

God level 931

Chapter 931: Lilim Camp Upgrade Plan 2

Samael laughed heartily: "That's just perfect, it's time for us to learn from the City Lord. Please, Lord City Lord, don't hesitate to enlighten us!"

Da Fei groaned inwardly! Oh, come on, my ship just transplanted a Holy Vine Space, could it be so high-end that even Angels of their level can't figure it out?

Ah, being ahead of the times is a mistake too! Da Fei shook his head helplessly and said to Tamilya with a smile: "Please introduce our ship to the honored guests."

Tamilya nodded: "Greetings, honored guests. Our Flying has transplanted an ancient plant, the Holy Vine Heart. Now the Holy Vine Heart has merged with the ship, creating a Holy Vine Space within the vessel..."

As they spoke, Da Fei led the constantly admiring Samael and Hilda on a tour of the Flying's interior. When they passed by the Banshee Camp, Da Fei personally introduced it: "This is a Banshee Camp I installed on the ship a long time ago. The idea was to rely on the camp to keep the ship's troop numbers up, but after a fierce battle, all the troops accumulated for half a year were wiped out."

At this moment, Deirdre also stepped out of the camp to greet them: "Greetings to the honored guests, greetings to the Lord City Lord. It's now the sixth day, and the camp has recruited six Banshee slots."

Da Fei smiled: "Having six Banshee slots isn't bad."

Seeing Deirdre, Samael and Hilda couldn't help but be taken aback: "Who exactly is this hero?"

Deirdre laughed: "I used to be a Banshee, then I was absorbed by the Sea Soul Staff, and later transformed by the machinery of the Divine Punishment City. Now, even I don't know what I am. I guess I'm some sort of Sea Demon between the Divine and the Demonic."

Samael exclaimed: "The warrior's subordinates truly amaze me. I increasingly feel that I've stayed here too long and fallen behind."

And Hilda just stared silently at Deirdre.

Da Fei raised an eyebrow: "Miss Hilda, any thoughts?"

Hilda smiled: "I think Miss Deirdre's form is actually quite similar to mine, only with an aquatic attribute."

Da Fei exclaimed: "Lilim?"

Hilda smiled: "Very much so! Of course, I'm referring to my race's version of Lilim."

Samael laughed: "To avoid confusion, we should refer to Miss Hilda as Lilim Angel in private."

Hilda laughed: "That can only be privately, among acquaintances."

Deirdre couldn't help but ask excitedly: "Does that mean I can call myself Lilim Sea Demon?"

Hilda laughed: "Why not? Anyway, I've suddenly come up with an idea. I don't even know if it will work. Lord City Lord, would you like to try?"

Here it comes! Da Fei said excitedly: "Miss Hilda, please share!"

Hilda collected her expression and said seriously: "The City Lord's ship is too high-end. The only thing I can improve on is to modify this Banshee Camp!"

Da Fei raised an eyebrow: "Modify it into what?"

Hilda said solemnly: "A Banshee Fortress! There's a chance to summon special Banshees, like Lilim! Or, to eliminate any interference, directly abandon the function of summoning Banshees and transform it into a Lilim Camp focused entirely on summoning Lilim!"

Da Fei exclaimed: "Lilim? Such a special entity can be summoned as a regular troop?"

Hilda said seriously: "Of course, it's not summoned like regular troops. Instead, when a Lilim dies, her soul might be summoned by a special array I arrange in the camp, appearing in the camp as part of your forces."

Da Fei was puzzled: "How would I know where to find Lilim? Even if I did, would I have to go kill her on purpose?"

Hilda shook her head: "That's something you'll have to consider. I believe Lilim has committed many evil deeds, so many righteous forces would want to kill her. You may not have to act personally. Besides, Lilim is a creature between Angels and Banshees. Your special soldier training can train both Banshees and Angels. I think it's a skill made specifically for Lilim. If Lilim does exist, your skill might integrate and evolve into Lilim training! Of course, I mean possibly."

Da Fei's body trembled. If an NPC in the game says 'possibly,' it means it's doable! It's just a difference in the level of difficulties.

This Banshee Camp seemed quite advanced at first, but now it seems outdated before making any impact due to my advanced progress. When the Evil Demon Village appears in the future, it might directly become obsolete, wasting tactical positions. So upgrading and modifying it is imperative. Not to mention integrating with my skills!

Da Fei was invigorated and decisive: "Great! Modify it, no need for ordinary Banshees, directly transform it into a Lilim Camp!"

Hilda clapped her hands and smiled: "As expected of Lord City Lord, it will be expensive! I'm not even sure how much it will cost."

Da Fei gritted his teeth: "When I first built the Banshee Camp, others priced it at a billion!"

Hilda turned to Samael with a smile: "So, does the Lord support this?"

Samael laughed: "Of course, the warrior is the City Lord I admire and appointed, so I certainly support it."

Hilda smiled: "Good, I also need a blueprint for the Angel Altar recruitment camp and materials to build the Angel Altar. Since you're planning to recruit Angels, you must have the blueprint and materials, right?"

Samael was startled: "Why Angel buildings?"

Hilda smiled: "Of course, because Lilim is also considered half an Angel! So I need to merge the Angel Altar with the Banshee Camp!"

Da Fei nodded: "I see!" and then eagerly looked at Samael.

Samael smiled bitterly: "Warrior, when your territory achieves its goal, you must repay this."

Da Fei said joyfully: "No problem!"

Hilda smiled: "I also need Lord Samael's power to help arrange the array and stabilize the internal space of this ship's camp!"

—Ah, puff! Da Fei burst out laughing! Is there no end to this?

Samael also couldn't help but sway a little, quickly saying: "This, expanding space is easy, stabilizing it is hard. How about this, let's bring in Necromancer Dragon Samaster. His spatial technology is exceptional, and calling on more strong beings for such matters is definitely more reliable."

Hilda smiled: "You're right, so what does the City Lord think?"

Da Fei was grinning from ear to ear: "No problem! Absolutely no problem."

Hilda nodded: "Alright, then I'll spend the remaining time carefully thinking about the camp's fusion plan."

Da Fei nodded again and again: "Wonderful, go for the best, don't worry about the cost!"

Samael laughed: "Then when we begin, I'll teleport my materials over."

Da Fei suddenly remembered something: "What materials, exactly?"

Samael was surprised: "The materials for the Angel Altar are 20 units each of wood, stone, crystal, gemstones, and various resources. But considering the transportation difficulty in the Netherworld, I've set all resources to 100 units."

Da Fei quickly asked: "All ordinary resources?"

"Of course."

Darn it! Three powerful beings teaming up to create such high-tech Lilim Camp, and it's using ordinary resources? This is just forcing my perfectionism to flare up! I can't tolerate this!

Da Fei hurriedly asked: "Do you have rich mineral resources?"

Samael laughed bitterly: "How could I! One unit of rich mineral equals ten units of ordinary minerals, and buildings made with rich minerals don't improve that much, so why waste them?"

Gaah! You don't understand the world of a tycoon, this is for recruiting Lilim! Any performance boost might create miracles!

What to do? Of course, there's a way. Lamp God Sein used his Crystal Lamp as a coordinate core to develop a 500-unit cargo space in Makar's former cabin!

Once my disguise cooldown is up, I'll go back to town and trade for some goods! It's almost 4 o'clock now, I'll sleep for another two hours, then I can act again, hahaha!

Chapter 932: Da Wei's Heaven-Defying Tracking Arrow

After the tour, Samael continued drinking, while Hilda borrowed the staff room to start designing plans for army camp integration. The bar was temporarily managed by the half-blood dark elf dancer. Da Fei seized the moment to continue hanging up and sleeping.

Mitsubishi Team Headquarters.

Now, the time of absolute misfortune for the God-level Hero Mobility Master in the Japan area has passed for a day and a half in real time. The initial plan for Japan was "3 days to destroy the Elf Kingdom," first relying on the Destiny Coin to capture the Pool of Radiance within 2 hours, and then using the absolute misfortune power of the Destiny Coin to dismantle the important strongholds of the Elf Kingdom in one day, clearing obstacles for the deployment of the NPC Infernal Forces army. Then they would aim to capture the capital of the Elf Kingdom within a day, leaving one day to figure out a way to enter the Divine Punishment City in Hell, striking down the Human Race NPC from top to bottom.

The first step was successfully completed; the Pool of Radiance was already taken by Hell Power, only the barrier of the World Tree was barely holding on.

But the second step encountered problems. After the initial loss of several strongholds by the Elf Kingdom NPC, the NPCs became smarter and refused to attack regardless. Mitsubishi Team fell into a deadlock in the siege warfare, wasting precious time second by second.

At this time, Da Fei's Beelzebub rumor was known worldwide, and the terrifying combat power of Beelzebub deeply shocked the Japan area. Therefore, the Mitsubishi Team weighed the pros and cons and decisively changed the main direction, planning to use the power of absolute misfortune to acquire their own high-level troops.

The Mitsubishi Team's challenge was the high-level limited-time instance, Minos Maze. The trick of this instance was that it required staking the reputation of all participating team members; the higher the reputation staked, the better the instance's drops. Simply put, it meant bragging in front of the Demon

King, and only bursting the bragging would the Demon King open the instance for players. If defeated, everyone knew the consequences.

The reason why the Mitsubishi Team chose this instance for the challenge was because the maze's final BOSS, the Minotaur Milotaurus, was a pure physical attack BOSS. In front of him, 1000 defense and 0 defense made no difference; a single strike was an instant kill. He truly embodied the perfect Lethal Strike!

However, it was precisely because he was pure physical attack that it gave the opportunity for absolute misfortune to reverse the situation, allowing it to miss its attacks frequently and fall into various special skill negative states.

Overall, the BOSS was not the difficulty as the Mitsubishi Team imagined; the challenge was the ever-changing maze.

The fifteen Lord-level challenge members of the Mitsubishi Team had already been lost in the maze for several hours, while the staff team of the Mitsubishi Team was behind the scenes employing all calculation methods to analyze the maze with all their might. If they could not overcome this "simplest" instance, then they would surely fail at any instance challenging high-level entities.

As time ticked away, the entire Mitsubishi Team Command Center was busy and solemn.

Meanwhile, at 5 am Beijing Time, Ono Shinichiro, having worked all night, tiredly made a cup of hot coffee to refresh himself.

Ono Shinichiro spent the entire night collecting data and scouting intelligence. Starting from the initial appearance of Beelzebub, then shifting to large guild operations in the China Region, suspected of discovering Beelzebub's recruitment path, analyzing Red Name Village's tasks, and further discovering the unusual large-scale movements in the Star Imperial Family Bloodrose Guild, and so on, leaving him utterly overwhelmed.

More stressful than exhaustion was the mental strain. China's region started making various large-scale moves; how was the progress of my Great Japanese Empire?

Originally, changing the target of a divine artifact was a major taboo, and failure would lead to falling into an abyss and eternal doom.

As he was caught in this dilemma, the phone rang. Ono jolted in surprise, like a shock, and checked the caller ID—it was Igarashi! Surely, the instance's time limit was about to be up; this battle was crucial for our Japan area's fate!

Ono, trembling with excitement, answered the phone, "President? How's the progress?"

The voice on the other end laughed: "Ono-kun, let me tell you some good news. Our Japanese warriors have successfully conquered the Milos Maze, obtained the Divine Artifact Milos Beheading Axe, acquired the recruitment blueprint for high-level troop type Milota, Dark Maze..."

At that instant, all of Ono Shinichiro's fatigue vanished, and he nearly swooned with happiness...

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5:30 am Beijing Time.

After an all-night towing, the Whaler Team arrived at the Man-eating Flying Fish Sea. It had to be said, this long-lasting and tedious nature of sea navigation was crippling; the time spent on the road far exceeded the normal time spent in instances killing mobs and leveling up several times over. If the experience in this Flying Fish Sea didn't yield several times the normal mob bashing, then the trip would be in vain.

At this moment, the leading Seven Seas Dominator was announcing in the team channel: "We've arrived, we've arrived! All those on standby, sleeping, get up for work! Hey, hey, hey, global ranks 64th and 16th experts, it's time to work..."

"Finally here..." Yang Qian, sleeping with her helmet on, groggily opened her eyes and replied in the channel: "Waiting! Restroom..."

Seven Seas Dominator: "Everyone up and to the restroom!"

Last night, when the four arrived at the meeting point, they were astounded to find that the experts calling for a team were actually members of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce.

For Da Fei of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce, the four shared painful memories that were still fresh. Back then, the Royal Guild fiercely sought to confront Da Fei, offering high salaries throughout the China Region to hire medium-ship owner players, with Seven Seas Dominator and others happily accepting the invitation with the intention to meet the legendary Da Fei. Simultaneously, they would seize this opportunity to get to know other medium-ship players in the China Region. After all, it was also about rivalry, seeing where they stood.

The subsequent events were known by all, Da Fei completely overwhelmed them as he passed by, shattering the confidence of countless medium-ship owners.

Most of these ship owners accepted the official invitation of the Royal Guild and joined, but the sympathetic Seven Seas Dominator, Magic Jelly, Cold Blooded Ice River, and Lonely Frog became friends, rejecting the invitation from large guilds, choosing the path of developing a small partnership group.

The four supported each other through difficult tasks, quickly rising from the depths to make a name for themselves as bounty hunters in Tarolan. Wherever there was an opportunity, their mobile fleet would be there.

When Bai Huasha announced on the regional channel, they couldn't afford to miss the chance. However, learning that even these two renowned masters had joined Da Fei's guild was simply unbelievable.

Still, they wouldn't dare say Da Fei was their enemy, knowing they weren't worthy. Did Da Fei remember killing them? Moreover, it wasn't even Da Fei who was piloting the ship. So despite feeling frustrated, they decided to pretend nothing happened and started grouping up for the raid.

At the time, Yang Qian woke the sleeping Tang Yan: "Miss, time to get up and brush your teeth, wash your face and get to work!"

Tang Yan asked in surprise: "What work?"

Yang Qian laughed: "Of course it's the new plot I developed last night. Let's get started; it'll take at least three or four hours."

Tang Yan glanced at her phone and sighed: "How many days have we skipped classes?"

Yang Qian laughed: "Why worry about classes! As long as we score 60 points and pass the thesis, it's all good!"

Tang Yan sighed: "I'm just worried we won't even get 60 points at this rate."

Yang Qian replied irritably: "It's only been a few days since term started and you're worried about finals already. Can't believe you... Come on, come on, they're urging us..."

At 5:40, team members reported in full.

Bai Huasha briefly went over the strategy. It was simple; their medium ship's task was to tow the three Golden Spider Webs from Whaler into place, then shrink! None of the sailors should appear on deck—fight from the gun cabin if you can.

Then Bai Huasha said to Da Wei: "When the battle starts, shoot like crazy, don't get yourself killed."

Da Wei nodded: "No problem."

Bai Huasha thought silently, no problem my foot! You're the one I'm most worried about, along with that Harem Beauty. They say this Harem Beauty is the alt of Fleeting Blossom, the top female lord of China—a notable figure. As for you, just don't drag us down.

The action began, and the fleet spread out the large net moving towards the map's center. Soon the sea was billowing like a boiling cauldron—Flying Fish! Thousands upon thousands of Flying Fish flapping their fins in a thunderous buzzing rush towards the fleet!

At this moment, even the self-proclaimed experts Yang Qian and Tang Yan were shocked by the display! Will this work? Please, don't let things go wrong!

Meanwhile, in the team channel, the Seven Seas Dominator and others were shouting excitedly: "Experience! It's all experience! Our all-night march paid off!"

Magic Jelly exclaimed: "Beauty experts! It's all up to you now!"

Bai Huasha, feeling cornered, gritted her teeth: "Prepare for battle! Give it your all!"

Da Wei had already drawn his bow: "Got it!"

At that moment, the massive swarm of Flying Fish buzzed towards them like a low-hanging cloud of water! Even if 90% of these fish couldn't land on Whaler's deck, the remaining 10% would be enough trouble.

"Fire!" Bai Huasha shouted, and hundreds from the Shooter Corps unleashed their arrows from the deck! At the same moment, a green glow flickered from Da Wei's bow, a green spark whistled out!

In that instant, Yang Qian and Tang Yan's brows jumped! They saw that green spark didn't travel in a straight line, but danced among the fish, killing one with each leap leaving a "-10 piercing damage" in red text. This one arrow pierced over ten fish!

But it wasn't over; Da Wei's second green arrow was already fired! The second arrow also darted up and down the fish swarm like a missile—strangely precise!

At that moment, Yang Qian and Tang Yan shouted in shock: "Tracking arrows!?"

Da Wei casually replied: "Yeah, it's guided arrows, hurry, I'm low on mana!"

Yang Qian and Tang Yan were stunned! He actually mastered such a high-level mysterious arrow skill!

Normally, arrows fly straight or curve slightly; even with damage in the hundreds or thousands, in dense enemy formations, it's hard to kill multiple foes with a single arrow. Most of the damage is wasted as the arrows fall to the ground.

To sum up, in many cases, an archer dealing hundreds of damage and one dealing below twenty made little difference—each arrow only kills a couple at most among the enemy. But Da Wei's tracking arrows were entirely different! They don't fall to the ground, can curve at will! The arrows stay in motion, damage ongoing! With just one arrow, he could take down dozens of foes—defying logic!

Chapter 933: Meeting Lamp God Sain in Front of the Players

6:30 AM, a new day begins, and Da Fei is once again woken up by the honking from the street.

Da Fei pulls himself together to log into the game, and at this moment, the journey remains peaceful. It's still half an hour's flight to the Ghost Dragon Cliff, and the Demon God Wig has cooled down after 3 days of game time, ready for use again. So without further ado, let's set off immediately.

Da Fei puts on the wig, a flash of Demon Light, and he again appears in the Nightmare Space. Subconsciously, Da Fei looks down to check the small island in the Lava Sea. Although three days in the game are unlikely to change much, Da Fei feels that the island has grown a little larger. Of course, the credit might go to the Habbit youth.

Elda steps up to greet again, "Lord City Lord, you're busy again, huh?"

Seriously, you've come to the China Region, you should learn to speak Chinese. You should ask, "Lord City Lord, have you had breakfast?" and then add, "If not, I'll eat with you."

Da Fei laughs, "I'm busy with big tasks, but I have an even bigger plan, which is to hunt the Lilim. Consider a plan for me, and I'll discuss it with you in detail when I return and have time."

Elda responds, "Then take your time, Lord City Lord."

Leaving the Nightmare Space and Divine Punishment City, Da Fei teleports and arrives once more at the long-missed Mage City, Desert City, and the Holy Crown City floating in the clouds, heading directly to the Holy Crown City Alchemy Guild.

Though it's morning, there are far more players running around to do tasks on the streets of Holy Crown City compared to last time. Some even have elemental servants pulling small carts behind them, clearly indicating that players are doing better and better. Da Fei feels the pressure that time waits for no one.

Da Fei arrives at the entrance of the Alchemy Guild, and the Magic Statue Guard stops him, "May I ask if the gentleman has an appointment?"

Da Fei quickly pulls out a business card, "I have important matters to discuss with Assistant Manager Sein."

The Magic Statue replies, "Manager Sein recently paused his managerial duties and is studying further in the academy. The gentleman can visit him there."

Da Fei's eyebrows twitch, further studying? Indeed, it seems that in Mage City, everyone, whether salesperson, scholar, or Mage, needs to be evaluated for their titles.

Da Fei says no more and heads directly to the Mage Academy. The closer he gets to the Mage Academy, the more players he encounters. Needless to say, these players are striving to complete reputation tasks to gain entry to the academy to learn. The main purpose of the Mage Academy, of course, is to learn special magic not available in the skill books, or to further enhance the power of existing spells.

In other words, these players on the streets are all Mages. In the mid-to-late game, they will be the true formidable force. Once they're fully developed, those solo guild battles I had will only be fit to be jokes.

However, Da Fei absolutely refuses to let his achievements become a joke! Not only does his force need to grow stronger, but his personal combat power must become god-like. After all, he is destined to challenge the world!

Da Fei arrives at the bustling entrance of the academy and presents his business card to the Magic Statue Guard. The guard speaks in a muffled voice, "The academy is a restricted area. Outsiders are not allowed to enter. Please wait for a student to greet you."

Da Fei nods silently, feeling infinitely comforted and smug—for having a disguise is wonderful.

If he were to appear in public on the streets just like this, what would happen? Just raising his head would have all the players in the city instantly looking up to him, wouldn't it?

At that moment, a player in the crowd whispers, "Hey, hey, doesn't this NPC look more and more noticeable? Priests rarely appear in Mage City, right? The style is totally different!"

Then, a player is shocked, "Isn't this the NPC from last night's forum video, the one who killed bears and players?"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitch, people discussing him?

Immediately, another player responds, "Damn! It really is! It's the NPC who disbanded a small guild last night!"

"Disband a guild? What's the story?"

"Watch the forum video, a small guild in a human rural area was reserving a Boss. Then this passing NPC snatched the Boss and wiped out the whole guild. Later, the guild leader said they used all their funds to buy bear traps and didn't have enough to clear players' red names, and members were instigated by others to leave, fleeing nearly every member."

"By the way, that guild is called Mad God!"

"Damn, never heard of it, an obscure small guild."

"The guild may be obscure, but the NPC in the video was so fierce, he could summon an eagle that wiped out everything instantly with overwhelming Attack power, even making black people jealous."

"It's normal for NPCs to one-shot players, okay..."

"Before that, he even withstood that giant bear! Don't underestimate a small guild, their ability to bring ruin is beyond imagination..."

Listening to the crowd's discussions, Da Fei feels even more intrigued. Ultimately, it's because he stands out too much, like a firefly in the dark—it's impossible to hide. Furthermore, he's always been someone who only kills without cleanup, never expecting so many unfortunate things to happen afterwards.

But a small guild is still a guild. They're players too. Can't they stop speaking so condescendingly, calling them a "stupid guild"? Even though they're silly, at least they gave me a forest deed, didn't they?

While deep in thought, a curious player steps forward to greet him, "Father, hello! Can I have a word with you?"

Whoa! Of course not, I'm an NPC! Da Fei stood there woodenly, staring straight ahead without any reaction. Then more players came over to try and greet him; Da Fei ignored them all.

At this moment, a player suddenly cursed: "Damn it!"

"Damn NPC wasting my damn time with that expression!"

Whoa! Who dares to curse at me? Do they have a death wish? Da Fei was furious, wanting to glance sideways to see who was cursing at him—but he couldn't! He's an actor; he can't react to anything players say! Damn it!

Ah, this won't do! It's just that my maturity isn't enough; my fame has made my temper big, which isn't good. Back in the day, everyone in the city was cursing me, and I didn't react. Just as he was calming himself, a flash of purple light appeared by the academy gate, and the long-missed Sein appeared.

The appearance of an NPC naturally caught the attention of the players, and the crowd's uproar and cursing gradually subsided.

Sein saw Da Fei and hesitated for a while as if he didn't recognize him: "Sir, are you looking for me?"

Doesn't recognize me? Whoa, interesting! However, the peaceful scene instantly gave Da Fei an idea for a scheme.

Da Fei laughed heartily and said, "Manager Sein, pleasure to meet you. Everyone says you are the most outstanding and rapidly rising young salesperson in the Holy Crown Alchemy Guild. I've come to meet you out of admiration. Allow me to introduce myself; I am Nicholas Steel Hand, the personal guard of Duke William of the Lionheart Empire. This place isn't convenient to talk, could you spare some time for a private and important business discussion?"

Sein nodded, "Alright, please follow me to the tea room, sir!"

So, Da Fei immediately followed Sein into the academy gate.

And sure enough, chatter erupted among the players: "Hey, did I hear that right? This NPC is called Nicholas; isn't this guy a big deal?"

"Yeah! A big shot! The territory conceded by the Mad God Guild is this Duke's forest!"

"So, this Sein is also a big deal?"

"Who knows?"

At this time, Da Fei was happy to hear this, as this was precisely the effect he wanted! The task in Mage City is notoriously hard to get; talking to ten NPCs in the city results in nine ignoring you, and the last one just asks what you're buying. In such a situation, it's exceedingly difficult for players to gain reputation.

Now with me suddenly pulling this stunt, you high-end players with a sense of superiority should know what to do, right? Surely you'd think you've found a lead or breakthrough, either going to my forest to gather information, sweep and fertilize the forest, or find a way to get in touch with Sein to do business. In any case, I've got you jokers committed both ways!

Now, Da Fei and Sein came to a private tea room.

Sein hesitantly asked, "I can't confirm it; could it be that you are—"

Da Fei laughed heartily and said, "No need to guess. It's me; this is my new identity. How about it?"

Sein was taken aback, "Masterful!"

Da Fei laughed, "Of course, it's the power of the Demon God! Alright, my time is short, I must return to the ship immediately. I've come to exchange for a batch of goods. I need 100 units each of rich ore, lumber, stone, crystal, and gemstones. Please teleport them directly to the cargo space of the Flying ship. Can you do that? You can withdraw however much Concentrated Mercury you need from my Radiant City."

Sein raised an eyebrow, "Lord City Lord, is this—?"

It didn't matter; Sein had entrusted his life and Crystal Lamp entirely to my care, we're like family. Da Fei had no reservations: "I encountered some God-level partners in an ocean full of Netherworld Gems in the Netherworld. I'm planning to build a major project there, but I'm really lacking these materials right now."

Sein immediately perked up, "As expected of Lord City Lord, alright then, let's act immediately!" He said as he pulled out a goods receipt, "Please sign here, Lord City Lord, so I can fetch the goods from your city!"

"No problem!" Da Fei signed with a flourish.

Sein continued, "Since developing the cargo space on the Flying ship for Lord City Lord, I've stopped doing Guild business to focus entirely on improving my abilities. Once my capabilities are sufficient, Lord City Lord can open our cargo space at any time or place by merely crushing a scroll. Then, regardless of how far away Lord City Lord is or what strategic construction resources are needed, you can simply write to me. At the same time, if Lord City Lord acquires valuable resources that you can't transport away, you can open the cargo space to transport them."

Exactly! That's the meaning of the cargo space! It's like carrying a super large mail system all the time!

Da Fei asked, "So how do I write to you then?"

Sein smiled, "Not yet. When I have that ability, I'll write to inform you. By then, you'll know. Alright, I still have a class in ten minutes; I'll handle Lord City Lord's matter right away."

Oh yeah, that's the efficiency I want! Da Fei laughed, "Great, I'll be off then and await your good news!"

Chapter 934: Arrival at Ghost Dragon Cliff

After the meeting with Sain, Da Fei appeared at the academy's entrance and calmly left under the watchful eyes of the players. This time, Da Fei truly understood how heated those gazes felt. Although it's unlikely these players would stoop so low as to ask questions or follow him, he's already left an impression on them, and that's enough. All masters should know how to act.

Teleporting all the way, Da Fei returned to Divine Punishment City and reentered the Nightmare Space. Elda came forward again to greet him: "Lord City Lord, are you done with your business?"

Da Fei laughed and said, "Yes, I'm done. What do you think about the thing I mentioned earlier about hunting Lilim?"

Elda sighed, "If Lord City Lord intends to kill Lilim, who might once have been the master of this Nightmare Space, it's very unrealistic. The most we can do is repel her."

Da Fei quickly shook his head, "I mean, kill any possible Lilim that appears, of course, kill if you can, if not possible, then forget it. There are plenty of righteous people in this world; no need for me to act. Alright, here's the situation: I hired a sailor, who is a clone of Lilim, descendant of Adam and Lilith. We have a plan to build a Lilim Camp..."

Da Fei revealed the entire plan, and Elda was shocked when she heard the descendant of Adam and Lilith.

Finally, Da Fei concluded, "That's how it is, what do you think?"

Elda laughed, "I see. But first, I can tell you that you shouldn't even think about high-level Lilims; maybe low-level Lilims are possible. The gods tolerate the existence of Lilims for two reasons: one might be

divine mercy, and the other might be that even the gods can't handle this resilient species. By the way, does the Lord know where the Lilims are?"

Da Fei suddenly froze, damn it! Obsessed with the idea of fighting, I don't even know where they are or what I'm talking about!

Da Fei smiled bitterly and shook his head, "I don't know, I've never seen one."

Elda laughed, "There are many in the Exile Land, and my mission is to suppress those Lilims who are unwilling to stay in exile. These Lilims are mid to low level, so there's a chance to kill them. When the camp is completed, please send me a copy of the Array to summon Lilim's Soul. I will personally host it in the Exile Land, and the dual array will help successfully call upon the souls of fallen Lilims."

It turns out her mission aligns with mine. It's true, having more people really helps! Da Fei happily said, "I see! Alright, I'll wait for my good news then!"

"I wish you success."

Da Fei entered the Dream Door, the light flashed, the scene changed, and he was back on the ship again. Back home, it's good! Better check if Hilda has finished at the bar.

Da Fei went to the bar, which was still a lively place full of singing and dancing, and laughter. Hilda was still absent, and the half-blood Dark Elf, Ista, was entertaining Samael with jokes.

OMG! Luckily, this is a game. Otherwise, I'd never let my harem entertain foreign guests.

Seeing Da Fei's arrival, all the dancers welcomed him in unison, "Welcome, Lord City Lord!"

Samael laughed and said, "Warrior, I'm increasingly impressed with the talents under your command. With such a team, achieving great things is no longer a concern. I'm more optimistic about you!"

What the heck, did you take advantage of my absence to probe Ista's depth? I can't tolerate this; fortunately, this is a very wholesome game! Sigh, feeling frustrated.

Da Fei could only laugh and ask, "Did you discover anything interesting, sir?"

Samael laughed and sighed, "This lady has been asking me how to defeat Demon God Guxin. It's really stumped me. She's also been learning skills from me, but due to her dual dark physique, that's stumped me too. I decided, reluctantly, to take her to meet Samaster and request that he teach her some things."

My subordinates are too ambitious! Da Fei was pleasantly surprised and asked, "What do you think she should learn, sir?"

Samael said seriously, "Poison! She's completely forgotten about her past when she was a hero and her skills, but I've judged from her nails and hair that her expertise should have been as a pretty good Poison Master!"

Oh my! Samael sees through everything! Da Fei quickly asked, "Will Samaster teach her?"

Samael laughed, "Samaster, being a Necromancer Dragon, is undoubtedly a poison expert, but his enemies are all poison-immune Undead, so his poison skills are the least useful. He should teach her. The key is, your ship really needs a Poison Master to assist Miss Tamilya, do you understand?"

Da Fei was taken aback, poison assisting Tamilya? Da Fei asked in astonishment, "Is it the Hydra corpse stored in the Holy Vine Space?"

Samael nodded, "Exactly! Hydra blood is known as Hundred Poison Blood. Its toxicity is great enough to poison the land and all living creatures. Even though the Holy Vine is extraordinary, it's necessary to correctly guide its absorption under the guidance of a Poison Master."

Da Fei nodded, "I see!"

Samael laughed and said, "By the way, this Hydra corpse might drive Samaster crazy. If you wish, you can use it to trade for anything you need from Samaster."

Da Fei was shocked, "Trade for anything?"

Samael laughed, "If you have your own plans, it's best not to tell him you have such a good item. You could also wait until the Holy Vine has absorbed most of the Hydra's nutrients and then sell it to Samaster. However, its value will definitely not be as high as it is now."

Da Fei nodded, "I see! I'll consider it!"

What nonsense, I definitely won't sell it to him now. No matter how good a Necromancer Dragon's stuff is, it's still Undead related, completely incompatible with me. Anyway, once I've used it up, I'll let him reclaim the bones.

Just as he was speaking, the system prompt kept ringing:

—System Prompt: Your Flying special space has received 100 units of Ancient Granite.

—System Prompt: Your Flying special space has received 100 units of Ancient Iron Wood.

—System Prompt: Your Flying special space has received 100 units of Refined Crystal.

—System Prompt: Your Flying special space has received 100 units of Refined Crystal Gem.

—System Prompt: Warning! Your Flying Holy Vine conducted long-distance cross-space transportation, expending a large amount of energy. It cannot continue using space transportation for a certain period of time.

"The materials have arrived! But there's a warning!" Da Fei felt both pleased and worried! The good news is, no matter the mountains and rivers, it arrives as promised. The worry is, delivering to the Netherworld is no small feat, even last time when it was 500 units of resources, no warning came up.

Samael praised, "Truly worthy of being a warrior, even the Divine Realm's space teleportation is no less than this. If that's the case, I also suggest you not sell the Hydra, and not use this space in the near future."

This is the consequence of the Tycoon's indulgence! Da Fei said with exasperation, "This is the price one must pay in the pursuit of the ultimate good and beauty."

Samael paused, then laughed heartily, "Good one, the ultimate good and beauty, I confess I'm moved by you. Alright, for the construction of this camp, I will spare no effort, even if it means losing my clone!"

Da Fei was delighted, "Thank you, sir."

And just then, Hilda appeared laughing heartily, holding a roll of blueprints, "Sorry to keep you waiting, sirs. The design is finished, have we arrived?"

Samael laughed, "Just in time, we're about to arrive!"

At this point, the fleet could already see rows of towering stone pillars ahead; this was Ghost Dragon Cliff, the legendary passage connecting Dragon Tomb and the Dragon Clan's world. And both the Dragon Tomb and Dragon Clan's world are advanced existences unknown to players.

Of course, Da Fei had learned a bit of information about the Dragon Tomb from the Dwarf General on Fire Dragon Island, which is that it's located further in the Extreme North. It's estimated that the ship cannot reach directly; it must land ashore.

Just then, a large flock of birds flew over from the direction of Ghost Dragon Cliff. On closer inspection, it was thousands of 7th-level Ghost Dragon troops and even 8th-level Necromancer Dragon troops!

This scene caused a stir among the accompanying pirates! Even Da Fei's jaw dropped to the ground!

A voice then shouted from the sky, "Warmly welcome the warrior to visit, welcome the old neighbor to tour!"

Samael shook his head and smiled, "Are you sure you're welcoming, not demonstrating?"

Samaster laughed wildly, "A mere honor guard is nothing, just showing my sincerity to cooperate with the new companion!"

Samael laughed, "Good, now there are a few projects that need very sincere cooperation with you!"

Chapter 935: Shortcut to the North Pole?

"Cooperation, I like it!" The moment the words fell from the sky, thick black smoke immediately filled the bar, and a tall, burly Black Armored Knight shrouded in a black aura appeared within the smoke.

Clearly, this was Necromancer Dragon Samaster in human form, and his sudden appearance in the cabin was equivalent to piercing through city walls and appearing directly inside someone else's city; such an "invasion" method was truly shocking!

Before Da Fei could recover, the Black Armored Knight spoke in a muffled voice: "Warrior, I need your help to deal with my neighbor, the Corpse-eating Giant Crab Klapo. However, it's inconvenient for me to personally make a move; otherwise, he will rally allies to deal with me. Whatever you need, I can help you secretly. How does that sound?"

—System Prompt: Your collaborator, Necromancer Dragon Samaster, has issued you a task "Attack Corpse-eating Giant Crab Klapo". Do you accept?

Damn! I'm too busy, man! Da Fei said with a troubled expression: "This is..."

Samael shook his head and laughed: "Samaster, I'm afraid your matter will have to wait. The warrior has important things to take care of first."

Samaster spread his hands: "Since it's a collaboration, nothing is impossible to discuss. Please state your terms, Warrior."

Samael laughed: "The first thing is that the warrior needs to build a special barracks. This barracks is very high-end and requires the combined efforts of you, me, and this lady—" he said while pointing to Hilda: "The strength of three people working together to complete it!"

Samaster replied indignantly: "Is a mere barracks necessary? If there's a lack of troops, I have thousands here. As long as the battle results surpass the losses, you can replenish as much as you want from me. No matter how high-end a barracks is, it's hard to produce many units in a short period, and it certainly can't surpass the combat power I provide!"

Samael smiled and said: "Well said! This just about leads into the second matter: the warrior needs to borrow troops from you!"

Samaster laughed: "Of course, I can lend troops, but the warrior must immediately attack the giant crab's territory after borrowing them."

Da Fei, feeling extremely troubled, said: "Can't we settle the barracks first and then I'll come back in half a year to help you deal with whatever giant crab that is?"

Samaster, irritated, said: "Mortal, are you playing me? If it weren't for Samael's sake, do you believe my Bone Dragon Army wouldn't instantly crush your measly fleet?"

Damn, there was laughter just a moment ago, and now he turns hostile immediately? Of course, I don't believe it!

Da Fei quickly pointed outside: "How about this, my Pirate Deputy City Lord wants to develop here long-term, so how about handing them the task of dealing with the giant crab first? After half a year, when I return from the Eastern World, I can fully support and thoroughly defeat this crab?"

Samael also laughed: "Samaster, after all these years, you've come this far, and there's no rush. The warrior's suggestion is rather reasonable, isn't it?"

Samaster angrily said: "Reasonable, my foot! Unlike you, just a single person occupying a Light Barrier without any Undead bothering you, enjoying a carefree life—I am different. I live in chaos and must be ready at all times. Once war breaks out, the situation changes rapidly. How can I wait half a year? I can't wait at all!"

Samael sighed deeply: "Samaster, have you not figured it out yet?"

Da Fei couldn't help but be stunned. Samaster was also surprised: "What?"

Samael shook his head with a wry smile: "The warrior city lord's and the pirate deputy city lord's base is in my Fatalon. As soon as they start a war, it signifies me launching an attack against the crab. Even if the crab wants to retaliate, it will first rally allies to come after me, no? Where else could you find such a great aggro-drawing team player? I don't mind, why should you be concerned?"

Da Fei suddenly realized! Samaster also finally came to his senses: "That makes sense; your territory has a Light Barrier, it can last for a long time!"

Samael laughed heartily: "Furthermore, I'm just a loner with no attachments and can seize the opportunity to consume the enemy's forces, right?"

Samaster burst out laughing: "Absolutely right! Fine, I agree!"

Samael's face turned stern: "But I don't agree! I will not engage in such a foolish act of inviting trouble!"

Da Fei and Samaster were both taken aback: "What is this?"

Samael sighed deeply: "Warrior, make your demands to Samaster. If he doesn't agree, neither do I!"

Samaster laughed heartily: "Isn't it just a barracks? I agree!"

Da Fei and Hilda were overjoyed: "Great!" Damn! In negotiations like these, you must have a powerhouse like Samael who is on the same level with him; otherwise, there would be no room for negotiation.

Samael laughed: "This barracks is quite high-end, and if you don't give it your all, I also won't agree."

Samaster chuckled: "If even Samael considers it high-end, it must be extraordinary. Then, I will give it my all to see for myself."

Samael laughed: "Warrior, continue!"

Da Fei cleared his throat and then pointed to Ista: "Can you teach my subordinate here some skills related to poison? She was once a hero."

Samaster said irritably: "A living being playing with poison is practically equivalent to playing with fire, tantamount to suicide. Since she's tired of living, I'll fulfill her wish."

Samael shook his head with a smile: "I disagree. Precisely because playing with poison is akin to suicide for living beings, their reverence and precise control over poison is unmatched by those Undead who bathe in poisonous pools. So, please, offer something high-quality, no pool bath level!"

Samaster sneered: "Interesting! Fine, I'll look into it properly when I get back. I hope half a year later, I can still see her in the warrior's team."

Da Fei was overjoyed and pointed to the other dancers: "Can Lord Samaster teach them knowledge too?"

Samaster said disdainfully: "Although these people are alive, in my eyes, they are no different from walking corpses. Let them do whatever they are capable of."

Damn! Can you not make it sound so hopeless?

Samaster impatiently said again: "Warrior, if your subsequent requests are all these trivial matters, then I won't waste time receiving you. Let me show you your camp instead!"

Samael laughed: "In the eyes of a warrior, nothing is trivial. That's the secret of his great achievements as a human. Alright, let's not test Mr. Samaster's patience any longer. Warrior, show us the camp."

Da Fei said happily: "Alright, I'll lead the way —" And then added boastfully: "Let's take the teleportation array to the Flying!"

In a flash of light, the group reached the Flying. Samaster said gloomily: "Such a strong life force, so disgusting and abominable, what do humans call this?"

Da Fei sighed: "The smell of a toilet?"

Samaster laughed heartily: "That's right, just like Fatalon, it stinks from miles away!"

Samael sighed: "Let's go with the smell of a slaughterhouse instead, it sounds more powerful that way."

While speaking, Da Fei led them to the Banshee Camp, and Hilda immediately spread out a blueprint, filled with patterns that presumably no player could understand.

"What is this?!" Samael and Samaster were stunned!

Hilda said gravely: "Lilim Camp, to be precise, it's a Lilim Summoning Array. The difficulty of laying it isn't high, but laying it inside a ship is quite challenging. That's where the power of you two is needed."

Samaster pointed grimly: "What does this Spirit Absorption Array mean? Does the camp draw energy from this ship?"

Hilda dryly coughed: "Yes, otherwise why would we go through the trouble to install it on the ship? The advantage of this ship is that it can tirelessly devour and replenish energy, which is much better than laying the array on the ground and constantly using resources to supply it!"

Samaster laughed: "Indeed, it aligns well with the Undead's philosophy, I appreciate it!"

Da Fei's jaw dropped! Damn, another setup that draws energy from the ship! My Flying has to support the cargo space, the Holy Vine Space, and now a dozen tactician Holy Vines, and now there's another camp. How many bosses do I need to feed this whole family?

At this point, there's nothing more to say, just keep fighting and feeding along the way.

Samael nodded after a long silence: "The camp requires not just power, but also meticulous arrangement, estimated to take 10 days!"

Da Fei was suddenly taken aback: "10 days! That long?"

Samaster laughed: "Not enough, such a sophisticated structure should take 15 days to fully be effective!"

Da Fei said in shock: "15 days! Won't that delay my journey to the Eastern World?"

Samaster angrily threw down the blueprint and said angrily: "How disappointing you are! How many trivial matters do you have! Do you want me to point out a shortcut to your world for you?"

Damn! Why fly off the handle again? Da Fei was startled and then asked weakly: "What shortcut?"

Samaster pointed to the ceiling: "Do you know where the pillars of my Ghost Dragon Cliff lead?"

Da Fei shook his head blankly.

Samaster sneered: "The North Pole! The North Pole in the human world, check a globe and see if it's much closer to start from the North Pole?"

Da Fei's eyebrows jumped wildly in shock, could it really be the location of the Dragon Tomb? But Da Fei still asked in shock: "But isn't it the Ice Sealing Period there? How is it possible to sail?"

Samaster sneered: "The dark underground sea beneath the Ice Cover Continent, why can't you sail? But the only thing that will trouble you is, at the North Pole, wherever you go, all directions on your compass point south, and you can't observe constellations under the thick ice cap to determine your direction. Would you get lost?"

Is there such a hidden world beneath the North Pole! Da Fei's jaw dropped: "Does the underground sea have wind?"

Samaster laughed heartily: "Of course, there are winds! Gales blowing through the ice cap crevices, you won't worry about finding a way out, do you dare to go?"

Da Fei stood there blankly.

Samael sighed: "Let's do things one at a time. Since Samaster is so enthusiastic, let's complete the camp first."

Da Fei numbly nodded: "Then I'll trouble the three of you."

Chapter 936: Lilim Camp Begins Construction

The construction of the barracks is about to start, and Samaster said, "The processing of this barracks would best require an absolutely stable environment, come to my Stone Pillar Cave then. I'll prepare to set it up now, I'll be waiting for you at home." After saying this, he vanished again into dense smoke.

Hilda also said, "Lord City Lord, it might be best for Miss Deirdre to also participate in the barracks remodeling. It will allow her to learn a lot of knowledge."

That's right, it's about cultivating reserve talent! Da Fei nodded repeatedly, "Of course, of course, absolutely!"

Samael took out a shimmering piece of blueprint with a smile, "This is the construction drawing for the Angel Altar. Since the warrior is already prepared with rich mineral materials, there's no need for me to worry about the materials."

Da Fei chuckled dryly, "Of course, of course, I'll immediately retrieve the materials."

For a while, amidst the bustling activity on the Flying, the fleet was escorted by the Bone Dragon Army into the Ghost Dragon Cliff filled with stone pillars. Every towering stone pillar was studded with countless windows, and in each window, the heads of bone dragons could be seen peeking out.

This is the power of Ghost Dragon Cliff, its real army strength is way more than meets the eye. If such a powerful force feels crisis in the Nether Sea, then the water here is truly deeper than Da Fei imagined. The crab that even annoyed the necromancer dragon obviously isn't a trivial opponent.

At that moment, a huge opening opened at the base of a stone pillar ahead, and then black smoke rolled up on the deck. Samaster reappeared in human form on the deck of the Flying, "Warrior, steer your Flying ship into that cave, all sailor troops except the construction participants must be transferred."

Da Fei responded, "Understood."

Samaster then took out a book-like object shrouded in green smoke, "Since Samael demands high standards, I won't embarrass myself— 'Poison Dragon Saver Dragon Breath Skill', warrior, you've seen that the thickness and material of this book's pages are totally different, right?"

Sure enough, it's high-end! Hearing the name and seeing the design, you know it's super impressive! Da Fei was delighted and nodded repeatedly, immediately summoning Ista.

Samaster sneered, "Because this book is written on poisonous skin, the first few pages are human, elf, and beast skin, recording relatively low-level introductory detoxification techniques, later there are skins of various serpents and lizards, and the final thick dragon skin records the Saver Dragon Breath Skill. Of course, it's impossible for non-dragons to learn it, but if you can learn the first dozen thin pages, you'll already be a grandmaster of poison among mortals!"

Da Fei was overjoyed, "Thank you, Lord Samaster!"

Samaster coldly said, "Don't thank me yet, I haven't finished. First, I need to remind you that every page of this book is poisonous, and the further you go, the more toxic it gets. Ordinary people will die from just touching it!"

Da Fei was shocked, "Then how can you learn it? Can you wear gloves?"

Samaster sneered, "Ridiculous! What do you think poison is? Some bottles and jars concocted by alchemists in the lab? That's too low-level! A poison master can control poison with magic, even

combining poisons with magic. Without casting a spell, poison is as harmless as drinks to humans and animals. Once spell is cast, the poison immediately activates!"

Da Fei realized, "I see!"

Samaster continued to sneer, "Just like mages need to sense the movement of elements within their bodies during meditation, poison masters need to experience the attributes of poison within their bodies, in their blood. This is the greatest advantage living beings have over the Undead when it comes to playing with poison, do you understand what I mean?"

Da Fei was suddenly startled, "You mean you have to eat poison like food regularly?"

Samaster coldly snorted, "Do you think? Every poison master's blood, even saliva, contains venom! Poison Dragon Breath is a dragon's mouthful of poison spit, enough to corrode steel, dissolve bones, and carbonize trees! Destroying your self-important fleet is just a spit away!"

Da Fei was stunned on the spot!

At that moment, Samael shook his head and smiled, "Don't worry, Ista has a bodily foundation, even if she forgets magic, she won't die just by flipping the first page, let her start from the first page."

Da Fei finally came to his senses and nodded repeatedly, "Alright! Ista, do your best!"

Hilda also smiled, "If Ista can restart her learning during her memory loss, then one day in the future, once she defeats Guxin who stole your power and regains it, undoubtedly, that will be a leap forward improvement."

Ista was moved, "Thank you, everyone, for your encouragement. Ista will do her utmost to learn!"

Samaster handed the book to Ista and sneered, "Hold it tight! The poison remaining in the dead body, even resurrection can't save!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, dying from poison has such a benefit?

Ista solemnly received it with both hands—hiss!!! Green smoke suddenly rose, and as if touched to a hot iron, Ista's body knelt involuntarily!

Da Fei was startled, everyone couldn't help but tense up, and Samaster chuckled, "Don't fail even at the cover page, that would be too ridiculous."

In this instant, Ista's face turned pale, drenched in sweat like rain, yet she still held onto the green book tightly, gritting her teeth and said, "The long-lost feeling! I will definitely endure, please rest assured, everyone."

Samaster then said to Da Fei, "Warrior, I've done as you asked, now it's your turn to show sincerity."

"I understand!" Da Fei helplessly shook his head and accepted the task!

—System Prompt: You have accepted the campaign mission "Attack Corpse-eating Giant Crab Klapo" issued by collaborator Necromancer Dragon Samaster! You have obtained Klapo force map.

—System Prompt: You have received the first batch of assistance from Necromancer Dragon Samaster: 10,000 Command Value for recruiting troops, you can recruit needed troops at the Ghost Dragon Cliff barracks. These troops can only be used in this campaign mission.

—System Prompt: The campaign mission can be completed by your deputy.

Samaster laughed heartily, "Warrior, I saw your campaign against Siren Sea Demon. I admire your ability greatly, leave your ship to us, don't idle for these ten days, I hope to see your good performance, otherwise, I won't be happy to open the short path for you."

What the heck! Who cares about your broken short path! But he did give 10,000 Command Value in troops! An 8th level soldier Necromancer Dragon uses 50 points, so recruiting 200 would be doable! 7th level Ghost Dragon is 1000 troops, the more he gives, the less sure I feel about this battle!

Da Fei could only chuckle dryly, "I'll do my best."

Now, Flying has already entered the spacious stone cave under the pillar, apart from Tamilya who integrated with the Holy Vine, and the participating builders Samaster, Samael, Hilda, and Deirdre, Da Fei and all other troops and sailors were transferred to the Radiant Wings ship, and then the stone cave under the pillar closed again.

Thus, the Lilim Camp officially began its upgrade.

At this moment, the pirates cheered loudly, "Brothers, we have troops, let's fight fiercely!"

My goodness! Can you not tease? Anyway, pick some suitable troops, don't have all dragons, such large sizes are not suitable for boarding ship.

Just then, a flash of light in the teleportation array, Catherine appeared, and she asked anxiously, "Captain, how long do we have to stay here?"

Here comes the trouble! This is really hard to explain! Da Fei sighed, "At least 10 days, at most 15 days!"

Catherine's expression changed, "My dad is gravely injured and can't last much longer!"

Da Fei hurriedly said, "But the Necromancer Dragon said this pillar leads to the underground Sea of Ice Cover at the North Pole, that's a shortcut!"

Catherine was immediately stunned, "Can ships navigate there?"

Da Fei sighed, "Perhaps it's a secret realm?"

Catherine remained motionless for a while, then sighed, "Alright, with the Sea God's Curse affecting the captain's body, normal navigation has no safety guarantee, maybe this secret realm is actually safer."

Da Fei frowned, indeed! Sea God's Curse, it's not feared in the Nether Sea, not feared in the near sea within Frostwind Strait, but once out into the ocean, who knows what will happen? Compared to danger, both polar extremes are similar, might as well take this shortcut.

Chapter 937: Advancing Toward the Crab Sea

Perhaps the game considered that large creatures are not suitable to board a player's ship, so when Da Fei opened the Ghost Dragon Cliff's barracks, he immediately saw a medium-sized human-shaped troop with a long tail and bony wings — the Sea Dragon Skeleton Hunter.

— Sea Dragon Skeleton Hunter: Attack 21, Defense 18, Damage 15-23, Life 200, Command Value 5, Attack Speed 12, Special Skills: Undead Creature, Short-Range Glide, Aquatic Combat, Bone Spear Throwing (includes 5 bone spear ammunition), Hibernation.

— Short-Range Glide: The bone wings of the Sea Dragon Skeleton Hunter have the ability to glide within the battlefield, but cannot march through gliding.

— Hibernation: The Sea Dragon Skeleton Hunter can completely extinguish its own Soul Fire to cope with unfavorable environments. In hibernation state, the Sea Dragon Skeleton Hunter's status and bone spear consumption can quickly recover.

Da Fei's eyelid twitched; this form looked like a skeletal Lizardman with a pair of bony wings! Its attack and defense damage, command value, and life value were entirely at the level of a sixth-order troop. From the special skills, this troop is completely a versatile type that can fight on sea, land, and air, along with long-range and self-healing abilities!

However, its shortcomings are also obvious, which is that being versatile means being inept at everything, as each skill has its limitations. It can't compare with the Sea Demon, a truly "flying creature," "ocean creature," and "long-range shooter."

But precisely because of this approximation, it suits the Undead Race for large-scale mass production, turning quantity into quality, converting ineptitude into versatility, making it the main battle force to beat! More importantly, these troops are aquatic combat units, and the Sea Monsters' absolute advantage over surface ships is no more.

There's nothing more to say; recruiting them all is a must. As for those position-taking rubbish Bone Dragons, don't even think about it.

So Da Fei used all his 10,000 Command Value to recruit 2,000 Sea Dragon Skeleton Hunters. These 2,000 skeleton hunters were densely packed across 11 pirate ship decks, finally solving the pirate manpower problem.

It's just that Yasoro actually managed to carry all this 10,000 command troop load, which truly surprised Da Fei. Could his Command Power actually exceed 10,000? That's at the level of a Lieutenant General! Or perhaps, being a faction leader gave him a Command Power bonus?

Anyway, for NPC faction heroes, managing a few troops like this shouldn't be a problem. It all depends on his attack and defense attributes, whether he can utilize the fighting power of these troops. By the way, does he even have any equipment, given his bare chest exposure? Should I sponsor him a bit?

At this moment, Yasoro impatiently signaled: "Ready to strike?"

Why are you so cocky! Okay, anyway, sitting idle is just sitting idle, so let's strike. Whether he has equipment or not, as the superior, I should at least express my goodwill for friendship and loyalty. Not to mention, after I leave, he'll need to independently establish his territory, so poor equipment won't do.

Da Fei beckoned and said, "Yasoro, come over here first, I have a few good things for you!"

Hearing there were gifts, Yasoro's flagship immediately approached enthusiastically, then flaunted by swinging a grappling hook to leap onto the Radiant Wings' deck, proudly smiling, "City Lord boss, what's up?"

What are you grinning about! Any skeleton soldier here can outdo you. Da Fei sighed, "You're heavily burdened with responsibilities, so I'm giving you a set of equipment, hoping you'll steady yourself!"

— System Prompt: You have gifted the Blood Armor Battle Dress, Blood Armor Cloak, Blood Armor Boots, Blood Armor Battle Helmet to the Nether Sea Pirate leader, Blood Hook Yasoro.

Blood Armor Battle Helmet: A-grade strategic treasure, +15 Attack, +15 Defense, all troops' life +5%.

Blood Armor Battle Dress: A-grade strategic treasure, +25 Defense, all troops' life +10%.

Blood Armor Cloak: A-grade strategic treasure, Morale +3, all troops' life +1%.

Blood Armor Boots: A-grade strategic treasure, +5 Defense, troop move speed +10%, all troops' life +2%.

That's right, this is the loot from when Da Fei activated the Divine Punishment City barrier during the final Dragon Slayer battle in China's Divine Punishment City, sweeping the battlefield, beheading the dragon and several tens of thousands of besieging Demon Army heroes, to instantly obtain the spoils of war.

Honestly, aside from the percentage life increase, these items are considered the lowest among A-grade equipment, so Da Fei never cared for them. Except for using the helmet himself, he gave the rest to Vice Heroes. As for now, might as well give them all away.

As expected, Yasoro looked excited after receiving the equipment, "Boss, is this all for me?"

Catherine coldly said, "So? An A-grade, ever seen it before? Ever played with it?"

Da Fei raised an eyebrow. No way? Is he really so impoverished that he doesn't have an A-grade?

Yasoro scoffed, "Are you kidding? Have you ever seen me lacking good stuff?" Then he extended a hand, "Boss, isn't there a missing component?"

Da Fei asked surprised, "What missing component?"

Yasoro replied annoyed, "This is obviously a Blood Armor five-piece set, missing a glove to activate the set properties. Giving me four pieces purposely torments me, doesn't it?"

Damn! What kind of people are these! Da Fei retorted annoyedly, "I only have four pieces in total, where's the fifth? I've already given you the helmet I used myself — alright then, since it's incomplete, return the helmet to me!"

Yasoro chuckled, "You've already given it; taking it back is not acceptable. Boss, deliver a complete set next time, will you? Anything else, boss? If not, let's start the battle!"

Damn you, you make it sound like I owe you now! Da Fei wearily waved his hand, "To battle, to battle, everyone to battle!"

Yasoro burst into laughter: "Thanks for that!" He finished speaking and jumped back to his flagship, starting to call out loudly to organize the ranks.

No matter how you say it, knowing to say thanks means that friendliness is definitely going up. An A-level when four are missing definitely matches his identity as the poor leader.

Now, the fleet is starting its journey to the Crab Sea. Looking at the itinerary on the map, it's certainly going to take two days plus the round trip battle, four or five days will pass. This sea battle takes a ridiculous amount of time, meaning that we must surprise them in the first fight, make a strong impression, hit them hard, make Samaster completely convinced and courteous.

Although we don't know how strong the giant crab forces are, one thing is for sure: it's impossible to encounter a powerhouse like Samaster or Samael. Otherwise, players wouldn't be playing this. Having gone through the previous battles, especially the Siren Sea Demon war, Da Fei is full of confidence for the first battle.

It's a pity that the Flying is in closed cultivation, otherwise, I would wreak havoc and feast. But no worries, the Radiant Wings possessed by Renior also has a soul-sucking effect, so this time let's not let the Flying compete with him, let him enjoy to the fullest.

And speaking of feasting, it's already 7 a.m., outside the cars are like dragons. Da Fei goes offline to order takeout with braised beef noodle soup and 5 eggs, and then takes advantage of the delivery wait time to complete a series of morning routines.

As he is busy, Da Fei's phone rings, and he sees it's Little Li.

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched and he hurriedly picked up: "Little Li?"

On the other end of the line: "Brother, are you still on a business trip? Can you make it back for the tea gathering in the evening?"

Reminding about the same thing over the phone three times within two days signals how important it is! This is related to Brother's grand group activities!

Da Fei resolutely said: "Of course, the high-speed train ticket is already bought!"

Little Li: "That's good, remember to tidy up your hair and beard and clothes."

Da Fei hastily nodded: "No problem. By the way, have you had breakfast yet?"

"I'm making breakfast, brother also remember to eat breakfast, keep it light and not too spicy or salty..."

Da Fei chuckled and said: "Got it, got it!"

Damn, if it's not spicy or salty or bold, it's not Brother! After ending the call with Little Li, Da Fei looked at the time, realizing this battle could take four or five days, ending just around 6 or 7 in the evening, leaving basically no time for anything else. So, now's the chance during these two or three safe hours before departure to get my hair and clothes sorted.

Hence, after finishing the noodles, Da Fei rushed downstairs to the streets' salons to tidy himself up.

...

At this time, a new day came, and Ono Shinichiro, who had only slept for an hour or two, woke up laughing from his dreams, or rather, he was woken by the phone, and it was President Igarashi.

Ono excitedly said: "President, is there more good news?"

President Igarashi laughed heartily and said: "Last night's battle, our warriors successfully obtained high-end troop types and the decapitation strike +10% chance divine artifact, Milota's Axe. According to our tests, this decapitation strike and Knight of Misfortune's 5% critical strike are the same effect, both a one-hit kill, making our highest difficulty challenge of Pandora's Box 108 Demon Stars extremely possible!"

Ono exclaimed: "I thought our goal was to head to Divine Punishment City after advancing with high-tier troops?"

President Igarashi sighed with laughter: "That's the crux of the problem, our warriors' morale is too high, they believe we should strike while the iron is hot, leveraging the divine artifact advantage and gathering all resources from our Mitsubishi Team and all manpower from Japan District to conquer this ultimate scenario, the scale of which is no less than God Slayer, with divine artifacts dropping not just one or two."

Ono asked in surprise: "Is the president suggesting..."

President Igarashi laughed: "Our warriors have been debating endlessly, I decided to ask for Ono-kun's opinion, Ono-kun is the greatest contributor to our series of major victories, Ono-kun is the most qualified to speak!"

In that instant, Ono was moved: "Thank you all for trusting me, then let me ask: without Absolute Misfortune, do you have confidence to reach the Divine Punishment City scenario?"

President Igarashi laughed: "There are difficulties, but it's far less than challenging Pandora."

Ono gritted his teeth: "Seize the moment, act now, if this opportunity passes, it may never come again, so let's take this chance to conquer the ultimate scenario, as long as we gain a large number of divine artifacts, everything will be a breeze!"

President Igarashi laughed heartily: "Alright! Even Ono-kun says so, then the warriors have no objection, let's complete Japan District's God Slayer with all our might!"

Ono excitedly shouted: "Japan, victorious!"

Chapter 938: Beauty Master Recruits Little Brothers

At Sister Hong's hair salon, which had just opened, Da Fei hurriedly sat on a chair and shouted, "Little Hong, a haircut, give me the coolest and trendiest hairstyle!"

A sister with bright makeup emerged from the back, surprised to see him: "Is it Little Fei? Long time no see! Did you come at the wrong time? It's morning now!"

Oh, come on! If not in the morning, then when, night? Da Fei grumbled, "A proper haircut, hurry up!"

The brightly made-up sister laughed and said, "Oh! Are you about to have some romantic luck? The trendiest and coolest hairstyle now is the punk-style shaved head, where you shave all the hair off one side above the ear. It's also the hairstyle of Brother Fei in the anti-Japanese drama 'Brother Fei the Hero 3'—"

Da Fei spit out his drink!

Sister Hong chuckled, "And the popular singer G.E.M. and Vi the Piltover Enforcer also have this hairstyle..."

Da Fei quickly waved his hand, "Okay, okay, let's go with this style!"

Sister Hong laughed, "With Little Fei's face shape, just shave the right side. Oh right, what kind of girl does Little Fei like? Different girls have different hairstyle preferences."

Da Fei couldn't help but feel a bit awkward, "Well, I suppose I'm open to any personality. Just go for something that a rich beauty would find pleasing."

Sister Hong laughed, "You've really got a rich woman in your sights, huh? No problem, rich women always prefer a more mature and stable look!"

Da Fei snorted, "Really? You talk as if you're a rich woman yourself."

Sister Hong asked quietly, "By the way, that day, the driver Little Liu from the wholesale department came for a haircut and said you won the lottery and even introduced a girl to the vice president of Shenning Group, is that true?"

Da Fei's expression changed, "Bullshit! Introduced to the vice president! Anyway, I did win a bit in the lottery, finally making up for ten years of buying tickets."

Sister Hong exclaimed, "You really won? How much?"

Da Fei shook his head and smiled, "Just over a hundred thousand or so, not even enough for a down payment on a house."

Sister Hong scoffed, "No way! With your 'pretend-to-be-poor' attitude, there's no way you'd keep quiet if you didn't win millions!"

Da Fei replied irritably, "It's not pretending to be poor, it's really being poor, okay? Try winning a few million yourself and see if you can keep it quiet. It's easier said than done."

Sister Hong laughed as she shook her head, "I can tell in a glance which man is genuinely poor and who just pretends to be poor!"

Da Fei was speechless, "Have you seen through me again, Sister Hong?"

Sister Hong seriously responded, "What do you think I do? Honestly, I haven't seen you in over two months, but your confidence is completely different now. Just maintain this aura. If a girl can't understand you, she's not worth pursuing."

Da Fei felt a chill down his spine, "Hey, hey, hey, I'm not sitting on millions, don't make it sound so mystical. Where's this confidence you speak of?"

Sister Hong laughed, "Your voice is booming louder now! If that's not confidence, what is? In the past, would you have dared to come knocking early in the morning?"

Da Fei was left in stitches, "I really had something urgent, okay? Ah, can't stand you women, too meddling."

"I am naturally meddling."

After more than an hour of chatting, laughing, and hairstyling, a brand-new Da Fei emerged from the salon. In that moment, Da Fei almost didn't recognize himself. Damn, this is too handsome, it's practically cheating!

Sister Hong laughed, "Handsome! Put on a white suit with a vest in the Republic of China style like Yanzi Li San's Brother Fei, along with a pair of small round sunglasses, and you'd be even more handsome!"

—Ah, spit! Can't you stop mentioning Brother Fei? Hearing it gives me the chills!

Da Fei touched his freshly shaved and cool right side of his head and forced a smile, "Stepping out like this, won't I get beaten up?"

Sister Hong replied gruffly, "You're not some show-off, who's going to hit you? 100 yuan! Hurry up, I haven't had breakfast yet!"

Da Fei casually pulled out a wad of cash and smiled proudly, "Keep the change!"

Sister Hong, with her cold demeanor pulled out only one bill, "Oh? You dare to show off just because you have a little money, want to see if I can teach you a lesson?"

Da Fei immediately yielded, apologizing with a smile, "Just a joke, Sister Hong, take your time."

Sister Hong kicked Da Fei out the door with a warning, "Maintain that aura! Don't back down!"

"Yes, yes, aura, aura..."

Da Fei immediately went to the clothing store to buy a white suit with a vest, then to the eyewear store for a pair of small round sunglasses. After running around, he finally returned to the dormitory at 10 a.m., and hurriedly logged onto his computer.

At this moment, the fleet was safely approaching the Crab Sea, along with a series of system messages:

—System Prompt: You have been sailing for over 8 days, and in special sea regions for more than 5 days. You and your team heroes have gained additional experience of 70,000 for the God-level Navigator Skill "Sailing Training", and your team has received extra growth potential!

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched; it's the long-awaited navigator experience prompt! Back when Brother Fei was drifting in the European Union's Divine Punishment Hell River, he relied on this to get by every day. Speaking of which, although the Nether Sea isn't as hazardous as the Hellfire River, they still fought numerous battles, providing significant training for the troops, right?

Da Fei hurriedly searched through the message logs and found the navigator reward record on the 3rd day in the Nether Sea, the day after the great battle with the Siren Sea Demon. Unsurprisingly, the entire team received an additional reward of 1.1 million! That's equivalent to the experience of a major battle.

In other words, with this God-level Navigator Skill, gaining experience at sea isn't slow at all, not to mention the potential for upgrading the troops. At this pace, if the fleet detours from the North Pole, who knows how much improvement it could bring to the troops?

Enough said, let's train all the remaining Jungle Hunters on the ship into Divine Archers before the big battle.

...

At this moment, in the Man-eating Flying Fish Sea, as the giant flying fish stopped struggling within the Golden Spider Web, the battle lasting two days and one night, nearly 5 hours, finally officially ended. The entire sea surface was littered with flying fish corpses like snowflakes, and the three drag nets were filled with countless flying fish bodies.

—System Prompt: Battle ended! Your team gained 23.15 million experience! Your team successfully captured the Flying Fish King, obtaining the seafood "Flying Fish Egg", A-grade equipment cloak "Flying Fish Wings" ×8, and 2,315 units of flying fish seafood!

—System Prompt: Congratulations, your team is the first in the world to conquer this area, earning the achievement "Flying Fish Sea Conqueror", granting all troops +1 damage, +2 life, +10 free attribute points, and +100 heroes' personal life.

—Area Channel: The Man-eating Flying Fish Sea has been conquered by players. The next scene refresh will be in 12 months; other players please note the refresh time.

It's over, this nearly endless slaughter finally ended, and the leveling gold light was sprinkling continuously over the heads of all the team players!

However, there was no time to cheer. Everyone rushed to the bathroom first to offload what they'd been holding for 5 hours. Even the Seven Seas Dominator team, who just came to spectate, used up all the crossbow ammo in the gun cabin at the end of the battle. The endurance of this battle exceeded everyone's expectations.

Once everyone was back in position, Bai Huasha wearily said in the team channel, "Congratulations everyone on reaching level 50! Thank you all for your cooperation; you've all worked hard. Now our storage is packed with over two thousand units of valuable seafood, which is a big payout. Let's bring it to the nearest seaport for sale and split the money."

The Seven Seas Dominator exclaimed excitedly, "Great! Thank you, beautiful master! We'll hit the road immediately!"

Magic Jelly laughed, "Master sister, your ship is so slow. Where's the next stop? How about we continue tagging along with master sister?"

Having tasted the sweetness, Leng Xue Bing He and Lonely Frog immediately agreed, "Not bad, let's continue to haul for the beautiful master."

Bai Huasha laughed heartily, "It's far! We're heading to the dwarven side!"

The Seven Seas Dominator laughed loudly, "The farther, the better; it gives us more time to communicate with the beautiful master, right everyone?"

"Yes, yes!"

Bai Huasha chuckled, "Alright, no matter how stormy the journey, nobody quits halfway!"

Everyone laughed, "We'll stick with the beautiful sister!"

At this moment, Da Wei was exhausted to the point of collapse and went directly to the deck to AFK and sleep. Da Wei had pulled an all-nighter last night and then added the current 5-hour intense battle that exceeded normal human limits.

Bai Huasha couldn't help but applaud, "Luckily we had this master, otherwise we'd have run out of ammo. I saw the white light on him flash three times, so his tracking arrow skill proficiency probably increased by 3 levels, and he'll only get stronger in the future."

Yanran frowned, "The difficulty of this scene is unreasonably high, isn't it a bit off?"

Bai Huasha sighed, "Better ask the Captain."

At this time, Spielberg was energetically operating the hoist to dump the nets' seafood into the fish cabin. He laughed in response to Bai Huasha's inquiry: "Isn't it? Don't you guys as members know the history of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce?"

Bai Huasha and Yanran were stunned, "What history?"

Spielberg shook his head with a laugh, "The Sea God's Curse! As long as you're cursed, there will be more shipwrecks and Sea Monsters! Honestly, as a human, I'm not entirely sure about it; you should go back and ask someone in the know. At least, from this experience, having more Sea Monsters isn't a bad thing. Warriors, I believe in your abilities, so feel free to make good suggestions in the future!"

Bai Huasha and Yanran were shocked on the spot, "Sea God's Curse? So under Da Fei's glamorous surface lies such an unknown bitterness?"

Bai Huasha snapped back to reality: "Bitterness, my ass! It's free experience, isn't it? We really have to strive harder; let's take this opportunity to clear out all the instance scenes along the way north."

Yanran nodded, "Okay, after clearing this batch of seafood, we'll buy more Blue Potions and ammo this time..."

Bai Huasha laughed, "Right, what about this Flying Fish Egg? Submit it to the guild? Or do we sell it privately? Or as usual, should the few of us sell it and split the money?"

Yanran smiled gently, "A smart person should know what to do."

Bai Huasha laughed and sighed, "The problem is, I become stupid at the sight of money..."

Chapter 939: Japan's Misfortune

Mitsubishi Team Command Center.

The Mitsubishi Team, building on their momentum, sent all their main players into the ever-changing Magic Box Space, beginning the ultimate task of Pandora's Box, the largest scenario currently accessible to players. In the Magic Box Space, players face armies led by 108 Demon Generals, and after defeating them, face the ultimate BOSS, Pandora, the Hero.

As previously mentioned, any large guild, before launching a large-scale BOSS battle, would send a highly skilled test group to harass and test the wild BOSS, collecting various BOSS ability data. For example, the Dragon Slayer Guild's strategy against the Demigod Crow.

However, the Japan region chose a different task challenge mode, requesting instances opened by high-end NPCs like the Demon King, which is the only chance for players to encounter high-end entities. Once the instance begins, they must go all out, leaving no opportunity for testing.

But the Mitsubishi Team, with their overwhelming momentum and strong combat power, no longer needs testing. Under Absolute Misfortune, the Misfortune Knight's 5% critical strike chance becomes a 100% critical strike, and any minion is mere cannon fodder before the Misfortune Knight. From the start, the battle instantly turned into a lopsided, easy fight against the lone BOSS.

Not to mention, with the Divine Artifact War Axe's high attack speed Misfortune Knight, even the BOSS struggles to hold out for long under the army's siege.

In short, any problem that requires force to solve is no longer a problem in front of the Mitsubishi Team. So now the problem is the Illusion Realm, riddles, mazes, and so on.

And the solutions either require the entire strategy department's wisdom to overcome challenges, or paying resources and gold, or using sheer numbers to fill the maze. For the Mitsubishi Team, this is also not a problem.

So although this is the most important and difficult battle for the Mitsubishi Team, compared to the previous Milota Maze, where the tense excitement of terrain changes was ever-present, the early strategy in the Magic Box Space is much easier.

Even though the team leader and group leaders realized the problem and were shouting deafening slogans like "Don't be arrogant! Don't be careless! Don't relax until the last moment!" at the command center, it's undeniable that not a drop of cold sweat appeared on any member's forehead.

Easy is easy, not being nervous is not being nervous, this is an undeniable fact.

Are we too strong? Or is this instance too strange? Igarashi was unsure. So every time a Demon General was defeated, Igarashi would ask, "Without Absolute Misfortune, how difficult would this BOSS be?"

The strategist's answer was always the same: "Without Absolute Misfortune, we would at least lose countless troops and spend a lot more time, so the BOSS is strong, but we are stronger!"

Yes, we are stronger! The first hour passed, Igarashi was half-convinced, the second hour, Igarashi was nearly convinced, the third hour, at 10 AM Beijing Time, 11 AM Tokyo Time, when the massive Mitsubishi Team finally gathered in front of the final BOSS Pandora, Igarashi was convinced beyond doubt!

Yes, our Japan region is very strong!

At this moment, the 108 Demon Generals that had been defeated reappeared in front of the Witch Pandora, covered by Pandora's Hero Aura. This is the true ultimate BOSS, all previous BOSSes were just subordinates under the ultimate BOSS!

And the Misfortune Knight's critical strike is ineffective against BOSS-level creatures. At this moment, the Mitsubishi Team, with nerves relaxed for 3 hours, finally tensed up, blood finally began to boil, and the group leaders, who had been shouting all along, poured all their strength into a hoarse and frenzied roar!

Pandora's laughter echoed across the battlefield: "Mortals, appearing before me so quickly is beyond my imagination, you are truly remarkable, but you will go no further..."

Professional players naturally aren't interested in NPC death flag speeches, the key is how to fight?

And after three hours of anxious waiting, Igarashi, facing the final decisive battle, was so excited that his whole body trembled: "Gentlemen, if we successfully complete this task, we will successfully reclaim the Magic Box, the number of Divine Artifacts will exceed our imagination, and this hero, Pandora, may also become our captive, possibly even our subordinate, this battle must be victorious, may the fortunes of war in our Japan region prosper!"

The entire command center shouted in unison: "Victory! Victory!! Victory!!!"

The strategy department quickly devised a plan: cannon fodder members conduct an all-out assault, at all costs restrain the 108 Demon Generals, then main members deliver a decisive blow, creating conditions for the Misfortune Knight's decapitation operation against Pandora.

The Mitsubishi Team had an incredibly smooth start, sweeping through with virtually no losses, and now, concerning the fate of Japan's national fortune, exhausting all preserved strength in the decisive battle was not out of the question, as long as the battle ultimately won, no matter how many soldiers fell, they could be resurrected post-battle.

With the analysis of battle data against the 108 Demon Stars, before the battle even began, the strategy department concluded a victory rate of at least 60%. The remaining 40% depended on Pandora's abilities.

The decisive battle begins!

The Mitsubishi Team's third echelon consisting of 10 members and a total of 30,000 level 2 soldier Military Governor cannon fodder army charged!

Their existence was doomed to be fleeting like moths to a flame, possibly not even capable of depleting Pandora Army's mana, but their value was to test Pandora's attack and defense prowess. Yes, even in a decisive battle, temporary testing is possible.

On the battlefield, one black hole after another appeared, swallowing a large number of Military Governors, then they vanished.

At this moment, the Mitsubishi Command Center was moved! Such complete obliteration meant that even if victory was achieved, the troops could not be resurrected! Could the main members' Elite Mag Forces and Elite Hellhound Unit withstand such losses?

Finally, the members of the Mitsubishi Team started to truly feel tense!

And the staff immediately responded: "Report, we have tested Pandora's attack and defense, attack around 150, defense around 100, lower than we estimated, our planned win rate increased to 70%! But Pandora's black hole effect is unknown, our win rate dropped to 50%!"

Captain Tsukamoto decisively adapted: "Because Pandora has a black hole, I suggest, the second echelon to be the main force in the decisive battle, the first echelon's mobile troops to act as cannon fodder, to lure out Pandora's black hole, everyone use personal skill to avoid the black hole, consume the black hole!"

Using high-level troops as cannon fodder is typical of the Undead Race's tactics! But in the decisive battlefield, as the manager, Igarashi will absolutely not interfere with any decision of the frontline combat commander, without hesitation he waved his hand grandly: "Do as Mr. Tsukamoto says!"

At this moment, in just over twenty seconds, the first echelon's troops of as many as 30,000 had already suffered more than half casualties. Tsukamoto shouted loudly: "First echelon, attack!"

At this moment, the 14 Demon Lord players besides the Knight of Misfortune moved, their Hellhounds and Hell Horse Army were the spearhead of the decisive battle, the whirlwind on the battlefield, but at this moment, they were cannon fodder!

One black hole vortex after another appeared before them, but in this short half-second, these high-skill professional players immediately halted and timely evaded, only the high mobility of the Hellhound and Hell Horse could successfully complete such a high-difficulty tactical move!

Yet even so, still half of the troops were consumed by the black hole, but the main force members' lure tactic finally worked, the number and frequency of black holes appearing were decreasing more and more. With such numbers and frequency, even the members of the second echelon could easily cope, no! Even if not coping, the Mitsubishi Team could afford the loss!

The staff excitedly shouted: "Conquer the black hole, our army's win rate increased to 70%!"

The entire command center erupted in cheers!

This is the moment! Tsukamoto shouted loudly: "Second echelon, main battle force, attack!"

The second echelon's 50,000 Demon Child Sea moved, the red sea surged toward the battlefield, the moment of decisive battle finally arrived! The battlefield was in chaos, the sky was a sea of fire, the army

was amidst black holes, there was no longer any talk of tactics or strategy, only the consumption of troops and mana.

Two minutes passed, already half of the members and half of the troops perished. Even if these units could not be resurrected, it's a loss that the Mitsubishi Team could endure compared to the final harvest of Divine Artifacts and the capture of the God-level Female Hero, all losses were insignificant!

Finally, the Mitsubishi Team completely isolated and surrounded the Demon General Army, the commander Pandora was finally successfully isolated!

At this moment, the staff excitedly cheered: "Win rate 80%!"

That's right, this battle was in the Mitsubishi Team's precise control and calculation from the start. A national-level team doesn't fight unprepared battles, the advantage was already inevitable!

Igarashi hysterically yelled: "Go, Mr. Tsukamoto!"

Exactly right, just like a sports match, an advantage of 99% that cannot be converted into a goal in the final step makes everything equal to zero, Tsukamoto personally operated the Misfortune Knight Army, the strongest and most elite army in the Japan Area, launched the decisive attack towards victory...

...

Beijing Time 10:30, Tokyo Time 11:30.

Ono Shinichiro anxiously awaited the result of this battle that concerned Japan's fate. Now, the instance's time limit had passed, the result should be out! But Ono had not received the president's joyful news, a strong sense of unease surged in his heart, could it be that our country was unsuccessful?

Impossible! They are all professional athletes, everything is under calculated control, how could they lose?

Just as anxiety filled him, the phone rang, it was the president!

Ono Shinichiro hurriedly answered: "President!!?"

At this moment, a sigh came from the other end of the phone, Ono's heart sank: "Impossible!"

Igarashi sighed: "Ono-kun, let me tell you a good news and a bad news. The good news is, our athletes successfully conquered the Pandora's Box instance and gained the Demon King's favor."

Ono excitedly asked: "What about the Divine Artifact?"

Igarashi said woodenly: "None! No equipment at all, even Pandora escaped and didn't become a captive! In this battle, we had 74% of our elite forces completely lost and could not be resurrected..."

How could this be! Ono was shocked right there, the phone in his hand fell crashing...

Chapter 940: If You Fall Into a Pit, Stand Up From the Pit

Mitsubishi Team Command Center, with Pandora's self-destruction, the remaining Demon Generals also turned into dark star fragments and disappeared with the wind, the system prompt of victory resonated through the command center.

The suppressed, long-awaited fervent cheers of the entire team erupted! But more important than victory were the Divine Artifact spoils of war after the victory!

But there were none! Neither Captain Tsukamoto, as the commander, nor any other members received any spoils of war!

The brief cheers abruptly ceased!

Captain Tsukamoto wiped his eyes in astonishment, then regained his composure: "Perhaps the rewards should be claimed from the Demon King who opened the instance?"

All members agreed unanimously: "That must be it!" "But it's also possible there are hidden treasures on the battlefield!"

Tsukamoto immediately ordered: "Members of the second and third echelons stay to resurrect troops, while the first echelon searches the field for treasures!"

"Understood!"

For a moment, the team began their final activity in a bizarre atmosphere, and Igarashi watched the large screen without blinking.

The battle damage report quickly came in: "34,560 Demon Children cannot be resurrected. 23,410 Military Governors cannot be resurrected. 4,641 Hellhounds cannot be resurrected, 467 Hell Horses cannot be resurrected... Total losses are 74%!"

It doesn't matter! The loss of these cannon fodder troops doesn't matter, the key is, where are the spoils of war? Igarashi bit his lip until it bled!

No treasures! The entire battlefield was completely visible, with no sign of anything resembling hidden treasures! Until the instance time limit ended, all team members were teleported out of the instance by the system, returning to the Demon King Hall once more.

So then, the only possibility is the reward from the Demon King! At this moment, the entire team held their breath, waiting for this exciting moment.

At this moment, the Demon King's wild laughter echoed through the Demon King Hall: "Worthy of warriors I admire, you've done very well, very well! Haha, wahahaha!"

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You have successfully conquered Pandora's Box, receiving the Demon King's appreciation, your World Reputation +1000, your Hell reputation +10,000, and your Merit +3000 points.

Merit, reputation, World Reputation! Still no Divine Artifacts, not even equipment! At this moment, Mitsubishi Command Center was in an uproar!

"Impossible, even the lower-tier Milos Maze drops Divine Artifacts, Pandora can't possibly not have any!"

"Not to mention, the difficulty of this instance far exceeds the maze! There must be a problem!"

Tsukamoto immediately instructed the game character to ask the Demon King: "Your Majesty, why didn't we receive any rewards? That can't be possible!"

The Demon King was slightly taken aback, then asked dully: "Receiving my appreciation isn't a reward?"

Tsukamoto anxiously said: "But that's not enough, there should also be Divine Artifact equipment?"

The Demon King burst into laughter: "Warrior, since you've received my appreciation, let me tirelessly explain your confusion—tell me loudly, where does your power come from?"

Tsukamoto was startled, then replied: "It comes from a Divine Artifact called the Destiny Coin!"

The Demon King shook his head and laughed: "How could such a trivial Divine Artifact have such mighty power? Let me tell you, it's the power of the Demon God, and the coin is just a medium, a medium to request power from the Demon God. Once you activate the coin, the power of the Demon God will surge in, clearing all the obstacles for you—but this is not free, perhaps, it is time for you to pay your debt to the Demon God, got it?"

The Mitsubishi Team was in an uproar! So this is the true face of the Destiny Coin?

Tsukamoto exclaimed in shock: "Your Majesty, you're saying that all the Divine Artifacts we acquired were taken by the Demon God as his payment?"

The Demon King chuckled: "Perhaps it's just paying interest."

Interest?! The Mitsubishi Command Center erupted once more!

Tsukamoto anxiously asked: "Then Your Majesty, does this mean every time I acquire spoils in battle, it will be taken by the Demon God to repay the debt?"

The Demon King patted his head and said dully: "Though I am a Demon King, I am still just a mortal manager appointed by the Demon God, it is inconvenient for me to say more about the higher-ups. If you want to know the Demon God's tolerance, why not try it out yourself?"

Try it out again! The entire Mitsubishi Team fell to their knees!

Tsukamoto, in tears, said: "Your Majesty, our army has already suffered such a significant loss making us bare, how could we dare try again?"

The Demon King said lightly: "Perhaps, the Demon God also wants to know your tolerance?"

Tsukamoto asked in surprise: "My tolerance?"

The Demon King said lightly: "Gaining the appreciation of the Demon God is much harder than gaining mine, I cannot tell you much. In conclusion, if you want to continue the challenge, I welcome you anytime!"

At this moment, the Mitsubishi Team finally understood where the issue lay.

Igarashi's face was gloomy: "Gentlemen, any thoughts?"

Tsukamoto gritted his teeth and said: "The worst-case scenario is this account might be scrapped, only usable for ranking battles in the arena and online ladder competitions."

Sessho Kanpaku: "But no matter what, the Demon King has given us a hint to try again. NPC's words must have a reason, this is also our way to directly contact the Demon God, we can't miss it!"

Igarashi said blankly: "What about our subsequent plans for the Divine Punishment City?"

Dragon of Echigo: "They might need to be postponed. However, this battle wasn't entirely fruitless, we at least gained the Demon King's appreciation. If we continue to challenge instances, the Demon King will appreciate us more and more, lowering the threshold to enter the Divine Punishment City, which means we are indirectly conquering the Divine Punishment City."

Tsukamoto nodded: "Makes sense! This Knight of Misfortune is powerful, carrying the hopes of our Japan, it can't be easily scrapped here!"

Igarashi made a firm decision: "Very well, then let's seize the time to continue challenging the next instance! I'd like to see how many Divine Artifacts we need to repay the Demon God's debt!"

"Then, President, our current troop strength is insufficient to launch a major instance battle, should we immediately mobilize reserve forces from various towns?"

Igarashi nodded: "Of course, this is the innate advantage of the Hell Race, the Hell Race is the only one among the 6 regular races that can use Military Teleportation Arrays to transport troops between cities, superiority is self-evident!"

All the members said: "Indeed, if it were another race suffering such major troop losses, they would have to wait for the station to slowly transport troops over. So we can't waste our racial advantage."

Igarashi bit his teeth and shouted: "Wherever we fall, we must stand up from there. Even if we fall again, we must still stand up, not lose the courage to stand up! Gentlemen, I am revitalized, let's give it our all again!"

The Mitsubishi Command Center shouted loudly: "Victory! Victory!! Victory!!!"