

God level 921

Chapter 921: The NPC Used as Bait to Tank the Boss

With the entire city cursing him, Da Fei hurriedly left the city.

Da Fei felt a little frustrated; what if these jokers go so crazy that they don't even spare NPCs? Of course, such situations are rare. But what if a fight breaks out and my disguise gets exposed? Will my name end up being on the opponent's info?

If my disguise is busted, where will the face of the world's most famous person go? I might as well find a place with no people, shed the disguise, and stealth all the way there? The problem is walking in Stealth State is slow, especially in the forest! I'm in a hurry!

While agonizing over this, Da Fei was already on the forest road outside the town, surrounded by players running past to check out the excitement. Da Fei felt even more conflicted; being an NPC has its downside—you can't run, especially NPCs like priests, who always walk calmly. Who's ever seen them running?

Ah, whatever. This time, let's just treat it as testing out the disguise effect. If time gets delayed and the meeting fails, there's always next time. I didn't plan on meeting the Duke this time anyway.

Not long after, Da Fei saw a red warning sign by the roadside, with three big words on it: "Bear Appearance."

Alright, it's just a Furry Bear, not a threat to a god-slaying Dragon Slayer like me, and even regular passersby players ignore the sign. Judging by the street market stalls' hollering, the Furry Bears and moose here shouldn't be ordinary wild monsters but commercial specialties.

After ten minutes of walking, Da Fei arrived at the Black Forest Wooden Bridge on the map, with this end of the bridge crowded with onlookers, and as expected, about a dozen red-named players with a bunch of shield archers blocked the other end.

The current chat channel was filled with shouting:

—"Solemn warning! From midnight to 5 AM, the area north of the Black Forest River is our Mad God Guild's working area and time! No one is allowed to cross the bridge, challenge us if you dare!"

Damn, why are you guys so cocky!

As the calm and composed NPC he was, Da Fei didn't stop and strode through the player crowd with head held high, walking onto the wooden bridge.

At once, the previously neglected NPC suddenly became the focal point of every player's gaze present.

Instantly, the onlooking players heckled, "Mad God jokers, didn't you say no one could cross? Kill the NPC if you have the guts!"

"Yeah, you're already red-named anyway; it doesn't matter if you kill one more. Not killing him makes you spineless!"

Damn! You guys are a hot mess; do you have beef with NPCs? You deserve to be cleaned out; none of you are any good!

In the moment, Da Fei gritted his teeth but had no choice but to brace himself and continue forward. He could only hope that the players from Mad God Guild had normal intelligence; otherwise, he'd be massively embarrassed.

The red-named players at the bridgehead immediately replied, "Damn it! I'll let him pass if I'm happy, and you guys can follow him across the bridge too. I guarantee I won't kill you!"

Da Fei let out a sigh of relief, fortunately, their intelligence was normal!

There are two types of red-named players: one kind is blindly rampant, killing indiscriminately. The other kind, like these, are venue-red named, red for the sake of profit, so they would never wastefully kill NPCs and incur bigger losses. Not to mention the NPC's power and status are often mysterious; killing the wrong person, like a Duke's guest, might mean they can't operate in this area in the future.

Thus, Da Fei crossed the bridge safely and soundly, passing through their formation into the reserved area.

Being an NPC is awesome! Da Fei felt an urge to laugh out loud. But his biggest urge was to summon the Hell Horse mount for travel; otherwise, it's a pain to walk all this way. The problem is, once he summons the Hell Horse, everyone would immediately think, doesn't Da Fei also have a Hell Horse? A priest riding a Hell Horse seems off!

Ultimately, it's about not being prepared for the disguise. No matter, there's still time to walk over; at worst, I'll learn from the dwarf Second Prince, having only three minutes of audience time.

Just then, a red light flashed before Da Fei, radar showed a blinking yellow dot, revealing an animal trap hidden among the leaves on the roadside.

Da Fei couldn't help but laugh, curious as he sent the Blood Eagle into the air, surveying the forest full of green player dots and traps. Damn, so many traps; no wonder they're reserving the area for a big task, eh? So, what boss are they dealing with?

Soon, the forest leaves in front of the Blood Eagle rustled with growls, and a golden-haired giant bear appeared in the Blood Eagle's sight. The giant bear ran through the forest at an unbelievable speed, chasing a few players who were luring it, then with a snap, a bear paw got caught in a trap, the speed sharply reduced, and nearby players immediately rushed in to shoot arrows.

The giant bear then randomly chased the player shooting it, only to be led to another trap, another snap slowed it down, and the players launched another assault, endlessly repeating the cycle.

Ah, so, the Mad God Guild's plan is to use these traps in the field to sap the boss's blood or Stamina. For a forest where troop deployment is inconvenient, this is indeed an efficient method, though it might take a bit of time.

But none of this concerned Da Fei; what he needed to watch for were any traps along the main road; stepping into one would be a major embarrassment.

At this moment, in the Mad God Guild command room.

For the China Region, the most famous are undoubtedly the top three professional guilds with tens of thousands of offline members: Dragon Slayer, Star, and Ninth Heaven. These guilds are not only massive titans in the China Region but also possess country-rivaling strength in foreign regions, essentially representing China Region's power.

But besides them, there are many smaller guilds in the China Region with only a few hundred to a thousand members, which really are normal gaming guilds. Some focus on managing a specific area, or take advantage of being nimble, going wherever there's a benefit. Their numbers are just right, and they live very well. The Mad God Guild is one of those guilds.

At this moment, Mad God Shitian, the leader of the Mad God Guild, received a report from a guild member blocking the bridge: "Boss, an unknown NPC crossed the bridge, and we let him through."

Mad God Shitian furrowed his brow. How could there be an NPC? So he quickly pulled up the video of this NPC: "From the church?"

Then a younger member quickly reminded him: "Boss, a church convoy came through yesterday too, seemed pretty high class."

Mad God Shitian gave an "Oh": "So this NPC is likely to be a master?"

The member replied: "Someone who can enter Duke's Door can't be a noob."

Mad God Shitian's heart skipped a beat, immediately having an idea: "It's good if he's a master! Have the brothers lure the bear towards the NPC, let the NPC tank it for us!"

The member exclaimed in surprise: "What if the NPC dies from tanking?"

Mad God Shitian laughed heartily: "If it's killed by the bear, it's not us who killed it, so it's none of our business, right?"

The member rejoiced: "That's our boss! As long as the NPC tanks for an extra minute, we gain an extra minute!"

Mad God Shitian laughed again: "A minute is not enough, at least ten minutes, first see the situation, heal him when needed, then cut off the healing to let him die, so it doesn't affect our drops."

"Understood!"

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Just as Da Fei was striding down the forest path, something seemed off; the green dots, representing players from the Mad God Guild on the radar, started closing in on him, tailing him.

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched, was this a setup to ambush him? Couldn't be! If they were going to ambush, they could have done it on the bridge; why bother creating a bunch of red-named players here?

Just when he was puzzled, the roar of a giant bear came from the forest, growing louder and closer! Then on the radar, several green dots led a massive red dot charging straight towards him!

Damn! Da Fei finally understood; they wanted the NPC to be their scapegoat! Without further thought, he's going to run!

But just as Da Fei was about to turn and run, he suddenly realized he was surrounded by Mad God Guild players, who had already formed up using him as the bait!

Da Fei's jaw hit the ground! Speaking of which, if he just ran now, wouldn't he seem too un-NPC-like? At least go a round with the boss, then run and lead the boss towards them, right?

Alright, as an actor, I'm going all the way! Plus, with 320 attack, 250 defense, 20 damage, 1800 health, I want to see how this mere Bear Appearance can tackle someone as strong as a city wall like me!

Closer, it's getting closer, Da Fei ignored the Mad God players in front and behind, ignored the roars in the forest, striding forward like nobody else was there.

Finally, several nimble figures rushed out of the forest, charging towards the walking Da Fei, and in the next moment, with a deafening roar, leaves and branches flew towards him like a storm, and a golden giant bear, tank-like, broke out of the forest, reaching Da Fei in an instant!

Been waiting for you! Da Fei thrust his spear! "-140!" "-10 Frost Damage" "-1 Paralyzing Anemone Poison Damage!" "-3 Flame Shield Damage!"

Alright, I admit my spear's too weak!

Meanwhile, the bear's paw, as big as a tire, came crashing in—"Knockback! -100!" Da Fei flew out like a kite with its string cut!

—Bang! The kite crashed into a big tree! "-60!" "Stamina -30!"

"Wow!!! Such high attack and defense!" The entire Mad God Guild was shocked!

Two consecutive hits and stamina reduction, hell, how is this even playable? Da Fei was dumbfounded on the spot!

From this first round of exchange, Da Fei roughly gauged the giant bear's strength, attack and defense around 200, but its health must be in the tens of thousands, plus with the knockback stamina reduction special skill, this bear can't be soloed, I have to flee! If I really can't run, I'll find a place in the forest or river for Stealth.

As the giant bear charged again, Da Fei was about to flee when a few streaks of Healing Golden Light descended, +50, +50, +50! Da Fei's health was instantly restored!

Da Fei was stunned again! What's the meaning of this? They really want me to tank it out? Fine! If a boss comes knocking, I'd be a fool not to kill it!

Chapter 922: Stealing the Giant Bear Boss

Now that Da Fei has a tree at his back to keep from being knocked away by the bear, and with the Mad God Guild players healing him, his confidence suddenly surged. He fought back and forth fiercely with the giant bear!

The more Da Fei fought, the more alarmed he became, and he realized that this golden bear was extraordinary! Apart from its high attack and defense stats, its attack speed was actually on par with his own Speed of the Wind with a bonus of 20 points.

What concept is 20 attack speed? A newbie starts with a speed of 10, meaning Da Fei can strike twice in the time it takes a newbie to strike once. Generally speaking, the larger the creature, the clumsier it is, with slower attack speeds. Yet the bear could strike with both paws simultaneously, clearly overriding this expectation. For a regular player, they'd likely be unable to heal fast enough and would be beaten to death after a few hits. No wonder this guild adopted a tactic of placing traps all around the forest for a war of attrition.

Reviewing the detailed damage records, Da Fei discovered a shocking attribute of this giant bear—damage absorption!

Exactly, it's similar to the professional Divine Skill "Physical Damage -5" of Selvia Holy Spear Nun, and the "Physical Damage -1" attribute of the Angel Dragon Blood Armor.

Such an attribute is only found in high-level bosses, making low-level soldiers from grades 1 to 3 completely ineffective against high-defense bosses, nullifying the strategy of using low-level soldier hordes to surround the boss! No wonder the Mad God Guild players engaged in solo guerrilla warfare.

This damage absorption attribute also means that this golden furry bear is on a level similar to the Earth Dragon of Divine Punishment City!

At this moment, Da Fei became even more tempted! Although Da Fei now possessed a lot of Divine Artifacts and wasn't truly impressed by so-called high-level bosses, the thrill of stealing a boss and defeating it yourself were entirely different experiences. Players who have never stolen a boss will never understand this thrill.

Indeed, the key lies in stealing, and if you can impersonate an NPC to do so, it's even more exhilarating! Moreover, this boss is of quite a high level, and any good loot would be perfect!

However, given the nature of players, they would never stand by and watch the boss get taken by an NPC. They would certainly choose a suitable moment to kill the NPC, possibly when the boss is about to fall.

Alright! I still have an Abyss Blood Bottle to restore health for free, if not restore health five times for free, then I'll just fool around with you. If you can't beat the boss, can you possibly beat me! This boss is mine for sure.

By now, as NPCs and the giant bear traded hundreds of furious blows, the entire Mad God Guild channel was cheering!

Mad God Shitian was particularly thrilled: "Too timely! This NPC is so amazing, today we're down to the second stage in one go!"

The younger brother jubilantly said: "Big Brother, if we take down this Mad Druid, the Duke is bound to let us manage his forest, right?"

Mad God Shitian laughed heartily: "Of course! Once we have this large forest, our guild will definitely make it into the top 10 in China Region within a month, and by then, we can look for sponsorships!"

The younger brother shouted: "Brothers, keep drawing aggro on the NPCs steadily, everyone put in the effort to shoot! The NPCs hit nearly 200 while you're not even breaking 10, how can you call yourselves human?"

Mad God Shitian laughed heartily: "No rush, let the NPC hold through the boss's second phase, then cut them off! Afterwards, stick with the original plan of guerrilla warfare to wear them down!"

The entire guild excitedly responded: "Understood!"

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The battle went back and forth for three minutes, the giant bear roared mightily, clapped its paws together, and its body suddenly expanded, enveloped in swirls of green light! "+100!" "+100" healing points continually jumped up, while its damage to Da Fei increased sharply from 100 to 150!

Da Fei was stunned, jaw dropping to the floor! Damn, with the Druid's Regeneration Technique and Wild Power, turns out it's not just a bear, it's a Druid who transformed into a bear! This boss is more advanced than anticipated!

At the same moment, the surrounding players downed potions, used scrolls, dramatically increasing their attack damage and greatly boosting Da Fei's healing.

So that's it! It has depth, this boss is far more profound than expected! Since everyone is well-prepared for this battle, I should also make the final preparations! The more advanced the boss, the more I can't resist the challenge!

As the minutes ticked by, the players' potion and scroll bonuses gradually faded, and the green healing glow on the giant bear also began to dim and vanish.

We've withstood the legendary second stage of the boss! In that moment, Mad God Shitian shouted excitedly in the guild channel: "The boss's final berserk phase is here, cut the healing, everyone retreat and spread out to your positions!"

"Understood!"

In an instant, all the players around Da Fei retreated, and no one was left to heal Da Fei, while the giant bear let out another mighty roar, its body flashing red and swelling again!

Da Fei's eyebrows tightened, indeed they sold me out! So the boss is almost down too, alright! I'll fight to the end!

At that instant, the Blood Eagle high in the sky activated its Petrification Aura and dove down! Yes, now that Da Fei is posing as an NPC, there are no more reservations, it's time for big moves at the critical moment! Besides, as an NPC only using a spear to fight all this time, it's about time to show it's not just a regular NPC, Little Fei should make an appearance!

The long-awaited Blood Eagle attributes are as follows:

—Reconnaissance Spirit Eagle (Little Fei): Medium-sized leader creature, Attack 75, Defense 32, Damage 30-31, Health 314, Mana 235, Attack Speed 20, Magic Resistance 63%, Stamina 193.4 inventory slots. 2 growth skill points.

Special Skills: Flying Creature, God-level Reconnaissance Technique, Plane Surveillance, High-altitude Flight, Long Sky Eagle Strike, Gliding, Enhanced Dive, Enhanced Fierce Bird Suppression, Enhanced Petrification Aura, Enhanced Rapid Bite.

Chapter 923: Stealing the Giant Bear Boss (Part 2)

Little Fei's base damage is 30 points, base attack speed is 20 points, both attributes are 10 points higher than Da Fei's. It also has the "damage +10, speed increase 50%" Enhanced Rapid Bite skill at the cost of consuming 50% stamina. With Da Fei's hero attribute bonus, in terms of damage output, Little Fei is actually more than four times that of Da Fei!

Of course, any Angel Army under Da Fei's command has damage output several times that of Da Fei. This is the value and significance of a hero.

At this moment, Da Fei is not fighting alone, but five Da Feis are fighting together!

But it's not over yet, Lucky Hand activates! It's not just for double damage on the next strike, but also for a greater chance of triggering the four special strike skills of the Divine Artifact Necklace and the Dragon Slayer Strike special skill of the Wind God's Strike gloves.

In an instant, a rainbow light rose above Da Fei's head, and Little Fei dashed down like a rainbow!

At the same moment, members of the Mad God Guild who were retreating and chuckling turned their heads and suddenly stopped: "What's that?"

Mad God Shitian was even more shocked on the spot: "What a big eagle!"

At this moment, the Mad God Guild witnessed an unbelievable scene. High attack numbers and attack effects of "-350!", "Dragon Slayer Strike -640!", "Tear Strike -103!" leaped across the giant bear's head with astonishing speed!

In just a glance back, the giant bear lost at least 1000 points of health, and within the blink of an eye, lost another 1000 points! In contrast, the giant bear's movements were obviously sluggish, unable to keep up with the NPC's attack rhythm!

"Is this an NPC's Ultimate Move?" All members of the Mad God Guild were shocked on the spot, convinced by the dazzling damage that the BOSS might actually be reversed-killed by the NPC?

— Bang! -400! This was the damage dealt by the giant bear's ultimate berserk strike on the NPC, four times higher than before! This damage would definitely one-hit kill any ordinary player!

No way to reverse-kill! The BOSS still has tens of thousands of health, and a humanoid NPC couldn't possibly have so much health to endure with the BOSS! Mad God Shitian finally snapped back to reality and praised: "Great! Fight harder!"

At this moment, Da Fei was also shocked by the -400 damage! I only have 1800 health in total, how many hits can I take?

Bring it on! I don't believe you still have much health left! In Da Fei's flashy and extravagant damage, the second bear paw came roaring— "-400!"

Oh crap! You're ruthless!

— System Prompt: You used a Divine Artifact Abyss Blood Bottle, all of your troops' health is restored by 25%!

Now, the free Abyss Blood Bottle is used. If you still can't kill it, I can only use a bottle of Dragon Blood Essence Potion! It was meant for God Slayer, but ended up being used here, what a twist of fate. Speaking of which, if I had a Contract Angel Little Honey with me, I wouldn't be in this situation!

As Da Fei mused, the third bear paw came down, and Da Fei gritted his teeth!

— "-400!"

Damn it! My necklace has a 15% dodge rate, would it kill to dodge just once? Forget it, maybe this dumb guild doesn't even know how much health this BOSS has left, so I'm not going to dwell on it. Surely this must be a Druid Bear raised by the Duke's family, worthy of using a bottle of Dragon Blood on it.

— System Prompt: You used a Dragon Blood Essence Potion to infuse the Abyss Blood Bottle!

— System Prompt: You used an Abyss Blood Bottle infused with Dragon Blood, troop life recovery is 35%, and you gained Dragon Blood special skills: Berserk, Dragon Slayer Strike, Crushing Strike, Tear Strike, Shattering Strike. Current troop quantity is 2, potion is at maximum effect.

In an instant, Da Fei and Little Fei were both enveloped in a red flash, the previously exaggerated damage numbers formed a continuous line jumping out of the giant bear's head! Various Dragon Slayer Tear and Shattering Strike effects appeared too fast to see clearly!

In that moment, Da Fei regretted it! What a waste, this was meant for God Slayer!

At the same moment, the entire Mad God Guild was shocked! Maybe the BOSS still has tens of thousands of health, but in the face of this adrenaline-charged NPC, it might actually be reverse-killed!

The little brothers were shocked: "Big brother, it's no good, after going berserk, the BOSS will still lose stamina and defense, we must kill this NPC!"

Killing an unknown NPC, who knows what the consequences might be, Mad God Shitian didn't think too deeply, the key was to preserve the victory fruits! So without hesitation, Mad God Shitian ordered: "Brothers, quickly turn back and strong kill the NPC!"

"Charge!"

At this moment, under Da Fei's overwhelming special strike and Petrification Aura's constraint, the giant bear's fourth paw was much slower than the first three. Needless to say, it must have been crippled by "Shattering Strike," causing its actions to be impaired. Da Fei eagerly awaited to see how much damage this paw could deal!

— "Dodge!"

Ahaha! Da Fei burst into laughter on the spot! When the bear's luck turns bad, there's no stopping it, missing this slap means I'm going to widen the health gap by a few thousand!

Just then, a large group of green dots on the map surrounded them, it was the returning Mad God Guild players.

Da Fei's heart tightened, no good intentions here, they are going to attack me!

Da Fei gritted his teeth, in that case, I'll fight to the death, drink two more potions, and drag this out to steal the BOSS! I've weathered big storms; how can I let it end in a gutter here?

Just then, there was a sudden change, the giant bear roared and suddenly turned and rushed into the forest at a speed beyond imagination!

The BOSS ran away? Da Fei was stunned, and the Mad God Guild was even more shocked on the spot!

That's right, running away when you can't win is the ultimate routine of high-end BOSS making players sick to their stomach with regret, this BOSS really has all the characteristics of a high-end BOSS.

Recovering his senses, Da Fei was overjoyed, I don't fear you running, just fear you not running! Moreover, you escaped just in time to give me an escape route!

Even as an NPC, it's normal to chase a fleeing enemy, so Da Fei immediately started running. However, the real force for the pursuit was the Blood Eagle! Indeed, how many years has it been since Little Fei last solo killed a BOSS in the Divine Domain Space after killing six BOSSes in a row? It's time to let my son have some fun, hahahaha!

At the same time, Mad God Shitian also recovered and made a swift decision: "Chase! Neither of them is okay, kill whoever you meet!"

"Everyone, don't panic, there are traps all over the forest, if they run randomly, they'll definitely trigger them!"

Da Fei's God-level Reconnaissance Technique kept his eyes sharp and of course avoided the traps, but the giant bear, in its panic, kept triggering traps that weren't much of a threat at first, now adding more bleeding and stumbling disaster on top of an already bad situation!

As the Blood Eagle relentlessly clawed and bit at the giant bear's back like it did when it hunted the petrifying lizard. When the giant bear sprinted again, only to trip over a trap and crash headfirst into a tree, it didn't have the strength to get up again. To be precise, one of its hind legs was petrified!

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched, finally, the Blood Eagle's Petrification Aura could truly affect the BOSS! Whether it was the result of the potion or the BOSS being too injured, there wasn't time to think, now hurry up and finish the BOSS, then stealth and leave!

No suspense, as the Mad God Guild players called out from all directions, the giant bear let out a muffled groan, didn't even have the strength to scream, and fell heavily to the ground.

— System Prompt: Your Reconnaissance Eagle Xiao Fei independently killed the "Mad Druid" harassing Duke's Manor, obtaining spoils of war "Great Druid Secret Book" and "Golden Bear Skin."

— System Prompt: You obtained Duke William's bounty item "Golden Bear Skin", with which you can claim a reward from the Duke.

Da Fei couldn't help but laugh, as expected, a bear from the Duke's family has depth! I was just about to discuss things with the Duke, now I'll present the Duke with a gift, this friendliness cannot be too casual, the Duke will find it hard not to agree to my requests, hahahaha!

When Da Fei killed the giant bear, members of the Mad God Guild also closed in from all directions to pursue him.

Originally, Da Fei's plan was to enter Stealth and escape immediately after killing the giant bear, but the current situation made him hesitate. Too many players had already seen him, and disappearing into Stealth right under their noses was far too unlike an NPC.

Moreover, with so many people, if they conducted a thorough sweep, they could still easily find him, which would be a huge loss.

Since he'd already been seen, he might as well face it head-on. Plus, Da Fei always wanted to know what would happen if players started a battle with him—would he expose his identity?

If this question remained unclear, even if he escaped, Da Fei would still feel uneasy. If not exposed, it would be great—he could fully unleash his potential later. If he were exposed, it would mean the disclosure of his disguise and the Blood Eagle's ace in the hole, which, although troublesome, could motivate him to develop more aces.

All in all, he decided to make a move while the effects of the Dragon Blood Potion still lingered. Moreover, from the previous situation of besieging the giant bear, the opposition did not have players specializing in Destruction Magic. Their scrolls and potions were used up, reducing the threat significantly.

Just then, an arrow flew from the woods, and blood spurted from Da Fei's forehead! "-3!"

— System Prompt: You have suffered a malicious attack from the Mad God Guild player "Lustful Wolf." You are free to counterattack!

Da Fei's brow twitched; an aggressive red-name move! Have I been exposed? Does his system information have my name?

Then two more arrows came flying, with two players approaching and shooting him! "-2!"

Completely unable to confirm! But he couldn't care less, dealing only 2 or 3 damage to him—they're weaklings! He could easily kill them!

The Blood Eagle swooped down! The red-named player watched as the shadow cast by the giant eagle, with wings as long as two people, engulfed him!

"-523!" A flash of white light! Instant kill!

Indeed, current players, especially those like archers who fight solo, put all their attribute points into attack, relying solely on personal or strategic equipment for Defense. Even if they had excellent equipment, their defense wouldn't exceed 100 points, barely offsetting the Blood Eagle's 70-plus attack, but then there was Da Fei's additional 300-point Strategic Attack!

With 1 point of Attack increasing damage by 5%, 300 points meant 1500%, multiplying the Blood Eagle's damage by 16 times! The Blood Eagle's Basic Damage was 30 points, with Da Fei's overall troop Attack bonus of 7. Assuming Attack Skills canceled out by the opponent's Defense Skill, and Morale Strike canceled out by the opponent's Morale Value, the final damage was 16 times 37, equaling 600 damage! Not accounting for special effects.

Currently, an average level 40-plus player having 500 health points was already considered doing well; the Blood Eagle could easily one-shot them.

In fact, with Da Fei's current Attack bonus, any troop with damage over 30 could easily one-shot a regular player.

With a successful strike, the Blood Eagle immediately soared into the air, swooping towards the other two red-named players—they couldn't escape.

At that moment, the first member being one-shot shocked the Mad God Guild!

Mad God Shitian quickly regained his composure: "Nobody attack; surround that NPC completely, then hit them all at once!"

All team members clamored: "Surround, surround!"

Indeed! NPCs of the same faction wouldn't proactively attack white-named players, so the effective way for players to kill an NPC was to surround and focus-fire them to death.

After taking down three red-named players, collecting a telescope and two worn-out leather armors, Da Fei was both amused and helpless. This guild was not that capable, yet very ambitious. Bring it on! Who else?

Seeing the surrounding players no longer shooting at him but tightening their blockade, Da Fei immediately understood! So it was like this; using strategies specifically aimed at NPCs indicated his identity hadn't been exposed. This Divine Artifact was indeed formidable and useful!

Since they were using tactics against an NPC, he would continue to play along as an NPC. Life wouldn't be fun otherwise!

Sure enough, just after the satisfaction of instant-killing a few, Da Fei was filled with pride, wanting to see if he and a single eagle could challenge an entire guild! He still had four bottles of Dragon Blood Potion as his backup. After all, Da Fei was destined to challenge men from all over the world on the stage of National War. If he couldn't even handle a small, unknown domestic guild, wouldn't it be a joke?

However, with over a hundred of them, a player could deal 2 to 3 damage points to Da Fei. If nearly a hundred players attacked him at once, they could inflict 300 damage, which was more than Da Fei could bear. Therefore, Da Fei couldn't step onto the open road, where they could freely shoot at him. These densely wooded trees and branches were Da Fei's natural shield against arrows and spells.

The dense tree branches in these woods can reduce Da Fei's arrow strikes by at least 20%, then his Defense Skill Sub-skills "Arrow Avoidance" provide an additional 15% evasion chance, plus the Golden Cockroach Evasion Talisman adds another 15% evasion probability. In the forest, Da Fei's arrow avoidance rate is already close to 50%. Additionally, the opponent itself will also have a chance of missing.

If it's unbearable, he can still run. High-end bosses and high-end NPCs will flee, yes, fast running can further increase arrow avoidance rates.

Thus, Blood Eagle hovered in the high air above the woods, while Da Fei stepped boldly through the woods towards Elk Manor.

In the forest, over a hundred players from the Mad God Guild surrounded Da Fei in three layers and moved along with him. Mad God Guild still held onto their last hope, hoping this NPC would blindly step onto an animal trap. But they were disappointed! This NPC simply wouldn't step into a trap.

"Boss, let's make a move! With so many people, if we can't overpower a bear, we surely can against a humanoid NPC!"

Can they? Mad God Shitian certainly realized what kind of NPC he was facing, but now already on a tiger's back, he had to attack. He waved a hand: "Strike!"

In an instant, a hundred arrows flew simultaneously! Over a hundred players instantly turned red-named!

Da Fei had been eagerly waiting for this moment! When a long string of damage data "-1", "-2", "-3" appeared, Da Fei immediately charged towards the red-named human wall blocking his path—this reduced the arrow hit rate while advancing!

Then Blood Eagle activated its Petrification Aura, swooping down; within the Petrification Aura's area, all players' movements suddenly slowed down.

With a flash of white light, the first red-named player in front of Da Fei was taken down by Blood Eagle. The red-named players behind him were impaled by Da Fei's spear, then Blood Eagle added another swipe, with a flash of white light, instantly killing two players!

At this moment, a breach was opened in the human wall by Da Fei, and he quickly charged into it! Not fleeing, but like a tiger entering a sheep's flock!

After merging into the human wall, it became a barrier for himself to dodge arrows! If Da Fei's probability of avoiding arrows in the woods was 50%, now with this human wall, Mad God Guild's attack firepower couldn't be fully unleashed. Now was Da Fei's time to sweep and rampage!

Yes, just like the European Union Zone's evaluation of Da Fei, the attribute gap between European Union Zone players and Da Fei is like the difference between children and adults. Perhaps thousands of children's combined strength far surpasses this adult, but it doesn't mean that thousands of children gathered together can defeat one adult, this is the essence of a tiger in a sheep's flock.

The battle at this point had no suspense left, Mad God Guild faced an eerie NPC capable of evading arrows everywhere, white light flickered amid the crowd, instant kills! Dying at a single touch, one after another instant kills!

In that moment, Mad God Shitian panicked. He issued an even worse command: "Concentrate fire on that speed-reducing Blood Eagle!"

However, not to mention Blood Eagle itself having 300 health and being fortified with Da Fei's wall-like defense, simply its rapid movement in the woods made it difficult for arrows to hit easily. Two waves of arrow volleys resulted in countless misses and allowed Da Fei's Divine Equipment to self-heal and restore dozens of health points, while also taking advantage of the situation to flash several white lights.

"Boss, what do we do?" At this moment, the guild channel was chaotic.

Mad God Shitian roared angrily: "What can we do! Who knows how much health the NPC has left? Just keep fighting till death! We're playing a game, who fears dying!"

"The boss is right, no fear, everyone charge!"

The battle continued second by second, white lights surged, and at this point Da Fei lost any enthusiasm or excitement. Mad God Guild members fought fearlessly, while Da Fei's health was whittled down to less than a hundred points. Indeed, even a tiger can't resist too many ants eating an elephant!

Would Da Fei drink a precious Dragon Blood Potion for these remaining less than 20 weaklings? Of course not! Run! This is a normal survival reaction for an NPC in trouble, with no sense of discord.

Thus Da Fei rushed out of the woods straight for the main road. And the remaining players of Mad God Guild saw the hope of victory and pursued fiercely!

However, they forgot that while the NPC can run, Blood Eagle can always swoop down for a beating, leaving no suspense in the battle's aftermath.

This fight was a formal test of Da Fei's "world-challenging" ability against a weaker opponent. Honestly, Da Fei was very unsatisfied. At the very least, if it were the Phoenix Feather in battle, it would have been much more leisurely.

After all, it's the limitations of the profession—no long-range attacks, no strong recovery—damn it, clearly there's healing Light Magic, I just never mastered it! Now there's no Skill Points left to learn. Luckily the opponent didn't have a Mage; anyway, I need to continue strengthening my own power.

This battle delayed Da Fei quite a bit. Since the players were reset, Da Fei was too lazy to act it out, directly summoning the Hell Gate mount, racing towards Duke's Manor.

Finally, with 20 minutes left, Da Fei arrived at the heavily guarded Elk Manor. There's definitely not enough time for the return trip, it's forcing me to find a toilet to drown and return, continuing the journey.

Chapter 925: Duke William's Bestowal of a Surname for Recruitment

Da Fei finally arrived at Elk Manor which, rather than a manor, was more like a fortress built in the forest.

The guards at the fort's entrance stared in surprise at Da Fei striding forward. Da Fei didn't wait for them to speak and directly took out the Duke's card given by the bishop: "I have an urgent matter to meet with Duke William!"

Without waiting for the guards' response, an NPC who seemed to be a steward shouted from inside the city gate: "Welcome, honored guest!"

Honored guest! It seems the bishop has indeed negotiated things. Da Fei hurriedly said, "I am pressed for time and need to discuss the most crucial matters with the Duke immediately."

The steward smiled and said, "The Duke is always ready to discuss important matters with honored guests. Sir, please come in quickly!"

Hence, Da Fei followed the steward quickly into the fortress, which looked like a garden, and then saw something resembling a Teleportation Array at the fountain square in the garden.

So that's how it is, they indeed have an internal Teleportation Array, this way I don't have to endlessly search for a toilet.

Then, Da Fei met a thin, frail middle-aged human at the entrance hall of the luxurious manor, wearing gold curls and a narrow ceremonial dress adorned with treasure beads, and holding a gemstone-capped staff.

Da Fei's eyebrows jumped in surprise. Is this a person who would fall over with a gust of wind?

The steward, surprised, said, "Duke, how come you came out in person?" Then quickly turned to Da Fei and said, "Warrior, this is Duke William."

Before Da Fei could speak, the frail middle-aged man reached out eagerly and said, "Are you Mr. Da Fei? I heard you've embarked on a mission for the Elf Kingdom, but didn't expect to meet you visiting now, forgive the inadequate welcome!"

He really is the Duke! Wasn't it said he's in his thirties? As Da Fei shook his gaunt hand, his heart shook deeply; how is this hand different from that of an old man on his last legs? This instant, Da Fei thought of the dwarf hero Hangeval saved from jail. It seems the Duke has been tortured beyond recognition over the years! Well, tortured by Lilim, that's almost romantic even as a ghost.

Without skipping a beat, Da Fei presented the golden bear fur as a greeting gift: "Duke, I happened to encounter this monster blocking the road on my way and took care of it."

The Duke laughed heartily, "No wonder the bishop speaks so highly of the hero. Excellent! Steward, prepare a gift to thank the gentleman immediately!"

"Yes, my lord!" The steward took the bear skin and hurried away.

Not bad, hopefully the gift is worth a bottle of Dragon Blood Potion. Da Fei directly said, "Duke, nice to meet you for the first time! Or perhaps not the first time. I don't have much time; I came from the sea passing through Nightmare Space back to the city. I have to return before sunrise when the Nightmare Space portal closes, so I'll be direct. I have a request that involves your power.

The Duke hurriedly said, "Please speak."

Da Fei said directly, "Nightmare Space is temporarily under my control, and I want to develop it. I need many children to add material to Nightmare Space through painting, imagining, or dreaming. Once I fully control Nightmare Space, I can rescue your soul sealed by the demons."

The Duke trembled excitedly and asked, "I heard you've engaged my soul in battle. What's its strength like?"

Indeed, longing for his lost power! Yes, that's the effect I'm aiming for.

Da Fei replied solemnly, "It was a Poker Aces Hero, very strong! Were it not for the strong angel in the array and a large Poker Reserve, I couldn't have repelled it! So, Duke, the opportunity is in our hands. I need your full cooperation!"

The Duke, choked with emotion, said, "Countless nights, I've dreamed of the place where flames and poker fly, waking in terror from the burning lava. I've had enough! That scene is etched in my mind!" Then, gritting his teeth, said, "Tell me, sir, how many children do you need?"

Hey, hey, don't make it sound like I'm the bad guy harming children!

Da Fei said solemnly, "The more, the better! The sooner, the better. The tormentor might be the high-level demoness Lilim, who might return to Nightmare Space at any time."

The Duke replied gravely, "Very well, I will go all out, even if it means selling all my assets to accomplish this."

Da Fei smiled, "Great, with your word, I can return immediately." Meanwhile, he glanced around, thinking the steward was too slow!

The Duke immediately said, "There's still some time before dawn. Please wait a moment to express my gratitude! By the way, I'm curious about your flawless disguise. Generally, Divine Artifact can't achieve such great efficacy, right?"

Truly worthy of a Duke, recognizing valuable things! Showing off before someone knowledgeable is very satisfying!

Da Fei laughed, "Duke, you have good eyes. This Divine Artifact constantly absorbs Demon God power to maintain its function."

The Duke nodded, "I see! It completely changes one's appearance. Does your disguise have an identity or name?"

Da Fei was startled, "Disguise has an identity name?"

The Duke replied, smiling, "Of course! Just like spies with aliases, those with dual citizenship often have dual identities."

Disguise has such intricacies? Da Fei wondered, "My disguise should be nameless."

The Duke replied, "In that case, how about I arrange an identity for your disguise? This identity will be recognized anywhere in the Bright Alliance."

Da Fei nodded blankly, "Sure, sure, it's always nice to have an official surname."

The Duke laughed and said, "That's great then! From now on, your surname will be Nicholas Steel Hand! You can choose your own first name, how about it?"

Da Fei's eyebrows jumped in surprise, "Nicholas!? Is this a Royal Family surname of the Lionheart Empire?"

The Duke said gravely, "Royal Family can bestow their surname upon their most loyal and valiant knights. If you accept, you'll be my knight in name. Nicholas is the family's surname, whereas Steel Hand signifies your knightly status, distinguishing you from the rightful Princes and Princesses. These two surnames are enough to express your identity, and the first name you choose doesn't need to appear in any occasion."

—System Prompt: Duke William bestows the surname "Nicholas Steel Hand", do you accept?

Da Fei's jaw dropped to the ground! Oh my goodness, meeting someone who instantly made me a trusted aide! Even though both are Dukes, why is the difference between William and teacher Makar so great? It's fundamentally because Makar isn't human!

Alright, I've instantly climbed to become the de facto Crown Prince and clearly in the midst of adversity, follows my commands obediently—this is finding the Bright Lord, wahahaha!

Da Fei rejoiced, "Great, thank you Duke for considering me worthy. Since this is the case, I should certainly help you solve your difficulties."

The Duke was overjoyed, "With your assistance, there's hope for my recovery!"

Just then, the butler finally appeared holding a box, "Duke, the reward has arrived."

The Duke personally opened the box, took out a document, and sighed deeply, "I once published a bounty in town, whoever can kill this mad giant bear threatening my manor, I'll hand over the management rights of the woodland estate to them, I'll only take 50% of the dividends. Now that this bear is killed by you, you deserve it without a doubt. So, may I ask, to which name should the woodland management rights be transferred to? I suggest using the bestowal surname, so that when you're away, we can manage it for you."

Da Fei's eyebrows jumped in surprise, really!? Killing a bear nets an estate!? That's some insane bounty, no matter how formidable the BOSS, even a Demigod couldn't withstand endless troops, let alone this bear not even reaching Demigod level, what's the secret of this territory?

Da Fei exclaimed, "Couldn't the Duke dispatch an army to exterminate this bear? Is such a massive reward necessary?"

The Duke shook his head and sighed, "This bear hides in the Otherworld, exceptionally sensitive to armies and magic. If either appears, it absolutely won't show up, must rely on a Warrior to fight alone, a huge challenge. Anyway, the bear's background is complex, no time to explain now, you should determine the woodland's ownership."

Seems it's not entirely Mad God's fault? Okay, anyway, got a free industry without energy to manage, so I'll follow your suggestion.

Da Fei laughed and said, "Then let's use the bestowal surname!"

—System Prompt: You use bestowal surname "Nicholas Steel Hand" to receive the woodland management rights of Elk Manor. You receive 50% dividend share.

Haha, wahahaha! Sweet!

Da Fei was satisfied and said, "Alright, time is tight, I need to head back."

The Duke laughed, "Now the Teleportation Array of our manor is also open to you, you can use it to return. Wishing your voyage to be smooth sailing!"

"Thank you, Duke, for your kindness!"

Da Fei waved, urgently stepping onto the Teleportation Array, in a flash of light, returned to Buck Town's square. Feeling stirred inside, he stopped to listen to reactions.

Sure enough, the town channel was still full of curses, "Stupid Mad God Guild, failed the scene reservation! Serves you right!"

"Players from Mad God Guild better quit now, otherwise in a few days a large guild will come and clear the scene. This is tit for tat, don't say you weren't warned!"

Da Fei sighed inwardly. These middling guilds indeed hover between success and failure, one defeat might lead to dissolution, so let them dissolve.

Then, teleporting all the way, finally returned to Divine Punishment City. Still with Angel Leader's astonished gaze, he walked out of the hall and entered Nightmare Space.

At this moment, Elda impatiently said, "Lord City Lord, time is short, hurry up, if a war breaks out in Nightmare Space, there's no telling if the exit will close early."

Closing early, don't scare me! Da Fei hurriedly said, "Alright, I've handled Duke's matters, keep an eye on the space's progress."

Elda nodded, "Got it!"

Da Fei hurriedly entered Nightmare Dream, the scene changed, the view ahead became blurry, returning to the Radiant Wings tavern.

Hilda clapped her hands, a group of tavern beauties bowed in unison, "Welcome back, Lord City Lord!"

Hilda smiled, "During your absence, the voyage was peaceful."

Da Fei couldn't help but let out a long exhale, despite being in the Nether Sea, it feels like home, nice!

Finally, smoothly returned to the fleet. From now on, I can occasionally go back to my hometown and check things out. Only then can development be truly comprehensive, with no worries left behind.

Da Fei, feeling emotional, started to clean out his bag, having PKed over a hundred red-named players and picked up over a hundred pieces of junk equipment. Of course, in the game, even junk equipment has its uses. After learning the Lord Skill "Equip Troops," you can have your troops use it. However, when player equipment is used by troops, its attributes are less than one-tenth effective, and special skills are nonexistent.

And then there's another piece of loot from killing the bear, the "Great Druid Secret Book."

—Great Druid Secret Book: A book recorded in indistinguishable cryptic text containing the Great Druid Secret Techniques.

Another white-named item, with no attributes, so it must have some deeper meaning. I guess Anlicia, the assistant professor, should understand it, right?

So Da Fei went to the captain's cabin to find Anlicia. Anlicia chuckled, "Lord City Lord, I thought you went back yourself, leaving all of us here on the ship."

Da Fei laughed, "How could that be! Look, this is what I brought back this time."

Anlicia took the thin green book and was startled, "Lord City Lord, where did you get this book?"

Da Fei hurriedly said, "From Duke William's Elk Manor, obtained after slaying a crazed giant bear druid. Due to the urgency of returning to the city, the Duke didn't have time to explain the druid's origins."

Anlicia said seriously, "Without a doubt, this must be from a druid who stole secret books from the Grand Library. As you can see, these texts are also esoteric and incomprehensible ancient divine symbols, recorded with high-end skills like Bear Transformation, Crow Transformation, and even Dragon Transformation. Druids without extensive knowledge simply can't understand these symbols, and if they misunderstand and get it wrong, even if they successfully transform into a giant bear, they could go mad, which is why this book is forbidden in the Druid Guild."

Da Fei raised an eyebrow, "Why use ancient divine symbols to record Bear Transformation?"

Anlicia solemnly replied, "Of course, because mortal language simply can't express these skills."

Da Fei exclaimed, "Divine Arts?"

Anlicia shook her head, "It's a secret technique! Its power isn't as great as Divine Arts, the learning and casting prerequisites aren't as high as Divine Arts, and the side effects aren't as severe. In short, whoever smartly understands these ancient runes can unleash it!"

Da Fei exclaimed, "Anyone with intelligence can? Humans too?"

Anlicia laughed, "Lord City Lord, the phrase 'as long as you're smart' is quite an understatement. In short, I don't yet know the specific learning conditions, but I'll slowly go through it. If Lord City Lord has time to return to the city next time, help me buy a few dictionaries for reference. Of course, if we're fortunate enough to encounter a Wisdom Tree, such an opportunity to consult it should never be missed."

Da Fei nodded, "No problem!"

Needless to say, this book is used by players who idle around in the library, similar to Treasure Appraisers. However, the more advanced the books in the library, the more astonishing the borrowing fees and required reputation, so being idle in the library isn't as easy as it sounds.

It's already 1 AM now, and the fleet is cutting through the waves of the vast Nether Sea. The more peaceful the environment, the more we must cherish the time, so Da Fei once again wrapped in his helmet and went to sleep while idling.

...

In the northern sea of the Elf Kingdom, a large whaling ship with an iron-clad hull and bottom, covered in spikes, is slowly moving across the sea. This is the "Whale Hunter" whaling ship, escorted by Yanran's smile, Bai Huasha, Harem Beauty, and Invincible Wei from the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce.

Having been at sea for over 6 hours in real time, and three days in game time, this ship is ridiculously slow even with favorable winds, and hasn't even left the regions of two cities in the Elf Kingdom.

Of course, slowness doesn't matter; the handsome guys and beautiful ladies can still pass the time fishing and chatting, laughing and enjoying themselves. After 11 PM, the ladies no longer felt like talking; Harem Beauty, who usually talked little, went into idle mode, and Yanran's smile also went to sleep, leaving the energetic Bai Huasha, Liu Qian, and Invincible Wei, Da Wei, still chatting.

However, Da Wei really isn't a good person to chat with; he's the type to answer only when asked, never starts a topic on his own, and being alone with him is much more boring than one would imagine.

Now Bai Huasha finally had nothing to say. It's a pity; such a handsome, tall, and sunny guy, yet with social skills indistinguishable from a wooden block. Initially, Liu Qian thought this was mere reticence, but now it seems to be no virtue at all. He can't even loosen up online; how reclusive is he in reality? If a handsome guy is like this, what if he were ugly?

Finally, finding herself in an awkward silence, Bai Huasha started rummaging through the fish basket and couldn't help but frown, "We've been fishing for hours, and there's not a single big fish. What's going on?"

Da Wei chimed in, "I don't have any big fish either. I thought it was because my fishing skill isn't high enough."

Bai Huasha frowned, "That's completely impossible. We're currently in the Tarolan Sea, known for ample seafood, and I'm using specialized spice liquor bait. It's not possible to catch no big fish at all."

Da Wei mumbled, "Maybe we're just unlucky."

Bai Huasha raised an eyebrow; such an unusual situation clearly isn't just luck! It seems Da Wei's powers of observation and analysis are entirely lacking; he's definitely not material for greatness. Bai Huasha couldn't help but lower her evaluation of this fellow schoolmate another notch. In any case, I won't use him to tease Tang Yan anymore; he's really unworthy.

Chapter 927: Bai Huasha's Whaling Operation Revival

Bai Huasha put down the fishing rod and found Captain Spielberg: "Captain, I have a question. We've been on the ship for three days, why haven't we caught any big fish?"

Spielberg let out a helpless puff of smoke: "What's it got to do with me?"

Bai Huasha pointed moodily at a distant passing ship: "Captain, other ships sail by with seagulls hovering all over them, while your ship doesn't even get a single bird dropping or feather. Don't you think your ship looks lifeless?"

Spielberg suddenly became emotional: "Anything else?"

Bai Huasha observed the NPC's change in expression and had a sudden intuition. It was either him or his ship that had a problem!

Bai Huasha began to scan the absurdly clean whaling ship up and down, then speculated: "Has the Captain's ship always been docked? It hasn't gone whaling for a long, long time?"

Spielberg let out a long sigh: "That's right, because this ship can no longer catch whales. If it weren't for the guild leader enlightening me, I would have completely given up on life."

Bai Huasha, puzzled, asked: "What's wrong with the ship? What did the guild leader say?"

Spielberg chuckled and sighed: "The guild leader told me that my ship has killed too many whales, and the resentment of the whales on board makes my ship too ominous. Apart from powerful sea monsters, most smart fish or birds won't come near my ship."

Bai Huasha exclaimed in surprise: "Ships can have ominous resentment too?"

Spielberg replied seriously: "Yes, and it's also a sign of the ship having life. So my greatest wish now is for my ship to officially gain life."

Bai Huasha hurriedly asked: "How can it officially gain life?"

Spielberg chuckled and sighed: "I think it should follow its extreme path to the end, catch more big fish, kill more sea monsters, and gather more resentment. However, now big fish avoid my ship as soon as they see it, which is troublesome. But precisely because of this unique trait of my ship, completing this task of driving away the crocodiles from the fishing grounds should be very easy, so don't worry."

Bai Huasha suddenly realized! So this is the ship's secret!

It's not difficult to notice this abnormality with keen observation, but to directly give an answer like Da Fei did, Bai Huasha admitted he couldn't do it! Da Fei's achievements are undoubtedly genuine; comparing him to Da Wei is like night and day!

At this moment, Bai Huasha no longer dared to underestimate Da Fei. Previously, Bai Huasha always thought Da Fei was just a nouveau riche rolling snowballs. Now that the captain's storyline had been triggered, what should be done? If Bai Huasha missed this storyline with open eyes, it would show the vast gap between himself and Da Fei.

Bai Huasha's thoughts whirled rapidly. Kill more sea monsters? But with the ship so slow, it's impossible to catch up with sea monsters. Then, only find those sea monsters that absolutely won't run, like the sea monster's lairs! However, there are too many minions at the sea monster's lairs, and an ordinary large player team can't handle it.

However, the ship's specialty is in dispersing the minions, which should greatly reduce the pressure, right? The key is, this is a large ship! The current best player ships are only medium ships, and incomparable to this; not using this well-equipped large ship would be a waste!

Of course, Da Fei is not wasting it; he's too busy to care!

As for the sea monster's lair? Bai Huasha quickly opened the map and found it, Man-eating Flying Fish Sea! Where the currents of the West Ocean, North Ocean, and Southern Ocean converge in summer, abundant in food, and home to a carnivorous flying fish that dominates here. They number in the tens of thousands, with fins large like wings that can leap over the sea and directly jump onto ships to bite people, very terrifying.

However, the whaler's gunwales are so high that ordinary flying fish aren't likely to jump on board, which further reduces the minions significantly. This means the Flying Fish Sea is a place where players can easily deal with once they have large ships. And now, the large ship is in his hands!

Bai Huasha was excited and immediately went to Spielberg: "Captain, if I have a way to make your ship hunt sea monsters, can you listen to my plan?"

Spielberg shook his head and laughed: "Of course, but the premise is that this guild mission takes priority, and given our ship's speed, I'm afraid we can't afford any distractions."

Bai Huasha's eyebrows twitched: "What if I can find a way to significantly increase the ship's speed?"

Spielberg was surprised: "How could the ship significantly increase its speed?"

Bai Huasha laughed, "Of course, by getting more companions with fast boats to tow us along."

Spielberg slapped his forehead and laughed heartily: "You're so clever! Alright, as long as you can manage it without affecting the guild's critical tasks, I'll listen to your ideas!"

Bai Huasha was overjoyed: "Great, it's settled then!"

At this moment, Da Wei, who had been listening intently, exclaimed in surprise: "Where can we find companions?"

Bai Huasha replied irritably: "The China Region is so big, it's not a server full of ghosts without people. Where can't you find companions? Anyway, just shout around nearby; too far away would be meaningless."

—Regional Channel [Bai Huasha]: Large armored whaler, international competition top 64 expert, top 16 expert leading a team to grind high-end map 'Man-eating Flying Fish Sea'. Looking for several medium-sized fast boats for towing team play, equal sharing of experience and equipment throughout. If there's anyone in this region willing to come, shout in the channel.

Da Wei was stunned on the spot! Is this even possible? Flaunting your competition achievements up front seems a bit, well, something!

Bai Huasha was irritated at Da Wei's expression, "In situations where people are unfamiliar with each other, this is the only way to gain their trust. This is why hiring companies must look at students' grades first. If you can't use grades to prove yourself, what else can you use? Humility has no benefits!"

Sure enough, there was an immediate response in the regional channel.

—Regional Channel [Seven Seas Dominator]: We have 4 medium ships, with great coordination. Seeing as you're a famous competition expert, our team can make an exception to accompany you on this detour, but we hope you don't team up with others; otherwise, we won't go.

—Regional Channel [Magic Jelly]: Second person.

—Regional Channel [Cold Blooded Ice River]: Third person.

—Regional Channel [Lonely Frog]: Fourth person.

Bai Huasha laughed heartily: "See that? That's the advantage of strength and reputation!"

—Regional Channel [Bai Huasha]: Alright, 4 people is enough, my coordinates (XXXX, YYYY), please everyone gather to me immediately!

Chapter 928: Nether Sea Pirates Born in Fatalon

At 3:30 in the morning, Da Fei was awakened by the cheers of the entire fleet.

Da Fei looked up and saw a small island enveloped in a blue light shield ahead. A golden beam of light shot up from the island, connecting the sea and sky. It had arrived; this was the Heaven in the Nether Sea, Fatalon.

Just as Death Angel Samiel had said, even under the sunlight, there are death realms, and in the desert, there are oases. Even in the Nether Realm, there is a paradise. In the vast Nether Sea, the scarce light energy, resisted and repelled by the dense death energy, had been concentrated due to the special environmental conditions, forming the present-day Fatalon. To the Undead, Fatalon is akin to an unreachable death realm in the Nether Sea, but to the bewildered pirates, it is undoubtedly a life-giving oasis.

The cheers that awakened Da Fei came from the pirates.

After resting for more than two hours, Da Fei, invigorated, shouted, "We've reached our destination, prepare to land!"

The pirates erupted into excited cheers once more. It must be said, although the pirates had not surrendered to Da Fei, he had earned the "admiration" reputation among the Desolate Barbarian Pirates early on by killing crocodiles and developing the Blood Pearl specialty on the Desereted Barbarian Pirate Island. Along with Da Fei's high world reputation and the recent brilliant victory against the Sea Demon, the pirates were indeed impressed with Da Fei.

This respect for the enemy forces is known as "awe," one of the most difficult reputations to earn in the world. Of course, since there hasn't been a system prompt yet, it's likely not far off.

Da Fei was very pleased with the current performance of the pirates and had already made plans for their well-being and development here. Da Fei was distressed about how to explain things to Samiel. He was really just passing by!

Now, Da Fei's entire fleet lowered their sails and reduced speed to enter the barrier enveloping the small island, revealing a paradise of blooming flowers, clear waters, and spring warmth.

For the first-time visitors Tamilia, Elena, and Deirdre, they couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, while the pirates were even more excited, yelling and crying as they knelt down in worship!

A white-clad Priest radiating a faint golden light appeared on the shore and shouted, "Warriors, welcome! There's no dock here, so we ask our new guests to anchor offshore and wade to shore!"

"Hoorah!!!" The pirates, unable to hold back any longer, jumped into the water one after another.

Da Fei could only shake his head helplessly. In any case, he would be honest once he got ashore.

Now, the massive fleet uniformly anchored on the shallow shore. After landing, the pirates sat casually on the lawn, forming a large circle of hundreds. Da Fei looked back after landing, realizing that the scale of this fleet was indeed astonishing, comparable to a full naval base squadron.

Not having seen Samiel for a long time, he was evidently captivated by this array, stepping forward with excitement to greet, "Warrior, I imagined you'd be stronger for our second meeting, but to be this powerful in such a short time is truly beyond my expectations! The recent battle performance also surpassed my imagination, and I think it's time to plan great undertakings!"

—System Prompt: Samiel offers you the Epic Quest "New Pattern of the Nether Sea World." Do you accept?

The inevitable had finally arrived. Da Fei could only reply with resignation, "Well, Lord Samiel, you're flattering me. I'm not as strong as you perceive; a significant part of the warships in the fleet belongs to that—"

He gestured towards the pirates, indicating, "That man, Yassoro's! He knew I had urgent matters requiring an immediate journey to the Eastern World, so for certain reasons, he came to intercept me. Reluctantly, I shifted the battlefield to the Nether Sea to claim victory. My intention in coming here is to settle his troops. Ultimately, I have urgent matters in the Eastern World."

Samiel was momentarily stunned, then burst out laughing, "I mentioned before that mortal lives are finite. I don't expect mortals to assist me significantly within their lifetimes, but surely helping develop this island is no problem, right? You've brought people and ships here; just leave some behind for development, and you can continue with your tasks. I've been here for countless thousands of years; waiting a few more years is of no consequence to me."

Da Fei asked with surprise, "So, the task doesn't have a time limit?"

Samuel laughed, "The first phase is development and construction, seemingly without a time limit. Warriors should act according to their strength. But given your abilities, I believe you wouldn't be content with just the first phase."

No time constraints! Da Fei relieved his headache, suddenly delighted, then remembered something, "What's meant by seemingly no time limit?"

Samuel shook his head, laughing, "I won't impose time constraints on you, but I can't speak for other forces in the Nether Sea."

So, once work begins, the opposition will react, possibly launching a major attack. But that's a concern for the future. Once my tasks are completed, I'll face them head-on.

Da Fei resolved without worry, "Alright, let me lend you a helping hand!"

Samuel smiled, "Then Fatalon will be entirely under your care."

—System Prompt: You accept the Epic Quest "New Pattern of the Nether Sea World." You are appointed as the Lord of Fatalon by Samuel, gaining management and operational rights over Fatalon.

—System Prompt: You commence the first stage of "New Pattern of the Nether Sea World," "Fatalon's Construction," with objectives: raise Fatalon to a City Level of 200, maintain a sanitation evaluation above 80, and a culture rating above 60.

Da Fei raised an eyebrow in surprise; unsurprisingly, he became a Lord again! Da Fei hurriedly opened the City Lord panel, finding a new addition of Fatalon under his territory list, alongside Radiant City, Lighthouse Islands, and Divine Punishment City.

Da Fei quickly checked the territorial attribute:

—Fatalon: Level 0 city. (Each city building constructed or upgraded raises the city by 1 level. Higher city levels better attract population and talent growth.)

City Lord: Da Fei.

City Officials: None.

Territory Range: Entire Fatalon Island to the barrier region.

—City Population: 0.

—City Funds: 0

—City Resources: 0

—City Military Strength: 0

—City Diplomacy: Ghost Dragon Cliff (Military Alliance)

—City Facilities: None

—City Health Rating: 100 points.

—City Security Rating: 100 points.

—City Cultural Rating: 0 points.

—City Prosperity Rating: 0 points

Looking at Fatalon's attributes, which are barren except for health and security, and then looking at the first phase's mission target, Da Fei was bewildered and said, "Lord Samael, why is the city level requirement for this mission so high? How much population does such a high level require to operate?"

Samael smiled faintly: "It doesn't require a large population. Just consider it a project to demonstrate existence, to attract the Divine Realm's attention, so I can apply for an Angel Army. With a small population, the cultural evaluation is easy to boost. Speaking of the angel army, the angels accompanying the warrior are very powerful. Where did the warrior recruit these troops?"

Da Fei laughed: "I had a battle in Divine Punishment City some time ago and recruited them from there."

Samael praised: "Worthy of a warrior, being able to fight in Divine Punishment City already proves your excellence. You must have obtained the Holy Body of the Divine Punishment Crusade, and you must be a well-known rookie in the Divine Realm now."

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

Samael shook his head and sighed: "It's a pity, such an important matter, I'm stranded on an isolated island with no one to inform me. I've really been forgotten. So, warrior, I hope you can help me like you helped Divine Punishment City."

Da Fei laughed: "No problem, no problem. I have a small request too, I hope you can help fill the energy of the Vortex Crystal."

Samael laughed: "A piece of cake."

Anlicia immediately stepped forward and handed over the Vortex Crystal, and took out that secret book with a smile: "Sir, there are a few words in this book I don't recognize. Could you please help point them out?"

Samael laughed heartily: "Don't be hasty, let's take things one at a time."

Da Fei raised an eyebrow, not bad! My status is so high, chatting with demigods, interacting with none but elites. Whether it's Samael here or the Ghost Dragon King there, or the Angel Leader in Divine Punishment City, am I afraid I can't handle a mere secret book?

Da Fei laughed: "Then I'll trouble you, sir."

Samael laughed: "Being lonely for tens of thousands of years, being troubled by someone is not a bad thing either. So, miss, come to the seaside!"

Now, the matters with Angel Brother were smoothly connected, leaving only the crucial worker, Yasoro.

Da Fei walked over to Yasoro, who was sitting among the pirate group: "Now you have seen this place, and you have seen the angel and ghost dragon-level powerhouses. Isn't the level worthy of you and me? Then let's officially cooperate. I am the City Lord, and you will be the Deputy City Lord. While I'm not here, you have full say over everything here! Of course, major matters must be discussed with the angel sir. How about it?"

Yasoro stretched out a hand: "I won't mince words, half the income! Half the income of this city counts as mine."

Oh my! Fine, considering your 11 big ships, you're worth the price! Without this price, you wouldn't work hard.

Da Fei agreed candidly: "Alright! Let's cooperate like this then! You handle your own people!"

—System Prompt: You have invited Blood Hook Yasoro to join Fatalon, and you have appointed Yasoro as the Deputy City Lord of Fatalon.

At that very moment, Yasoro, who had always been a red name, immediately turned into a yellow name, then suddenly stood up and shouted to the pirates drinking and playing cards: "Brothers, we have made it to the Netherworld alive, but there's no difference from being dead. Just treat ourselves as if we are already dead; if it weren't for this City Lord's mercy, we'd be dead already. Let's not dwell on past matters. No matter which part you were from before, from now on, you're with me. I've thought of a name for us, Nether Sea Pirates, a new type of pirate. What do you say?"

The pirates laughed heartily: "Good! Nether Sea Pirates, so mighty!"

—System Prompt: A new pirate faction, Nether Sea Pirates, has been born. Blood Hook Yasoro has become the leader of this new pirate force. Your reputation in the Nether Sea Pirates is "Neutral."

Da Fei's jaw dropped! Oh my, just gathering a few hundred sailors and poof, a new force is formed? This is too easy and casual!

Chapter 929: My Dad Is Adam

No matter what, establishing a new alliance is something worth celebrating, and it's best to build good relationships early on.

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Congratulations to Captain Blood Hook for establishing his own base. My fleet has brought along quite a bit of food, wine, tools, and clothing. I'll give 1000 units to the captain for use."

Yasoro said calmly, "Thank you, City Lord Boss. Other things don't really matter, but we definitely need more wine and food. This place doesn't seem suitable for living off fishing."

Well said, City Lord Boss. Whether you like it or not, you have to accept it!

Da Fei chuckled, "No worries, I have plenty of dried fish and sweet wine." With a wave of his hand, the Vine Demons and Angel Army on the ship began to unload supplies. Originally, all food and wine should've been given to them, but those dwarves on the Lighthouse Islands also don't have good food or drink, so their share must be kept.

Yasoro also waved his hand, "Boys, we must help with things like this! Let's go!"

The pirates cheered and dove into the sea to receive the goods. Then two pings from the system prompt:

—System Prompt: 326 pirate rowers and 11 pirate captains have joined Fatalon City.

—System Prompt: Your reputation among Nether Sea Pirates has become respectful.

Oh yeah, pirates have joined!

To the pirates who have long held respect for me, turning their neutrality to respect was really easy. However, the crew capacity on these 11 pirate ships is nearly empty. Each ship only has a lone captain in the cockpit and about 30 rowers in the lower deck, a configuration clearly unsuitable for war, and this is indeed a problem.

As expected, Yasoro asked again, "City Lord Boss, even though I don't know what resources are around here, battles are inevitable, and our current team is almost out of troops. Can you help solve the manpower issue?"

Manpower, huh? I'm about to go solo against the Naga Empire, and I already don't have enough manpower, so I can't spare any troops. Samael is still a lone commander hoping I help him build a city and recruit troops, which definitely won't work. Da Fei immediately thought of Ghost Dragon Cliff.

So Da Fei said, "Then once we're done here, let's go over to Ghost Dragon Cliff and see. There's plenty of troops there, so borrowing some shouldn't be a problem."

Yasoro said solemnly, "So it's the Ghost Dragon I saw on the way here? I must meet him properly then."

Indeed, knowing to build good relationships with nearby forces shows true leadership. Da Fei also felt reassured.

Now thinking about it, there shouldn't be anything left to deal with in Fatalon, right? Oh, there's one more thing, Hilda has been cooped up in the bar, not disembarking. I still want to see what this pair of Broken Wings Angels would say when she meets Samael. If she won't get off the boat, I have to find a way to get Samael onboard.

Under the diligent efforts of the pirates, a mountain of food, wine, and tools was piled up on the shore. Then, accompanied by Anlicia, Samael also arrived.

Da Fei hurriedly asked, "Lord Samael, are you done?"

Anlicia laughed, "Yes, we're done, and thanks to the lord's guidance, I learned three words!"

Da Fei was astonished, "Three words?"

Samael shook his head and chuckled with embarrassment, "I'm ashamed to say these Divine Talismans were handed down by the Druid Divine Sect's Ancient Gods. I didn't know much before, and I've been here alone for so long that I've forgotten many things."

Geez! Although the book is thin, there are at least thousands of words, yet he only knows three and still boasts about being here for thousands or tens of thousands of years.

Anlicia laughed, "There are hundreds of Ancient Divine Talismans, so recognizing three words is quite an impressive achievement."

Only then did Da Fei realize, thinking, that's right, even common Chinese characters only amount to about a thousand. Indeed, this is not bad progress.

Da Fei immediately said, "Thank you, lord. Lord, Yasoro's forces are seriously lacking. We need to head to Ghost Dragon Cliff to borrow some troops from the Necromancer Dragon, but I'm not very familiar with the Dragon King. Would the lord mind accompanying us for a trip?"

Samael laughed, "We've already met twice; how can we not be familiar? All right, I'll take this opportunity to meet him in person and discuss future developments."

Oh yeah! He's on my ship now! Da Fei pointed to the sea with a smile, "Please, lord, board the Radiant Wings. It has the most luxurious bar, and I'm sure you haven't tasted mortal wine in a long time. I want to take this chance to entertain you."

Samael laughed, "Alright, your hospitality is hard to refuse. I'll also take this opportunity to closely examine the Warrior's battleship." Finished speaking, his figure flashed, and Samael immediately appeared on the deck of the Radiant Wings, waving to Da Fei from afar.

Geez! Even as an avatar, he's this cool. If you don't seize this chance to impart something valuable to me, won't you be letting me down for making this trip?

Da Fei waved his hand, "Whole army, board the ship, prepare to set off!"

Yasoro also immediately shouted, "Boys, board the ship, clear the way!"

With the high morale of the pirates' cheers, the fleet set sail again, heading towards Ghost Dragon Cliff.

Meanwhile, as Da Fei had hoped, Samael settled with great interest at the bar counter on the Radiant Wings, while the bar's beautiful women began welcoming the guests with their dance, and Hilda passed two glasses of wine to Samael and Da Fei.

Samael laughed, "Warrior, installing such features on a sea-faring ship is quite tasteful indeed."

Da Fei laughed, "Mortal life is so short; don't shortchange your life too much."

Samael took a sip of wine, shook his head, and sighed, "If it were in the past, I would have advised mortals not to indulge in pleasure, to devoutly serve the divine, so their souls could live eternally in Heaven. But now, it seems — that's completely unhelpful for boosting internal demand!"

—Oh pfft! Da Fei couldn't help but spray a mouthful of his drink.

Samael then asked Hilda, "Miss, why did you come down here?"

Da Fei's brow flicked; oh yeah! What's meant to happen is finally happening, what kind of plot will this trigger?

Hilda replied in surprise, "What is the lord referring to?"

Hmm, still feigning ignorance at this point.

Samael just smiled understandingly, "I see! But you're still better off than me. I was just forgotten!"

Da Fei laughed so hard his stomach hurt! Little did they know, if I was just guessing wildly without any proof, the system wouldn't officially recognize it, but Samael, with his split form as a God-level Angel, saw right through you at a glance. Let's see how you keep pretending!

Finally, Hilda let out a long sigh, "Can you tell us your story, lord?"

Samael smiled, "Because my superior was once the Death Angel Supervisor Azazel, and Azazel's superior was the First Angel Lucifer. The last two divine messages I received from the Divine Realm were from Azazel, to be precise, sent to all subordinates. One was to have me participate in the Heavenly War launched by Lucifer. I didn't respond. The second message was him telling me the war was going to fail and to join him in defecting to Hell with Lucifer. Again, I didn't respond. So, after many years, I never received any more divine messages and was forgotten."

Hilda responded, "Although you didn't participate in the rebellion, it's almost equivalent to being exiled for rebellion. That's a bit unjust."

Samael shook his head and smiled, "I spent thousands of years waiting, trying to determine whether I was punished or forgotten, and finally, I confirmed I was forgotten. Except for Azazel, no one in the Divine Realm knows about Fatalon's existence."

With that said, Samael declared with enthusiasm, "But this also means I am free, and I can finally do something by my own will! Mortal lives can achieve great deeds in a century; how can I waste a thousand years and do nothing? So I awaited the appearance of the Warrior, to conspire in a grand enterprise. Miss, you have ambitions as well, don't you? How about joining forces with us?"

Da Fei was overjoyed! He didn't expect Samael to become the spokesperson.

Hilda shook her head with a sigh, "I'm sorry, both of you. In my current form, I am also an avatar, and as for my true self, I am sealed within the Great Cathedral, repenting. The task of my avatar is to earn more money, support the church, help orphans, and do good deeds. That's all I can do; I cannot participate in your grand ventures."

Turns out Hilda is an avatar! Geez, no wonder she knows so much, even capable of countering a Demon God! Da Fei astonishingly asked, "What sin does your true self have?"

Hilda replied disdainfully, "I am Lilim!"

—Oh pfft! Da Fei spat a mouthful of old blood: "How is that possible?"

Hilda shook her head, "But my father is Adam, and I am the first child of Lilith. Although I was born in the mortal world, I am fundamentally different from other demon offspring Lilims. However, I still have to bear their sins, baptizing and liberating the deceased. That's a task that perhaps can never be completed — by the way, my avatars are many, but you are the first to see through me!"

Da Fei's jaw dropped!

Chapter 930: Lilim Camp Upgrade Plan

In contrast to the widely circulated "Bible," various pseudo scriptures recording God's gossip, such as the Dead Sea Scrolls, are even more fascinating.

In the Bible, humanity's ancestors are Adam and Eve. Their first child, Cain, was a tiller of the ground. Their second child, Abel, was a shepherd. Cain, jealous of Abel's lamb offering which gained God's favor, murdered Abel. Consequently, Cain was cursed by God with a bloodthirsty curse and was eternally exiled. In the pseudo scriptures, Cain's identity becomes that of the progenitor of vampires.

At the same time, it's also recorded in the pseudo scriptures that Adam's first wife wasn't actually the human Eve, but the God-given Angel, Lilith. Although they divorced, the pseudo scriptures do not explicitly state whether Lilith bore any children for Adam. Conversely, she had many offspring with the Demon King, collectively known as the Lilim.

And now, in the game, the descendants of Adam and Lilith have appeared, right before Da Fei's eyes! And it's just one avatar, one of many! If even an avatar is this dazzling, how powerful is the true form?

At this moment, not only Da Fei, but also Samael, was shocked on the spot!

Hilda continued: "Actually, when the Sky City Lord caused a sensation appearing in the town, I intentionally stood in front of you, deliberately dressed in your Angel Army's attire to catch your attention."

So, it wasn't a coincidence after all! So, it was you playing coy! Da Fei straightened his chin excitedly and said: "This was Miss Hilda's test for me!"

Hilda scoffed: "Until you've paid off all your debts, nothing can be discussed! I just saw you look like you had money and came to probe you a bit."

Da Fei hurriedly said: "Then how much charity does Miss Hilda need to raise?"

Hilda shook her head: "I don't know; I have to wait for divine guidance. Anyway, the more, the better. Without completing the task, I have no freedom."

Da Fei was stunned on the spot! Even those in debt know how much interest accrues daily, but this divine guidance doesn't even let her know her task amount. Isn't that ridiculous? Is it to prevent her from despairing over the high amount, or is it just to milk her like a cash cow?

At this moment, Samael said in a deep voice: "Miss Hilda, though you are an avatar, do you have self-awareness?"

Hilda nodded: "Yes, that's right. But I differ from my lord's avatars. My lord's avatars share consciousness with the true self; the avatar is the true self. Whereas I, like a severed half of a worm, have come back to life as a new individual, but I'm still linked with the true self's soul. Because of this, I am deemed as a Lilim avatar rather than her child, thus having to bear her responsibilities."

Da Fei exclaimed: "Is there really such an avatar?"

Hilda sighed: "Now you know how tenacious the life force and fertility of the Creator Angel Lilith was? Even when Lilith was shattered by the angels pursuing her, every part of her body survived and evolved into new life. In fact, when God made Lilith Adam's wife, it was because of her excellence, hoping her strong reproductive capabilities could quickly propagate the human species. But Lilith was too excellent, and thus too arrogant, seeing this as God's punishment and insult."

Samael also sighed: "Humans may be weak in power, their lives short, but even God finds it difficult to estimate their potential. Lilith indeed was mistaken."

Hilda sighed: "Therefore, we descendants have nothing to say but must atone for her arrogance and stubbornness."

Samael sighed lightly, shook his head, and continued drinking, while Hilda remained silent. For a moment, the bar's atmosphere became exceptionally dreary.

Da Fei watched, feeling a pang in his heart. It was so hard to get two high-ranking figures to meet, only for Hilda's true identity to be unveiled and nothing more happening, which Da Fei couldn't accept. After all, he had already suspected Hilda's identity, so why expose it?

There has to be a topic to stir things up! Da Fei had a sudden idea and said: "Since Miss Hilda's task is to raise funds, how about I provide some business for Miss Hilda? Miss Hilda, if you find any facility that needs improvement, just mention it. Money is not an issue—on credit!"

Hilda laughed: "Oh? You said it yourself?"

Oh yeah! Da Fei laughed: "Of course! With a fleet like mine, I'm not afraid I won't be able to pay off Miss Hilda's debt!"

Hilda laughed: "This Radiant Wings, it's very peculiar; I can't make any modifications to it."

Samael laughed: "This warrior's ship is not simple."

Oh my! They've even noticed Renior's heroically slumbering ship! Da Fei then laughed and said: "Then let's take a look at my Flying, feel free to suggest any improvements. Also, please, Samael, bestow your teachings upon us!"

Samael laughed: "Sure, I'm just looking for an opportunity to visit this Flying."

A flash of the Teleportation Array, and Da Fei took Samael and Hilda to the Flying. Then a light flashed, and Tamilya hovered in the air to greet them: "Welcome, honored guests!"

Seeing Tamilya, Samael was taken aback and then praised: "Warrior, your ship has already exceeded my knowledge range, I fear I cannot offer any suggestions."

Hilda also smiled wryly: "There's a reason why the City Lord has become the hottest hero recently."