

God level 951

Chapter 951: Setting Out for the Banquet

Da Fei returned to the Nightmare Space, and Elda immediately came over with a smile: "City Lord, these mineral crystals are quite suitable for Remy. He wants more after eating!"

Oh yeah! Just as I imagined! Da Fei laughed and said, "Did you have any?"

Elda laughed, "Not bad, but unfortunately, we second-generation angels don't have bodies, so we can only smell the aroma."

Then Remy's long-lost voice sounded: "Lord, what is the name of this delicious Light Essence?"

It's called Jinka. Da Fei flew onto the board and laughed, "It's something like honey and doesn't have a name yet. Want to move to another place to recuperate? I'll take you to eat all you want!"

Remy said excitedly, "I can't wait! Days without strength and a sense of security feel like an eternity. Take me anywhere as long as I can restore my power, Lord."

Da Fei laughed, "Alright, let's set off."

Elda then gave the Nightmare Crystal to Da Fei: "I've restored dozens of points of energy. If you have time next time, slowly restore again."

Da Fei laughed, "Next time then, Remy can't wait."

So, Da Fei took Remy's massive body through the Teleportation Gate, and the scene changed with a system prompt:

——System Prompt: This teleportation cost you 676 points of Nightmare Crystal energy!

Da Fei was shocked, his eyelids twitching violently. No way, my crystal only has a total energy limit of 1000 points, and taking this huge guy cost 676 points? How do they calculate taking an NPC? The stronger they are, the more it costs? Da Fei instinctively checked Remy's long-lost attributes:

——Thunder Angel Remy: Non-military NPC unit. Attack 61, Defense 32, Damage 8-22, Life 2300, Mana 2600, Attack Speed 4, Magic Resistance 10%, Stamina 32, Skills: Flying Creature, Thunder Impact, Holy Griffin Breeder. (Note: Remy is currently extremely weak, attributes and skills are in an incomplete state)

Oh! For a moment, Da Fei was stunned. How should I put it, in terms of attack, blood, and defense, it's already recovered to at least mini-BOSS level. And yet, at this level, it's still extremely weak. God knows how powerful it'll be at full strength? Like when Uriel said it could take down Little Long in one move?

That's fine, a powerhouse should be where powerhouses belong. The Nether Sea is the best battlefield for him to demonstrate his presence. But once he really becomes strong, I'm afraid I won't be able to bring him back to the Nightmare Space with Nightmare Crystals anymore, right? Whatever, that's a problem for future Da Fei.

At this moment, with Remy's appearance, all the pirates moving the mineral crystals were in an uproar.

Staring at the mountain of crystals on the shore, Remy was even more thrilled and shouted, "Power! Lord City Lord, is this all prepared for me?"

Da Fei burst out laughing, "That's right, eat all you want, no one is competing with you!"

Without another word, Remy flew up, gobbling hungrily with the lion's mouth on his head and the human head on his chest. For a moment, everyone present exclaimed in surprise.

Very well, this is the awe I need, otherwise, how can I hold the ground? Now's the time for reading.

Da Fei called the female deputies in front of him, then took out ten beautifully bound golden books from his backpack: "Everyone, let's take turns reading them carefully from now on."

Anlicia said in shock, "I ran away from Grandma's academy because I didn't want to read books!"

Catherine coughed slightly, "Well, Captain, I don't recognize many words."

My goodness, you low achievers driving me nuts! Da Fei tossed a dictionary to Catherine and sighed, "This is a treasured edition borrowed from the Human Duke, normal people don't even get a chance to see it. Once this is over, you won't get the chance to read it again."

Elena received a book with a chuckle, "Alright, let me see these so-called strategies of the Human Empire."

Selvia: "I want to start from the first book!"

Alright, you can already tell what their study performance will be in the future.

Now that the books have been distributed, Da Fei was finally free of concerns and had finished all the game tasks. It was time to hit the road.

Da Fei logged off, tidied up his slightly messy hair from wearing a helmet in the bathroom, then dressed in a new white suit purchased earlier that morning, putting on small round frame sunglasses. Wahaha, absolutely stylish! Sister Hong sure has great taste! Though, wearing sunglasses so late seemed a bit dumb. Whatever, it's called being unique, maybe some young girls like this kind of style.

Da Fei made a phone call to Little Li: "Little Li, your brother is back, changed into a new outfit. Heading over now, won't be too early, right?"

Little Li responded, "Alright, then we're leaving too. It's the Bloodrose Cafe on Green Lake Road, right by the antique market, very easy to find."

"Got it." Da Fei hung up, struck a few poses he thought carried some flair in front of the mirror, and stepped out confidently.

Bloodrose Studio was filled with laughter and joy.

Some members had already dressed in coffee maid uniforms, busy preparing western steak, coffee, wine, and various cakes in the kitchen. Lin Tianhao, dressed in an all-black suit, had arrived early, sitting confidently in the VIP seat, smoking, drinking, chatting, making the ladies around him laugh heartily.

Bloodrose Qiqi asked with a smile, "Mr. Lin, I heard the helmets in Vietnam are all supplied by your company, is that true?"

Lin Tianhao coughed, "Of course, Vietnam's streets are filled with our Chinese mobile phones, computers, and motorcycles. Without us, they'd really be helpless."

Bloodrose Xiaoyu sighed, "That's 300,000 helmets, our China Region is gaining 300,000 competitors out of nowhere."

Lin Tianhao shook his head and smiled, "Not just that, it's only the first batch, there are more orders of hundreds of thousands later."

Bloodrose Qiqi glared, "Aren't you afraid the Vietnamese players will come after us? You'd be a national traitor then!"

Lin Tianhao laughed uproariously, "Not conquering their market would be the real betrayal, I just worry their internet addiction isn't deep enough."

Bloodrose Xiaoyu asked, "I heard the Japanese also wanted to supply helmets to Vietnam. How did your company beat Japan?"

Lin Tianhao gave a mysterious smile, "Our Chinese way of doing things, just bribe the person in charge of procurement secretly!"

The girls laughed out loud.

At this moment, the mysterious NPC appeared again on the large screen monitoring Divine Punishment City, bringing the laughter to an abrupt halt.

Bloodrose Qiqi exclaimed, "It's appeared, it's appeared again! Entered the building!"

Bloodrose Holy Spear said seriously, "We just received a report from our informant, this NPC appeared in the Mage City last night and just returned to the Duke Deer Mansion. What do we think?"

All the ladies turned to Lin Tianhao: "What does Brother Hao think?"

Lin Tianhao choked on his drink, "Please, don't call me Brother Hao, it might make people mistake me for that famous wealthy club member!"

The ladies laughed, "Okay, Brother Tianhao!"

Lin Tianhao coughed and said, "If it was another NPC, even if they were the Emperor's brother-in-law, we wouldn't care, but since they enter Divine Punishment City, we should pay attention."

The ladies laughed again, "Seems like Mr. Lin has thoughts about the term brother-in-law? Is it disrupting Mr. Lin's harem vibe?"

Lin Tianhao sputtered, "Focus, focus!"

Bloodrose Holy Spear nodded, "I've heard because of this NPC's appearance, the Mad God Guild, the first party involved, has disbanded. Of course, it's not a complete disbandment, just a few members remaining. They have been operating there long with should have decent reputation and progress. We might as well directly incorporate them as a sub-guild?"

The ladies shook their heads, "Can't trust them unless we send someone to take a key position within their guild, like Vice President, and in a way that even the guild leader can't kick them."

Bloodrose Holy Spear smiled, "Makes sense, which lady would like to go?"

The ladies burst out, "No way! We're not leaving the guild!"

Bloodrose Qiqi was even more displeased, "It's jumping the gun, even if a broken cauldron still has some nails, that small guild might not even agree."

Lin Tianhao shook his head, "I think we should hold off for now. Currently, others only know this NPC entered the Duke Mansion, not that they can also enter Divine Punishment City. The NPC's value would be less, big guilds wouldn't be interested, so we shouldn't rush. Otherwise, the small guild leader might think he has something valuable and demand exorbitant prices, even attracting other big guilds."

The ladies laughed, "No wonder it's Brother Tianhao, let's refill your glass!"

"Hey, hey! Wine is still alcohol, it's not a beverage!"

Chapter 952: So Handsome Even My Sister Didn't Recognize Me

Green Lake Park, the Water Pearl in the center of Shendong City, its lakeside Green Lake Road is the hub for the antique flowers and birds market. Coming here to play signifies taste and elegance.

At this moment, Da Fei is strolling with great taste among the plaza dance grandpas and grandmas, his mind in turmoil. He remembers last time he came here, he was merely a temporary water delivery worker earning less than 4000 RMB per month, but now his status has transformed, with more than 20 million RMB in savings as a small Tycoon.

However, the banquet I'm attending today is probably not a place where a mere 20 million fortune can show off. In short, I must carry myself with calm and composure.

Da Fei arrived early outside Bloodrose Cafe, a glass tower in a western iron-fenced garden, with a wooden sign on the iron door saying "Idle Person Keep Out."

Damn, can someone like me without an invitation and known by only a few people be considered an idle person? Da Fei felt it was inappropriate to knock on the door, so he decided to wait for Little Li and Little Fang to arrive, and then talk with them together. He went across the road to the lake railing, smoking while pretending to enjoy the scenery.

Da Fei's appearance was instantly caught by the camera at the door of Bloodrose Studio.

Little Yu exclaimed: "Brother Tianhao? Is this the person?"

Lin Tianhao looked at the big screen, froze for a moment, and finally shook his head: "Can't quite remember, but clearly it's not him."

The beauty oh-ed and continued joking. After talking for five minutes, Little Yu checked the camera again and noticed something: "Hey, isn't something wrong? This guy's been standing across the road for several minutes and even made a phone call. He's obviously waiting for someone, right?"

Lin Tianhao was astonished for a moment and then stood up laughing: "I better go ask him."

It's currently 5:30 in the afternoon, the sky is gradually darkening, and everything seems dim behind Da Fei's sunglasses. Damn it, dealing with women is a hassle—living in the suburbs I'm already here, yet they're still dilly-dallying on the road.

While feeling bored, suddenly someone greeted from behind: "Are you Brother Ding?"

Da Fei's eyebrows jerked upward as he glanced back at a handsome, poised, upright man in a suit, greeting him uncertainly. It was the long-lost pretty boy Lin Tianhao!

Damn it! Who's your brother? Get lost and don't try to compete with me! Da Fei laughed heartily: "Oh, it's Mr. Lin, long time no see!"

"So it really is Brother Ding!" Lin Tianhao then came forward and shook hands: "Sorry for keeping you waiting, just couldn't recognize you inside for a moment."

I'm so dashing I almost don't recognize myself, let alone others! Da Fei chuckled: "No worries, for such an important tea gathering, I naturally had to tidy up too."

Lin Tianhao laughed: "Please come inside, Brother Ding."

If I go in just because you told me to, doesn't that show no character? Da Fei shook his head and smiled: "I'll wait a bit, they'll be here soon."

Lin Tianhao smiled: "Alright, I'll wait with you!" He then took out a pack of foreign cigarettes that Da Fei hadn't seen before.

A cigarette is indeed the greeting gift for men, Da Fei accepted one readily, and Lin Tianhao immediately brought out a lighter.

Damn it! This is too gentlemanly, even I feel overwhelmed! But if I were to say "No, I'll do it myself," it would seem too stiff and lose composure. So, Da Fei naturally took a deep puff and praised: "Mr. Lin, good cigarettes!"

Lin Tianhao smiled lightly: "What has Brother Ding been busy with?"

Damn it, what I hate most is being asked what I'm busy with. I'm busy conquering the world, don't even have time to sleep, you understand? Da Fei exhaled a long smoke ring: "Just messing around to earn a living, it's laughable to say it aloud to Mr. Lin."

Lin Tianhao seemed to agree with an "Oh": "Does Brother have an interest in gaming? Your game account is now valued at no less than a million, normal jobs can't compare to gaming anymore. If Brother gets tired, why not try gaming full-time?"

Is he offering me a job? What a good guy! But alright, with nothing else to chat about, we'll talk about games then. Da Fei feigned surprise: "A million? Yen?"

Lin Tianhao laughed: "Of course, it's RMB, but I believe even in US Dollars someone would want to buy. But Brother's account is a gold-laying hen, best not to sell."

Da Fei was surprised: "Is it that easy to make money from gaming? If that's the case, the entire nation might as well game!" Well, I've gotten a bit addicted to playing naïve.

Lin Tianhao laughed heartily: "It's because starting from a high point makes earning easier. Ordinary players might only manage average daily Gold Coin expenses in the game. Bloodrose Guild is quite a high starting point; in the game, it's like a high-profile gold rice bowl in a big company. Moreover, Southeast Asia and South America two new regions open today, the market will only grow bigger, Brother shouldn't miss this chance, seize the opportunity if you can."

Da Fei "Oh-ed": "Mr. Lin's words do make me tempted, but I'm not particularly good at playing."

Lin Tianhao smiled: "I'm not exceptionally good either, but once you're in the beauty expert guild, it's hard to be bad. Brother's account is already level 50 just idling in an instance, only a large guild would give such perks!"

Da Fei couldn't help but yearn: "I really must cherish these benefits! By the way, since many countries play this game, which country is the best?"

Lin Tianhao laughed: "That's hard to say. Our China Region is quite skilled, but if you want to say the best, it could be the United States, many of their cards have yet to be revealed..."

At this time, in Bloodrose Studio, the scene of Lin Tianhao with a stranger talking by the lake fell onto the camera screen. Little Yu exclaimed: "So he really is the legendary brother-in-law! So this is how he looks?"

A crowd of beauties laughed: "Is that right? Let's see!"

"Can't see, his back is to us!"

"Little Yu, rewind the surveillance video from before!"

Little Yu laughed: "Alright, beauties, prepare yourselves!"

When a man in a full white suit, with small sunglasses, and a big side-parted hairstyle appeared on the screen, all the beauties froze and then burst into laughter: "A white suit, some men really dare to wear it!"

"Hey hey, the suit even comes with a vest, this look is too retro, like what you'd see in a wartime drama from the Republic era!"

"A comrade infiltrating the enemy lines!"

"Don't say it, it really resembles so! What on earth does this brother-in-law do?"

"Just ask him later, won't we find out?"

...

At this moment, Da Fei still doesn't realize that he's left a deep impression on the beauties, and he's chatting happily with Lin Tianhao. Just then, his phone rings. No need to guess, it's Little Li – she's definitely arrived.

Da Fei doesn't rush to answer. He quickly turns around to look, and sure enough, standing outside the cafe are two beauties in long coats, short skirts, and tight pants. One with a ponytail is looking around while on the phone, the other with shoulder-length hair is making direct eye contact with Da Fei. It's Little Fang and Little Li!

Little Fang instantly greets, "Mr. Lin!"

Little Li can't help but exclaim, "Brother?"

Oh my! Looking at their outfits, Da Fei's mind explodes! Why wear such tight pants! Why wear such short skirts! Thankfully, Brother came back today; otherwise, who knows if the gentleman beast beside him would have made a move!

Lin Tianhao immediately waves and laughs, "Everyone's here, come in then!"

Little Fang sees Da Fei's new look and can't help but exclaim, "Brother, it really is you!"

Little Li is even more overwhelmed, "I almost didn't recognize you, Brother!"

Lin Tianhao laughs, "Truly remarkable, even his own sister doesn't recognize him."

Oh my, finally some sensible talk. Da Fei coughs slightly, "Then hurry inside, Mr. Lin has been outside keeping me company in the wind for ages."

Lin Tianhao laughs, "Oh, it's more convenient to smoke outside!"

At this point, two beauties dressed as maids in black and white open the iron door and greet him, "Welcome!"

Little Fang exclaims, "Wow! So trendy, so Japanese maid style!"

Da Fei promptly laughs, "No need for courtesy, no need for courtesy." Oh my, even the two at the door are such beauties. This Bloodrose Studio is truly extraordinary! No, no, can't just foolishly laugh it off, maintain your composure! Steady, steady!

Led by the maids, Da Fei and the group enter the cafe, which is dimly lit but filled with a refreshing fragrance – the scent of women!

Just then, "boom" "boom" sound twice, the hall suddenly lights up brightly, music starts, confetti shrouds Da Fei and the group, and a crowd of beauties applauds and cheers, "Welcome new guild members Blood Arrow Linglong, Blood Arrow Fragrance, Junxiang!"

So many beauties! For a moment, dazed by the shower of confetti, Da Fei is overwhelmed!

Little Fang and Little Li quickly bow to introduce themselves, "Thank you, everyone! You're too kind! My name is Shen Fang, I'm Blood Arrow Fragrance."

"My name is Ding Jiali, I'm Blood Arrow Linglong."

The beauties all exclaim, "Wow! So pretty, so pure, as expected from Mr. Lin's recommendation!"

Little Fang and Little Li wave their hands repeatedly, "The sisters here are prettier. Our Bloodrose Guild truly lives up to its name!"

Lin Tianhao coughs slightly, "Brother Ding, it's your turn to introduce yourself!"

Da Fei finally snaps back to reality, "I'm their brother, guardian, my name is Ding Junfei, my game name is Junxiang, my gaming account has always been run by Little Sister, sorry for the trouble to the organization."

The beauties all utter an "Oh" in unison.

Then another beauty eagerly asks, "Brother Junfei, your style is so trendy, what exactly is your profession?"

Oh my! Can we not ask about my profession? Alright, laborers are glorious, let's maintain composure confidently!

Da Fei coughs slightly and coolly says, "I've done many things, used to be in engineering (bricklaying), then into organization marketing (multi-level marketing), later into logistics (water delivery), and then risk investment (lottery). Ah, it's just like that."

"Wow!" Instantly, the beauties are all stunned! Lin Tianhao laughs without saying a word, Little Li looks odd, and Little Fang bites her lip holding back laughter.

Just then, a woman dressed in a white business suit with a black skirt, clearly a standard corporate female boss appears, and the room suddenly goes quiet. No need to guess, the president has arrived, and sure enough, she has more aura in person than on the website!

Zhou Qing smiles and comes forward to shake hands, "Hello, three new members, I'm the president Bloodrose Rosa Zhou Qing. Our gathering is simple, just some casual dining, drinking, and getting to know each other. If interested, you can also sing, so don't be constrained, treat this like a regular Western restaurant."

Little Fang and Little Li quickly say, "Thank you, President!"

And just at the moment when Da Fei shakes hands with Zhou Qing, he feels the softness and warmth of her hand, and his heart skips a beat! This is what it feels like to touch the skin of a legendary beauty! Brother won't wash his hands today, just use this hand to savor it?

Zhou Qing indeed laughs, "As expected of Brother Junxiang, seeing is far better than hearing, you are very handsome, we're all grown-ups still playing games, hope Brother Junxiang won't laugh at us!"

Ahahaha, the president says Brother is handsome! This is definitely true, not flattery! Da Fei feels like a spring breeze, "Oh, it's my two little sisters who are taken care of by the president, just now Mr. Lin was discussing the game with me, this industry has prospects and taste!"

Zhou Qing laughs, "Alright, then let's order, we have famous dishes from Italy, France, Australia, please enjoy."

All the beauties cheer loudly, "Time to eat!"

Is it just dining? Da Fei breathes a sigh of relief but also feels disappointed, isn't there any drama? Or is this a hidden program?

At this moment, Lin Tianhao laughs, "Brother Ding, let's sit at the window seat, the night view is better there."

We? Oh my, get lost, Brother wants to sit with the beauties at a big table! Da Fei laughs, "Sure, we didn't finish our chat earlier, I'd like to hear more guidance from Mr. Lin."

Little Fang laughs, "Mr. Lin's guidance? Sounds great, we'll join in to listen!"

Oh, sit with us, huh? Brother's great harem dinner is interrupted by a guy surnamed Lin, talk about ruining the moment!

Chapter 953: A Contest Between Two Men

The window seat can hold four people, so Da Fei and Little Li sat on one side, while Little Fang and Mr. Lin sat on the other.

Da Fei felt extremely awkward. Damn it, if I just showed my main character, wouldn't Zhou Qing come over obediently to personally accompany me for a drink? Why is this pretty boy in front of me an eyesore, and sitting next to my Little Fang? At least let me have a beauty to accompany me instead.

Little Fang casually picked up the menu and laughed, "I'll have a bowl of Marseille seafood soup and Italian creamy bacon pasta, what about you, Mr. Lin?"

Lin Tianhao laughed, "Cheese pork chop and a scallop salad."

"What about Little Li and the big brother?"

Little Li responded with an "Oh": "Uh, just a steak."

Da Fei also said, "I'll have steak too."

"Australian black pepper or American California? Medium rare or medium well?"

Little Li replied with an "Oh", "Then American California, medium well."

Da Fei also said, "The same!"

Lin Tianhao laughed, "Big brother, you're really not picky about food, are you?"

Da Fei laughed and sighed, "Honestly, don't laugh at me, it's mainly because I don't recognize what these dishes are."

Little Li also sighed, "The only thing I know in Western food is steak."

Little Fang laughed heartily, "Actually, I don't know what these dishes are either, I just ordered randomly!"

Lin Tianhao laughed, "Aren't you going to order some wine, big brother?"

Da Fei laughed, "Just a few sips then."

After ordering, the maid took the order, and Little Fang excitedly asked, "Mr. Lin, what were you chatting so happily with big brother about outside just now?"

Lin Tianhao laughed, "We were talking about some things in the game."

Oh my God, Little Fang, why are you getting all cozy? Quickly change the subject. Da Fei hurriedly said, "Mr. Lin was just talking about some experts from the United States."

Little Fang responded, "What's the fun in talking about the U.S.? If we talk, let's talk about China's experts."

Lin Tianhao laughed, "In our China Region, there are plenty of experts. If we're talking about the top expert, regardless of skill, it should be Da Fei, right? Even professional players don't dispute this."

Oh my God! I love eavesdropping on people discussing me behind my back, let alone discussing me right in front of my face! In that instant, an indescribable thrill surged from within Da Fei's heart.

At this moment, several beauties at the next table suddenly turned and said, "Mr. Lin, you're wrong. There's no dispute even if you call him the world's top expert. Saying he can take on ten by himself isn't a problem either."

Hahaha, I'm the world's top expert! I can take on ten myself! Although Da Fei has always felt good about himself, hearing this personally from others gave him an extraordinary sense of enjoyment, especially when said directly to his face, it definitely wasn't flattery.

At this point, the beauties introduced themselves one by one, "I'm Bloodrose Xiaoyu, just call me Xiaoyu."

"I'm Bloodrose Qiqi, just call me Qiqi!"

"I'm Bloodrose Duoduo."

"I'm Bloodrose Xiaojing."

Little Fang and Little Li quickly responded, "Hello, Sister Xiaoyu! Sister Qiqi, Sister Duoduo, Sister Xiaojing, hello!"

Da Fei, of course, also responded, "Hello, beautiful ladies."

Lin Tianhao laughed and sighed, "However, the weakness of this top expert in China Region is also very clear, and that is he has always been working alone. Even if he has a guild, he doesn't manage it or recruit much, the guild members' abilities are lacking, and he's messing around in Red Name Village. This makes it so he definitely can't lose; if he loses a battle, it'll be really tough."

Da Fei felt a chill in his heart, that's too accurate! That's exactly my current situation; I can only win, not lose. Even this pretty boy can see it, so other professional guilds must see it too. If I rashly appear on the

national war battlefield, who knows if teams from around the world would throw all their conventional forces just to beat me down?

Lin Tianhao then changed the subject, "But, big brother's character is different. Big brother has Arrow Skill specialization, archer specialization, dual specializations on him. This kind of low-level universal specialization is the scariest and has the most potential. Dual specializations cause quantitative change to lead to qualitative change, where one plus one is far greater than two. More importantly, big brother's character has our Bloodrose Guild as a backing, so there's no shortage of troops; lose one wave and recruit another. Fighting national wars and competing in national strength is no pressure at all. This is the essential difference between solo players and guilds."

Da Fei made an "oh" sound and nodded repeatedly, "So that's how it is, then I should really manage things better to strive to keep up with the experts."

Little Fang asked again, "Then what's Da Fei's talent?"

Lin Tianhao laughed, "It's Stormy Sailing. This was revealed by Blood Sea Wave from Blood Sea Guild when he initially dealt with Da Fei. Also, this specialization means Da Fei almost has no combat specializations. And it's said he's gone out to sea again. Normally, experts do not go out to sea in the early stages; it delays early development. But it's hard to say for him since he already owns a fleet. Although our guild has also been developing in the harbor, we haven't officially gone to sea, considering this factor. But our development is still preparing to go to sea, in short, if we go to sea, it'll definitely be with big ships..."

Little Fang suddenly understood, "So that's the development goal of our guild."

Da Fei also followed with an "Oh." Oh my goodness, so many years have passed, and I've forgotten that only Blood Sea Wave knows my talent. But I've moved beyond that, and no longer rely on my special skills for survival.

Lin Tianhao laughed again: "Then, the other experts in the China Region are beyond count. There are no less than a thousand professional experts at the same level, such as the main force Star Annihilation Team of the Star Guild, which claims to have a thousand members. Even if it's only a few hundred, combined with Dragon Slayer and Ninth Heaven's professionals, over a thousand is no problem. In the National War Zone, this is a terrifying force."

A group of beauties laughed and asked: "Mr. Lin, you only talk about others; what level is our guild actually at?"

Lin Tianhao laughed heartily: "You all don't care, so why compete for vanity?"

The beauties laughed: "We care!"

Lin Tianhao laughed heartily: "Alright, it's the world's strongest women's player group!"

"Mr. Lin, could you drop the female term?"

While joking around, the maids had already served the dishes. Lin Tianhao, with utmost host enthusiasm, said: "Enjoy your meals!"

At this moment, Da Fei finally understood why he was here to eat with him. My goodness, is he the host here? Damn it! Are you hogging such a big harem and just popping in like that? You won't survive like that! No way, to save you, you have to at least share half with me!

During the meal, various beauties came over to introduce themselves and toast. Da Fei, not drunk from the wine but intoxicated from the people, already had blurry eyes and couldn't remember who was who. Then the guild leader Zhou Qing personally brought a drink to entertain: "Mr. Lin, won't you sing a few lines for the new members?"

The beauties immediately egged him on: "Mr. Lin, sing a few lines!"

Lin Tianhao smiled wryly: "Since you insist, I'll embarrass myself and give it a try!"

The beauties applauded and laughed: "Don't mess up, or you'll have to drink a penalty cup!"

The melody in the hall began, and even Da Fei recognized the very old English classic "Red River Valley". Lin Tianhao followed the music's melody and sang in English!

Little Fang and Little Li couldn't help but exclaim: "He sings really well!"

Da Fei's jaw dropped! Singing in English, my goodness, so high-end? It wasn't over yet, as the melody suddenly shifted to another famous song from who knows what country, turning out to be a music medley. Lin Tianhao sang in some unknown language, definitely not English. So Lin Tianhao really has the skills, mastering multiple foreign languages?

At this moment, Da Fei deeply felt the huge gap between people. Clearly older than him, what have I been doing all these years? In this real-life game, this is the gap between low-level players and high-level players.

But never mind, now China is the world's second strongest country; it's other countries that are desperately learning our Chinese. Our Chinese English "zhuangbility" "no zuo no die" still forces Oxford English Dictionary to include them, that's the power of a nation. So learning a lot of foreign languages is nothing to boast about; it's just torturing oneself. This kid's education must have been painstaking since childhood? Wahaha!

With this thought, Da Fei's mind instantly cleared up, feeling cheerful, and he began applauding along with the beauties. But it cannot be denied, this pretty boy is really popular with the ladies.

Popular with ladies? Da Fei jolted, quickly turning to look at Little Li beside him, and sure enough, saw Little Li's eyes gazing longingly at the center of the dance floor!

Oh dear! What kind of expression is this!

However, upon careful reflection, putting aside the jealousy between men, Lin Tianhao has looks, wealth, conversation skills, and depth. Doesn't he blow Da Wei out of the water by miles? If my Little Li married him, wouldn't she be set for life?

Damn! No way, he's a beast disguised as a gentleman mixing among women day and night!

But wait! If it were me, as long as I had his conditions, wouldn't I mix among women day and night as well, but I'm definitely not a beast disguised as a gentleman, meaning all men would do this.

Moreover, from another perspective, a man not popular with women doesn't count as an excellent man. So the key issue is, will my Little Li be outstanding enough, could she potentially eliminate all of them? If she truly eliminates all of them, wouldn't this entire room's harem be all mine?

Damn it! What am I thinking, this is serious, I still find him annoying!

Just then, a beauty suddenly ran down the stairs shouting: "Big sister, there's an emergency in Divine Punishment City! Suddenly many flying demons appeared; this is an attack routine trying to smash the siege machines!"

Zhou Qing furrowed her brows: "I'm coming right away!"

At this moment, Little Fang and Little Li exchanged a glance and immediately stood up: "Guild Leader, we're done eating, we'll come too!"

Zhou Qing hesitated for a moment, then nodded: "Alright, there's space upstairs."

Da Fei, of course, was eager to follow: "I should also do my part!"

Zhou Qing smiled: "Sorry, we originally wanted to properly entertain everyone."

Da Fei replied with a smile: "The Guild Leader's hospitality was very thorough, we're all a bit overwhelmed!"

Zhou Qing nodded, then addressed all the members in the hall: "Finish your meals quickly, prepare for battle immediately."

The entire hall responded: "Got it."

Although it's unclear why a sudden plot anomaly appeared in Divine Punishment City, it arrived just at the right time; this elegant pretty boy has had plenty of spotlight tonight, it's time for me to showcase some substance and seize the opportunity to turn the tables!

Chapter 954: How a Smurf Can Stand Out

Da Fei arrived at the computer room on the second floor and was instantly amazed. The entire room filled with helmet sofas was one thing, but all the walls were covered with large LCD screens. Is this the US Army's Star Wars Command Center?

Then, upon seeing the content on the big screens, Da Fei was even more shocked. This is Divine Punishment City, Saint Paul City, and several other cities under comprehensive surveillance. Is this the super security monitoring system? Even Bloodrose is like this; what about the three major guilds? This means that each time I come to Saint Paul City, I'm immediately monitored by them. So, is my NPC identity entering and exiting Divine Punishment City being monitored?

Just then, a beautiful woman stepped forward and smiled, "I apologize; I was on duty and couldn't come down to greet earlier. I'm Bloodrose Holy Spear, just call me Sister Ann. The three new members can sit here and start up."

Da Fei and the other two quickly replied, "No need to be so courteous, Sister Ann!"

Da Fei sat comfortably on the sofa and put the helmet on, a waft of perfume fragrance hit him. Holy crap, whose helmet is this? It's worlds apart from my helmet full of sweat! Better not stink up this lady's helmet.

Entering the game login interface, Da Fei was stunned for a while before suddenly realizing he forgot Little Li's account passwords!

That's right, as a netizen, you need to have security awareness, which means you shouldn't use the same account and password across all forums and websites. Many netizens use the same account everywhere for the convenience of memory, which provides opportunities for certain cyber criminals. They hack into smaller sites with weaker security, or even create phishing sites to obtain database user information, then use the obtained info to test logins on major sites, often resulting in success.

This is why some players are puzzled: my computer has strict antivirus, I haven't visited shady sites or used add-ons, I didn't do anything, yet how could my game account get stolen? This is how! But the downside is not logging in for a while makes you forget.

Da Fei was stunned for a while, and ultimately coughed awkwardly, "Uh, Little Fang, I forgot my account!"

Immediately, the surrounding Bloodrose beauties burst into laughter: "Brother Junxiang, you are too careless; how can you forget your own account? It's worth millions!"

Holy crap! Was hoping to boost my reputation through gaming, but ended up making a fool of myself here! No way, I must redeem myself in the game now!

Da Fei awkwardly said, "I've been too busy lately."

Bloodrose Holy Spear dispersed the group of beauties: "Everyone get back to your places!"

The beauties laughed: "Alright, alright, everyone quickly close your eyes and ears, Little Li is handing over an account worth millions!"

Holy crap! Laughing about what, or I'll spank you!

Of course, Little Li wouldn't recite the password in such a public place, but logged in with the helmet and handed it to big brother. Although professional guilds indeed have a tradition of letting teammates take turns leveling up accounts, professional guilds and members have contracts, and members' accounts are the guild's properties. Little Li and these three evidently don't have such contracts, so these three accounts are private property.

Now, Da Fei entered the game, and the familiar Divine Punishment City scenario came to life. Da Fei checked the long-missed Junxiang's attribute information. Last time he played, it wasn't even level 10, now it's already level 49:

—Junxiang:

Player Level: 49

Profession: Archer (Holy Hall Level 2 troop normal form, special skill: Arrow Rain, Arrow Formation), Knight.

Hero Special Ability: Archer, Arrow Skill

Reputation: Holy Court Rookie.

Command Power: 663, Tactical Position: 5, Attack: 70, Defense: 64, Magic Power: 5, Knowledge: 10, Life: 310, Attack Speed: Normal speed, 11, Move Speed: 10, Basic Killing: 17-22, Morale: 5, Stamina: 110.

Hero Skills: Master Knight, Master Leadership Skill, Master Level Archery, Master-level Attack Skill, Master-level Defense Skill, Master-level Logistics Skill.

Life Skills: Intermediate Mining.

—Equipment:

Valiant Medal: Command Power +50.

Composite Iron Bow: B-level strategic treasure, Attack +10, Personal Damage +5, Personal Range +10%.

Knight Attendant Battle Armor: C-level strategic treasure, Defense +5.

Knight Attendant Battle Helmet: C-level strategic treasure, Defense +4.

Knight Attendant Gauntlets: C-level strategic treasure, Defense +1, Attack +1

Knight Attendant Set Additional Attributes: Troop Life +2, Damage +1.

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Looking at Junxiang's attributes and equipment, Da Fei was stunned for a long time without regaining his composure. Da Fei now only feels weak, unfamiliar, unadapted, and frustrated! Is this really a character worth millions? Or is it that Little Li and the others are so busy dual-wielding AFK that they couldn't manage it properly?

Da Fei opened the achievements tab, and indeed this instance had quite a lot of achievements, with rewards adding up to 660 points of Command Power, which was commendable—not a bad yield for AFK farming in instances. This account's level should be slightly stronger than the average player, right? The problem is, I'm used to crushing with a high-end character full of Divine Artifacts, how can I stand out with something so weak? Double special abilities, so what? I don't even have troops!

Just then, a deafening roar of beasts came from the sky. Da Fei looked up to see a swarm of Flying Dragon Knights, among which a particularly large dragon was ridden by an extraordinarily robust Blood Armor Knight hero. It was none other than an old acquaintance from the past—the hero riding the volcanic flying dragon, some Tashima guy, the superior of the three coachmen!

Damn it! Even my main character avoided him back then, so am I supposed to reclaim my place with this weak little character now?

Da Fei could only place his hopes on the mysterious hero Ouling. Da Fei opened his attributes: Level 35, basically no progress; it was clear he'd been sleeping for over a month AFK without even getting any updates. But it's alright, as long as he has some Divine Descent-like Divine Artifacts, he still can fight.

At that moment, garrison officer Ror approached guild leader Little Fang, Little Li, Junxiang, and the group, looking serious: "Warriors, the Demons are unwilling to accept the failure of the last great battle and appear to be making a comeback. The Hell Siege Machine we captured is the biggest obstacle for them, and it's very likely that the Demons will stop at nothing to break into our barrier and destroy the Siege Machine. We must do everything in our power to defend the Siege Machine. Please make every effort to repel the adversaries!"

—System Prompt: Garrison Officer Ror has issued you the battlefield task "Repel the Threat of Demon Airborne Forces"!

For a moment, when the workshop saw the big screen's progress, Bloodrose Studio was astonished: "Does NPC power alone not suffice? Do we really need our guild players to assist?"

"Exactly, even if Da Fei gave our guild ten angels, this force doesn't play a decisive role; what can players do to help?"

Upon hearing the female workshop members discussing, Da Fei's brow furrowed, agreeing they made a valid point. NPCs issue tasks based on players' reputation and strength, so assigning such a task to my main account wouldn't be surprising, but given it to a bunch of newbies doesn't seem reliable. Ouling? It's possible, but without understanding his background, it's unreliable.

Or perhaps the system thinks that the Siege Machine is too much of an eyesore to the game's progress, so regardless of casualties, it must be dismantled? Is this a mission where we're destined to lose but still earn rewards? Damn, that's frustrating!

As thoughts raced, the guild leader asked, "Officer, couldn't we just remove the Siege Machine right away?"

Ror chuckled, baffled: "Removing it wouldn't differ from letting the enemy destroy it. The enemy's goal is to render our Siege Machine useless. If we don't remove it, we can lure the enemy into fiercely attacking it and cause them massive damage while at it."

Damn! This is going to be a fierce battle! It's likely the Siege Machine won't last!

Next, the guild leader continued, "Will Da Fei's reserve forces in the Divine Punishment City participate in the battle?"

Ror affirmed seriously: "Certainly, Deputy City Lord Lady Elda of Divine Punishment City is here; she will definitely join the fight, as everyone must do their utmost."

"I see!" In that instant, the ladies at Bloodrose Studio realized: "So, our role as players is essentially to assist and catch thieves opportunistically."

Little Fang laughed and said, "Leader, you can lead our forces alone; we almost don't serve any purpose, do we?"

The leader chuckled: "Fine, then everyone can just be spectators. Brother Junxiang is entering this scenario for the first time; you can show him around and quickly familiarize him with the place."

"Got it."

Da Fei was deeply troubled! While I love being a spectator, how can I bear to let the Siege Machine, earned through painstaking effort, go down without acting? Besides, just being a spectator won't earn the admiration and favor of beautiful women!

In the midst of anxiety, Little Fang laughed and said, "Big brother, let me introduce this place. It's a very high-end scenario; currently, only the top player Da Fei and a few from our guild have entered this place. Brother's account can access here thanks to Brother's Vice Hero Ouling, who is from a fallen noble's lineage. It's what he said when he helped Brother acquire a pass for Divine Punishment City, and beyond that, there's no further introduction. No matter how you ask him, he won't elaborate."

Da Fei immediately asked, "Ouling, you managed to handle a Beastman Village; surely you can deal with these hordes of Flying Dragon Knights, right?"

Ouling, with a sideways glance, irritably replied, "Really think I'm a god? You and I are nobodies here. Please recognize your abilities and position!"

Da Fei was taken aback! Damn, such harsh words, obviously there's a lack of friendliness, indeed the side effect of too much AFK farming?

Then the guild leader was deploying forces at the mountain top with the Siege Machine, while Little Li continued working at the pharmacy. Da Fei was led around by Little Fang, uttering 'oh' and 'ah' in understanding, yet inwardly troubled and anxious. Could it be, that my skill is non-existent, merely relying on luck at the beginning to snowball all the way?

The only thing Da Fei can't accept no matter what is the notion that his double special abilities on the sub-account are truly something great; even if it's a weak little account, it still has its way to break through! So, where's the solution?

Chapter 955: The Threat Lies Underground, Not in the Sky

Divine Punishment City is quite small, and there aren't many NPCs. Just a quick spin around is enough for an introduction. As for why Ouling is unhappy, it's probably because Little Fang and Little Li only focus on dual-box AFK, leaving him on the hotel bed for a month without caring, letting him grow mold and bugs, right? That would significantly lower the friendliness and positivity for Epic Heroes.

Ouling is likely unreliable. As for transferring resources from a small account to a big account, it's almost impossible since the relationship between them is nonexistent; it's completely like another player.

Direct transfer is impossible, so how about indirect transfer? Just like back in the European Zone when the Germans blocked the tavern door to stop me from seeing Elda, but I could have the Angel Leader order her out! Once more, Da Fei fell into deep thought.

At this moment, more Flying Dragon Knights gathered in the sky, blocking out the sun, numbering not less than two thousand, giving a sense of an impending battle.

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched. If these knights, whose strength surpasses ordinary Angels, are commanded by General Tasima, then one can imagine Tasima's Command Power is astonishing, at least twenty thousand. In terms of human rank, it would be at least an Admiral, or perhaps even exaggerated to a Marshal. Would such a high-ranking officer really be so foolish as to send their elite troops into the barrier? It's unlikely that the system would give players such cheap experience, right?

There's another possibility, these troops aren't meant for charging into the barrier; instead, those intended for the barrier's assault might be lower-tier flying creatures, like elemental life. Because Ror previously mentioned that the barrier of Divine Punishment City has a much smaller influence on elemental life, this is noteworthy.

So if that's the case, why are these Sky Cavalry publicly appearing here to alert our army? Why not quietly mobilize a large number of elemental life in the rear and then pressure down like dark clouds? Attacking Divine Punishment City aside, smashing a siege machine is still achievable, right?

Wait! Dark clouds pressuring down?

In that instant, Da Fei suddenly remembered the battle at the Pool of Radiance, where a DemiGod-level Flame Demon avatar appeared, releasing an array above Radiant City, followed by tons of meteors

continuously falling, each turning into a small Flame Demon upon landing, which is essentially a half-demon, half-elemental life form!

Meaning, now the enemy army might be preparing to cast spells above Divine Punishment City, summoning numerous or a super-large meteor to crash down!

Yes, I've seen through everything - this is the true intention of the enemy army! As for how to break the enemy's intention, cut it, regardless of the method; what I desire is to show off in front of the beauties, demonstrating my unique insight and wisdom to regain a win in front of the wealthy and handsome.

Therefore, Brother Junxiang thoughtfully said, "Since this barrier only has a massive impact on Demon Undead, they just won't deploy demons, right? They could summon a big meteor or monster from the sky to crash down."

As soon as these words came out, President Bloodrose Rosa suddenly realized, "Yes, they might be summoning elemental life as the vanguard cannon fodder!"

Wow, hahaha! Not surprising, as the president is indeed clever, breaking through with just a hint!

Bloodrose Rosa did not hesitate to run to Ror, "Lord, I suspect the enemy army intends to arrange an array in the sky, summoning elemental life for an attack."

Ror immediately denied, "No, they're all warriors in the sky, not a single unit can cast spells!"

The president and Da Fei were stunned on the spot! Oh my gosh, if not the sky, then the underground! Didn't the Abyss Blood Demon King from the European Union Zone come through underground? I refuse to believe such a grand display won't cause something!

Junxiang immediately said, "Then, what about underground?"

With almost telepathic understanding, the president immediately pursued, "Lord, what about underground? As far as I know, the frontline Demon King in the Europe Plane came through underground, right?"

At that moment, Ror had a sudden realization, "Warrior! It's very possible! These flying demons in the sky might be a means of diversion, and the true threat might come from underground! So, warrior, the mission to search underground is entrusted to you, can you do it?"

Oh yeah! Success!

Meanwhile, the entire Bloodrose Studio erupted in cheers. The reason is simple: if an NPC says "no," then it's absolutely "no"; if an NPC says "possible," then it's absolutely possible. Ror's new task has been issued, which means the system acknowledges that players have found the key to breaking the situation.

And at this moment, Junxiang once again spoke before the president did, "President, we don't have troops, can't we ask the NPCs to send a large force to help?"

Correct, should the president, in a moment of excitement, say it's up to us, wouldn't that be ruinous till our demise? The subterranean creatures may not be detected even by God-level Reconnaissance Technique, and a casual Volcano Demon Scorpion could ruin the president's charm, let alone if there's a Demon King Level strong presence suddenly showing up, resulting in chaos.

At this moment, the ladies in the studio indeed reacted, "That's right; we don't have anti-submarine capability!"

At this moment, Da Fei felt thoroughly pleased inside! These beauties aren't just ornaments; they indeed understand instantly.

As expected, the president realized and immediately said, "Lord, we are too weak, we fear we can't take on the task; please strengthen our search forces."

Ror furrowed his brow, "I'm sorry, although I think there's a potential problem underground, we're already facing a tremendous defensive pressure head-on, and it's really hard to spare many forces."

Can't borrow any troops? NPCs won't deploy troops based on "possible" or similar speculation? At this moment, Bloodrose Studio was somewhat astonished.

At this point, the president also calmed down from the initial agitation and she then jokingly asked, "Brother Junxiang, what do you suggest?"

Haha, wa hahaha! The leader finally appreciates me! What to do? My main account's Volcano Demon Wolf and Demon Fox with super-sensitive hearing and smell are Volcano Hunters, anti-submarine is perhaps not too simple!

Junxiang coyly complained, "President, I'm just a newcomer! How about contacting China's top expert to ask for some troops?"

The ladies sighed with smiles, "China's top expert has gone out to sea."

The president had another epiphany and quickly asked Ror, "Since, Lord, you can't deploy any troops, could Lord please ask Vice City Lord Elda for help?"

Ror nodded, "I can introduce you, but whether she helps depends on her wishes."

Oh yeah! Another breakthrough, Bloodrose Studio once again celebrated.

Da Fei also felt satisfied; speaking does not tire. I must say, the beauties of the Bloodrose Guild are actually not foolish at all, just slightly slower in reaction.

During this time, under the invitation of an angel, Elda appeared from the Nightmare Space and came before Junxiang and the others. Elda shook her head, "Warriors, are you certain there are enemies underground? If you're not sure, I don't have time for playing hide and seek; forgive me for excusing myself!"

The ladies were in an uproar, "Refused on the spot?!"

Oh my gosh, making my heart break! Don't I understand your whims? Junxiang then urgently said, "Lord, we'll present gifts to you, please for the sake of Lord Ror, for Heaven's sake, lend a hand to brethren!"

Upon these words, the entire studio fell silent!

Elda calmly replied, "Alright, let me see your gifts, then we'll talk."

Zhou Qing immediately shouted in the studio, "Spread the word, within ten minutes, no, five minutes, borrow gift-type items from all alliance guilds, subordinate studios, the higher-end the better! Little Qi, also bring over the gifts from our warehouse."

The ladies enthusiastically responded, "Received!"

Bloodrose's efficiency is indeed astounding; in less than two minutes, the president went back and forth from the Teleportation Array, presenting various glittering precious flower wreaths, perfumes, clothes, and everything directly to Elda, "Vice City Lord, this is our sincerity!"

Elda laughed heartily, "Nowadays, young people are becoming more polite, you show great sincerity! In gratitude, I'll personally help you search."

Upon saying this, she immediately flew to the middle of the mountain's Demon Beast Camp, summoning all the demon wolves and demon foxes from the camp, then swooped down the mountain.

"Finally succeeded!" Bloodrose Studio erupted in hearty clapping and cheers!

At this moment, Da Fei finally let out a long sigh of relief; this somewhat indirectly mobilized resources from the big account, right? However, this might not be safe for the main account. Once this method is exploited by other experts, it becomes quite troublesome, right?

Right, let's not talk about that; when she goes alone to eliminate the subterranean creatures, what are we players doing in the city? Is that considered snatching players' merits?

Chapter 956:: True Power Lies in Verbal Sparring

As Elda flew down the mountain, the guild leader immediately led a dozen Angels along with Brother Junxiang, Little Fang, and Little Li to walk down the mountain to meet them. I must say, comparing player heroes walking to Elda, a flying hero, is simply absurd.

Then, from afar, they heard the long howl of the Demon Wolf Group from below the mountain—it was indeed a battle. The anti-submarine capabilities of the Demon Wolves and Demon Foxes did not disappoint! The studio erupted in enthusiastic cheers.

When Brother Junxiang and the others reached the edge of the battlefield barrier, Elda had already moved to another location, leaving a scene that caused the entire studio to gasp in shock.

A thick blood fountain gushed from the dug-up ground, and a giant beast lay dead in the pit.

The guild leader was ecstatic: "Indeed, they sent a monster underground!"

The women in the studio cheered loudly, "Although I don't know the purpose of the monster being underground, this round is definitely broken!"

"Brother Junxiang, you have such foresight!"

Haha, wow hahahaha! Just waiting for you to say that! Da Fei laughed dryly and said, "No, no, no, I'm just a rookie who speaks nonsense without fear. The leader is wise and divine!"

Zhou Qing couldn't help but laugh too: "If it weren't for Brother Junxiang's reminder, I wouldn't have thought of this at all; I believe Brother Junxiang is a game veteran?"

Damn! Can we not mention this? Da Fei sighed, "A good man doesn't talk about past bravery. After I graduated from university, I was once addicted to gaming, and it made my family unhappy."

The women laughed and asked, "Little Li, is this true?"

Little Li snorted coldly, "Yes, it is!"

The women burst into laughter. Da Fei felt a bit melancholic inside; although he had reformed himself and barely played games in all these years, it seemed like gaming was still his fallback. In the end, though, in every profession, success is possible.

Now, the guild leader's team followed the howling sounds to the next battlefield. They were a few steps late and again witnessed a fountain and a mess of corpses on the ground. In front of Elda, an Angel Level hero with super mobility, players genuinely didn't even have the chance to eat dirt.

But it's okay, as long as you follow and go through the motions—the task is definitely a win.

Just as expected, with the third underground monster removed, the sky's Dragon Cavalry army finally wavered and retreated like a wind sweeping away the clouds.

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You have completed the battlefield task "Repel the Demon Flying Army's Threat." Please return to the city and seek garrison officer Ror for your reward!

"Oh yeah! Victory!" The studio erupted into loud applause and cheers.

Da Fei finally breathed a sigh of relief. In the end, it's all thanks to the strong foundation left by a larger account. Had his main character been present, wouldn't he have annihilated that group in the sky? But this is enough; killing and battling don't show true skill. Repelling enemies with mere lip service is the real mastery, the real deal.

When Brother Junxiang and the others returned to the city, Elda and Ror were already laughing and chatting while waiting in the plaza.

Ror smiled and said, "Warrior, the Demons' plot was to send Blood Abyss Demon underground into our barrier, channel the blood of Blood Sea here, and then quickly activate the Blood Barrier to weaken our barrier's power in a short time. Then the Dragon Cavalry would charge down from the sky to destroy our Siege Machines. Fortunately, warriors like you astutely detected the Demons' tactics, ultimately easily thwarting their scheme."

Elda also laughed, "What a pity, those three Blood Abyss Demons were still quite powerful. If they hadn't infiltrated our barrier, their abilities severely restricted, I wouldn't have found it easy to kill them."

Ror smiled and said, "Now, please, warriors, claim your reward!"

—System Prompt: You have received a reward for Divine Punishment City's reputation +10,000. Your reputation in Divine Punishment City has become Respected. You have gained a reward for item purchase discounts. You have received a reward of 30 Command Value points for troop recruitment.

The women cheered, "With 30 points of Command Value, each person can recruit 3 Angels, and four people altogether can recruit 12, instantly doubling our military force!"

Bloodrose Holy Spear shook her head and laughed, "I still feel that finishing the critical task of safeguarding the Siege Machine, this reward is too little."

The guild leader laughed bitterly, "Actually, we didn't do much; the task was mainly completed by the NPC. Getting this reward is quite good."

With that, the guild leader removed his helmet and laughed, "Well, we've gotten through another level. It's genuinely regrettable making our three guest new members work hard too."

Da Fei, along with Little Fang and Little Li, hurriedly logged out and removed their helmets, smiling, "We're all members of the same guild; it's only right."

"The guild leader is too kind."

The guild leader laughed, "Then shall we continue the celebration?"

Little Li replied, "Uh, it's a bit late now..."

Damn! Only at night do you have the hidden event of 'pa pa', it's a prime opportunity for me to shine and win the affections of the ladies, how can I miss it?

Da Fei, extremely frustrated, reluctantly said, "Well, it is a bit late. My sister and the others are still students and have to go to class tomorrow..."

At Da Fei's words, Little Fang and Little Li immediately showed awkward expressions.

The guild leader acknowledged with an "Oh", "Alright, next gathering, if you're free, come by again. I've prepared some small gifts for the three of you, please accept them."

As he spoke, a maid immediately brought over three small boxes. The guild leader laughed, "Mr. Lin, please introduce them."

Mr. Lin, who had been watching on the large screen, finally stepped forward, "These are portable miniature satellite clients, designed as a hat with glasses. The host is only the size of a cell phone. Oh, and it can be used as a cell phone. Prince George from the British Team has this model; he can play games while riding horses outside."

Little Fang and Little Li exclaimed, "This is too high-tech!"

Lin Tianhao laughed, "But the downside is there's no holographic imaging; the game turns into a regular 2D flat game. It's not really supportive of large-scale war scenes, but it's good for running errands and doing tasks in the city."

Da Fei and the other two were quite impressed: "I see!"

The president laughed, "So whenever everyone is at work or school and has some free time, you can use this device to log into the game. It's very convenient."

The three immediately responded, "Thank you, President, you're too kind."

Lin Tianhao laughed, "Then I'll head back too, I'll drive you three home since it's on my way."

Little Li immediately waved her hand, "No need, no need, there's still the subway, we'll just take the subway back."

Little Fang laughed, "We're just going shopping in the underground mall."

So, he was heading back too! He definitely didn't plan to stay alone after the brother left and enjoy the fun! All of a sudden, Da Fei found him more agreeable.

Da Fei then laughed and said, "Mr. Lin, you're too kind. Next time we have a chance, let's drink together."

Mr. Lin laughed, "Alright, since we're all in the same guild, we'll have chances to drink together."

Oh gosh, I actually don't really want to drink with you!

Under the farewell of the beauties in the guild, Da Fei and the three others left with Mr. Lin, some walked and some drove, going their separate ways. While watching Da Fei's departing figure, Zhou Qing couldn't help but praise, "A master of stream-of-consciousness, once cultivated, capabilities are limitless!"

Bloodrose Holy Spear Sister Ann was surprised, "Do you think this big sister can make us less reliant on Da Fei, on the large guild?"

Zhou Qing snorted, "When have we ever relied on others?"

The beauties all laughed, "That's right, it's others eagerly wanting us to depend on them!"

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Meanwhile, Da Fei and the three hadn't gone far, but were celebrating with beers and a late-night snack at a barbecue night market near Green Lake Road. More precisely, the western food from Bloodrose Cafe was all about appearance and elegance, and they were not full.

At this point, Little Fang laughed heartily, "Big brother, your performance really shocked me. This almost unsolvable deadlock situation was resolved by you with such a casual remark, big brother truly is an expert!"

Da Fei took a sip of beer and shook his head with a smile, "No, no, I still don't know what's actually going on. If I have to say, it's the broad thinking of a young and naive person."

As soon as he said this, Da Fei immediately regretted it. Oh gosh, this isn't the Bloodrose Guild, there's no need for modesty now. I should be boasting greatly in front of my wife!

Little Fang then asked, "By the way, what game did big brother play before?"

Da Fei shook his head and smiled, "It's been seven or eight years, who remembers what game it was? What's past is past."

Wait! Maybe my sister remembers? Back then she was a passionate high school student and even argued with me over this! Unintentionally, Da Fei looked at Little Li, and saw her resting her chin, looking at him meaningfully!

Oh gosh! What kind of look is this, what kind of expression, what's happening? Da Fei suddenly got a little nervous and hurriedly said, "Little Li, why aren't you eating?"

Little Li said, "Just had something spicy, I'll talk later!"

Little Fang raised her glass and laughed, "If it's spicy, have a sip!"

"Eh, no drink, no drink!"

Little Fang laughed again, "By the way, what do you think the president's intention was in giving us these three portable helmets?"

Da Fei's eyebrow jumped, "Are they persuading the three of us to play games full-time?"

Little Fang laughed, "I think that's exactly it. What's your take, big brother?"

Unexpectedly, Little Li spoke, "Big brother should do whatever he wants, no need to consider the guild's ideas."

Da Fei's eyebrow jumped, this is encouraging me to play games?

Little Fang laughed, "Yes, big brother should do whatever he wants. By the way, today I feel the beauties have a good impression of big brother, among so many beauties, which one did big brother fancy?"

Poof! Da Fei almost sprayed beer! Is this my wife selecting a concubine for me? I like them all, what can you do?

Little Fang continued to laugh, "What about the president? I noticed the president didn't seem interested in Lin Tianhao, but it's different with big brother!"

— Ah poof! Da Fei finally sprayed a mouthful of beer, "No, don't tease me!"

Little Fang laughed heartily, "How would you know if you don't try? A top-notch beauty from a rich family!"

Oh gosh! I just want to have fun with her, didn't think of pursuing her, you don't understand my heart? Or do you really consider me like your own brother? All of a sudden, Da Fei felt a burst of panic and melancholy.

Chapter 957: Ouling's Secret

At 10 PM, Da Fei and the two others returned to the rented building in the school district. Of course, Little Fang and Little Li shared one suite, while Da Fei lived alone in the suite across the hall.

Little Fang asked, "Big brother, do you have to work tomorrow?"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "I've gotten used to it, but now with the president's small gift, I think I'll sneak online whenever I can."

Little Fang laughed, "Okay, give us a call when you log in. We might still be using your account at that time."

"Got it!"

Little Li also said, "Brother, take care to rest, don't stay up too late playing."

Da Fei quickly replied, "Got it, got it." It seems, Little Li is finally no longer the little sister who would sternly criticize him; she has come to terms with reality and supports her brother playing games now. For a moment, Da Fei felt an overflowing of emotions.

Back to the long-missed rented room, even Da Fei could feel the dust all over the room. Now Da Fei sympathized a bit with Ouling, who had been left alone for a month with no care. Anyway, let's get online and have a drink with him to mend the relationship a bit. But honestly, I have no interest in male heroes.

Still, before logging in, let's see how things are going on the main account.

Da Fei logged into the main account and appeared again in Fatalon. By now, over three days should have passed in the game. Remy's massive bulk was lying asleep next to the "Crab Gold," truly living the blissful life of eating and sleeping.

And Selvia and Elena were indeed reading on the grass, while Anlicia and Catherine were nowhere to be found. Damn, poor students are poor students, hero characters really define everything!

Suddenly, Da Fei noticed Yasoro's pirate fleet was also nowhere to be seen.

Da Fei hurriedly asked Selvia, who was reading, "Where's Yasoro?"

Selvia replied without lifting her head, "Of course on patrol around. By the way, I finished the first book, want to take a look, Captain?"

Indeed, can't mistake them for anything but pirates, with such a strong territorial sense. Alright, I'm idle anyway, might as well read. Da Fei opened Volume One of the "Lionheart Empire's War History."

And there are two ways to read books: one is the so-called library afk style, where players don't actually bother with what's written in the book and just let the game character keep flipping pages. Then when the book is finished, they wait for the system prompt: You've finished this and that book, gained skill comprehension, knowledge +1, life +1, and so on.

Books that can add to attributes usually have a pretty high reading cost. Moreover, the speed of turning pages is critical; turning too fast might bring no reward. Turning too slowly and you'll run out of gold coins; overall, it's the tycoon's way of playing.

The other way is to seriously read, as the books in the game also contain plots and stories that, if read carefully, can be quite captivating. And the stories inside often trigger related events, like the very common treasure-hunting stories. Such books require players to spend considerable time studying.

With both Da Fei's main and alt accounts so busy, naturally, there's no time for thorough reading. However, since this book is precious, it's worth reading a few pages first.

—— "AD1000, the sun was eclipsed, casting the world into darkness, and this eclipse lasted for an entire month. The Solar Eclipse War broke out, and the forces of hell, now more powerful than ever, swept across the world, plunging the entire world into struggles amidst flames and bloodshed, quaking amidst darkness and fear..."

Da Fei's brow twitched, another Solar Eclipse War. Whether it's Mayor Elorin, Habbit Village Chief, or that prophet who gave me a city on the Lighthouse Islands, they've all mentioned this term, especially

that prophet who also predicted another Solar Eclipse War is coming. Damn, is this gearing up for a world war?

Da Fei continued turning the pages, the interesting stuff finally came:

—— "AD999, Elf Clan's Legendary Hero Gru saved the world... eventually retired, before retiring, he divided his abilities into three parts..."

Damn, keep going!

—— "AD998, the emperor of the Falcon Dynasty, seeking to avenge past humiliations and establish Human Race prestige, disregarded opposition from ministers and led 100,000 of the most elite human forces on an expedition to hell, ultimately defeated, with few survivors. All of the Falcon Dynasty's Emperor's Divine Artifacts were lost in hell, leading to the falcon dynasty's demise and the Human Empire facing another crisis of potential civil war."

This was also something Mayor Elorin explained, saying there are fallen dynasty artifacts waiting for players to discover in hell? Is this akin to treasure information? Damn, don't even think about it.

—— "AD998 winter, the first emperor of the Lionheart Empire, then a General Nicholas Kallon guarding the orc borders of the Falcon Dynasty, took on the responsibility of rescuing humanity and decisively launched campaigns against divided warlords and bandit groups, while behind him, orcs equally eager for human territories were eyeing him..."

Then Da Fei kept flipping, flipping, flipping through dozens of pages, all about fighting this bandit or that warlord! Not only was it uninteresting, it was putting Da Fei to sleep, it was basically a battlefield diary of events!

Forget it, just go with auto afk page-turning. I'll have plenty of time to go through this slowly when I'm sailing later.

Then Da Fei simultaneously logged into junxiang's alt, the Junxiang, appearing again in Divine Punishment City. A glance around, the president wasn't in the city either.

At this moment, Junxiang's friend notification sounded, it was Bloodrose Rosa, the president.

Bloodrose Rosa: "Junxiang big brother logged in? I'm Dodo, the president's substitute trainer, grinding monsters down the mountain. Want to come over for some experience?"

Damn, that friendliness level is off the charts! Da Fei chuckled, "Well, I just logged in to check, review today's contents, and I'll be logging off soon."

"Alright."

I have to admit, being president really is nice, never having to worry about leveling. While I'm also a president, to whom would I dare give my account for training? Da Fei sighed as he found Ouling, who was viewing the scenery on the city wall, and approached him saying, "Thanks for your hard work during that time, it was my neglect."

Ouling said lightly, "You've said these words many times, no need to repeat them, I don't care anymore."

Come on! "I" said it many times? You spoke so bluntly earlier, when did you stop caring? Was it when I showed a trick at the Divine Punishment City and earned a respectful reputation, and now you're reluctantly impressed?

Alright, let's not mention the past, I won't ask about your background either, I just care about the future. I know you're a promising young man, and I want to develop your potential.

Da Fei then asked, "What are your plans?"

Ouling sighed, "No plans!"

Da Fei exclaimed, "Really? Weren't you once full of confidence and drive to make a name for yourself?"

Ouling sighed, "I was too naive back then!"

Da Fei frowned, what's with this? Is it that the friendliness has decreased and you don't want to hang out with me anymore? If it weren't for the fact that you have the potential to become a god with a Super Divine Artifact, I wouldn't care about you at all!

Super Divine Artifact? For some reason, Da Fei suddenly remembered the Emperor's Divine Artifact lost in the Falcon Dynasty mentioned in the history book he just read. Could it be that this Ouling is a descendant of a fallen noble family? With a Super Divine Artifact, how could they have fallen? How could they be doing so poorly? Unless—at this instant, Da Fei's newbie mindset expanded wildly!

Whether it's true or not, there's no harm in asking! Anyway, it doesn't matter what male heroes are, I have no feelings about them.

Da Fei whispered to Ouling, "I have something very important to ask you!" Then he looked around and mysteriously said, "How about we find a quiet, deserted place, like down the hillside?"

Ouling was impatient, "I don't have anything important, just ask here."

Alright, you're straightforward! Da Fei quietly asked, "Are you a descendant of the royal family from the Falcon Dynasty that perished a thousand years ago?"

In that instant, Ouling's expression changed dramatically!

Wow, I actually guessed it right! At that moment, Da Fei was laughing his head off inside; it turns out they preserved the ancestral artifact from the previous dynasty! Does that mean their ancestors were one of the survivors from the expedition to Hell? Come on, once my imagination runs wild, it's truly impressive!

Da Fei pressed on, waving his hand repeatedly, "Don't get excited, don't get excited! It's just my guess! I have no evidence whatsoever!" Ha, having a Super Divine Artifact and still doing poorly is your evidence.

Ouling sighed heavily, "The underground assault of the demons was also a guess on your part; as a general, your intuition is very keen."

He's admitted it! Wahahaha, come on, young man, whatever difficulties you have, big brother is here to help you.

Da Fei sighed, "I can somewhat understand your situation; in fact, achieving fame is very simple: just tribute treasures. At that time, any Earl or Marquis might confer a title on you, right? But by then, I wouldn't be qualified to be your friend. Ah."

Ouling's eyebrows twitched wildly, "Of course, I can't tribute treasures; I want to make a name for myself through my own ability! However, I'm ultimately too weak. Even with good resources, I find it hard to manage, I want to become stronger!"

Become stronger? Such an ordinary wish, fine, when Bloodrose goes dungeon-raiding next time, I'll definitely bring you along; we two will become the AFK duo in the instance!

At this moment, Da Fei suddenly spotted the long-lost Sky Cavalry Instructor Essinger passing by, Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, he seemed quite idle? Alright, there's potential!

Junxiang hurriedly stepped forward, "Master, please wait!"

Essinger turned around as expected and said in surprise, "Master?"

Junxiang hurriedly said, "I see that Master has an extraordinary appearance and an exceptional temperament; you must have been a highly respected master in life!"

Essinger gave a nod, "What does the warrior need?"

Junxiang hurriedly said, "I want to learn the ultimate in Arrow Skill from the Master!"

Essinger was dumbfounded on the spot, "I don't even know archery, how could I know the ultimate in Arrow Skill?"

Junxiang immediately said, "Rider Shooter! I see the Flying Dragon Knights of the Hell Race can shoot while riding, why can't we? Please teach us the Sky Riding Skill, Master?"

Essinger was stunned for a moment, then shook his head, "You can't, no foundation, you can't even ride a horse, let alone a dragon; forget it, wash up and go to sleep."

Of course I know I can't! But Ouling is an Epic Hero with a solid background; he surely can ride a horse, right? Da Fei quickly pointed to Ouling, "What about him?"

Ouling was indeed very cooperative, "I can ride a horse; please teach me the Flying Skill, Master!"

Essinger laughed heartily, "Come back once you've become a Mounted Archer!" After saying this, he turned and left.

Mounted Archer? Rider Shooter! Da Fei was shocked as his eyelid twitched, is this a hidden class of level 6 Knight soldiers? Come on, how much information have I dug out with my messing around!

Chapter 958: Seeking the Legendary Centaur Clan

Although Junxiang, Ouling, and Little Fang and Little Li, all have the hero profession "Knight," "Knight" is not the same as "Cavalry" (Horseman, man on horseback). One is a professional title, the other is a troop name, and the Chinese translation tends to confuse players, but in English, they are actually not the same concept. This is similar to the previously mentioned concept of "Lord."

That is to say, in the game, knights aren't necessarily cavalry. Even if there are special mounts, they only serve as transportation and can't be used in combat.

The true cavalry is like the Champion Knight player Napoleon from France in the European Union Zone that Da Fei encountered; born as a level 6 soldier who can easily trample dozens of ordinary level 1 gunners—a sheer inequality.

So, if Ouling wants to become Sky Cavalry, then the first step is to become a Horse Rider, which requires evolving from a level 2 soldier to level 6. It's easy to imagine how difficult this would be according to the game mechanics. Looking at real ancient warfare, aside from nomads who grow up on horseback,

training cavalry capable of fighting on horseback is exceptionally challenging, requiring high standards for both the rider and the warhorse.

Now, what to do? Junxiang and Ouling were wide-eyed, staring at each other.

It's undeniable that ever since Da Fei came to Divine Punishment City, he's been unimpressed with the Demon Sky Cavalry. In the China Region, Flying Dragon Knights surrounding Earth Dragons are instantly roasted to death numerous times. In the European Union Zone, even the Sky Cavalry chief instructor was blasted by him; truly, he doesn't find the Sky Cavalry particularly formidable.

However, that's because his attributes are overpowered, his troops are excellent, and the rocket launcher ammo is outstanding! If players have to form such troops themselves, it would at least be of an eighth-grade soldier standard, a difficulty as high as climbing heaven. Forget about Sky Cavalry for now; let's start with Horse Riders. Not many players have even managed level 6 Cavalry, let alone these hidden special Bow Cavalry units.

Junxiang sighed: "So, should we go to a big city's horse track to practice and ask instructors for guidance?"

Ouling was silent for a while before shaking his head: "Lionheart Empire cannot train Rider Shooters. Lionheart Empire's cavalry philosophy is to charge, while archers cover infantry positions with a steady forward push. Rider Shooters, a unique guerrilla unit of nomadic peoples, have been phased out. Actually, the level 2 Centaur of Beastman Race is the most typical Rider Shooter; in face of sturdy Human Race positions, the real combat effectiveness is no more than that. This further solidified Lionheart Empire's decision to abolish this low-cost-effectiveness unit."

Oh my gosh! Centaurs are fast-breeding and abundant level 2 soldiers. What if they evolved to level 6? Testing with their race's elites?

Wait! Junxiang quickly asked: "Are you saying Lionheart Empire abolished Rider Shooters? Does that mean Lionheart Empire used to have this unit?"

Ouling sighed: "It's Falcon Dynasty that had them. Falcon Dynasty's predecessor is settled humans of nomadic descent, with royals and nobility traditionally skilled in hunting. Now, with regime changes, the Rider Shooter technique may be lost."

Da Fei argued: "Does becoming Sky Cavalry require passing the Rider Shooter phase? Elf Kingdom's Dragonhawk Knights and Dwarf Kingdom's Griffin Knights are all Sky Cavalry, aren't they?"

Ouling shook his head: "How should I put it, if we use fast-shooting Centaurs as a benchmark, neither the current high-end Sky Cavalry Dragonhawk Knights of the Elf Clan nor the Griffin Thunder Knights of the Dwarf Clan are true Rider Shooters. Firstly, they use magic skills for wide-area attacks to compensate for accuracy deficits. Secondly, their shooting rarely happens during high-speed movement. Thirdly, the cost to train one is dozens of times that of ordinary knights, even tens of times that of Angel recruits. Such units require special talents and cannot be measured by conventional troop standards, nor mass-produced."

What the heck! Becoming a Griffin Knight, a sky-flying hero, is sufficient, and it seems only the outside aid Little Pig Run in the China Region's Bloodrose can do it. It's already an overpowered existence my major account envies. Who cares if it's a Rider Shooter? Forget it, Essinger was too cocky earlier, my minor account couldn't clarify, so switching to major account.

So Junxiang said: "Let's not rush, think slowly, there are many ways to become stronger. If it doesn't work out, drop the idea of Sky Cavalry."

Da Fei switched to his major account to read, coincidentally after the Tea Party shuffling, the Divine Artifact wig's three-day cooldown passed, ready for use. No need to say more, the Nightmare Crystal paves the way.

A flash of light, a change of scene, and Da Fei appeared again in Nightmare Space.

At this moment, Nightmare Space was filled with a weird atmosphere; flying above were not just poker pieces and chess furry bear toys, but also many shining unidentified fragments. What are these things? They don't seem harmful. Looking down, the island's area grew larger—great, very good.

Just then, Elda arrived: "City Lord, are you concerned about the progress here? Rest assured, progress is very good now."

Da Fei urgently asked: "What are these light fragments?"

Elda excitedly replied: "This is positive energy humans deliver—more specifically, positive emotions like hope and enthusiasm! Simply put, our space has not only negative energies like greed and fear but also positive energies."

Chapter 959: Seeking the Legendary Centaur Clan (Part 2)

Positive energy? Could it be that the Duke's advocacy of art processing has stimulated the contestants' positive enthusiasm? Da Fei wondered: "So what use is this positive energy?"

Elda shook her head, yet her expression was intoxicated: "Who knows? This is the domain of the gods, maybe I will witness the emergence of a miracle, perhaps here hell and heaven will appear at the same time..."

Oh my! Even she doesn't know, even I'm clueless as to what I'm doing up here! Fine, let's make the high-end things more intense, and let me handle my low-end matters first.

Da Fei said, "I have an important matter to consult with Mr. Essinger."

Elda exclaimed, "He's assisting me with the research on the Blood Barrier of the Demon Race, just over the chessboard. By the way, this barrier has some weakening effect on the Divine Punishment City's barrier, so caution is needed."

Da Fei nodded: "No worries, once I'm finished with my affairs in the Eastern World, I will handle him just like I handled that Abyss Blood Demon King in the Europe Plane."

When Da Fei arrived, Essinger hurriedly greeted him, "Welcome, Lord City Lord, what guidance do you have for me?"

Da Fei was about to say something, but then thought better of it and decided to directly summon the person involved.

Players, being City Lords, have the right to open or close their city to other players. An open city can be fully open or restriction-open. Fully open means any player, even those from enemy camps, can appear in your city.

Restriction-open means if a player worries that high-level players might cause trouble due to their strength within the city, they can set level restrictions, like "players above level 10 can't enter." Currently, Nightmare Space is in default closed mode, where only Da Fei, his citizens, and allied Divine Punishment City NPCs can enter.

However, as a City Lord, you can especially invite guests, so Da Fei selected the "Invite" option, entered the name, and specifically invited Ouling. This invitation is a one-time thing, but if he grants Ouling the title of Honorary Citizen, Ouling can come and go anytime.

Thus, on Junxiang's side, a system prompt appeared:

— System Prompt: The City Lord of Divine Punishment City has granted your Vice Hero, Ouling, permission to visit Divine Punishment City.

At the same time, a One-Winged Angel in human form came to Ouling and said: "Mr. Ouling, please?"

Ouling was startled: "This is?"

Junxiang cryptically said: "I recommend you go see that instructor again, he is an ancient Heroic Spirit, also once a Demon Air Knight Instructor, you must humbly seek his guidance."

Ouling nodded: "Alright!"

Hahaha! I can't believe it, playing high-end with my main account, and low-end with Bloodrose's resources, combining my high-end with the secondary account's resources, and yet unable to deal with a little Rider Shooter?

At this moment, Ouling entered Nightmare Space, and the astonishment on his face was obvious.

Essinger said irritably: "So it's about his business again? Earlier, a kid who got a little credit became so smug and glib. I despise such brats, so I gave him no face!"

— Ah, poof! That smug kid was me! Did I flatter the wrong way?

With the guidance of the One-Winged Angel, Ouling approached the chessboard and saluted: "I've seen the City Lord, I've seen the Instructor."

Da Fei coughed: "Mr. Essinger, is the training of the Sky Cavalry so difficult?"

Essinger was surprised: "Wasn't he pursuing the ultimate in Arrow Skill? His eyes are electric, indeed a rare talent, truly qualified to pursue this ideal, so strive well for it. Shooting from a Flying Dragon at super high speed is unquestionably the ultimate in Arrow Skill, there aren't many Demon Dragon Cavalries that can do it. But at least he should start on horseback, right?"

Da Fei sighed: "But the technology of the Rider Shooter has been lost."

Essinger was surprised: "How is it possible? Has the Kirong Clan been wiped out?"

Everyone was surprised: "Kirong Clan?"

Essinger was surprised: "The God Chiron of the Centaur Clan, who was also the teacher of several mythological heroes like Jason and Hercules! His tribe is the Kirong Clan, humans learned their mounted archery from them, it's common sense, how could you not know?"

— System Prompt: You have obtained information about the Centaur Kirong Clan (Chiron)!

Oh my! Which era's Heroic Spirit are you? Common sense, my foot! This is clearly hidden information, isn't it?

Ouling asked urgently: "Does the Instructor mean I should visit the Kirong Clan?"

Essinger sighed: "That's the idea, but the Kirong Clan are very civilized and elegant Centaurs, while the others are very rough and bloodthirsty. It's not easy to meet the Kirong Clan."

Ouling was stunned on the spot!

Da Fei was shocked: "Mr. Essinger, that's too much trouble, just make him a Sky Cavalry, as long as he can fly and lead flying soldiers, it doesn't matter if he can shoot or not. After all, in a battle, the chief commander doesn't have to engage personally."

Essinger shook his head: "Lord City Lord forgot? I can only train Resentful Spirits or Heroic Spirits as Sky Cavalry!"

Da Fei dropped his jaw: "And you dared to say he should come back as a Rider Shooter?"

Essinger nodded: "Yes, at that time, I will ask him, if he wants to become Sky Cavalry, he must have the resolve to die, die and become a Heroic Spirit, right?"

— Ah, poof! This is absurd!

Essinger continued to laugh: "Actually, if he truly becomes a Rider Shooter, the Kingdom's Griffin Air Cavalry Corps will naturally hire him at high pay, no need to come to me."

Alright, at least that seems reliable. If all else fails, I also have a Pegasus Knight General in the Elf Kingdom who appreciates me. At worst, I'll go there to learn Sky Riding Skill.

At this moment, Ouling decided firmly: "I've decided, I will visit the Kirong Clan! I not only want to learn Mounted Archery personally, but I also want to become an instructor to revive the archery troops! Please tell me where I can find the Kirong Clan, Instructor!"

Essinger shook his head: "I'm long dead, don't know, find it yourself."

Ouling nodded, bowed deeply: "Thank you for your guidance, Instructor, thank you for the invitation, City Lord!" He said and floated away.

Da Fei's jaw dropped! My, oh my, what a grand ambition! It's surely in the Beastman territory, right? Should I notify Ma Yinglong? Forget it, leave this for the large guild to coordinate, no need to worry about it for my secondary account.

At this time, Ouling returned to Divine Punishment City Square and said to Junxiang: "I visited the Instructor, I want to go in search of the legendary Kirong Clan..."

Alright, take a screenshot of this and report it to the leadership.

Chapter 960: Bloodrose and Dragon Slayer's Collaboration

After listening to Ouling's account, Junxiang said calmly, "Your problem is my problem. I'll definitely think of a way. If we're going, we'll go together. How about that?"

Ouling nodded, "Okay! But we just got to the Divine Punishment City. Is it appropriate to leave right away?"

Junxiang laughed in surprise, "Then what do you think we can do here with our current strength?"

Ouling sighed, "Indeed, powerless and weak."

Junxiang chuckled, "Actually, there's still a purpose, which is to have a goal to strive for once we see the gap."

"Makes sense."

Da Fei opened his friends list and sent a message to the guild leader Bloodrose Rosa: "Duoduo beauty? I triggered an event; my vice hero is going to learn from a master." He also sent screenshots of Ouling and his alt account.

The power-leveling beauty immediately replied, "I'll call Sister Ann over right away!"

Hahaha, even the power-leveling beauty knows the value of my triggered event, not to mention the higher-ups.

Although the NPC Kingdom doesn't care about Rider Shooters, players definitely do. The Beastman has a specific class that combines the level 2 Centaur with the level 3 Wolf Rider for a mobile guerrilla combo. Everything is great except the fragile skin limits its power. Once the hidden level 6 Rider Shooter is revealed, it can attack, defend, and run, leaving others helpless!

Sure enough, Junxiang's friend notification rang again. It was Bloodrose Holy Spear Sister Ann: "Brother Junxiang, how did you trigger the event?"

Da Fei had already thought of an excuse: "I saw the Demons have such high-end Flying Dragon Soldiers. We can't fall behind by being infantry. So, I asked one NPC after another, finally meeting an NPC in full armor who said Ouling could learn, but must first find a master."

Bloodrose Holy Spear quickly asked, "Is that possible? Did you record a video?"

Junxiang sighed, "Sister, I was just trying my luck. How would I know to record a video?"

Bloodrose Holy Spear laughed, "That's fine. The dialogue screenshot of Ouling is enough. I'll call the guild leader over to discuss. Don't take any action yet."

"Understood."

Oh yes, it's done! I'll leave this small matter to you large guilds, hahaha. As for now, I'm in the Nightmare Space, replenishing the energy of the Nightmare Crystal while idling to read and witness the growth of Nightmare Space firsthand.

Meanwhile, at Bloodrose Studio, Zhou Qing was just about to sleep after applying a face mask when an important report from Bloodrose Holy Spear arrived, startling Zhou Qing enough to drop a cucumber!

Junxiang again? Is he really a legendary newbie with beginner's luck? Or is he an undeniably skilled player?

Of course, the key now is that this Ouling is about to trigger a plot event, and this plot's importance cannot be taken lightly by Bloodrose!

If successful, it means Ouling will become a Super Hero specializing in "Rider Shooter," leading a troop also composed of "Rider Shooter"! However, the Centaur Kirong Clan must be within the enemy's Beastman territory, and without the Dark Alliance, or without the Dragon Slayer Guild's assistance, it's clearly impossible to complete. There's even the possibility that the other side won't cooperate.

Bloodrose Holy Spear asked, "Sister, what should we do? Should we collaborate with the Dark Alliance?"

Zhou Qing pondered for a moment and then nodded, "Collaborate! I'll talk to Ma Yinglong right away."

Bloodrose Holy Spear was astonished, "Can we make it? We've never had any dealings with them."

Zhou Qing shook her head and smiled, "Isn't now the start? They say it's hard for a man to pursue a woman; for a woman to pursue a man, it's just a thin layer of paper. As ladies, if we lower ourselves a bit and take the initiative, it's always a bit easier to succeed."

...

At the Dragon Slayer Studio, it was already 11 PM, but for Ma Yinglong, a guild leader born as a night owl, it was still too early.

Ma Yinglong spent the whole day monitoring the progress of the Southeast Asia New Zone, from the server opening at noon to one hour later, when the first level 10 player emerged, then one low-level instance after another being systematically maxed out, and now, in less than a full day, players have already reached level 30! In the next nine days, a large group of 50-level vice heroes is expected to be trained.

The New Zone players, standing on the shoulders of giants from the old zones, are truly formidable, causing Ma Yinglong immense pressure. Especially the Vietnamese players, who focus uniformly on the Elf Clan. Their understanding and application of the jungle are not inferior to that of Star, truly like they grew up eating bananas! Or maybe the Japanese behind them are offering tips?

Besides pressure, Ma Yinglong also felt particularly lonely.

Indeed, the decision by the Dragon Slayer Guild to focus on the Dark Alliance in the China Region was wise; neither Ninth Heaven nor Star competed with him. All the Undead Forces, Beastman Forces, and Hell Power belonged to Dragon Slayer's domain. But this also meant that the Dragon Slayer Guild had no true allies. Even in the National War Zone, even if Chinese players don't fight against each other, in the essence of the game, Star and Ninth Heaven remain natural enemies of Dragon Slayer.

Although in recent days, Huang Zhen and Long Xiangtian have called me to their alliance meetings, Ma Yinglong knows that there's really nothing for him here, as the Dark Alliance has no grounds for cooperation with them.

No matter, only weaklings need allies for protection. Like Da Fei, I'm going to be a lone powerhouse, damn it!

When Da Fei was mentioned, Ma Yinglong couldn't help but turn his attention to the large screen of the Sulfur Sea. After two days of exploration, Thunder Fire Dragon has mapped out the area. This is a volcanic island in the Blood Sea, and there's a sulfur mine spewing from the volcano!

The mines around the island are ordinary, but the one at the volcano's mouth is uncertain. From a professional player's perspective, it's highly likely to be a tenfold rich mine. Ordinary mines wouldn't exist in World Tree Space. But guarding the volcano's mouth is a powerful mining boss that the Thunder Fire Dragon team cannot challenge at this stage.

And even more frustrating, even if they find the mine, they can't transport it out. However, there must be a passage in the volcano's mouth. In the end, Thunder Fire Dragon's problem is this boss.

Ma Yinglong anxiously hopes that the Thunder Fire Dragon team will quickly grow and break through, while agonizingly thinking about the Elf mine at the Mercury Mine. How much mercury have the elves harvested today? As a player, the most painful thing is seeing something you can't reach.

Just then, Ma Yinglong's friend alert sounded. He absent-mindedly clicked it open and was stunned! Ma Yinglong instinctively shook his head and blinked, ensuring he wasn't seeing things!

Bloodrose Rosa: "Brother Ma? Are you free tonight?"

Free tonight? Is this an invitation? Ma Yinglong immediately snapped back: "Beauty, I almost thought it was from someone else. Are you sure you didn't send this by mistake, and you're looking for me?"

Bloodrose Rosa chuckled: "How could I send such an important message by mistake? Of course, it's for you, Brother Ma."

Ma Yinglong, feeling a bit flattered, said: "Really? What's the issue that Little Huang and Little Long can't solve and needs me?"

Speaking of this, there's another annoying aspect of Dragon Slayer: female players typically choose the attractive Human Race or Elf, leaving almost no female players on the Dark Alliance side, which is also quite frustrating.

Bloodrose Rosa sent a screenshot of a conversation between Junxiang and Ouling.

In that instant, Ma Yinglong thought of everything imaginable and unimaginable! Playing dumb again, Ma Yinglong confirmed: "What's the beautiful princess's intention?"

Bloodrose Rosa laughed: "Collaboration! You guys can bring our heroes over to pay respects and in return, you conveniently discovered a high-end hidden force. Why not? Imagine on the National War battlefield, whether it's your elite Centaur or our Rider Shooter, we can harass players from other countries to the point they can't sleep! And by the time our Rider Shooters have developed on a large scale, you want to buy, we can sell them to you cheaply too! Anyway, Ouling's manor is right at the border, so it's convenient for transactions."

Great minds think alike! Ma Yinglong made a swift decision: "Alright! Let's cooperate. I'll convene a meeting to discuss this right away, and we must find out the lair of this hidden clan!"

Bloodrose Rosa giggled: "Brother Ma, please don't find it and then develop it yourself, leaving me behind!"

Ma Yinglong laughed heartily: "If I'm that kind of person, curse my guild to not have a single female player!"

Bloodrose Rosa laughed: "What a vicious vow! Alright, I'll make some arrangements too!"

After the call, Ma Yinglong excitedly shouted: "Call Chang Liang over, there's a big opportunity!"

Meanwhile, Junxiang, who was idly waiting in Divine Punishment City, received a message personally from the guild leader, Da Fei smiled knowingly, patted Ouling, and said with a smile: "Buddy, we've got work to do."

Ouling excitedly asked: "Heading out now?"

Da Fei smiled: "Not just yet, we still need to search various elders and libraries to find the Kerong Clan's location. During this time, let's return to the farm where you were rewarded and focus on raising horses, warhorses! By the time you're apprenticed, you can come back to train our troops! Even if we can't find the place, selling the trained warhorses will bring in quite a bit of money!"

Ouling was surprised: "But training warhorses is difficult. Can we hire a professional horse trainer?"

That is indeed an issue, but not one Junxiang needs to worry about. He smiled and said: "Just start with the ordinary horses, they're worth selling for a good bit to transport companies. We can't let time and money idle, training Rider Shooters later will be a big expenditure."

Ouling was delighted: "Great! Let's set off immediately!"

At this point, Da Fei finally took a deep breath, feeling incredibly sentimental! Surely the Bloodrose Studio and Dragon Slayer Command Center are in chaos now? Even my alternate character creates such a storm, how can my main character compare?

At this moment, Da Fei thought about the insights from the Heavenly Destiny Knight and Military Transporter's notes he learned. Great, my insights will have successors. Once fully comprehended, I'll pass them to the alt. Having the alt soar to the skies isn't bad. But, the Military Transporter definitely can break through further. At that time, my main breaking through and still getting a note, that's a buy-one-get-one-free deal, wahaha!