, so, do you have any more questions?"

Little Ming coughed and said: "I mean, does Brother Fei really trust someone like me who just joined the guild a few minutes ago? What if I sold all of Brother Fei's soldiers and then left the guild?"

Damn it! Why do I trust players, it's things like this that make me worry, is there basic trust between people anymore? But it's good to bring it up!

Da Fei coldly smiled: "I'm not gonna preach at you, but when the time comes, rest assured, when I see you again, I'll beat you until you can't find yourself."

Little Ming laughed: "How could it be, Brother Fei already has those even more awesome Flying Girl Beast Soldiers, I must definitely align with Brother Fei's level. I just wanted to see if Brother Fei would thoughtfully tell me 'I look up to you, I trust you'."

Da Fei said irritably: "Don't you find such words even more disgusting than junk? You really want to hear it?"

Little Ming smiled: "I don't like hearing it, but our teacher often says it in a fake way."

Da Fei shook his head with a smile: "Actually, I do think highly of your technical ability, so just hang in there, don't mess it up, I'll duck out first, don't bother me if there's no major issue."

—System Prompt: You have traded 50 elite Forest Wood Demons to "Little Ming Get Out".

Little Ming jumped with joy: "So cool! So awesome!"

Then Da Fei smiled at the NPC Mayor: "Mayor Maliki, I'm leaving the main forces here, and also assigned a warrior from our guild to assist you, got no issues, right?"

The Mayor coughed and said: "The Prince instructed that as long as the outpost is successfully established and held, there won't be any problems."

Da Fei then smiled and said: "Then there absolutely won't be problems."

Great, this means the failure condition of this mission is the outpost being destroyed, unrelated to whether the player is present or not. Even if related, it doesn't matter, worst case scenario, I'll just fail the mission and pull back, no need for hassles.

Little Ming was stunned: "Brother Fei is leaving already?"

Da Fei laughed: "Of course, I'm very busy."

Little Ming oh-ed: "Brother Fei, actually, there's a hidden dwarf village underground nearby, my character was born there."

Willing to exchange secret information now, a sign of being earnest in following me? Da Fei laughed: "Good, the epic mission to rejuvenate the dwarf tribe is entrusted to you, start striving from now on."

Little Ming delighted: "Brother Fei actually knew I have an epic quest to rejuvenate the tribe?"

"Isn't that obvious?"

...

The lumber mill was finally taken, although the next stage of the plot couldn't be triggered, I'm too busy to want to trigger it, but as long as the Forest Demons can work normally and produce Forest Spring, that's enough. My current top priority is to increase income.

So for now, I'll head back to the Dwarf Capital's tavern, check on how the development of my fine wine is going, and also get the tavern owner to help facilitate looking for someone.

Chapter 877: Officially Taking Over the Tavern Owner Position

A flash of light, and Da Fei appeared alone at the teleportation array in the square of the Dwarf Kingdom's capital, Moradin.

As for the Angel Army that transformed into female Demons, they were all left at the barracks in Kledin Town, to avoid flaunting on the streets. That's right, high-profile doesn't equal flaunting, and pretending doesn't equal leaking secrets. Acting pretentious everywhere all the time makes one a fool. Especially when facing a master like Skyshattering Thunder who not only has skills but also business acumen and top-level NPC relations, I'm even more cautious and mindful.

The appearance of Da Fei undoubtedly once again attracted the attention of pedestrians and the hustle on the city channel. Da Fei couldn't help but feel a sense of urgency. If Skyshattering Thunder knew that I had a tavern business here, would he invite players to come and cause trouble under a red name, or request the Prince to employ various sneak attacks from behind?

This issue needs to be taken seriously.

When Da Fei arrived at the Iron Helmet Tavern, he suddenly discovered that the first floor's tavern tables were crowded and noisy, filled with NPC customers and randomly refreshed Wandering Heroes, all drinking gleefully. Additionally, many headhunter players living by selling hero intelligence were constantly refreshing forum information in front of the tavern bulletin board.

Da Fei's eyebrow jumped; this is far more bustling than it was a few days ago! Could it be that the Forest Spring wine I developed succeeded? It must be the case. This is the Forest Spring brought back from Divine Domain Space; even if casually mixed with water in the mash, it becomes a new-style fine wine; it's hard not to succeed!

As Da Fei entered, those headhunter players in the tavern stared at him collectively: "It's the legendary Da Fei!"

"Even Da Fei is here!"

Da Fei couldn't help but chuckle; if a tavern can attract headhunter players to settle, it shows that the hero quality refreshed by this tavern is quite good. Especially since there are not many dwarf players in the China Region, the hero popularity in dwarf taverns is far less than that of humans, elves, and undead.

Da Fei then came in front of the familiar shopkeeper, Malikim, and before he could speak, Malikim laughed heartily: "Are you here to book a private room on the second floor? Please go to the Black Crystal Stone room on the second floor."

Huh? Pretending not to know me? Fine, let's discuss business in the old spot. So, under the fervent attention of the headhunter players, Da Fei went up to the private room on the second floor to wait quietly.

Soon, there was a knock at the door of the private room, and Malikim entered with a stack of Japanese books, smiling: "Mr. Da Fei, welcome, welcome!"

Da Fei laughed: "You're too kind, shopkeeper."

Malikim laughed: "It's been more than ten days since we last saw each other, and your achievements on the Hell Battlefield have been amazing. You've become quite the talk in many taverns, even His Highness is filled with admiration for you again."

Wow, even the NPCs in the Dwarf Kingdom know, my world reputation must be off the charts!

Da Fei laughed: "You flatter me too much."

Malikim laughed: "First, let me tell Mr. Da Fei the first good news: our fine wine has been developed. Once it was tested and launched, the shop's business immediately exploded, with daily sales of 3,000 Gold Coins. However, as it's still the testing phase, the cost value of the Forest Spring cannot be estimated, so actual profits can't yet be calculated. But anyway, by developing the fine wine, you've officially become the owner of this shop!"

— System Prompt: You have completed the Iron Helmet Tavern's transfer task "Develop New Wine," earning Experience +200,000, Moradin City Reputation +2000, you have received the Iron Helmet Tavern Property Rights Certificate, Iron Helmet Tavern Business Certificate, you are officially the owner of the Iron Helmet Tavern!

Finally got it done! Da Fei couldn't help but take a long sigh of relief. Originally transferring a tavern was just a word from the Prince, but he insisted on getting me to complete a task that took so much time

away from earning money! Although pure profit is 3,000 Gold Coins game time per day, which is 30,000 in real time per day, that's not very profitable, right?

But it doesn't matter, having it is better than not having it, steady streams. If all else fails, I'll just open more shops everywhere.

Malikim continued with a smile: "Let me tell the big boss the second good news: to show respect for the boss, His Highness has waived the boss's 30 million Gold Coins debt, so from now on, the tavern's income is entirely at the boss's disposal!"

Da Fei couldn't help but be stunned; I owe the Prince 30 million? From when? Damn! That's from when he funded me to buy his tavern! Geez, I helped him jack up his tavern to a price of 90 million, and he's already made a killing but still remembers the debt? Well, it's good to be waived; he's smart to do so.

Malikim continued: "15% of the tavern income is paid as tax to the Kingdom, which can't be changed. Then, 50% of the income is tavern funds, including chef, worker wages, procurement, tavern upgrades, and payment for barmaids. Then 35% is freely extractable Gold Coins for the boss's personal use, the boss can adjust the ratio of free funds to tavern funds, the higher the tavern funds ratio, the better the tavern development. Currently, our tavern funds are 100,000 Gold Coins, and free funds are 70,000 Gold Coins, meaning the boss can freely extract these 70,000 Gold Coins."

Oh my gosh! I usually casually spend one or two million and you're talking about a mere 70,000 Gold Coins?

Da Fei waved his hand: "All-out development of the tavern, adjust the tavern funds ratio to 85%, handle everything else for me."

Malikim laughed: "Does the boss not want to take any pocket money from the tavern?"

Da Fei laughed: "No, let's focus the initial efforts on building the business, making our new wine big and strong!"

Malikim clapped his hands continuously: "Excellent! You are indeed the boss admired by His Highness, we will use the spare funds to hire high-end brewers, and now I can tell the boss a secret!"

Here, Malikim's voice deepened: "Boss knows why His Highness wants to send you to maintain order in Chimera Forest? Because it's a land of divine character comparable to Divine Domain Space, the Forest Spring produced there isn't inferior to the batch the boss brought back last time. Once we successfully control it, the profits brought by it would be unimaginable. Of course, once we successfully control it, the Prince would definitely be envious and won't stand by idly, please prepare to respond!"

Da Fei's eyebrow jumped, I anticipated that it was a land with rich divine character, but didn't expect that even the Prince would get involved? Seems like I must control the situation; I'll need to specifically talk to Little Ming.

Da Fei nodded: "Got it. I'll keep that in mind."

Malikim chuckled: "Alright, if the boss has nothing else to do, I'll go take care of business."

Da Fei immediately said: "Oh right, there's one thing, I'd like to ask if you can help with it!"

Da Fei immediately took out the slip of paper he left with those old Mage folks when leaving the Lighthouse Islands from New Oriental: "I need to find the people on these slips, no other purpose, just to say hi."

Since these names somehow involve the succession conflict between the two Princes, it must be story events, and there's no reason for the Prince not to help find them.

Malikim took the slip and frowned: "Some villages listed here have ceased to exist decades ago, is this important?"

If it were really important, I wouldn't have forgotten and dragged it until now. Da Fei sighed: "It should be important, it should somehow benefit His Highness a little."

Malikim nodded: "Actually, looking for people doesn't necessarily need to alarm the Prince. We can set up a secret intelligence department right in the tavern ourselves, but this will require at least 10,000 Gold Coins monthly in tavern funds to hire intelligence agents. If it's more classified information, then hiring from outside wouldn't be possible; we'd need to train reliable intelligence agents ourselves."

Da Fei nodded: "Can our tavern afford to pay 10,000 Gold Coins a month?"

Malikim laughed: "After the boss adjusted the tavern funds ratio to 85%, it's no problem, and after setting up the secret intelligence department, we can recruit barmaids at the tavern. Although this will require another funding, once we have barmaids, it will greatly boost our business, potentially offsetting the intelligence department's costs, making it vital for tavern development."

Oh, that's how barmaid information is acquired, huh? But thinking about dwarf tavern barmaids made Da Fei shudder.

All in all, Da Fei did not want to deal with these trivial matters; he'd rather manage it ordinarily and be a hands-off owner.

Da Fei chuckled: "Alright then, I'll leave all of this to you."

"Okay, boss, I'll immediately prepare."

#### Chapter 878: Elorin's Loss-Making Enterprises

Now that the matters at the Dwarf Tavern are finally settled, it is still in the development phase, far from Da Fei's ideal of making money even in sleep. Simultaneously, at the thought of how Skyshattering Thunder has long since settled the blacksmith's shop, the luxury inn, and is running a side character for trade routes, Da Fei feels time is pressing.

Maybe when the Chimera Forest is completed and the Prince comes to seize the territory, this Skyshattering Thunder will be the vanguard.

So Da Fei immediately messaged Little Ming: "Let me tell you something, there might be a Divine Beast in that forest, and a major dwarf faction is eyeing it too, so don't push the progress too fast, otherwise others will come down and snatch the fruits."

Little Ming immediately replied: "Brother Fei, don't talk about progress for now, several Three-headed Chimeras have arrived, very tricky and sly! But rest assured, Brother Fei, even if I can't eliminate them, I won't let them approach the construction site."

Da Fei hastily asked: "Are you confident?"

Little Ming laughed: "Confident! Exhausting their stamina to force them to flee is no problem."

Da Fei nodded: "Great, make sure not to suffer troop losses, let alone take reckless risks, make stable money first."

"Got it."

Just hope he can be relied upon. Now, only the archbishop, Mayor Elorin and the Ranger Guild Master remain, better return to Elorin first.

Amidst the gaze of several Tavern Hunter players, Da Fei swaggered down from the tavern's second floor, and amidst a chorus of discussions, stepped onto the street. Da Fei knew from this moment onward, this already bustling tavern would become even more popular due to his mysterious appearance, with a slew of players definitely coming to study it.

This is my celebrity effect, this is exactly the effect I want, wahahaha!

Elorin, Da Fei headed straight to the City Hall.

The guards at the entrance politely let him through: "Mr. Da Fei, please!"

Then, once again in the long-awaited Mayor's reception room, amidst hearty laughter, the long-awaited Mayor Elorin Auseliman entered through the door eagerly to shake hands: "Guild Master, Lord City Lord, you are truly, truly, sorry, I really can't find appropriate words of praise to evaluate you!"

I've heard enough words of praise to grow calluses, no need to mention them! Da Fei laughed heartily: "It's not the first time meeting the Mayor, no need for the politeness, Mayor."

The Mayor sighed infinitely: "Not only did you complete the Pool of Radiance task and save the World Tree, you gradually revived the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce, increased our city's unique products with Golden Spearfish, octopus, and sea urchin, and with your rare ship materials support, the shipyard you invested in also made significant progress, your contributions to Elorin are too numerous to count!"

Isn't that just a handful already? Da Fei laughed heartily: "Mayor, you're too kind. Ultimately it's thanks to your trust and promotion, Mayor."

The Mayor nodded satisfied: "Do you remember what I said to you last time after investing in the shipyard?"

Da Fei couldn't help but pause! I'm a busy person, I don't have the habit of taking notes while walking with leadership, how could I remember?

Da Fei wondered: "Seems like the Mayor's vigorous economic development led to a reduction in the military budget, thus causing dissatisfaction with the military?"

The Mayor laughed: "Exactly! But I recommended you with merit, plus the significant breakthroughs in the shipyard, and those dissatisfied with the military gradually changed their attitude, further easing military and political relations, so I must thank you again. Do you remember I mentioned that Elorin still has some poorly run enterprises?"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, finally opening up investments fully to me? Da Fei hurriedly asked: "So how many unprofitable enterprises do we have in our city?"

The Mayor immediately pulled out a list, with various ones like Elorin Sugar Mill, Elorin Porcelain and Glass Craft Second Factory, Elorin Furniture Factory, Elorin Honey Farm, Elorin Dried Fish and Cured Seafood Factory... etc. There are actually more than a dozen enterprises!

Da Fei was shocked with his jaw dropped, I never knew a city could have so much depth; there are so many factories and yet they're all unprofitable? If these factories weren't unprofitable, wouldn't the Elorin Exchange have at least a dozen more commodities? Damn, is this your achievement of fully developing the economy? Maybe this is the true reason the military is dissatisfied with you? Damn, in my mind, you were always brilliant and mighty, you can't be like this!

Da Fei smiled bitterly: "Sir, why are there so many unprofitable factories?"

The Mayor sighed deeply: "Industries are duplicated, almost every city has these factories, which results in poor sales of products from each city, hence the losses."

Da Fei felt helpless: "Can't everyone have some planning and division of work?"

The Mayor sighed: "This was all stuff from hundreds of years ago, back then humans were backward, yet had a large population, the market potential was enormous, they exchanged labor and mines for various goods from us Elves, at that time we couldn't meet the demand, almost all cities operated at full capacity, then a hundred years later—alas, humans have now learned a lot of our technologies, and no longer need our shipments, resulting in each city having such a mess left."

So that's how it is!

Da Fei immediately realized that the goods from these factories couldn't be sold domestically or internationally, leaving only one possibility for them to sell—a new and rising city force in the New World with a large population and rich minerals. Only such a city could have that potential!

In other words, this mission is already sounding the horn for dumping in the New World. Whoever can ship goods in large quantities first, their city's morale will soar due to the abundant supply of daily necessities, and the market prospects are huge! And this first batch of goods is definitely the deeply discounted items accumulated in warehouses over the years, which means a big cost-saving!

Alright, let's do this business! But when it comes to investments, I'm like a dunce; better hire a local expert to handle it.

Da Fei immediately said, "Since the Mayor has such high expectations of my capabilities, I have no reason to disappoint him. Here's the plan, I agree to invest and take over, but as for which factories to invest in and how much, a battle lord like me is not cut out for that. Therefore, I'd like to entrust the Vice President of our Chamber of Commerce, Baron Coltner, to take full charge while I just stay on the sidelines."

Heh heh, I'm going to stand by and do nothing here.

The Mayor frowned, "Baron Coltner, in my memory, he's all about eating, drinking, and pleasure."

Da Fei hastily said, "He's very dedicated now, Mayor, don't underestimate him."

The Mayor smiled, "Really? Then I'll have someone invite him right away!" With that, he clapped his hands and summoned the attendant outside: "Please invite Baron Coltner, the Vice President of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce."

"Yes, sir."

However, Da Fei raised his eyebrows, thinking that eating, drinking, and having fun are talents too! Now that I've invested in these declining enterprises, it's unlikely to return profit immediately, but eating, drinking, and having fun, aka the entertainment industry, could work! I've always talked about setting up a tavern led by a Habbit chef but never got around to it!

Why not open a grand restaurant in Elorin City here? But the premise is, I must have an operation permit, but isn't an operation permit just a word from the Mayor? Our relationship is this good, so a mere operation permit should be no problem. I guarantee you generous dividends with dry shares!

Da Fei immediately said, "Mayor, I have another proposal—" Then Da Fei explained his entertaining idea.

But before Da Fei could finish, the Mayor was already shaking his head, "No can do, the grand restaurants in this city are already saturated, and the Business Management Bureau will never approve another operation permit unless someone is willing to sell off a restaurant, but even that has to go through an auction. Besides, the theater is also saturated. In short, in a historical city like Elorin, all the

necessary facilities are already in place, and it's tough to insert new industries. This is not something I can decide on as the Mayor alone."

As expected! It's truly hard for players to set up industries in NPC big cities! Isn't this process just like that of the dwarves? Now Da Fei finally understands why Skyshattering Thunder at the auction was so desperate to get the grand restaurant! Ultimately, it's because I didn't see things clearly enough.

Wait a minute! Da Fei's eyebrows jumped, all the necessary facilities are in place? What about the facilities that aren't? Da Fei immediately recalled the two blueprints he obtained after defeating the Divine Beast Nightmare in the Misfortune Space!

- Toy Store Blueprint: With this blueprint, you can open a toy store in your territory or in a major city with an operation permit. Cultural rating +5 points.
- Amusement Park Blueprint: With this blueprint, you can open an amusement park in your territory or in a major city with an operation permit.

I don't know about toy stores, but I'm willing to bet there are no amusement parks in this city! Wait, I haven't heard of any city in the entire game having an amusement park? Damn, these blueprints dropped from a Divine Beast, could they be rare pieces?

Da Fei excitedly pulled out the two blueprints and asked, "So, Mayor, what do you think of these two blueprints?"

The Mayor took the blueprints and couldn't help but shudder, "An amusement park!"

There's hope! Da Fei excitedly asked, "How about it? This is a facility not yet available in our city, right?"

After a moment of amazement, the Mayor shook his head and sighed, "Guild Master, the land area required for an amusement park is extraordinary. You need to buy or rent land to build it! The land in the city center is extremely expensive, and residents would definitely not relocate. If it's built on the remote outskirts, the park's profitability might not be good, and the frequent beasts pose a threat to children's safety..."

Da Fei's jaw dropped! Holy crap, a single amusement park blueprint, and it involves buying land and relocating, altering the city map in the game! Is this blueprint akin to creating an epic-level miracle building like the pyramids?

The more epic it is, the more it proves the blueprint is worth building! Isn't it just a piece of land?

Da Fei gritted his teeth, "Why not! Relocate a declining enterprise! For instance, this honey factory, our Vine Demon Village in the World Tree Space needs a large amount of honey to increase population, let's move this business there! Then it's not me investing in the honey factory but the honey factory investing in our Vine Demon Village, transforming immediately to revive a business!"

The Mayor was so startled, he almost shouted with excitement, "Feasible!"

#### Chapter 879: Selling the Second Giant Ship

Just as the Mayor was exuberantly shouting, an attendant's report came from outside the door: "Baron Coltner, Vice President of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce, is here!"

The Mayor happily said, "Please, come in!"

As the grand doors opened, Coltner, dressed in a lavish ceremonial outfit, removed his hat and bowed upon entering: "Greetings, Mr. Mayor, greetings, Mr. President!"

Da Fei joyfully said, "You came at the perfect time, our Chamber of Commerce is discussing a major project with the Mayor! You will implement the specific operations!"

The Mayor also couldn't help but express his satisfaction, "It seems that since taking the position of Vice President of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce, Baron Coltner has made great progress in terms of spirit and appearance!"

Coltner laughed and said, "It was mainly following Mr. President on the Fire Dragon Island expedition that brought tremendous growth. After that trial, I found the true goal in life."

The Mayor laughed and said, "It seems once again Mr. President has uncovered an exceptional talent, like a Treasure Bead long hidden, for Elorin! Alright, here is the matter at hand..."

The Mayor handed a pile of documents to Coltner, commencing a brief formality introduction. Da Fei, now relieved, suddenly recalled Fire Dragon Island. Speaking of which, since returning from the previous trip and experiencing so much until now, it's almost been half a year, right?

Now I'm out of money, and our Chamber's investments are about to expand fully, falling short of funds. It's about time to make a long journey to earn a few million return. In short, once the sacrificial gathering from the Eastern World is completed, I will make a trip to Fire Dragon Island. This time, I will fully load several large ships, hahaha!

Just as Da Fei was absent-minded, the Mayor and Coltner swiftly concluded their discussion.

Coltner excitedly said, "President, relocation of loss-making enterprises is indeed the most feasible solution—it resolves land issues and revitalizes a firm, but just relocating one honey field isn't enough. Please, President, choose another company to relocate, so we can revitalize two of them!"

Da Fei couldn't help but smile, this deal is cost-effective! However, it seems Vine Demon Village urgently needs a large amount of honey pollen and nectar, yet other items like furniture and ceramics don't significantly promote population growth. Moreover, those items can be directly purchased from capital stores.

Damn! There's also Habbit Village! With so many rare World Tree fishery products and top-notch chefs, it's definitely the food processing plant! If processed into canned goods, they have strong market competitiveness, right?

Da Fei made a sweeping gesture, "Then it's this seafood processing factory!"

The Mayor delightedly said, "Great! Awesome! This move will revive two businesses at once!" Upon this joy, the Mayor furrowed his brow: "However, there's a big issue—the relocation costs for these two factories is a significant sum! The city budget will likely struggle to shoulder at least 20 million Gold Coins, which isn't trivial for our city's finances."

Annoying! Essentially expecting me to foot the bill! Though my Guild doesn't have that much Chamber capital, isn't the Dragon Cavalry Chamber's traditional creditworthiness about being able to have debts?

Da Fei waved his hand, "Can I relocate with debts? If so, our Chamber will cover it!"

The Mayor laughed heartily, "If it were anyone else, I wouldn't dare mention it! But for a Warrior like you, I would back you up every step of the way!"

Oh yeah! As expected from a Mayor with the Divine Skill of overdraft! Da Fei laughed, "Alright, then leave it to me."

Coltner, however, asked solemnly, "Mr. Mayor, you know our Chamber is just starting, and we certainly don't have the capacity to invest in so many failing enterprises. The key is, we haven't found a market to offload them. Even if we invest in these failing businesses, it's worthless. Could the Mayor reveal the underlying intention?"

Da Fei's eyebrows jolted; oh! So, this is the real business at hand? My amusement park digression hit the mark by chance?

The Mayor nodded with emotion, "As expected of Baron Coltner, my intention is straightforward. I hope the Warrior can sell the second fully formed giant battleship to the military. This would bring substantial revenue—enough to sustain several failing enterprises and further ease military-political tensions—a double benefit!"

Da Fei suddenly realized—ah, aiming at the big ship as a lifesaver! But the problem is, discounting failure and waste, I had to clear out the entire Black Forest for a production of just six ships? How can I bear to sell it?

Coltner exclaimed, "But Mr. Mayor, the quality of the shipyard's giant ships won't pass approval in the short term."

The Mayor laughed heartily, "What the shipyard can't achieve, the Warrior can! I have complete faith in the Warrior's abilities!"

Oh, come on! It requires a Divine Beast Level Sea Monster's Sea Soul! Encountering one was already incredibly rare; winning one bet all of my accumulated fortune from who knows how many years—I can't guarantee my luck will always stay good.

Da Fei shook his head, "Mr. Mayor, if I personally handle the post-processing, the ship's value far exceeds that of ordinary giant ships; can the military afford it?"

The Mayor laughed heartily, "For the military, it's not about fearing high prices but fearing no supply or good supply! I heard Mr. President's Deputy Officer is carrying out the final processing at the shipyard. If successful, based on Comelon's valuation, it'll exceed 300 million Gold Coins—a value three times that of ordinary giant ships! If it catches the attention of humans and dwarfs, and a three-way joint auction takes place, it surpasses the imagination! Three hundred million Gold Coins—enough to save all of our city's failing businesses!"

Da Fei's heart throbbed intensely! Damn, using one giant ship to exchange for a dozen factories, this deal is absolutely worth it, but the prerequisite is having sales channels! Otherwise, what's the point of revival?

The Mayor continued, "As for sales channels, it's simple: the New World or any emerging city forces. Moreover, we must be the first to clear years of unsold stock. This is a competition! And I believe the Warrior has the capability to win this competition—that's why I sought you out."

As expected, it's the New World! However, opening the New World is a distant endeavor. Da Fei chuckled, "I'm currently preparing to build a city; wouldn't it count as an emerging city force? How about I take over this inventory disposal?"

The Mayor laughed, "It's also a good choice, but the premise is that the Lord City Lord's town has enough high-income, high-standard, high-demand citizens, but this isn't something developed overnight."

High-standard citizens? My Lighthouse Island City has a thousand NPC dwarfs, doesn't it? But these thousand dwarfs are wanted criminals by the Alliance; I can't expose their existence.

Da Fei laughed, "Mr. Mayor, I'm heading to the Eastern World the day after tomorrow. I want to try my luck with the local Naga natives; can I transport a batch of surplus stock from the factories to take on the journey?"

The Mayor laughed heartily, "No problem, nothing better than that. However, even cheap surplus stock costs deductions from the Dragon Cavalry Chamber's funds—is that okay?"

Da Fei laughed, "No problem, I can't carry that much anyway."

The Mayor laughed, "Good! Then let's start working on the factory relocation and transport issues now. Warrior, rest assured on your journey to the Eastern World; I'm waiting for your good news! As for selling the giant ship, please, Warrior, think carefully!"

Coltner laughed, "Don't worry, President; I will do my utmost to assist the Mayor!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched; we've gotten to this point, and there's still something to think about? Selling the giant ship is not a question of money—it's to support the Mayor's position! Otherwise, if the military collectively rebels and flips the table, my support will collapse. How else could I smoothly build amusement parks without even needing to request tasks?

Da Fei laughed, "Mr. Mayor, I've thought it over. Let the military place the order. I'll sell the second giant ship!"

The Mayor, with great joy, grabbed Da Fei's shoulders, patting repeatedly, "Warrior! President! City Lord! Thank you!"

Da Fei laughed, "No need to be formal, Mr. Mayor. With all the support, it's only right for me to repay you. However, I can only sell the second ship; the third is out of the question—I don't have enough materials left. Looks like I'll have to use that Leviathan Sea Soul, but as for the Hydra Sea Soul, I absolutely won't sell it."

The Mayor, in excitement, pulled out a handkerchief to wipe his eyes, "One is enough! One is adequate to prove Elorin Shipyard possesses high-end shipbuilding technology within the Alliance, attracting vast orders for large and medium-sized ships."

Da Fei finally understood, so this was the essence of selling the giant ship! Alright, then I'll sell it exuberantly!

### Chapter 880: Smash Da Fei's Assets to Pieces

Leaving City Hall, Da Fei headed straight to the Ranger Guild and then saw his long-lost Ranger mentor, Jilrien. It's been a while, and Jilrien's dark circles looked startlingly like panda eyes.

Jilrien wasted no time: "You're here just in time. I've got good news for you. Last time I recommended you for the Special Kingdom's Special Forces Jungle Guardian squad, and your approval has come through. You are now officially a Special Task Force Captain of the regular army 'Nature Guardians,' leading a force of one hundred members!"

With that, he tossed out a medal.

—System Prompt: You have received the Elf Kingdom's regular army Special Forces 'Nature Guardians' First Task Force Captain Legion Token. You have become the First Task Force Captain of 'Nature Guardians.'

Task Force Captain Legion Token: A unit-level regular army Legion Token, with a troop limit of one hundred members. Legion Special Skill: Bravery. Legion Record: 0 wins, 0 losses. Legion History: 1 year. Legion Level: Level 1.

Bravery: The chance for legion soldiers to trigger Morale Like a Rainbow increases, and even if the legion leader is beheaded, the legion will not collapse.

Holy crap! This has been in talks for years, and I almost forgot about it.

This is the Legion Token, similar in nature to the three Hell Regular Army Legion Tokens I've conquered, but it's only level 1 with just a basic special skill. Is this the legendary Special Soldier 'Nature Guardian'? There's nothing special about it; how is it different from an ordinary regular army Legion Token?

As if knowing what Da Fei was thinking, Jilgen continued, "Though I submitted your application to the Military Department, there has been no precedent for the Nature Guardians being open to the Human Race. Of course, neither the Ranger nor Sentinel professions have appeared among the Human Race. So, this recommendation has been pending at the Military Department without plans for any examination."

"But things are different now; you've finally inherited Gru's legacy. You're more qualified than anyone to join the Nature Guardians, and the examination can be waived. However, due to your uniqueness, the Military Department decided to form a new unit, which is your task force. Although it's a brand-new unit, if you perform well, you'll still be promoted."

That makes sense, but honestly, this is just the system being stingy! How could the system grant players a high-level legion right away?

Jilrien continued, "The task force is limited to one hundred members. You need to select one hundred soldiers to join, as only they can receive the attribute bonuses from the Legion Token. Considering the attributes of the Nature Guardian Legion Token, I suggest you incorporate units with obvious Light Attributes into your legion. More importantly, it's better to have fewer but stronger soldiers, as significant power disparity among units might hinder the token's attribute effects."

"As you're leading a task force, your operations are relatively autonomous. You won't receive military tasks from superiors, but the downside of this freedom is that you won't get a military salary, nor can you replenish troops from the Ministry of War. Of course, if you want salary and troop replenishment, you can accept military tasks at the Ministry of War daily, but I don't recommend it. You have great potential, and doing such tasks would be a waste of your talents. That's all I have to say. Any questions?"

Jeez, you said so much at once that I'm exhausted just listening! But, freedom is great! The biggest frustration for players in the regular army is the lack of freedom. And of course, this token obviously means I should recruit Angels. Fine, quality over quantity, let's keep my Task Force at 51 members.

Da Fei smiled and said, "Thank you, teacher. You don't seem to be in great spirits these days?"

Jilrien nodded indifferently, "Ever since I accepted you as a student, the pressure has been immense. People keep asking me how a human could learn to be a Ranger. It's almost driving me to dissect you to get answers! Maybe taking you in was a mistake. If you have time, try to upgrade your Ranger or Sentinel skills. Then, tell me how you did it, so I have an excuse to satisfy others. Alright, I'm done, you can go about your business, I'll take a nap!"

My goodness! Teacher, you're too honest!

Da Fei then said, "Alright, teacher, you should—" Wait! Suddenly, Da Fei thought of a deeper question. Since the teacher is so honest, why not just ask?

So, Da Fei asked, "Teacher, I want to know, just how tense is the relationship between the local military and the mayor?"

So, with just that question, Jilrien's panda eyes suddenly flashed with a cold glint: "You've already delved into the heart of this pointless political whirlpool. Your achievements and stance are pivotal in determining the direction of both factions. Keep up the good work; we all hope to see a prosperous and powerful Elorin. That's all, I'm taking a rest now."

Da Fei nodded, "Understood! I'll visit when I have more time."

Though brief, the conversation revealed a lot to Da Fei. The so-called factions must mean that some player is siding with the military against me, right? Who is it?

In that instant, Da Fei remembered the person competing for the security captain position with him. Then he recalled encountering a player who could disguise as an NPC when he left City Hall last time. Speaking of which, Elorin held such an important position during the Beta, and major guilds have settled, except for Star, which isn't normal.

Or maybe, Star is my real adversary?

Fine! I'd like to see how the so-called Star Guild, one of China's three major guilds, can counter my great ship-selling strategy! As long as my offensive maintains Elorin's prosperity and strength, what can Star do?

Now, all that's left is the Archbishop, heading back to Saint Paul to check in.

...

At this moment, Star Command Center.

—System Prompt: Warning! Mayor Elorin has received a kingdom commendation, and his political achievements have improved. Your epic quest "Overthrow the Corrupt Officials of Elorin" is about to fail! Once the quest fails, you will completely lose the privilege for the guild to reside in Elorin.

At this moment, Star Strategist Old Jiang, the person in charge of the Elorin area, Tianlan Star, stared at the big screen with this line of system prompt, looking astonished!

the reason Star didn't settle in Elorin immediately is that Elorin is a commercial city, with a low level of militarization. The production of troops and the quality of special forces are not high, which is not part of Star's "full force troop production" primary development strategy.

Secondly, Star discovered the economic problems of Mayor Elorin during the public beta and triggered an epic quest. After researching, it was found that as long as Star united with mid-level and low-level officers to capture enough evidence against the Mayor, they could potentially overthrow him. In return, Star Guild would receive huge concessions promised by the new Mayor, which was the best way for Star to control Elorin entirely.

Therefore, Star left Tianlan Star and a few team members to manage this epic quest. But now it's not the public beta. Due to the appearance of Da Fei, the Mayor acquired a batch of immensely valuable deep-sea seafood. This batch filled the Mayor's fatal deficit at the exchange and even had enough surplus to bribe and stabilize people.

This made the epic quest to overthrow the Mayor increasingly difficult. Now, facing the NPC officer, Tianlan Star continued to make the last effort: "Sir, although he managed to survive by robbing Peter to pay Paul, isn't his behavior itself corruption?"

The officer shook his head: "Compared to his political achievements, neither the King nor the parliament will care about such trivial matters. Moreover, we would only leave a negative impression of jealousy and incompetence above. In any case, just do what you're supposed to do."

At this moment, the Star Command Center was solemn.

Tianlan Star sighed: "It's not our army's incompetence, but the enemy's firepower is too fierce."

Old Jiang shook his head: "We can't just surrender like this. If we do, we will have lost all our advantages in Elorin. When we settle down, we will be completely behind Blood Sea, and might not even catch up with the Skyshattering Cannon guild."

Tianlan Star sighed: "Can we really demolish all the Mayor's political achievements?"

Old Jiang said seriously: "Exactly! We must demolish all the Mayor's political achievements! The shipyard, the golden spearfish farm, the sea urchin farm, the octopus farm, all of Da Fei's contributions — destroy them all!"

Tianlan Star's eyebrows jumped: "Hire pirates?"

The drowsy Eternal Star suddenly woke up with a laugh: "Perhaps we can even enlist the Dark Alliance!"

Old Jiang laughed: "Not just that! We can also learn how the Japan and Korea districts deal with NPCs! We in the China Region might lack many things, but we never lack low-account cannon fodder to block the way!"

Eternal Star laughed heartily: "Alright! Let's do it! It seems that Da Fei is going out to sea for a long journey again. Once he's out, we'll start preparing! This time if we don't smash his industry in Elorin into pieces, he won't know the power of our Star!"

Bu Feiyan exclaimed: "What if he finds out it's us, Star, who did it?"

Eternal Star burst into laughter: "Right, right, just say it's the Royal Family and Blood Sea Wave. Anyone with a brain would think it was them at the first moment."

Old Jiang laughed: "Why pin it on them? Just send people to give advice to the Royal Family and Blood Sea Wave, let the indulgent tycoons from the Royal Family carry it out. We won't touch it ourselves, just

sit back and watch the show. Of course, at critical moments, be ready with a small army and provide professional support operations."

Eternal Star clapped his head and laughed: "True to form, Old Jiang, I've been so dazed pulling an all-nighter. Yes, that's what we'll do."

Bu Feiyan sighed deeply: "You men, your schemes are really low!"

Eternal Star sneered: "More despicable than Da Fei? The industry that came from despicableness was taken back through despicableness, perfectly justifiable. In this line, everyone should have this enlightenment!"

Bu Feiyan sighed: "Foreign districts develop in unity, but here in the China Region, we keep fighting among ourselves, it's exhausting!"

Eternal Star sighed: "Who made Da Fei this piece of stinking dog shit an unstable factor in the China Region? There are always some low-quality players. That's the sorrow and misfortune of the China Region."