

## God level 901

Chapter 901: Capturing the Pirate United Fleet

Even though I don't know when Tamilia learned the Teleportation Technique that only Anlicia usually knows, as long as she does, that's great. Da Fei didn't overthink it and immediately designated the teleportation location for the Flying.

With a flash of demon light, the space suddenly fluctuated, the Flying disappeared, and then with a loud splash, it appeared beside the damaged side of the Golden Spearfish, squeezing in amongst the pirate ships, blocking in front of the Golden Spearfish.

Come on! My Flying with Hydra Armor and a Holy Vine Body can self-recover, want to try crashing into me?

It was only when approaching that Da Fei noticed the bottom of the Golden Spearfish had a huge tear. As long as the pirate ship withdrew that "blade," the Golden Spearfish would definitely tilt, take on water, and sink!

So it turns out that the life of a big ship is also so fragile!

Without thinking much, Da Fei immediately instructed more than 40 Vine Demons to tie the Golden Spearfish together with the Flying using ropes.

With the Flying blocking further attacks, the pirate fleet's successive rear collisions could no longer threaten the Golden Spearfish, and of course, neither could they threaten the thick-armored, tough-bodied Flying.

The battle reached a point where it was completely a one-sided harvest for Da Fei. The pirate hero of the enemy army was driven back to the captain's quarters, in a weakened state, not daring to come out. The entire fleet lost the leadership bonus of the hero; not to mention the deck battle, it wasn't even a match for the Angel Army. Even Da Fei's ordinary Secret Archer Jungle Hunter Unit could easily sweep the pirates off the deck.

A total of 11 pirate ships' decks had few pirates left, now it was just about attacking the rowing cabin and killing all the rowing sailors. Of course, they still had to tear down the pirate flagship, lest that hero keep hiding in the captain's quarters, leaving the battle unfinished for half a day.

Just then, Catherine raised a loudspeaker and shouted: "Blood Hook Yassoro, no matter what happened with the Desolate Barbarian Pirates, it's not for you Black Water Pirates to interfere, right? You not only meddled but also brought so many other force's pirates to chase us, what is the meaning of this?"

Da Fei raised an eyebrow, an acquaintance? A storyline trigger? He immediately raised his hand, stopping all troops from attacking.

A muffled voice came from the pirate flagship: "Anyway, I'm just the errand boy. Defeated or not, if you're going to kill, just kill, spare the crap."

Catherine replied: "You asked for this."

Da Fei indeed raised an eyebrow, what do a few lines of dialogue in the middle of a battle mean? Moreover, the opposing hero admitted defeat! Since they're defeated, shouldn't they normally retreat or flee? The problem is, the opponent also knows they can't escape, so they are resigned to being killed or captured?

Damn! Isn't it obviously triggering a recruitment storyline! Otherwise, why bother with all this talking? My whole family is out, and my family's diplomatic skills are even higher than when facing Leviathan at that time! Right, recruit!

However, there really is no precedent for recruiting heroes; at most, enemy heroes see that the situation is not favorable and demand ransom or equipment to sign a surrender treaty to preserve their remaining troops. Ultimately, it's because heroes are immortal, so there's nothing that can compel a hero to surrender.

But since the storyline has been triggered, we must try! Maybe he's not happy mixing on the pirate side? Or he's lost and too embarrassed to go back?

Da Fei immediately raised the loudspeaker again and shouted: "Your name is Blood Hook Yassoro, right? Since you're just an errand boy, it's not your business; I won't make things difficult for you, and you shouldn't make things difficult for yourself. Let's just end this, surrender and come with us."

The pirate flagship let out another muffled grunt: "Ridiculous! If you fell into my hands, I definitely wouldn't spare you! Kill if you must!"

As expected! Da Fei hurriedly waved to Catherine on the Golden Spearfish, and Catherine immediately jumped onto the Flying and approached to ask: "What are your orders, Captain?"

After days apart, Catherine was still wearing her heroic blue and white naval officer's uniform; her imposing uniform still couldn't hide the waves of her chest! My dear, we're finally on the same ship again, just let that broken fish of yours sink.

Da Fei swallowed a gulp and coughed dryly: "I think he's talented, the key is that he has so many large ships under him. If he can surrender, wouldn't it mean we have a lot more big ships? Even if he's a pirate who doesn't want to surrender to me, is there a chance he'd surrender to you?"

Catherine gave an "oh": "We can first capture him!"

Da Fei raised an eyebrow, not bad! Capturing indeed! Back when I was drifting on the sea with the Flying, I was captured along with the ship by the big beard of the Desolate Barbarian Pirates! Speaking of, my sweetheart Elena was also captured by dwarves, right? I believe that dwarves are a decent and upright, money-grubbing but not lecherous race, except for the regular beatings, they would definitely not do the things I imagine, right?

Da Fei shook his head, tossing aside the unpleasant thoughts, then raised the loudspeaker again: "Blood Hook Yassoro, do you admit that you are defeated? If you're defeated, don't engage in senseless resistance, lay down your weapons, I tell you, this is the Nether Sea, if a person dies here, their soul has no chance of ascension, your life, next life, and the one after will all be over. Of course, you're a hero, you're not afraid to die, but others aren't; if you have loyalty, don't let your men die in vain! Especially not in this ghostly place!"

Blood Hook opened the cabin door and shouted: "Brothers, we are defeated, whether we live or die is up to them, just lay down your weapons and let them take us swiftly."

The remaining pirates immediately dropped their weapons, sat down on the deck with legs spread, and gestured at their necks daringly, shouting: "Kill us! Make it quick, chief!"

Come on! Why are you so defiant even in surrender!

— System Prompt: The battle is over! You have defeated the Blood Hook Pirate United Fleet, and the Blood Hook Pirate United Fleet has given up resistance and become your captives. You have gained 2.87 million experience! You have captured 11 large sail and oar ships and the supplies on board.

— System Prompt: Congratulations! You have achieved the victory of your 20th battle, gaining a Command Power reward of +10.

— System Prompt: Congratulations! You have achieved the victory of your 14th brilliant battle, gaining a Command Power reward of +20, and personal life +20.

— System Prompt: Your follower hero Tamilia has leveled up to 34!

— System Prompt: Your follower hero Tamilia has leveled up to 35!

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Oh yeah! Captives! Normally when battling NPC heroes, it is absolutely a fight to the last man standing, no peace until death. Probably only in a terrifying environment like the Nether Sea could they completely lose their fighting spirit?

However, capturing pirate warships doesn't equate to owning pirate warships; ships without certificates are like getting a car without keys, unable to open the interface or receive system prompts, and unable to know durability attributes and repair status, crucially unable to open the wheel-operating panel, thus unable to steer.

Additionally, there's no way to form a fleet, sell them, or enter port, and so on. Of course, if it's a particularly simple structure like a rowing ship without a wheel, a small sailboat, players can still barely

drive it, just like the giant paddle ship Da Fei snatched in hell. However, as they say, even a wooden log raft floating on water, players can still steer. Habbit Village has always just used rafts, no mention of ship certificates.

Catherine asked again: "Although we've captured them, how do we settle them? We can't bring them along the entire journey with us, can we?"

Da Fei sighed: "We have to find Death Angel Samiel and settle them there. After all, it's the Nether Sea, they have nowhere to escape. Moreover, the Vortex Crystal only has two uses, one for entering and one for exiting the Nether Sea. If we use it when we exit, we won't be able to return again, so we have to find Samiel to recharge the Vortex Crystal."

Catherine frowned: "So, we have to delay for a while?"

Just then, a vicious-looking NPC pirate behind Catherine shook his head and sighed: "Miss, the Golden Spearfish is finished, without major repairs, it's impossible to continue."

Da Fei asked anxiously: "This is?"

Catherine smiled: "My father's loyal subordinates, now they're the only ones willing to help me."

Da Fei was deeply respectful: "There are loyal and righteous men even among pirates! Catherine, don't worry, we will help you all the way to the end."

Catherine smiled: "It's great to know you, Captain! Then let's hurry and go to the Death Angel's place."

### Chapter 902: Da Fei Has Beelzebub!?

Blood Sea Studio, the large screen was a pitch-black scene after death, and everyone in the studio, including Brother Tian and Little Ma, was gulping down the champagne originally intended for celebration.

Actually, no one was unprepared for this outcome. After all, Da Fei was already a player of God Slayer and Dragon Slayer caliber, so relying on a Divine Artifact to turn the tables against a normal NPC pirate hero wasn't considered too extraordinary. It was just frustrating, that's all.

Blood Sea Wave couldn't understand no matter how he thought about it, so he sent the video of the last battle to professional guilds like Dragon Slayer, Star, and Ninth Heaven to consult about the result.

For ordinary people, airing dirty laundry is avoided. But for Blood Sea Wave, since he became famous by self-destructing at the beginner's sunken ship incident with Da Fei, he was already used to it. He even secretly took pride in daring to face trash. Actually, the more important reason is that during his most frustrated times, Blood Sea Wave hoped for someone knowledgeable to talk with.

Not long after, Ma Yinglong was the first to inquire, "So, Boss Tao, you had a go with Da Fei?"

Blood Sea Wave responded coldly, "Others might fear him, but I don't. Chairman Ma, do you know what kind of unit Da Fei's Flying Fat Lady is?"

Ma Yinglong was also puzzled, "At noon, everyone saw him taking this batch of monsters out from the Saint Paul Knight Order. We always thought they were ogres but didn't expect they could fly?"

Blood Sea Wave was surprised, "Even Boss Ma, who is so specialized in the Dark Alliance, doesn't know what this creature is? Could it be an NPC demon brought down from Divine Punishment City?"

Ma Yinglong frowned, "The Demon Race is full of weird and strange types, many of which players have never seen. But this kind of demon race physique doesn't match anything capable of flying; the wings and body proportions are completely off—wait! What do you think this fat lady resembles?"

Blood Sea Wave coldly suggested, "Like a pile of crap!"

Ma Yinglong was shocked, "Maybe that's it! There's a particularly badass Great Demon among the Demon Gods nicknamed the Fly King, Beelzebub, King of the Feces Mound, probably just like that! Flies have small wings and big bodies, right? If it's not a fly, no other demon with that body could fly!"

Blood Sea Wave shuddered, "Beelzebub? I've heard about him in many game novels; what's he like in this game?"

Ma Yinglong gravely said, "The formidable Demon Gods in the game are the 72 Pillars of Demon Gods, whose descendants are very badass high-level demons, easily recognizable by name. Above the 72 Pillars are the Seven Great Kings of Hell, famously including Lucifer, Satan, and Beelzebub. Their descendants would certainly be higher-end than high-level! But if you say Da Fei could interact with and incorporate such level of demon this early, even I don't believe it. So, I'm just guessing, not certain."

Blood Sea Wave was silent for a long while, then asked, "In the top eight match, Da Fei encountered a French player, what was the giant creature that Da Fei deployed to instantly kill the French player?"

Ma Yinglong sighed, "A hybrid demon, equivalent to an animal in Hell. If you were to say Da Fei could obtain such a strange troop type, I wouldn't believe it either."

Blood Sea Wave asked, "Then could Da Fei's fly also be some lower-tier hybrid?"

Ma Yinglong sighed, "Though I don't want to admit it or believe it, anything happening to Da Fei isn't impossible. I'm asking, is fighting Da Fei meaningful?"

Blood Sea Wave coldly said, "Boss Ma, Da Fei took over your city walls, and you've got no thoughts at all?"

Ma Yinglong was taken aback, then burst into laughter, "What thoughts could I have, my Dark Alliance mobilizes and God knows how many Bright Alliance, especially Star's Boss Long, will surely chase me down. But Boss Tao, I think you have great ideas, how about creating a Hell Race account to study demons?"

Blood Sea Wave chuckled, "Why create an account? I heard humans can become demons, Boss Ma, could you teach me a thing or two?"

Ma Yinglong sighed, "I know humans can become undead, why not switch races for a change of taste?"

Blood Sea Wave scoffed, "Demons have 72 Demon Gods, and above them are 7 Great Demon Lords; what do undead have? Just piles of bone scraps!"

Ma Yinglong sighed, "Ah, you leave me speechless. Anyway, if you change your mind, I can help you."

"Thanks."

Soon after, a buddy from Star, Tianlan Star, replied back, "Boss Tao, watched the video. If it wasn't for Da Fei's Transmission Artifact, you might have taken him down. Such a pity!"

Indeed! I was beaten by his artifact! This was precisely what Blood Sea Wave wanted to hear the most! This was the comforting balm to soothe Blood Sea Wave's wounded heart.

Blood Sea Wave hastily asked, "Do you know what his Flying Fat Lady is?"

"This? Really don't know!"

Blood Sea Wave asked, "Do you think it could be Beelzebub?"

Tianlan Star was surprised, "The Fly Demon King? Wow! Now you mention it, it does seem like it! Though I haven't seen it before!"

Blood Sea Wave was amazed, "How do you know it resembles if you haven't seen it?"

Tianlan Star was shocked, "Isn't it obvious? Experts first judge a monster by its physique to determine if it's strength or tank type. This Flying Fat Lady dared to single-handedly decapitate the leader for such a long time without losing ground, covering all strengths of power, tank, and flight! Such a formidable high-end troop type surpasses eighth-level troops; it could only be a top race like Demon King Beelzebub, not to mention, it looks so ugly!"

Blood Sea Wave nodded, "Great minds think alike, Ma Yinglong said the same!"

Tianlan Star chuckled, "Never thought I'd share the same insight as Ma Yinglong!"

Meanwhile, a buddy from Ninth Heaven, Divine Flame, sent a message: "Boss Tao really knows how to experiment with ways to get himself killed! This female ogre can actually fly? What is this?"

You professional gamers are asking me! Blood Sea Wave, feeling a sense of knowledge superiority, blurted out, "This is Da Fei's Beelzebub!"

"Holy cow! Beel what?"

"Beelzebub!!"

"Are you sure?"

"Jeez! Both Ma Yinglong and Star's experts said the same!"

"Holy shit! You're sending a video to scare me, aren't you?" Divine Flame, upon getting such explosive news, couldn't help but shout back in the workspace, "Leader, big trouble! Da Fei got Beelzebub, those female ogres he brought out at noon from the Saint Paul Knight Order!"

There was an immediate uproar in the entire Command Center, "Bullshit! How could that be possible?"

Divine Flame shouted, "Dragon Slayer Leader Ma Yinglong confirmed it himself! There's Blood Sea Wave's stomped video as proof!"

"Ma Yinglong confirmed it?" Divine Emperor was immediately unnerved, "Video on the big screen!"

As the bloated female ogre lunging image appeared on the big screen, Divine Flame timely hit pause, and Ninth Heaven's entire Command Center was in an uproar: "So this is Beelzebub! So understated, luxurious, and full of depth!"

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At this moment, in the Dragon Slayer Command Center, Ma Yinglong was watching the video left by Blood Sea Wave over and over. There was no doubt it was the world's top-notch combat video, well worth repeated study.

While Da Fei's amazing strength was certainly astonishing, the fact that Blood Sea Wave could activate such a huge pirate fleet showed that his strength was not to be underestimated. Though this fleet probably couldn't put up a fight against Da Fei, it was certainly a terrifying existence against ordinary players or even the typical Kingdom Navy.

Comparing the development paths of these two, then linking it to the development of his own guild, and further comparing the strengths and weaknesses, as well as considering how to adjust and cooperate with Blood Sea Wave—all these issues left Ma Yinglong in deep contemplation.

At this moment, a team member came over to report, "Leader, news from Ninth Heaven HQ, they discovered Da Fei has Beelzebub!"

It really was Beelzebub? Was I just guessing? Ma Yinglong was shocked on the spot and quickly asked, "They're sure that's Beelzebub?"

"Even Star says so!" Ma Yinglong was utterly shocked!

Of course, Ma Yinglong didn't realize that the rumor he inadvertently started had completed a circle and returned outside, becoming twisted truth!

On the Internet, there are no secrets. When all three major guilds in the China Region knew about it publicly, the information immediately spread across international forums and to teams worldwide, all quickly learning that Da Fei had Beelzebub. The entire world was shocked once again!

### Chapter 903: Beelzebub Forces Japan to Change Its Plans!

Red Name Village had a special visitor arrive today—the world-renowned professional player, Lancelot, captain of the British Royal Ark Team. Even the Phoenix Feather players, who usually see themselves as above all, couldn't help but be stirred by his presence.

The higher the level of amateur players, the more they realize the gap between themselves and professional players. Not to mention, Lancelot only revealed his Angel Race identity publicly yesterday. He is undoubtedly a top expert.

The reason for his presence here was obvious; he was definitely here to find the Angel that was taken away by Da Fei. As soon as he appeared, all members of the Da Fei Dragon Cavalry Commerce became highly vigilant.

Yet Lancelot upheld the British gentleman's tradition, politely waving to each player present, even squatting by the pond to fish while chatting with several foreign red-named players, patiently smiling and answering their tactical questions.

It must be said, his appearance indeed brought a ray of bright and warm sunlight to the deathly dull atmosphere of Red Name Village.

Only Brother Hao quietly sat at the fishing platform, ignoring Lancelot's greetings, not even glancing at him. Brother Hao's stance further solidified the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce's united determination against outsiders.

Of course, everyone was unaware that Brother Hao was very busy at the moment.

The rumor that Da Fei possessed Beelzebub's power promptly reached Ono Shinichiro via the internal intelligence lines of the Dragon Slayer Guild. Ono Shinichiro was stunned for a while, still unsure what exactly this Beelzebub was!

The informant grew anxious and specifically explained to Ono Shinichiro that Beelzebub's race belonged to the highest-level 7 Demon Lords of the Hell Race—a member of the Fly Demon King family. Furthermore, the informant elaborated that Satan, the most famous among the 7 Demon Lords, was the top-tier being just slightly weaker than the Light God, and Beelzebub, a fellow Demon Lord, equated to being on par with the Light God.

In short, the informant wanted to tell the "guild information collector" that this intelligence was very valuable, worth at least 500 yuan!

Meanwhile, as Ono Shinichiro muddled through websites searching for information about Beelzebub, an informant from Ninth Heaven also sent a message. He directly forwarded the video of Blood Sea Wave versus Da Fei to Ono Shinichiro!

It was then that Ono suddenly realized. Soon after, the Star informant delivered the same intelligence to Ono. Only then did Ono realize he had received a truly shocking piece of information.

Ono immediately sent the video back to the Mitsubishi Team Headquarters.

In that instant, the Mitsubishi Team was astonished! For the Japan Mitsubishi Team, specializing in the Hell Race, the Demon God family of the 72 Pillars were an unreachable existence—let alone the more advanced Demon Lord family. Though aware of Da Fei's ahead-of-time strength, realizing such level seemed utterly ruthless!

Facing such intelligence, Igarashi and everyone reacted similarly: "Is this intelligence real?"

Ono Shinichiro instantly replied: "Not entirely sure, but the three major guilds in the China Region have confirmed it!"

Igarashi promptly responded: "Continue gathering relevant intelligence; we will fully analyze this information!"

"Hey-ee!"

Igarashi immediately convened the senior members of the team to thoroughly analyze the video, which lasted only a few minutes.

The video documented Blood Sea Wave discovering Da Fei's fleet entering the ambush zone, followed by the pirate fleet emerging from hiding. Then the radar transition showed the pirate's encirclement, entering the vortex gate in vain, switching scenes, and encountering a two-second air raid alert from this "Beelzebub," followed by Blood Sea Wave skillfully diving underwater to hide for a minute, and finally, the appearance of two or three frogman assassins in the water concluding the process.

After watching the entire video, Igarashi asked: "Gentlemen, how credible is this video?"

Gunno Yosai exclaimed in shock: "It's hard to imagine; this Blood Sea Wave, as an amateur player, managed to organize such a high-level ambush! Leaving aside authenticity, just the pirate ship's stealth ambush alone is a masterstroke! Both sides mobilized high-end NPCs, appearing in the Otherworld seas—this is a high-level video rarely seen even among professional players."

Dragon of Echigo nodded: "Indeed, if not for the Transmission Artifact achieving a reversal of attack and defense, Da Fei's fleet would absolutely be unable to withstand this ambush! Judging by the meticulousness of this ambush, it was a sure-win strike by Blood Sea Wave, not theatrics."

Igarashi nodded: "With the recent unrest at China's port, it's evident that Da Fei's archenemy Blood Sea Wave and Royal Guild have orchestrated it. Seeing this ambush was part of their operations, the video's authenticity is undeniable. The key is this peculiar troop—is it truly Beelzebub?"

The team members exchanged glances: "None of us have seen Beelzebub, and we also doubt whether such a God-level race can exist in the game."

Dragon of Echigo smiled: "Wouldn't it be easier to have Da Fei confirm it himself?"

Sessho Kanpaku shook his head: "Da Fei wouldn't confirm it because this is the secret Da Fei is fiercely guarding!"

Igarashi's eyebrows twitched: "Reason?"

Sessho Kanpaku: "Judging by the timing of Beelzebub's attack in the video and the thick fog covering the entire scene, it was clearly initiated by Da Fei when Blood Sea Wave couldn't take in his surroundings during a scene switch. The intention is obvious: a surprise assassination. But such a lone decapitation attempt is extremely risky. Given Da Fei's absolute advantage, he shouldn't need to take such risks, which indicates he's very confident in Beelzebub's strength and also doesn't want Blood Sea Wave to see more of his secrets."

Igarashi chimed in: "However, Blood Sea Wave was equally vigilant and managed to hide successfully for a minute. This minute allowed us to witness Beelzebub's strength!"

Sessho Kanpaku: "Exactly! That's why Da Fei was urgent and even sent a frogman to assassinate the strategically worthless Blood Sea Wave, with the sole purpose of keeping secrets!"

Igarashi nodded: "Makes sense! Does anyone have other thoughts?"

Gunno Yosai stood up and said: "Regardless of whether this monster is Beelzebub or whether it's Da Fei's own attribute bonus making him so strong, there's one undeniable point: this far surpasses any troop type we know, including the angels of Divine Punishment City. Probably for this reason, Da Fei, with his deceitful nature, traded back the 33 British angels honestly, because he no longer values the power of the angels."

Igarashi let out a long sigh: "Very reasonable, what do you all think?"

Everyone exclaimed: "The threat is immense! We have fallen far behind Da Fei!"

At this moment, the duty captain Tsukamoto Hideki, who was operating the God-level Hero with Absolute Misfortune, appeared: "President, do you mean to modify our army's plan?"

Igarashi sighed: "Mr. Tsukamoto, now a precious day of Absolute Misfortune's time has passed. This day should have completed one third of our planned goals, but in reality, the Bright Alliance's NPCs have become smarter. After suffering several major defeats, they no longer confront us head-on, but instead hold their outposts firmly, greatly delaying our progress, don't they?"

Tsukamoto Hideki sighed: "Hey! This is indeed an unexpected situation!"

Igarashi sighed: "So Mr. Tsukamoto, if Da Fei really possesses Beelzebub, how should we respond?"

Tsukamoto Hideki said in silence: "Perhaps, we should take advantage of the remaining two days of Absolute Misfortune to attempt a challenge against the 72 Demon God-level experts, striving to develop

more powerful troop types and close the gap with Da Fei! However, it's very risky! Even with Absolute Misfortune, victory is uncertain—"

At this point, Tsukamoto raised his voice: "President, just give me one more day, if we push harder, we will capture all the key fortresses of the Elf Kingdom, they will be doomed, and no allies can save them!"

Igarashi frowned: "How can you ensure that in the coming day, the Elf NPCs won't become smarter? How can you ensure that the Elf NPCs won't summon God-level experts for relief? Just like how Da Fei's absolute advantage in the Pool of Radiance and Dragon Slayer Guild confrontation was instantly reversed by Leviathan's appearance?"

Tsukamoto Hideki let out a long sigh: "I have no confidence at all! The NPC forces indeed have potential we cannot anticipate."

Gunno Yosai sighed: "Even if Da Fei doesn't have Beelzebub, we should also revise our original plans! And this incident with Da Fei forces us to resolutely reform, I support the President's reform!"

Sessho Kanpaku: "That's right, although we've lost the opportunity to completely eliminate the Elves, their vitality is severely injured, and it's impossible for them to recover in the short term. If we acquire higher-end Demon God Family troop types, we can still handle it even if the Elf Clan summons God-level experts."

Igarashi said solemnly: "What are your opinions?"

Everyone immediately said: "Our Japan has always been brave in taking risks and continuously achieving victories, defeating Tsarist Russia was like this! Defeating South Korea was like this! Defeating China was like this! Defeating the United States at Pearl Harbor was like this too! We are an undefeatable nation!"

Igarashi nodded decisively: "Implement Plan B!"

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At this time, Ono Shinichiro, who was collecting intelligence to further confirm the authenticity of Beelzebub, received the latest update from Mitsubishi Headquarters. Due to Da Fei's activities, headquarters changed the original plan to wipe out the Elf Kingdom's NPC and ventured towards the previously least favored plan.

At this moment, Ono Shinichiro felt a strong unease! Is this strategic shift, concerning national fate, based on an uncertain piece of information too rash?

But no time for further thought, Red Name Village was in an uproar, members of the Red Cross exclaimed: "Back, it's back, Brother Fei's little secretary has flown back!"

And at that moment, Lancelot leapt up excitedly!

#### Chapter 904: Early Opening of the New Zone

A pitch-black battle skirt, silver long hair, a pure white single wing, golden pupils, and a supremely noble Hero Aura—when Elda's Angel Body returned to the village, all the red-named players in the village were captivated. Lancelot, who had been waiting for a long time, was so excited that he trembled and choked, unable to speak!

Indeed, Elda first laid eyes on the long-missed Lancelot. Her tall Angel Body flew in front of Lancelot, and, much like a mother stroking her son, condescendingly patted Lancelot's head, saying coldly, "You've disappointed me. This is not where good children should be!"

Ah, pff! The players of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce burst into laughter on the spot!

Lancelot lost control of his emotions on the spot: "I don't care! I have to see you! Help you! Then let you return to my side!"

One Sword Eastward couldn't hold it any longer: "Damn! Daring to poach Brother Fei's corner, brothers, get ready to draw your weapons!"

Da Bing immediately shouted, "Surround him!"

In no time, twenty or thirty men and women from the Dragon Cavalry Guild immediately surrounded Lancelot. Of course, no one would be foolish enough to kill in front of NPCs in the Red Name Village. Without Brother Hao's order, no one would really dare to strike first. It was just a stance. For all the battle-hardened red-named players present, this stance was, of course, ignored as they quietly awaited the angel's response.

Elda sighed, "What do you think, what is a place of exile?"

Lancelot immediately said, "Of course, it's where the most heinous people are exiled, but I will definitely cleanse my sins, rest assured!"

Elda said sternly, "Wrong! Long before humans were exiled, this was a place where gods exiled those sinners not wicked enough for hell. Many years have passed; these beings have either repented and reformed, receiving God's forgiveness, or continued to fall and become irredeemable. Our mission is to clear out those irredeemable beings. If you truly have this thought, then strive to become stronger, ready yourselves. Now, since there's no anomaly, I am going back to rest!"

After speaking, Elda, under the respectful send-off of the village NPCs, turned into a golden light and soared skyward, disappearing. Lancelot was left dumbfounded, and the crowd present was equally puzzled.

One Sword Eastward immediately ran to the village NPC and asked, "Excuse me, where did that Crown go just now?"

The One-Winged Angel said in a deep voice, "Of course, it's from where it came, to where it goes! These are not concerns for trash like you. You have only two concerns: one, quickly atone and leave this wretched place. Two, stay and face greater challenges, prepare yourselves."

For a moment, the whole crowd was in a commotion. Everyone was an expert, all understanding that the lack of missions in this National War Suit must be related to the game officials forcibly not opening the National War Suit. And there was no timeframe for its opening.

The crowd came before Brother Hao and asked, "Brother Hao, what should we do?"

Brother Hao said in a deep voice, "First, go fishing, save enough redemption points to get out, don't think about anything else, be prepared with both hands and watch quietly."

"Understood!"

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At this moment, in the British Royal Team Command Center, Lancelot had not recovered from the shock of seeing Elda and immediately received a meeting notice—a U.S. Supernova Team-hosted emergency meeting.

In no time, the United States, Japan, and the UK gathered in the video chat room. Naturally, the United States should also have invited South Korea, but the Koreans played the game so well they often forgot who they were, causing the U.S. some melancholic frustration, so they refrained from inviting South Korea, unless necessary.

Now, Captain Fordson of the United States presided over the meeting: "Friends, partners, here's an urgent notification. After 72 hours of sleepless assembly by the Hero Genesis Headquarters' overseas staff, tomorrow morning—well, I don't know your time zones, roughly in about 10 hours—the Southeast Asia Region and South America Region servers will officially launch."

Prince George laughed heartily, "It's great news! 10 days quicker than I expected, it's simply the gospel for the billion players in the long-awaited Southeast Asia and South America regions for over a month. I believe the opening of the South America Region will greatly aid Brazil's favelas and address employment issues with Mexico's smuggling and drug-trafficking gangs!"

Igarashi queried doubtfully, "It can't be this fast? Many things haven't been agreed upon? The intelligent system hasn't been debugged? Such an important launch should be notified at least a week in advance?"

Fordson sighed, "Mr. Igarashi is right, many issues aren't settled, not even the server's intelligent library is entirely set up, but the capitalists on the committee finally wised up and decided to let everyone play and discuss concurrently. Otherwise, if this keeps dragging on, some players would have already flown to Mars, some wouldn't even qualify as embryos."

Igarashi asked in surprise, "Is it related to Da Fei?"

Fordson nodded, "Evidently, just a few hours ago, the gigantic ship Da Fei displayed startled the committee. His personal strength might be insignificant, but by advancing the task process, he has significantly impacted the entire service area, and I believe the Prince feels the same deeply."

Prince George sighed deeply, "We've been terribly hurt by that bastard! So how to bridge the gap between new and old zones?"

Fordson said gravely, "The newly introduced store special item, the Potential Pill, will be given freely to every account in the new zone. After taking the Potential Pill, experience gained from leveling up is tripled. This pill isn't recognized by the intelligent system, so once the server's intelligent system integrates with the world's areas formally, this pill will become obsolete. The formal integration will take at least 10 days, so these 10 days are the golden time for leveling up in the new zone. The purpose of convening this meeting is to organize a batch of elite players to enter the new zone for leveling. As for the benefits, everyone will understand by then."

Prince George laughed, "Is this considered colonization? Can our external reserve team do it?"

Fortson laughed, "The new district is always resource-rich, but it's best not to go below 1000 people, and it must be kept confidential."

Igarashi immediately responded, "Yoshi! Our Japan can station 2000 very confidential and loyal people!"

Fortson nodded, "Very good, then friends, please prepare immediately. The issue of ID nationality for opening foreign accounts is no small problem."

Igarashi recalled something and immediately asked, "Captain Fort, have you heard the rumor that Da Fei has acquired Beelzebub?"

Fortson fell silent, and the entire chatroom instantly went quiet too. Clearly, everyone had received this news.

Fortson shook his head, "The intelligent system of the hero engine evolves according to the set world rules, completely independent of the original programmer's script. So, nothing is impossible. Personally, I find it unlikely, otherwise this Da Fei would be truly terrifying."

Prince George said solemnly, "However, he has already demonstrated astonishing naval battle prowess in the videos. We should strategically pay attention to our opponent. Let's assume Da Fei has already acquired Beelzebub and a giant ship; his existence poses a huge threat to our New World's maritime supremacy. We must strengthen our naval power at all costs. I hope our Noah's Ark can receive resource support from our American and Japanese friends."

Fortson said gravely, "Your concerns are also my concerns; it's essential! We should strengthen our maritime presence."

Igarashi laughed, "No problem!"

Igarashi was very satisfied. The Americans and the British are indeed focusing on maritime development as expected, which means Japan will have two fewer strong competitors for its land expansion. As for helping the British? Don't even think about it!

At this moment, Igarashi received a report on the Red Name Village from Ono Shinichiro.

Ono Shinichiro requested, "A major task is coming up in the Red Name Village. Should we continue developing in the Red Name Village or go out and continue disrupting the Royal Blood Sea Storm?"

Igarashi laughed, "Ono-kun, how do you feel about your control over the guild?"

Ono Shinichiro laughed, "Well, Da Fei doesn't care about the guild players, and he's given me enough face. Essentially, it's a guild I can freely mobilize."

Igarashi laughed, "Then continue developing in the Red Name Village. Turn Da Fei's guild into the most publicly harmful red-name guild. As long as there is strength, red names can still find random space rifts from the Red Name Village to teleport back to the player world for harm."

Ono Shinichiro laughed, "I was thinking the same! Let's turn them into a major scourge in the China Region."

...

In the Nether Sea, a massive fleet slowly advanced under the silver moon. Da Fei's fleet was leading 11 captured pirate warships.

The deck forces of the pirate fleet were mostly wiped out by Da Fei, leaving only the sailors rowing in the lower compartments; Da Fei had no fear of any tricks they might play. No worries about them escaping, as the radar showed a red cloud around the fleet — countless undead water monsters, not to mention the vast Nether Sea; they had no way to escape.

The hull of the Golden Spearfish was too damaged to sail, dragging and on the verge of waterlogging collapse. Catherine was appointed as the First Officer of the Jade Dragon, assisting Selvia in sailing. Angel sailors and Vine Demon laborers were working together to airlift the 20 fire-spitting cannons and other cannonball fuel supplies from the Golden Spearfish back to the Jade Dragon.

Catherine sighed, "These cannons were secretly developed and copied through my father and the Lionheart Empire to specifically deal with boarding pirates. They are even more lethal against clinging sea monsters like octopuses. But from the last battle, if the pirates don't board but instead ram directly, the cannon's power can't be fully exerted."

Damn it, it's clearly your mom's channel! Da Fei laughed, "No worries, large ships aren't crash-resistant, but this gigantic Jade Dragon shouldn't have a problem. Upper-level gun cabins should engage in long-range bombardment with conventional crossbow cannons, while lower-level gun cabins will use these fire-spitting cannons."

Anlicia laughed, "It reminds me of the giant octopus we encountered salvaging a sunken ship off Fire Dragon Island. If we lure it out with the Jade Dragon next time, burn it a bit — won't we have a ready-made octopus dish?"

Da Fei burst out laughing, "Good idea! We'll do just that next time!"

While joking, a dozen giant red dots suddenly appeared on the radar. Da Fei's eyebrows jumped; here they come, finally! Alright, last time, I relied on Absolute Misfortune to fight sea monsters; now it's time to rely on true skills!

Da Fei waved his hand, "Hurry with the transportation; each captain, get to your ships and prepare for battle!"

Anlicia snorted, "Just telling me to return to the ship!"

#### Chapter 905: High-Tech Sea Monster Hunt

Sailing is something that initially feels interesting, but after a while, it can become quite dull because, apart from fishing, there's almost nothing else to do during these hours of continuous sailing. So, sailing is usually the domain of business players and casual players.

Imagine leisurely running businesses, earning gold coins to sell to studios or tycoon players, while lying on the deck watching movies and TV shows. Isn't that a delightful lifestyle? Thus, there's an unwritten strategy in the game: players who aim to level up quickly and be experts should never go to sea, as there aren't enough monsters to train with there; missions are rare, and the time wasted is unaffordable.

However, the Nether Sea has clearly overturned this concept of going to sea. Whether it's Da Fei on Newbie Island, escaping from the Sea Demon's mouth last time, or this time, Da Fei is forever surrounded by endless monsters!

Looking at those dozen giant monsters like Bone Whales leading thousands of small Sea Monsters on the radar like a red cloud swooping in, Da Fei was shocked and excited! Yes, this is the time to test my combat power. If I can't even handle these bone scraps, then there's no need to go to the Eastern World.

At this moment, Catherine raised a loudspeaker and shouted to the pirate captives: "Blood Hook Yasoro, find a way to save yourselves if you have the ability!"

The pirate flagship responded with Blood Hook's listless voice: "I'll live to witness the moment you're torn apart by Sea Monsters!"

What the hell! I gave you three chances to run, and you didn't dare, yet you're acting so arrogantly? Fine, as long as you don't mess around and bring about your own demise, anything's okay!

Just then, Tamilia appeared before Da Fei: "Lord City Lord, the dozen of Holy Vine Seeds we recovered during our dragon slaying in Divine Punishment City have been transplanted onto the Flying. If the Sea Monsters approach our ship, I can activate the Holy Vine to capture them."

Da Fei suddenly rejoiced: "Holy Vine Seeds can be transplanted onto the ship too!" Damn it! Isn't that obvious? We've transplanted Nasir Ancient Trees so many times.

Tamilia said excitedly: "Yes, now I can effectively utilize my ability to protect the Flying, and although the parasitic Holy Vine Seeds might affect the Flying's growth, the energy captured by the Holy Vine will also be shared with the Flying. Overall, benefits outweigh the disadvantages, so Lord City Lord should not miss any opportunity for capture! Like now—"

At this point, Tamilia's eyes glowed while looking at the Sea Monsters pouring in like a wave!

Da Fei shivered! Capture! What a bizarre and terrifying word, this is nothing like the little pure Vine Demon gardener from back then! Yes, this is the Evil Demon that Tachiusu mentioned, walking on a different path!

Great, I like it! The responsibility of evolving the Flying Holy Vine Space, proliferating the Evil Demon race, and establishing the Ship Village falls on these Sea Monsters! They're all energy and experience points!

At that moment, Da Fei's eyes began to shine while looking at these Sea Monsters too!

No more talk, technology changes the form of war. I have such amazing high-tech, I'm going to invent a new gameplay!

The tide surged, a dozen Bone Whales led countless Sea Monsters from all directions, and the Blood Hook fleet moved! Eleven pirate ships tilted their bows, swiftly lined up in an oblique formation, rowing forward in a charge. Wherever they went, big and small Sea Monsters dove down to avoid the ramming bows.

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched; attack equals defense? Is this the pirates' way of self-preservation?

Just then, Catherine raised her loudspeaker and shouted: "Yasoro, didn't expect your tactical level to be quite good, hold on!"

Da Fei was taken aback! It's just a charge, how is the tactical level decent? But there's no time to think, the pirate fleet's charge temporarily blocked half of the Sea Monsters; now it's my turn.

Da Fei waved his hand, the Flying flashed and disappeared, and the next moment appeared on top of a giant Bone Whale's head—boom! With a water splash, the huge hull of the Flying crashed down!

"-3421!" "-1574!" Two not-so-exaggerated collision damage numbers popped out simultaneously from the Sea Monster's head and the Flying's hull.

Then, the Flying's hull suddenly extended a dozen thick vines that caught the completely unresponsive Bone Whale like a fishnet, dragging its massive head out of the water!

In the moment when the whale's head broke the water surface, all the crossbow cannons, Jungle Hunters, Secret Archers, and Divine Archers on the Radiant Wings and Jade Dragon rained down arrows, instantly extinguishing the Soul Fire in the fish-head's eye socket!

—System Prompt: You have killed a Giant Bone Whale, gaining Experience +540,000!

Tactic successful! Still a one-hit kill! Da Fei was thrilled to the extreme!

Of course, a one-hit kill is necessary. Not to mention my reversed attributes attack damage bonus, the Ultimate Sea Monster Hunter bonus itself gives a 20% increase to damage against Sea Monsters! And a Sea Monster offering 540,000 experience cannot be considered weak; even dragon slaying offers only 10,000,000 experience. This means that if I take down these dozen Bone Whales, it would be equivalent to having dragon-slaying experience!

Of course, dragon-slaying experience doesn't equate to difficulty; they can't be compared. However, the difficulty and experience of killing this Sea Monster are also disproportionate, as it's completely within my grasp!

No more words, Da Fei pressed on; the Flying teleported again and then instantly appeared above another Bone Whale charging at the Jade Dragon!

—Boom! Another sound of water echoed, and once again a Bone Whale repeated the mistake and got caught by dozens of Holy Vines at zero distance. Its performance was slightly better than the first; it began to struggle with all its might, but to no avail as it couldn't shake the heavily loaded Flying in the slightest. Its whale head was similarly dragged out of the water by the dozen Holy Vines, followed by another arrow rain, and another one-hit kill! Another 540,000 experience points gained!

Da Fei laughed heartily! Easy, so easy!

It's said that Sea Monsters are cunning, lurking underwater, already in an invincible position, able to attack or retreat at will, even wise naval hunters are helpless against them! But in front of the Flying's teleportation and Holy Vine capturing, the Sea Monsters have no power to resist. This is the new gameplay I invented against the Sea Monsters! I am now the undisputed Ultimate Sea Monster Hunter, wahahaha!

Now, Da Fei deployed all Vine Demons and Druids to urgently recharge the Charging Crystal, then activated the Flying to shuttle across the field, rescuing the trapped pirate fleet. One Bone Whale after another became Da Fei's experience, a sea of small Sea Monsters turned into debris amidst the arrow rain.

By the time all Bone Whales were flattened, the surviving small Sea Monsters scattered, and Da Fei's entire army cheered.

—System Prompt: Battle over! Congratulations, after the baptism of battle, your Natural Guardian Army Order successfully rose to level 2, gaining +1 Legion Attribute Attack.

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Follower Hero Tamilia has upgraded to level 36!

Now, the entire sea area was misty with light, and the scattered soul energy continued to surge into Selvia's Sea Soul Staff and the Radiant Wings' hull. The Holy Vine on the Flying was also ravenously absorbing the marrow from the Bone Whale's skeleton.

Now it's time to clean up the battlefield! Wahahaha, awesome!

#### Chapter 906: Hilda's Sharp Insight

The battle concluded, the battlefield was tidied up, and the losses were counted.

Undoubtedly, the Flying suffered the most damage, but thanks to its self-healing ability, the collisions were just like floating clouds. The bottoms of the eleven pirate ships were somewhat damaged from collisions, but not to the extent of affecting normal sailing. As for the others like the Radiant Wings, Jade Dragon, and even the Golden Spearfish which was grounded, they weren't touched by the Sea Monsters at all.

This glorious victory was closely tied to the high-tech, swift tactics freshly invented by Da Fei; had it been conventional warfare, losses would have been inevitable.

In the end, it's still the brother who's awesome!

Just reveling in the moment, the teleportation array glowed, and Catherine and Anlicia came over to celebrate. Wowahaha, this teleportation visit is truly awesome!

By the way, since the brother's so awesome, does Hilda admit his prowess? If she does, she should just follow the brother. But for now, ignore Hilda; the key thing is what these pirate captives think.

So Da Fei smiled and asked, "Catherine, if it weren't for our army's exceptional strength earlier, I'm afraid Captain Blood Hook would have said goodbye to some brothers forever, what's his thoughts?"

Catherine laughed and said, "I'd like to know too!"

So Catherine pulled out a loudspeaker and shouted, "Blood Hook Yassoro, congratulations on surviving unscathed, do you have a sense of gratitude for surviving?"

Blood Hook responded sullenly, "Anyway, we're always ready to die sooner or later."

Catherine smiled and asked, "Being able to let your brothers live one more day to drink one more day is always nice. Seeing our powerful combat ability, do you have any thoughts of changing bosses?"

Blood Hook sneered, "Sorry, if you want to kill, just kill. Don't compare me to those two-faced scum from the Desolate Sea."

"You!" Catherine was instantly fuming!

Da Fei raised his eyebrows and quickly shouted into the loudspeaker, "Good! You have your principles and loyalty, people like you I admire the most! Hurry and repair the ship so we can hit the road!"

Catherine's mood obviously turned sour, so she murmured, "I'll return to the ship then!"

Anlicia chuckled and sighed, "Let's be on our way soon, or if another God-level Undead shows up like last time, it'll be troublesome."

That's true, in a place like the Nether Sea, who knows what kind of strong figure might show up.

So the fleet reformed its lines and set out again. At this moment, the souls of the Undead Sea Monsters on the sea surface were being absorbed by the Sea Soul Staff and the Radiant Wings Ghost Ship. The dozen giant bone whales that couldn't be processed directly at the scene were dragged away by the Flying's bottom with its dozen Holy Vines, eating as they moved.

Why can they eat as they move? Because the brother has a boring skill—carrying corpses! Damn, using it here is simply a divine skill, hahaha!

It was already 10 p.m., and the fleet was sailing briskly amidst the shimmering foggy silver sea and sky. Around the fleet, small Sea Monsters began to gather, these are all experience and nourishment! Da Fei hastened the Druid Vine Demon army to charge the Charging Crystals in preparation for the next battle.

Then he opened the Sea Chart, at the current speed, reaching Nether Sea Paradise might take three days in-game, which is akin to the fleet making a return journey to Elorin Port again. This really delays things! Damn Blood Sea Wave, he's the one to blame. If he causes the brother's important things to be delayed, the brother will destroy his Blood Sea Guild eternally!

Speaking of the Nether Sea Angel's Death Angel Samael, he and Hilda are fellow natives, right? Falling from the same heaven, meeting up might trigger some storyline or something? Also, speaking of Hilda, didn't she say she wanted to start classes? When the brother boarded, he went straight to sleep and hasn't seen how she's settled in yet.

So Da Fei transported himself through the teleportation array to the Radiant Wings. Although after the last battle against Skira's replica, the upper structure of the Radiant Wings was almost razed, the restored Radiant Wings still retained its luxury, demonstrating Sir Coltner's persistence.

Da Fei entered the bar remodeled from the stern cabin. The bar was spacious, the candlelight was dazzling, the wooden walls were covered with densely packed landscape decor adding to its delicacy.

There were, of course, no customers in the bar, and behind the counter, Hilda gazed through the cabin window at the view outside the ship.

Seeing Da Fei arrive, Hilda greeted, "Welcome Captain! Would you like something to celebrate the victory?"

Da Fei chuckled and sat at the bar, "Then I'll have a glass of the bar's most expensive drink."

Hilda flipped through the menu to the last page and laughed, "The bar's most expensive drink is the Nether's Ice and Fire Cocktail, invented and mixed by Sir Coltner! 1000 gold coins a cup!" After speaking, she mixed drinks from a large glass bottle and a gray bottle, shaking and blending them.

Invented by Coltner? Da Fei was taken aback! But then seeing Hilda's performance like a juggling show, Da Fei's eyes lit up and he couldn't help but clap, "Wonderful!"

Hilda laughed and placed a cup of foaming like cola in front of Da Fei, "Please! Actually, the more exciting part is this drink, it seems quite fitting."

Da Fei took a small sip.

—System Prompt: You drank the "Nether's Ice and Fire Cocktail," reducing the Netherworld's death erosion effect by half; the drink's effect lasts a minimum of three days.

Damn! It actually has a special effect! The Netherworld's death erosion means staying too long in the Netherworld; the life form gets sick, becomes weak, losing stamina and health. Although not as intense as the Hellfire River's scorching heat, it's definitely a slow killer for life forms.

Da Fei exclaimed, "Unexpectedly, the Vice President is so profound! Great drink! Miss Hilda, how about I treat you to a glass?"

Hilda shook her head with a smile, "Treat me with another drink, this one is better left aside."

Da Fei exclaimed, "This wine is quite appropriate for the situation, isn't it good for your health here?" Come on, tell me loudly, you're an angel, who are you afraid of?

Hilda flipped open the menu and laughed, "The recipe for the wine is written on the menu, it needs Nether River Water! That's the gray stuff in the jar that looks like lychee wine!"

Nether River Water? Da Fei was taken aback, and took the menu to have a look, it was clearly a random doodle! And then there was a ridiculous line: "This wine is at least 1000 Gold Coins per glass, right?"

—System Prompt: You have obtained the incomplete brewing formula for the "Netherworld Ice and Fire Cocktail"!

A recipe! Da Fei was so surprised he raised an eyebrow: this was obviously a draft that Sir Coltner casually wrote, and it's actually a recipe? So Coltner is so profound!

While still in shock, Hilda sighed, "Well, about this Nether River Water, you saw it, it's a mix of various corpse waters and bone waters. It takes courage to drink it down!"

Ah, geez! Even though it's a game, Da Fei still felt a wave of nausea! Jeez, could you not say that out loud?

Da Fei hurried to change the subject: "Then I definitely won't let my Sea Demon Army fight in the water!" Jeez! How could I let my dear ones jump into such a gray sticky pool of corpse water to fight? What if they get pregnant?

Hilda smiled, "Yes, yes, just leave it to those three divers."

Da Fei was also surprised, "Won't those three divers have any problems going down so often? Looks like I should get them to drink three glasses of wine for prevention."

Hilda was surprised, "They are undead, so of course, they won't have any issues, and they definitely don't need to drink wine."

Da Fei was shocked, "They're undead?"

Hilda was also surprised, "You're their boss, you didn't know?"

Da Fei was shocked on the spot! Jeez! No wonder they're always in black, wearing masks with mysterious eyes! As for their diving prowess, it must be because they're dead, so they don't need to hold their breath like the living? Turns out there are so many secrets about them!

Hilda laughed, "Actually, the wine recipe is quite simple. Just mix various types of alcohol with purified Nether Sea Water to make it. There are plenty of commercial wines in the fleet's warehouse, we can produce it in large quantities and distribute it to the sailors of each ship to increase their resistance, as long as it's not said to be corpse water, it'll be fine. Just pretend it's fish bone soup or rib soup."

Jeez! Now I can't even drink fish soup or rib soup!

Da Fei nodded repeatedly, realizing, "Okay, great, I'll leave this task to you, how about it?"

Hilda shook her head and sighed, "Just me? Although it's my essential job, this task is too heavy, isn't it?"

Is she implying she wants a huge overtime bonus? Wait a minute! Da Fei suddenly thought of those over twenty brainwashed dancers on the Flying! Initially, I thought about casually teaching them during boring times at sea, but now it seems I'm too busy even as a monk to idle like that, better give this task to this angel instructor to train them!

Da Fei laughed and said, "Then I'll call over twenty female workers to help you, although they're rookies, they might need some guidance."

Hmph, they're just here to help, they're not here to learn from you, you have no reason to hike the price.

Hilda indeed smiled faintly, "No problem!"

Da Fei joyfully said, "Then I'll transfer them over right away!"

For a Captain or City Lord, transferring personnel naturally doesn't require going personally, just open the fleet control panel and make the adjustments. So, just as Da Fei was pinching his nose trying to gulp down the remaining wine, a line of voluptuous and scantily clad beauties of various races walked into the bar.

In that moment, Da Fei felt like the Master of a Harem! This bar was Da Fei's dreamt-of paradise during countless lonely nights!

The half-blood Dark Elf named Ista stepped forward and said, "Please instruct us, Master!"

Instruct? Of course, to serve me, jeez! Da Fei then smiled at Hilda, "These are the female slaves I rescued from the Demon Camp, they're from various races. I heard they used to be excellent priests of their races, but after being brainwashed by the Guxin Family of the 72 Pillars Demon God, only the

special skill of an advanced dancer is left. This Ista is the only intelligent manager among them who wasn't fully brainwashed, just give her your commands if needed."

Hilda was dumbfounded for a moment, then sighed, "What a pity, she used to be a hero!"

Da Fei was suddenly shocked, "She was a hero?"

Ista was even more surprised, "I was a hero? Impossible!"

Hilda sighed, "You weren't unbrainwashed, you were washed more thoroughly than anyone, washing away your identity as a hero. You didn't become an idiot because you were once a hero! You've only got residual memories left!"

Da Fei and Ista were shocked on the spot!

Jeez, how sharp are Hilda's eyes! It's one thing to see through the undead nature of the three sailors, but she could also see that someone was a hero! What a saint is she?

#### Chapter 907: The Demon God of the Two Dwarf Princes

Although the NPC says it is, it certainly is, but not asking why would seem too bland.

Da Fei hurriedly asked, "Miss Hilda, are you so certain she used to be a hero?"

Hilda shook her head and sighed, "If you hadn't mentioned Guxin, I wouldn't be able to confirm immediately. But once you mentioned Guxin, I saw more and more resemblance. Not just her, every girl present has remnants of the magic power left by the Guxin Clan's demon in their brains."

Da Fei quickly asked again, "Does Miss Hilda have a way to restore her hero identity? Even if it's just recovering more memories!"

Hilda shook her head solemnly and said, "Firstly, let me tell you, Gusion, ranked 11th among the 72 Demon Gods, does not have the ability to brainwash and cause amnesia, but rather to plunder

knowledge and power from the brain for his own. Amnesia is merely a side effect of this knowledge plunder, which conveniently facilitates slave trade. So, to restore the plundered power, the only way is to find Guxin, defeat him, and regain the lost knowledge and power. There is no other way!"

Ista was shocked, "The world is so big, how can I find Guxin?"

Hilda shook her head and sighed, "That's why this is almost impossible, so accept fate. These girls being chosen by the Guxin Clan means they were extremely talented, unfortunately. However, surviving is already their best outcome; they are already immensely grateful."

Ista came back from her shock and nodded, "Yes, Master rescuing us is already our greatest fortune, we dare not have any further desires."

Da Fei shook his head and sighed inwardly. The system has already triggered the event; them not having desires doesn't mean I don't have any desires, right? I'm training them to grow; surely I won't be satisfied with them just being bar dancers? Let's say, now is indeed not the time to solve the problem, so let's leave it be for now.

Just then, Hilda spoke again, "By the way, there's a Dark Elf Hero on the Captain's ship; maybe they know each other? Catching up over a drink wouldn't be an issue, right?"

Ista was surprised, "Is it Miss Elena?"

Da Fei's eyebrows jumped, "Yeah! Ista knows Elena. Let's invite her for a drink!" Da Fei immediately opened the control panel to summon Elena over.

Hilda laughed, "There we go, although Ista's brainwashing is severe, knowing an old friend is nonetheless a comforting thing."

Ista shook her head and sighed, "Miss Elena is not my old friend; she is the Empress's firstborn, the designated throne successor, her status is exalted, no one in the country does not know her."

Just as expected! Da Fei sighed inwardly again. Remembering when they were first rescued, Elena showed extreme disdain towards these half-bloods. Da Fei suddenly regretted calling Elena over.

Hilda laughed heartily, "So Elena's actually a Princess? I definitely have to get to know her!"

Da Fei said in surprise, "She doesn't have much money."

Hilda laughed, "A Princess is a Princess; having no money now doesn't mean she'll never have money."

Gosh! Why are you so realistic?

During the conversation, Elena appeared, "What does Lord City Lord summon me for?"

Da Fei chuckled, "To introduce you to Miss Hilda here!" Then he pointed to Ista beside him, "By the way, regarding this Ista, Elena, do you remember a hero named Ista from your country?"

"Pleasure to meet you! Glad to see Miss Hilda!" Elena first greeted Hilda at the bar, then began to carefully stare at Ista for a while, "Speaking of which, among the heroes I know, there indeed is one named Ista. I think I've seen her at important sacrifice ceremonies..."

Ista shuddered!

Da Fei was even more excited, "Are you sure you've seen her? Is it her?"

Elena stared again for a while, then shook her head, "The name is definitely known, but regarding the appearance, not sure."

Hilda sighed, "From hero to mortal, the loss of vigor certainly affects the appearance, leading to changes."

Gosh! Changes in appearance still result in beauties; imagine how stunning she must have been before the change!

Elena sighed, "Perhaps it was her. But she's not a hero anymore, and I might not be the Imperial Princess either. The world is unpredictable."

Hilda laughed, "Nothing is absolute in the world, fate is unpredictable, come on, let's drink, drink, the Captain's treating!"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "No problem, no problem, I'll treat each lady present to a bottle of wine." Hmph hmpf, women don't get drunk, men don't get a chance, the feeling of a harem lined with long beautiful legs is too good!

Hilda asked, "Miss Elena, as a Dark Elf, it's inconvenient for you to show yourself within Alliance territory, right? How did you join Captain's team then?"

Elena smiled bitterly, "It's a long story; it starts with me being imprisoned by dwarves for a hundred years..."

Dwarves!?

In that instant, Da Fei suddenly had a flash of inspiration! Didn't Brother save the dwarf hero Hangeval in prison back then who was also beaten to level 1? But the difference is, he was extracted of his power by the extremely greedy Prince, who then used the extracted power to arm the Skyshattering Thunder, instantly boosting that fool's level to over 50!

Then when that fool was killed by Hangeval's ambush, Hangeval said, "Little friend, that was once my power, now it should be returned to me!" and then the level of that fool Skyshattering Thunder was beaten back to its original form!

This bizarre extraction and return of power is very similar to what Miss Hilda said about Guxin, isn't it? So, does this mean the Prince is colluding with Demon God Guxin? Is the Prince in the last level of the dungeon extracting the Mage's and Elena's mana to artificially create gods, and it's actually creating Guxin?

Da Fei stood up in shock!

Hilda and Elena exclaimed in surprise, "What happened to Lord City Lord?"

Da Fei asked in surprise, "Elena, was the extraction of the dwarf hero Hangeval's power done by the Guxin Clan? You were imprisoned in the dungeon for so many years, was your power extracted to nourish Guxin?"

Elena was stunned on the spot, "This..."

Hilda said in surprise, "You mean you've seen a hero whose Hero Power was extracted?"

Da Fei nodded repeatedly, "That's right! We will meet him on this journey east!"

Hilda said, "Oh, I need to meet this Hangeval personally. Once I see his symptoms, I will know which demon god it is. Generally speaking, the ability to absorb hero power is rare among demon gods, it's highly likely to be a demon from the Guxin Clan!"

Holy shit! "It's highly likely," the plot has coincidentally reached this point, if it's not him, it is him! So the key question is how to defeat him?

Da Fei hurriedly asked, "What do we do if we find out he's from Guxin afterwards?"

Hilda laughed heartily, "The 72 Pillars of Demon Gods are named by pillars because they were once subdued by King Solomon, who was granted wisdom by God, then he signed the Book of Demon Contract, which is the famous Demon Summoning Scroll known as 'Solomon's Key'. King Solomon drove these demons to serve his Israel Empire, but the price was his soul being driven by these demons after his death."

"Later, when King Solomon died, his empire began to decay, his descendants didn't even have the strength to summon the 72 demon gods to maintain the empire. Eventually Babylon, their enemy, destroyed Israel. 'Solomon's Key' was torn and robbed by ignorant Babylonians, and since then, the

summoning spells of 'Solomon's Key' spread throughout the world, with each Chapter containing a forbidden curse for summoning mages!"

Da Fei listened, utterly entranced, "Forbidden curse?"

Hilda chuckled, "Of course, King Solomon was granted wisdom directly by God, his power was extraordinary. He could naturally drive demon gods. As for ordinary mortal mages, whoever dares to summon them would be the first to become the demon's sacrifice, probably not even qualified enough to be wedged between their teeth. This is also the reason Solomon's descendants could not continue to control the demons."

Da Fei exclaimed, "But, I suspect both dwarf princes have summoned them, haven't they?" No doubt, if it's the second prince, the demon god summoned must be the one with incredible shadow skills.

Hilda nodded, "That's truly a national tragedy. In short, if you are strong enough and find out the demon colluding with the Prince is Guxin, you can choose a battlefield supremely advantageous to you, set an ambush, then summon a demon from the Guxin Clan! At first, the demon of the already present prince will hear the summons, then you go and kill it! As for the forbidden summoning curses for the Guxin Clan, although high-level, if you search diligently, you'll find them."

So that's it! It seems to resolve the prince's throne struggle, you must first eliminate their demon god!

Hilda said seriously, "But I warn you, although you're the hottest hero recently, with your current troops, in a direct confrontation, any member of any demon god family, even the weakest, can easily annihilate you, so don't act rashly!"

Da Fei felt a chill in his heart, indeed! Brother slaughtered dragons and exterminated gods, never did a proper frontal battle before! The most reliable method probably is to let the two demon gods fight until they're severely wounded, then Brother goes in for the kill?

Da Fei remembered something, "By the way, the second prince's colluding demon god possesses astonishing disguise abilities, does Miss Hilda know what demon god it is?"

Hilda smiled, "There are far too many demon gods with disguise abilities. The top-ranked Baal can do it, but it's unlikely any mortal could summon him. Then ranked 10 is Buel who can do it, followed by the ranked 25 Labolas, the 51 Balam, and the 57 Ose. Among them, Ose can completely disguise a person into other forms, the pinnacle of disguise techniques! In short, I still need to see a sample!"

Damn it! Brother is attending an advanced demon god class from Angel Sister!

Da Fei excitedly pointed at himself and Elena, "We've both been samples disguised by demon gods!"

#### Chapter 908: Elena's Hair, Divine Power Medium

Looking at Da Fei's excited expression, Hilda shook her head and smiled: "Really want to know? That's beyond my job description, will require extra payment, you know?"

Is it possible to talk about such happiness without mentioning money? Honestly, I don't really want to know, but being at this point, there's no stopping now. Da Fei chuckled: "No problem, Miss Hilda, name your price."

Hilda laughed: "Let's see the results first. If we find nothing, there's no charge. If we do find something, I charge based on the difficulty, starting from one million gold coins, and credit is available!"

Wow! Just to trace a Demon God's origin, is such a high fee needed? But offering an option with no charge surely indicates improved friendliness! Da Fei laughed: "No problem!"

Hilda's demeanor became serious: "Hair is the most common medium for magic power and the easiest to be infected by magic. Thus, the area where disguise technique works best is the hair. Even if the disguise fails, magic power might still linger in the hair for a short period, so I need to take two strands of hair from you."

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, quickly responding: "No problem, Miss Hilda, please go ahead."

Though pulling hair is nothing usual in real life, the game system isn't devoted enough to develop gameplay around hair, at most players go to the barbershop, spend some gold coins to change hairstyles, perhaps try something radical.

Thus, in the game, the act of taking hair is something impossible under normal circumstances. Undoubtedly, it's triggering a plot event now.

At this moment, Hilda held one long and one short strand of hair and began meditating with eyes shut; the hair glimmered with demon light. Da Fei and everyone present were tense, not daring to breathe. Even if the Demon God of the Second Prince should be friend rather than foe, the feeling of searching divine entities is truly stimulating!

After a while, Hilda opened her eyes, tossing away Da Fei's short hair: "The Lord City Lord's hair took too long a time, leaving no residual magic information."

As expected! No idea how many years ago it was when I was transformed into a dwarf. Da Fei hurriedly asked: "What about Elena? Elena was under a disguise technique for a month, her disguise just faded a few days ago."

Hilda replied in a deep voice: "Indeed, Miss Elena's hair contains residual magic power, but if I continue tracking, it's likely the other party will notice, with unpredictable consequences. Are you sure you want to proceed?"

Da Fei surprised: "Tracking? What's the relation between identifying residual magic and tracking? Wasn't Guxin's residual magic identified at once?"

Hilda said solemnly: "It's simple. Since the moment Elena was disguised, a tracking mark was placed on her. It means Elena's activities after the disguise are entirely under the other party's surveillance. Even if the disguise fails, the mark remains."

Da Fei and Elena were both shocked: "We're being watched?"

Hilda nodded: "To be precise, if not for the Netherworld creating interference for the tracking mark, then even the scene we're speaking in now might be monitored. Such high-end means could only be by a god!"

Da Fei was shocked: "The Demon God of the Second Prince should be my ally, right? Why monitor me?"

Indeed! This Second Demon God is unbelievably shameless and deceitful. Fortunately, it's just a game; otherwise, girls pooping or picking noses would be watched and how could they live then?

Hilda sighed: "Ally? The relationship between Demon God and Summoner always involves mutual exploitation. Not to mention others."

Continuing, Hilda's expression turned serious: "Not to mention whether these two princes truly possess the capabilities to summon a Demon God by their power. If they lack sufficient ability, then the problem becomes significant! Regardless of who wins the throne struggle, they bring in a wolf to their house, resulting in no good outcome. Even if you help the Second Prince gain power, can you confirm the crowned dwarf is truly the Second Prince and not a Demon God's disguise? Similarly, the elder Prince possessing Guxin, even if he is crowned, he'd merely be a puppet under Guxin's mind control. At that point, the Dwarf Kingdom would face chaos."

Da Fei suddenly realized! The situation in the Dwarf Kingdom isn't as simple as imagined!

Luckily, I've always maintained moderation, limited to social engagements without triggering throne ascensions or epic quests. Otherwise, how foolishly exhausting resulting in a hoax, then leaping into a god-slaying legendary task; such complications are not what I wish for!

Then, is the solution seeing that about-to-die Dwarf King? And handle doing away all external aids of his two worthless children?

At this moment, Elena spoke deeply: "During the disguise period, I mostly stayed on 'Flying', rarely moved around, then went to Divine Punishment City to fight alongside the Lord City Lord, then participated in battles for the mercury mine."

Hilda surprised: "Oh my? The Lord City Lord actually owns a mercury mine? I couldn't tell the Lord City Lord was so wealthy!"

Wow! The wealthy miner sure attracts even greedy angels; surely the Demon God too! Da Fei anxiously stated: "This is my secret, once the Demon God knows, the consequences are unpredictable, right?"

Hilda shook her head: "I somewhat think letting the other party know you own a mine might not be bad. It shows you have cooperative value, at least until things are accomplished, they won't harm you."

Da Fei sighed: "There's some logic!" Hopefully, the workers remaining at the mine speed up the extraction, after all, Ma Yinglong is also watching.

Hilda continued with a sigh: "I have a suggestion, the Second Prince's Demon God is currently in an ally relationship with you, so there's no need to risk alerting him by investigating his identity. Pretend you know nothing; I can basically surmise the identity from the clues on hand."

Da Fei surprised: "Guess? Who is it?"

Hilda smiled: "It is well-known, the Dwarf Prince stands out among young heroes worldwide; even summoning the 11th ranked Guxin matches his power, assuming it's Guxin he's summoned. Whereas the Second Prince's power is far less, not even a hero. Perhaps even if he were, he may utilized his hero status as a sacrifice. Hence, the Second Prince's most likely candidate is the 57th ranked Ose (Ose), absolutely not in the forefront. It's even possible Ose approached him with ulterior motives."

Da Fei nodded: "I see!"

Hilda shook her head and laughed, "Just a guess, it didn't take much effort. So this time I won't charge you, thank me!"

Oh come on, I'm already keeping track of millions in accounts, so why worry about this one million? Are you looking down on me? I see money like dirt! Da Fei hurriedly waved his hand, "No, Miss Hilda enlightened me, and that's not something money can measure. My token of thanks is one million gold coins, mark it down!"

Hilda laughed heartily, "Really? Then I won't hold back?"

Da Fei laughed, "Really! No need to be polite with me!" Ha! As long as I eventually win you over completely, giving you more money is like getting it all back, right? Wahaha!

Hilda shook her head and laughed, "Do you know what it means to spend one million gold coins for a demon god's name?"

Rich, capricious! Foolish, with too much money! Da Fei coughed awkwardly, "Isn't it just as Miss Hilda said, find a Forbidden Curse to summon it, then ambush near the summoning array and take it out - after all, neither of the demon gods are good, and I'm likely to clash with them."

Hilda laughed heartily, "Yes, that's the most straightforward method. But it's too brutal and wasteful. Demon gods are still gods, mortals rarely get the chance to establish contact with gods, so not making good use of it would be a loss, right?"

Da Fei was taken aback, "How to make use of it?"

Hilda laughed, "That would require sacrificing Miss Elena's beautiful long hair, I wonder if Miss Elena would be willing?"

Da Fei was stunned, "Shave her head?"

Hilda waved her hand, "Of course not! I think with Miss Elena's temperament, a short haircut will look quite nice."

Elena nodded, "I understand, my hair still retains the demon god's power, it's the best magical medium to connect with the gods!"

With that, she tossed her head, her silver hair fluttering, then with a flash of the blade, the flowing hair was cut off swiftly with the wind! Da Fei couldn't help but feel a twinge in his heart!

But when a brand new Elena with a Cleopatra-style Shaxuan short haircut appeared, the stunning transformation left Da Fei awestruck! So beautiful, so cool, so queen-like!

As Elena handed the bundle to Hilda, Da Fei finally came to his senses, "What's the use of the hair?"

Hilda laughed, "I'll process it a bit, and these hairs will become the best disguise magical tool, then you'll transform into another person. It's the best tool for spies, very useful, right?"

Transform? Da Fei gasped, "But, these hairs hardly have much magic left, how long can the transformation last?"

Hilda laughed, "I've said before, these hairs are just a medium to connect with the demon god. The so-called medium is like a faucet, once turned on, the demon god's power flows in like tap water. Normally, you wouldn't get such a cheap benefit, but blame the demon god for leaving a surveillance magic that became a direct channel. Got it?"

Elena added, "It's like sacrificing to the gods; the used war captives are a medium, and when used on specific dates and rituals, the powerful blessing of divine power descends, unrelated to the captives' own power."

So that's it! Monitoring turns out to be a good thing too? In essence, it's like the gods installing surveillance cameras at my place, and I use their electrical wiring to steal their electricity? Haha, wahahaha, high-level stuff indeed! Well, I've always been annoyed by the constant attention, just missing a disguise tool!

Da Fei was both excited and anxious, asking, "So, borrowing divine power won't alert the demon god?"

Hilda laughed, "The medium is like shopping at the god's lower-level store with gold coins; the shopkeeper only recognizes money, not people, so they won't care who you are. Rest assured and use it. In short, your one million gold coins are well spent!"

Da Fei rejoiced, "Then I'll trouble Miss Hilda!"

It boils down to how amazing Hilda is! Since she can handle Ose's medium, what about the Great Demon God's medium?

Da Fei cast a longing gaze at the lineup of beauties at the bar, "Miss Hilda, they also possess the magic power left by Guxin, could it be?"

Hilda shook her head, "No! I could exploit Ose because Ose left a surveillance channel, allowing me to sneak through a loophole. But these girls have been abandoned and have no connection left. However—"

Hilda then said seriously, "If they were truly outstanding talents before, and the City Lord could restore most of their powers, they would undoubtedly be the main force to deal with Guxin. But, let's not rush. Let's take it step by step."

Da Fei nodded excitedly, "Yes, step by step!"

Now, the radar's surrounding sea area was once again gathering dense red clouds, another wave of Undead Sea Monsters was about to launch their assault! This sharply contrasted with the previous time when Da Fei bore Absolute Misfortune, preventing sea monsters from approaching.

In essence, this is the true horror of the Nether Sea! Yes, for me now, this is an unstoppable flow of experience! Welcome!

#### Chapter 909: Full Support for Skyshattering Thunder's City Building

— "Good evening, dear audience. Welcome to the Hero News evening live broadcast. We have just received the latest news that at 11:00 AM Beijing Time tomorrow, the Southeast Asia Region and South America Region will officially launch. By then, players from ASEAN's 10 countries—Singapore, the Philippines, Indonesia, Malaysia, Thailand, Brunei, Vietnam, Laos, Myanmar, Cambodia, as well as Pakistan, Sri Lanka, Bangladesh, Taiwan, China, Australia, New Zealand, and other regions will officially log in to the Southeast Asia Region..."

"Currently, 20 million game helmets have been distributed in advance, and players from various countries are eagerly prepared to welcome the server launch. In Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, and Buenos Aires, Argentina, youths are holding large street gatherings to celebrate this launch with the excitement seen in football celebrations..."

"Since the launch of 'Heroic Creation Era' nearly two months ago, whether in Europe or North America, young people have been feverishly involved in the game, with noticeable declines in street protests and vandalism. This has contributed significantly to social stability and law and order. As major international conglomerates continue to enter, Heroic Creation Era will become a comprehensive super online entertainment platform akin to the English Premier League, Serie A, extending to movies, concerts, international online shopping, and is expected to create 100 million jobs worldwide...."

...

At the Star Guild Headquarters, Eternal Star was staring blankly at the scrolling news on the big screen.

According to online game conventions, whenever a new server opens, a large guild's small accounts must occupy it to assert presence. Not to mention, this is a new server connecting to the National War Zone, equivalent to a colonial expansion. So Star also routinely sent several specialized overseas studios to prepare for registration and login.

At this moment, Eternal Star was in a very bad mood.

The Epic Quest of overthrowing the mayor, planned by Tianlan Star since the launch, was no longer feasible. In the face of greater trends, all the military officials who once supported Tianlan Star were now speaking and acting cautiously, no longer mentioning any topics related to the mayor. Tianlan Star had almost no chance of turning the situation around unless it could prove that the mayor was a traitor and a national traitor.

Fortunately, the farce by the Royal Blood Sea tonight didn't cause any loss to Elorin's properties, or else the mayor, who had the support of the Kingdom's Military Department, would have taken the opportunity to retaliate by dismissing several military officials who had been opposing him for a long time. That would have been a devastating blow to Tianlan Star's connections.

All in all, the failure of the Epic Quest meant that Star's settlement in Elorin had to start from scratch, and Elorin was already the home ground of the Da Fei Guild, a situation that Eternal Star found intolerable.

Nonetheless, although Eternal Star was very dissatisfied with Da Fei, the Star Guild had never fallen out with Da Fei, and they had collaborated in several city defenses and other events. On the surface, the relationship was still fine. Ultimately, they just had to face reality with a broader perspective.

However, Da Fei's giant ship, Beelzebub, and the Divine Artifact that could teleport fleets were realities that Eternal Star found difficult to face no matter what. Even though he knew personal players could experience a snowball effect due to initial luck, they are still limited by the game's progress. But with Da Fei, it was like the momentum could never stop. How could the game continue this way?

At this time, the now-idle Tianlan Star accepted Skyshattering Thunder's invitation to help him transport city-building materials to Divine Domain Space. The greatest value of the Divine Domain Space was its ability to reach uninhabited locations worldwide. Not only was the Dwarf Prince impressed by it, but Eternal Star was also very intrigued, especially since this area might hold various rare resources.

However, in this special scenario that constantly transforms like a Rubik's Cube, marching and transporting materials required considerable intelligence and strength, which slowed down the construction progress. Of course, the main reason was that its development wasn't part of Star's development plan, so the invested effort was insufficient.

While personal players might develop blindly and whimsically, large guilds do not. From the start of the server, the large guild's think tank had already mapped out the guild's development route, ensuring every stage of the guild's growth maximally served the plan. They would never change routes for some unexpected or currently unusable high-end items.

Take the Dragon Slayer Guild, for instance. Although they unexpectedly caused a big scene at the Pool of Radiance and suffered a significant defeat, the foundational Undead Force they mainly attacked wasn't involved. Moreover, the fact that their Hell Race could develop was itself an accident; Dragon Slayer only used the unexpected results to stir up more unexpected situations, where winning would be delightful, but losing wouldn't affect the big picture.

However, for Star right now, the defeat in Elorin somewhat affected the bigger picture. Not to mention that the development in Divine Punishment City also made Star's established "rapid mobilization" route appear outdated, and more importantly, Da Fei's advancements made Eternal Star uneasy.

Eternal Star then turned his attention back to the magical map, pondering whether to increase investment? Or, if the strength was lacking, to invite other guilds to develop it together? After all, even Skyshattering Thunder, a personal player, knew to offer benefits for cooperation with me. This business concept was indeed very advanced, so how could one of the three major guilds in China be worse than a personal player?

While contemplating, a team member hurried over to report, "President, there's a problem. Our accounts from those overseas studios can't register for the Southeast Asia Region and South America Region. The reason is that their IDs do not match the actual nationality, and registration is prohibited!"

## Chapter 910: Full Support for Skyshattering Thunder's City Building

Eternal Star was suddenly shocked: "Bullshit!"

A team member hurriedly said: "Really, can't register!"

Eternal Star personally called the subordinate studio to find out the situation: "Aren't you experts at bypassing walls? How did you mess up like this?"

"President, we've encountered situations like this before when we were gold farmers on the US server, it's likely they've directly blocked IPs from China!"

Eternal Star was taken aback, IP block! That's right, the Southeast Asia Region and South America Region are not official intelligent systems, no different from the competition server, it can't be ruled out that someone is manually intercepting the China Region!

Eternal Star hurriedly contacted Divine Emperor of Ninth Heaven: "Old Huang, have you set up your new zone's small characters yet?"

Divine Emperor replied irritably: "Damn! Little Huang has become Old Huang, seems you know I'm in a bad mood, I'm telling you, I can't set it up!"

Luckily, it's not just me having the problem! Eternal Star felt relieved: "I couldn't set it up either, I suspect someone is messing with us in the China Region!"

Divine Emperor: "Very likely! I'll ask some foreign friends!"

Eternal Star then contacted Ma Yinglong: "Boss Ma, have you set up your new zone's small characters yet?"

Ma Yinglong exclaimed angrily: "No! My buddy in the Indian Zone couldn't set it up either!"

Eternal Star frowned: "This is highly unusual, could it be that Hero Headquarters is really about to rectify cross-country spy accounts?"

Ma Yinglong sneered: "No way! I'd rather believe someone is up to no good!"

After investigation by various large guilds, the result quickly emerged, no country or region could set up small characters in the new server! Hero Headquarters' intent to rectify cross-country registration was clear! This really caught the well-prepared large guilds off guard.

At this time, in the video chat channel of the China Region's four Bright Guild Alliances, Eternal Star, Divine Emperor, Royal Dominator, and Bloodrose Rosa gathered in one room.

Eternal Star sighed: "We've got a major issue, this time none of us can open a sub-mine."

Bloodrose Rosa laughed heartily: "Doesn't affect me anyhow, I really admire you professional guilds' style, not finished domestically and already heading abroad to explore."

Royal Dominator sighed: "I really can't understand the business philosophy of professional guilds, but it really doesn't concern me!"

Divine Emperor said seriously: "I believe China, India, and Russia can't set up accounts, but I don't believe the United States can't, they're definitely not telling the truth, they must be up to something!"

Royal Dominator laughed: "If Americans can set it up, then surely the Japanese can too, Japanese definitely aren't telling the truth either."

Divine Emperor sneered: "Japanese people, even when their leaders speak it's like bullshit, how can you trust their words?"

Bloodrose Rosa laughed: "It's merely about setting up a couple fewer studios, I don't think it's a big deal, did President Long convene us just for this?"

Eternal Star laughed and sighed: "The lady is right, if domestic affairs are not finished there's no need to go abroad and mess around. I figured it out and I want to invite everyone for a grand feast—on the condition that those who want to feast stay, those who don't can leave the chat room now, I want to keep it confidential! It wouldn't make sense if someone backs out when the meal is served."

Divine Emperor curiously said: "Oh? There's something even President Long can't consume? This must be a divine pit, should I just exit?"

Eternal Star replied irritably: "What the hell, why did we form this alliance? Wasn't it because we saw the European Union Zone was so united and had ideas? It's rare that I figured it out and want everyone to join forces, yet you don't trust me?"

Royal Dominator burst into laughter: "It's rare that President Long is so interested, I don't have any other skills, as long as it's about money, I'll play along with you till the end!"

Eternal Star laughed heartily: "OK! With Boss's words, that's enough, Little Huang, you can gracefully leave now!"

Divine Emperor couldn't help but laugh: "Actually, you're worried about missing me as the fall guy for the pit, right? Fine, I'll deploy those preparing to set up sub-bases to play with you."

Bloodrose Rosa laughed: "With the three big brothers here, what am I to fear, I'm in!"

Eternal Star laughed: "Great! Then let me invite the main guest to appear!"

—Chatroom information: Skyshattering Thunder entered the chatroom.

All the bigwigs were stunned: "He's the main guest?"

Eternal Star: "Let's begin!"

Skyshattering Thunder didn't waste words and got straight to the point: "Hello, big brothers and sisters! Now I'll introduce Divine Domain Space..."

Skyshattering Thunder started playing videos and showing screenshots, beginning with the Crown Prince's city-building task, making the most detailed introduction with text and pictures. For a moment, the bigwigs of each guild exclaimed continuously!

Bloodrose Rosa couldn't help but exclaim: "I always thought Skyshattering Thunder was just a trader, a store-owning blacksmith, I didn't expect him to have the Dwarf Crown Prince's backing, stronger than any of us!"

Skyshattering Thunder joyfully said: "It's an honor to be noticed by the beautiful president!"

Divine Emperor sighed: "I said, no wonder President Long, who usually enjoys the feast alone, is willing to invite us for a grand meal, this surely is a divine pit! Fine, I'll give as much effort as you, President Long, and support you to the end!"

Royal Dominator clapped repeatedly: "This place is interesting! Anyway, if there's anything missing just let me know!"

Skyshattering Thunder cheerfully said: "Thank you, big brothers and sisters, I'm willing to share all my shares! Actually, there's even more explosive information—the Crown Prince is under divine protection! As long as we complete the divine collection task, we can take down this space sooner, by then, it will be the global troop transfer hub for the China Region, those remote places normally taking days to dispatch troops to can be reached instantly from here!"

Eternal Star laughed: "Brothers and sisters, this is a grand production, it's also the first time our Bright Alliance's four major guilds are cooperating on a serious affair, no matter what we have to shock the Americans who are blocking us!"

Divine Emperor laughed: "Judging from the 3x leveling speed of the new server, in about 10 days the new server's level should catch up with the other zones, then it'll be time for the National War Zone's opening, we should settle this city within 10 days at the latest, what do you think?"

Everyone laughed: "Alright, let's do it!"