

God level 961

Chapter 961: Are Da Fei and Big Brother the Same Person?

Midnight, a new day begins.

In the game, the time of night is almost over. Da Fei's Divine Artifact, the Nightmare Crystal, has absorbed 130 energy points in the Nightmare Space. Finally, it can cover a round-trip cost while earning 30 energy points. The construction of the Nightmare Space is indeed on a fast track.

No need to say more, the main account has completed its mission and can return to Fatalon to continue studying.

Then junxiang's alt, under the guild's instructions, traveled leisurely, continuously meeting with various resource convoys organized by the guild's subordinate studios, and eventually arrived at Ouling Farm on the outskirts of Eastern Wilderness Town. It must be said that the large guild's organizational skills are truly impressive. And although Ouling received a reward mission with this desolate farm, the land is indeed vast, offering significant potential for horse breeding and sheep herding, depending on whether the players can defend this territory.

Bloodrose did not disappoint Da Fei either. After several days apart, there were already hundreds of hired farmers tilling the soil on the farm. A large circle of simple fences had been erected around its perimeter, with stone arrow towers providing mutual watch. The blueprint for arrow towers is quite expensive on the player market, showing that Bloodrose is indeed committed to investing. As for the convoy of players that arrived with them this time, it's clear they're serious about achieving something big, and their investment is no small deal.

Bloodrose's investment came without any conditions or mention of how profits would be shared after the investments were made. It was simply because the three of them were in her guild, and not as signed, indentured members who don't even own their game accounts. This can only be described as magnanimous, right? There's a reason why a beauty like her can thrive.

While contemplating this, a message popped up indicating a friend was online; it was Blood Arrow Linglong.

Da Fei was taken aback. Of course, Da Fei didn't know that in the past hour or two since he returned, Little Fang and Little Li had already gone to the Fleeting Blossom for their routine canal management. So, he sent a message over: "Little Li? Not sleeping and still online this late?"

Blood Arrow Linglong replied, "Yeah, can't sleep. If I don't take the chance while I'm young to learn some skills to make money, I'll have to end up in organizational marketing or venture capital like a certain big brother in the future."

Da Fei chuckled with surprise. What are women afraid of? It's better to marry well than to study well! Da Fei recalled something and asked troubledly, "Little Li, what do you think of Mr. Lin?"

Little Li responded with surprise, "Oh? Out of all the beauties you have around, you fancy Mr. Lin?"

——Ah! Where did she learn that from? Da Fei was so anxious it felt like he coughed up blood: "I'm asking you! What do you think of Mr. Lin?"

Little Li replied sarcastically, "Are you worried I won't find someone to marry? It's you who's the concern!"

Come on! So confident about her future, has she really changed? Changed so much even in how she speaks? No, Da Fei exclaimed anxiously, "You're Little Fang, not Little Li, aren't you?"

Little Li sighed, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

Well, if she's changed, that's good too. At least she won't be fooled by someone as useless as Da Wei. Fine, let's talk about the game instead.

Da Fei said, "By the way, I just triggered a big storyline earlier, and now the whole guild is making big moves." He then sent over the screenshot of his conversation with Ouling.

After a while, Little Li responded, "Got it. Sister Ann was talking to me about it just now. We'll take charge when you're not online."

Uh, isn't my storyline quite impressive? Da Fei was somewhat disappointed by Little Li's indifferent response, thinking that newcomers are just newcomers.

At that time, Da Fei had no idea how shocked Little Li was in the room across the hall!

If once or twice was a coincidence, then what about three or four times? There's something that Little Li always couldn't confirm; that time she argued with brother. Although she didn't know back then what game he was playing without rest or sleep, she noticed a name, "Da Fei," glaring on the computer screen in red.

Although it happened many years ago, and her brother hasn't been into gaming since, his secretive demeanor lately inevitably reminded Little Li of back then. Could it be the same person? With no evidence, it was purely a woman's intuition, because with her brother's opportunistic nature, it's hard to imagine him quietly doing hard labor.

Yet, there are countless people online with the same name, and this Da Fei in the game is a world-shocking top player. Could her brother be such a formidable player, towering over so many professional players?

Little Li suddenly thought of the three crosses Da Fei gave her at the monastery gate, and how at noon that day, her brother unexpectedly called to ask about her game's progress. She did casually tell him that she and Little Fang were doing tasks at the monastery. Was it a coincidence? Was it intentional?

Remember, she once video-called Da Fei using her "Harem Beauty" account! If Da Fei is indeed her brother, did he recognize her? Impossible, given how she couldn't even recognize herself with that makeup! But how to explain Da Fei's generosity in lending them that S-class Sandworm Excavator for canal digging? Even Little Fang's known large guilds aren't that generous, right?

Thinking this far, Little Li almost confirmed it!

But still, it's just speculation! At this moment, Little Li quietly determined to closely monitor Da Fei's activities. If Da Fei is truly her brother, one can imagine how much he's been pushing and exhausting himself recently.

So, Little Li sent her brother another message: "Big brother, it's past midnight now. You've got dark circles from working so hard on your business trips. You should rest early. I'll keep an eye on your account."

Da Fei replied, "Sure, don't play too late either. Rest early."

"Got it."

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At this moment, a chilling wind howled over the North Sea, and a bizarre medium-sized sailing ship with a black thick mast rocked and raced over the waves. Ahead of the ship lay a vast Frozen Continent.

Suddenly, oil smoke flames burst from the top of the ship's mast. The sails atop the mast began to spread, inflate, and rise. A giant hot-air balloon, three times the size of the hull, was born!

With continuous heating from the mast's flame nozzle, the enormous hot-air balloon lifted the entire ship off the sea, flying towards the sky, heading towards the Frozen Continent.

Indeed, this is one of the goblin clan's highest technologies: the balloon ship! After striving for many nights and days and earning the title of the Gambling God, Moon God Night achieved this ultimate reward.

Under normal circumstances, this ship performs like any standard medium-sized vessel, but it actually has foldable hot-air balloon sails, an iron-pipe flame sprayer mast, and an oil-fueled boiler in the lower hold connected to the mast.

The advantages of flying ships are obvious: they operate on a different level than those that float. However, the drawbacks are also apparent: the ship itself cannot be too large or too heavy, nor can it carry too many people, and the cargo hold is mostly filled with fuel, leaving little space for other cargo transport.

In the magical world of this game, fuel oil is also a very expensive and rare resource. While it's far from being the lifeblood of industry, mainly bought by nations for city defense, its collection cost and difficulty are substantial, usually only found in deserts.

All in all, only a tycoon can afford to play with this kind of ship! As the Gambling God, Moon God Night is undoubtedly a tycoon.

Even as a tycoon, Moon God Night meticulously calculated the fuel for this trip because the ship's hold must also carry another goblin high-tech: the Mine Bomb. The mission of sinking the Second Prince's Flame Lord giant ship relies entirely on it.

In other words, Moon God Night can only fly there and won't have the fuel to fly back. But that's fine, Moon God Night's plan is to gain the dwarves' trust by completing missions on Fire Dragon Island during the Ice Sealing Period, find a way to smuggle the bomb onto the Flame Lord ship, and when the thaw comes, exploit the timing of the Flame Lord ship's voyage to detonate the bomb.

The plan is meticulous, yet Moon God Night feels no excitement or anticipation, only a sense of falling behind and anxiety. The world's players are developing at an alarming pace, a day feels like a thousand miles, and he's gradually losing his early advantages.

But it's fine; he already owns a flying ship. The next step is to continue the high-end path: find a way to cooperate with Mage City and upgrade the fuel boiler to a magic boiler. At that point, even a large ship can take to the skies, becoming an airborne fortress giant bomber, flattening player cities effortlessly without discussion.

Thinking this, Moon God Night finally felt a lot more at ease. The wind was favorable, and it would only take an hour to reach Fire Dragon Island.

Moon God Night then smiled at the ship's only sailor, the Kobold First Officer Hogg, "I'm going to rest for half a day. Can you steer the ship for me?"

Hogg laughed heartily, "Boss, you underestimate me! I'll show you what it means to prefer raising a dog over ten men!"

Moon God Night interjected, "Isn't it supposed to be prefer raising ten dogs over one man?"

Hogg laughed, "Whatever the boss says is right!"

Chapter 962: A New Journey

AM Beijing Time, 6 AM Tokyo Time.

For the Mitsubishi Team in the Japan, tonight is another sleepless night. The Absolute Misfortune time of the Destiny Coin is less than one day left.

Under the Demon God's power of Absolute Misfortune, the Mitsubishi Team has once again surpassed levels and conquered the fourth large high-difficulty instance! There's achievement, there's experience, but absolutely nothing has dropped!

Even though professional players are resilient in their mindset, and even though team members are highly motivated, they might not be able to withstand such high intensity with nothing to show for it. How much longer do we need to repay this debt to the Demon God?

At this moment, Igarashi finally seems to understand why Da Fei wouldn't sell any other Divine Artifacts but chose to sell this one—had Da Fei used this artifact once before? Did Da Fei achieve rapid advancement through the power of the artifact? Are we the ones who are always paying for Da Fei's missteps?

However, the benefits brought by the artifact have long surpassed the 20 million RMB spent on it, so even if Igarashi feels scammed, he's willing to accept it. At this point, no matter what happens, the team must grit their teeth and persevere.

Igarashi, with a tired and slightly hoarse voice, shouted, "Everyone's worked hard, please rest immediately, and our substitute members will continue to tackle the new instance."

At this moment, Captain Tsukamoto said solemnly, "President, our resources are insufficient, and we are no longer confident in continuing the level-surpassing challenges of large instances!"

Igarashi was taken aback, "What should we do? Time is so precious, how can we let our Absolute Misfortune time slip away in vain?"

At this moment, everyone fell silent. In normal circumstances, conquering high-level large instances would reward enough resources and Gold Coins to cover preparation costs, creating a snowball effect where war funds more war. But the problem is, since the first Minos instance, there have been no rewards from the following three large instances! Instead, they've drained the Mitsubishi Team's resources, which is the cost of level-surpassing challenges!

Tsukamoto remained silent for a moment, "Perhaps there are two options. One, use the construction resources reserved for the National War. Two, execute the original plan, and in this final day, conquer the Divine Punishment City."

"Oppose!" Immediately, a team member stood up, "I oppose using the National War resource reserves; this is the bottom line, a fund that absolutely should not be diverted for operations!"

Then another team member stood up, "Now players from the new Vietnam and Taiwan zones are coming on strong. If we use the construction reserves, we may fall behind them."

Tsukamoto sighed, "I personally don't support using the city-building resources either."

Igarashi sighed, "Are we just going to give up halfway like this?"

Tsukamoto sighed again, "Perhaps, what we can't gain here can be compensated for in Divine Punishment City."

Igarashi let out a long sigh, "Then we have no choice but to do this. We achieved the first step of the plan, failed the second, but this third step must succeed no matter what. Everyone, time is precious, onward!"

"Hee-yah!"

Now, the Mitsubishi Team once again sets out on a new journey into Divine Punishment City. Yet Igarashi's mood is extremely heavy. Plans cannot keep up with changes; constant shifts in objectives are always a taboo in development. There's only one day left, so may Japan be victorious! At this moment, all Igarashi can do is pray.

The secretary stepped forward and said, "President, you haven't rested all night, the sun is up now, please take a break."

Igarashi shook his head, "Can't sleep. By the way, earlier a team member mentioned Vietnam and Taiwan, how are the developments in those two regions?"

The secretary immediately reported, "Report to the President, the level and enthusiasm of Vietnamese players have exceeded our expectations; a Vietnamese player has already reached level 30, and they are very humbly cooperating with our guidance, being our most friendly ally in the Southeast Asia Region."

Igarashi nodded in satisfaction, "Indeed, Vietnam is a country with great potential. It's been a few years since I last visited there, I assume the investment and assistance from our country have helped their development."

The secretary smiled and said, "The hospitality and tourism industries are developing rapidly, President, it's time to take a moment to accomplish your Thousand-man Slaughter goal."

Igarashi laughed heartily, "When Japan shows its might in the National War, I'll surely bring all team players over!"

For a moment, the entire command center followed in laughter. Igarashi then asked with a smile, "And what about the Taiwan players?"

The secretary frowned slightly, "Well, the Taiwan players seem reluctant to ally with us, and even show signs of challenging our position."

Igarashi looked incredulous, "How is that possible! Have they been wooed by the other side?"

The secretary frowned and said, "If I have to give an explanation, I think it might be a case of 'middle school syndrome'."

Igarashi exclaimed, "Middle school syndrome?"

The secretary sighed, "It's a comprehensive rebellious condition common to second-year middle school students, where during this period, young people see everyone as idiots, don't listen to parents or teachers, and think only they can save the world; the problem isn't them, it's the world. So no matter what you tell them, they won't listen."

Igarashi responded, "Oh, I think I might have had that too back then. Well, we'll let them know whether it's themselves or the world that's wrong!"

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At this moment, Eternal Star in the China Region is also sleepless.

There's actually nothing major, just Eternal Star's obsessive-compulsive disorder and insomnia flaring up together. The international situation has been turbulent these past couple of days, with guilds of all sizes in other countries finding things to do, yet our guild continues to follow the usual routine, progressing steadily and then facing failure with Elorin's intervention.

No matter what, Eternal Star doesn't feel at ease and wants to stir up some new tricks.

And indeed, Elorin has new tricks up her sleeve, with two large factories undergoing relocation. Machinery and equipment are being moved on large carriages, and a huge amount of building materials and construction machinery are gathering at the relocation site.

Even though Eternal Star doesn't understand, they know it likely involves the mayor and Da Fei, which makes them even more anxious and upset.

Then tonight came the latest news that Dragon Slayer is making new moves, seemingly wanting to develop the Beastman Eastern Great Borderland area, a vast region even the Beastmen can't control.

Eternal Star grinds teeth in rage with bloodshot eyes, and just then, their phone rings. Eagerly, Eternal Star opens it—it's their outside team member Wuhe Xinglong.

Wuhe Xinglong: "Boss, the Teleportation Array connecting to Flower Demon Village is completed. I've arrived at Flower Demon Village and found some incredible troops!"

Flower Demon Hero's Flower Demon Village! Incredible troops? Eternal Star's spirit suddenly lifts: "Stop talking nonsense, no picture, no video, what's the point!"

Wuhe Xinglong: "Let me first send a screenshot of the incredible troop attributes from the camp!"

— Vine Demon: Small-sized Spiritual Creature, Attack 11, Defense 7, Damage 6-11, Life 40, Mana 40, Attack Speed 12, Command Value 3, Magic Resistance 55%, Stamina 120, Special Skill: Flying Creature, Production and Transport, Vine Armor, Vine Control, Advanced Healing Technique.

Flying Creature, Production and Transport! These are deployable level 4 soldier farmers! Turns out they are the unheard-of Vine Demons!

At this instant, Eternal Star is dumbfounded in shock on the spot! The investment finally paid off! Also, expecting those who follow the routine to obtain unexpected surprises is unrealistic.

Wuhe Xinglong continues: "But I can't recruit them due to my current reputation."

Eternal Star snaps back to reality, jubilant and ecstatic: "Isn't that obvious? Quickly work on your reputation! Right, from now on, you officially join our guild and settle into this Flower Demon—no, Vine Demon Village in the name of the guild. This way, our guild will send people down to support and help."

Wuhe Xinglong acknowledges: "But Boss, this Vine Demon Village seems like a subordinate village of Da Fei's Radiant City. Wouldn't that mean we're working for Da Fei? Is that okay?"

Da Fei's subordinate village!? As if a bucket of cold water pours down, Eternal Star's enthusiasm, which just ignited, instantly extinguishes!

Da Fei! It's Da Fei again! The feeling is like discovering a cake only to find some stinky-mouthed bastard has taken a bite—immensely disgusting and upsetting.

Wuhe Xinglong continues: "Actually, from the appearance of the Flower Demon Village Chief with Da Fei's Vice Hero, we should have known there is certainly a relation with Da Fei. However, Da Fei is sailing everywhere and doesn't have time to manage. If we develop, the benefits will be no less than Da Fei's. After all, the management of sub-villages under NPC forces is independent, and Da Fei, as the City Lord, cannot interfere."

Eternal Star, silent for a moment, finally nods: "Makes sense, you should join the guild first."

"Got it, leave the settling-in to me."

Eternal Star shakes head and sighs deeply. Though frustrated, they must recognize the current reality; Da Fei is far too sophisticated. The new trick I painstakingly discovered turns out to have already been bitten by him long ago. Well, anyway, our guild never really turned against Da Fei. This can be considered our second collaboration with Da Fei, following the Radiant City defense battle. That's how we'll continue treating this fake friend.

Certainly, the more important reason is that Eternal Star is eager to accomplish something. Once this matter is settled, a wave of sleepiness overwhelms them, finally able to sleep. Indeed, it's obsessive-compulsive disorder.

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Beijing Time, 7 am, Da Fei is woken by the ringing phone: "Hey, come have breakfast, your favorite fried egg and cabbage noodles!"

His favorite is fried egg and beef noodles! Da Fei gets up without another word, gets dressed, fixes hair, and appears at the dining table three minutes later.

At this moment, Little Fang, still bleary-eyed and yawning, sits down in thick, furry pajamas that hide her figure: "Good morning, big brother, heading to work?"

Da Fei coughs lightly: "Yeah, uh, things aren't finished yet."

Little Li acknowledges: "Don't worry about things on our end, just do what you need to do. Make sure to balance work and rest, don't push too hard, health is important."

Uh, though it's the usual old words, why does today feel particularly different hearing it? Da Fei nods repeatedly: "Got it, same goes for you all."

After breakfast, heading out feels particularly light, probably due to suddenly feeling less pressured? Alright, after this night passed, the Lilim camp should be about ready; it's time for him to embark on a new journey.

Chapter 963: The Knowledge of the Divine Book Won't Be So Easily Obtained

When Da Fei returned to the dormitory, it was already 8:30 in the morning, and as soon as he went online, he saw Samael chatting happily with Remy.

Seeing Da Fei appear, Samael said with a smile, "Warrior, you came just in time. Your barracks' renovation is almost complete, and it should be ready for you to take over when you get there."

Catherine also stepped forward and said, "Captain, the Golden Spearfish has been temporarily repaired and can set off, though its combat capability may be lacking, it's still fine for carrying cargo."

Samael continued to smile and said, "Warrior, your achievements in pacifying the Crab Sea have exceeded Samaster's expectations; he might have a special reward!"

What was meant to happen has finally come. Da Fei rejoiced, "Thank you, Lord Samael, for your care. Since time is short, let's set off."

Remy also smiled and said, "Lord City Lord, when you come back next time, I will surely exceed your expectations. Mr. Samael's ideals and your tasks, allow me to assist in accomplishing them!"

Wow, haha, I've been waiting for you to say that.

Now, leaving some production tools and plenty of food and drinks for Yasoro's pirates, Da Fei's fleet set sail towards Ghost Dragon Cliff. The next target might be the North Pole, and yes, it's time to let Renior, this veteran driver, lead the way.

At this moment, Da Fei was full of vigor and spirit. He hadn't slept well for so many days and nights, so having such a comfortable sleep as last night, where he slept through till dawn, was truly rare. Sometimes, life isn't about having big pursuits, but being able to have a good night's sleep is the greatest happiness.

Now the seas were all safe pacified areas; there were no dangers left. The two days to reach Ghost Dragon Cliff had to be utilized effectively. Da Fei began to check his tasks. First, he went to the bar on the Radiant Wings to check the progress of Ista's poison research.

But Ista was not there, and a dancer replied, "Sir, Ista has always been in the deputy officer's room."

Oh, so it's closed-off training. That's fine; such things shouldn't require any player worry. As long as time passes, NPCs will naturally become stronger, just like Renior's long sleep.

At this time, the dancer also asked, "Sir, do we still have hope? Can we, like Ista, regain our lost strength?"

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched; there was no need to say it. If she could ask this, it must mean they've made progress. They were no longer the naive fools brainwashed at the beginning.

Da Fei nodded, "There's hope! I've almost pinpointed our enemy; what we need now is to gather strength to defeat him, so everyone, don't give up."

The dancers all said, "Thank you, Lord City Lord!"

Wow, they've all awakened! Very good, come on, share the joy with your brother! Hm, wait! Seeing their thin sexy clothes, Da Fei suddenly remembered that they were going to the North Pole later. Wouldn't this freeze them?

Luckily, among the miscellaneous goods transported this time, there were many kinds of work clothes. So, quickly seize them and give them to them to wear. My goodness, usually men can't wait to strip women of their clothes, but where can you find such an upright national good husband like me who actively dresses women and cares for their warmth?

Leaving the bar, Da Fei went to the captain's room to find Anlicia. At this time, Anlicia did not disappoint him; she was gnashing her teeth while flipping through yet another book.

Da Fei couldn't help but feel gratified, "So you've been reading all along; I thought you went out to play again."

Anlicia scoffed, "There's no place to play here, so I'd rather read, but I'm reading with a critical eye. This book is complete nonsense. The battle of Nicholas VI at Holy Helmet Valley clearly was because he fell into the Beastman's trap. If it weren't for our Elf Kingdom sending troops to save him, he'd be doomed. This ridiculous book claims it was a do-or-die battle that turned the tide without even mentioning how our elves saved him. How thick-faced is that?"

Da Fei couldn't help but be taken aback, "Is that so?"

Anlicia gave him a sidelong glance and said, "Do you think, with an elf's lifespan and memory, they could be mistaken? Also, even Catherine noticed something. In the battle between the Lionheart Empire's navy and Pirate King IV, the story passed down among the pirates is that Pirate King captured the Empire's general but didn't want to cause trouble, so he let the general go back. But in the book, it became that the general successfully drove off the pirates! How thick-skinned can they be?"

Da Fei's jaw dropped! Should I trust history books or my beautiful wife?

Anlicia sighed, "I finally understand why this book can only be circulated within the Royal Family. They can't even face publishing it publicly—"

At that, Anlicia directly threw the book aside, "In short, it's just a self-aggrandizing Divine Book. Wanting to gain military strategy improvement from these series of books? I think it's impossible! Anyway, I didn't gain any improvement. You can see if Selvia and Elena find any improvement after carefully reading it."

Da Fei was stunned on the spot! No way! This was a restricted internal read entrusted to me by the Duke like a treasure, how can there be no improvement? Then again, when I was stuck on Newbie Island, I found a notebook in Selvia's father's bag. Just flipping a few pages gave me 1000 experience points, and I've turned dozens of pages of this first volume without a bit of experience. That's not normal!

Da Fei immediately teleported to the Jade Dragon. At this moment, Selvia, Elena, and Catherine were gathered in the captain's room on the Jade Dragon, reading and having a study meeting together.

Good! This is the makings for academic pursuit! Da Fei couldn't help praising, "Everyone, you've been working hard on your studies. Any insights?"

Catherine shook her head and sighed, "Anyway, I'm the slowest reader, so I have Miss Selvia read to me, and I didn't gain any insights."

Elena also sighed, "I didn't gain any insights either, maybe because I didn't start reading from the first book? Miss Selvia started from the first one and now she's on the fifth."

Selvia shook her head with a serious expression and said, "Miss Anlicia mentioned this book in the past few days, very superficially, and even inaccurately. I read five books and didn't gain any insights."

Da Fei eagerly asked, "What about experience points?"

Selvia frowned and said, "They're given after finishing each book, but not much. I wonder if I'll gain more after I finish all nine books?"

Da Fei nodded, "Okay, let's try to finish all nine books in the next couple of days."

With that, Da Fei's good mood was finally dampened. But as a player, you have to believe one thing: a high-level NPC like the Duke definitely has depth. How could such a thick tome be less valuable than the notes we found back on Newbie Island? Such bizarre happenings are obviously challenges for players, and the knowledge from the Divine Book isn't given for simply idling.

Oh right, apparently the Duke advised reading the book multiple times. Fine, I'll read it multiple times, starting from the first book. So, Da Fei joined the ladies' study session, forcing himself to carefully go through every word despite the pain.

Then, as he read, Da Fei's eyes began to blur, and after some unknown time, he was startled awake by a system prompt.

——System Prompt: You have finished reading the first volume of "Lionheart Empire's War History." You gain +100,000 experience.

100,000 experience! Holy cow, they really only gave a bit of experience, and it's not a lot. Definitely has depth, never mind, on to the second book.

Wait, no, that's not right! Since the Divine Book is deep and the knowledge isn't handed to players easily, reading it multiple times just means idling for several more days, which doesn't seem difficult? Also, Anlicia plainly pointed out the historical inaccuracies in the book, so what use is reading something wrong multiple times?

Which means, there must be something correct to cross-reference it with!

Da Fei suddenly realized, "I get it, this book can't be read like this, it needs to be cross-referenced with accurate historical records!"

The ladies were surprised, "We don't have any other books!"

"If we don't have any, then borrow some!" Da Fei's thoughts became clear instantly, "You guys keep reading, I'll go find Anlicia!"

So, leaving behind the first volume he finished, Da Fei hurriedly returned to the captain's room of the Radiant Wings, where Anlicia was flipping through the books in boredom.

Da Fei took out the Nightmare Crystal and smiled, "Anlicia, I heard you're a professor? You should be able to borrow correct historical books recorded by elves from the academy, right? Can I trouble you to make a trip back to the city?"

Seeing the crystal, Anlicia's eyes lit up and she grabbed it, "Sure, let me play with it!"

Hahaha, always thinking of playing! But wait! Da Fei took out the Demon God's wig, "Wear this too!"

Anlicia accepted it all with a laugh, "Interesting! Actually, I've also come to understand, even the Elf Clan's history might not fully record some of the darker aspects, while these might be recorded by neighboring or rival countries. Only by combining both parts of the history can we find the true facts, and only by knowing the facts can we fully understand the strategies of the time and gain true insights!"

Da Fei was thrilled, "Exactly, that's what I mean!"

"Alright, I'm off!" A flash of Demon Light, and with the wig on, Anlicia instantly turned into a white-haired elf beauty, the Hero Aura at her feet and the "Da Fei's Vice Hero Anlicia" above her head disappearing immediately!

Oh yeah! That's the effect we want! Always having that Forging Steel Hand going in and out, anyone with a bit of imagination would find it odd, so now I'm switching it up, a genuine NPC, hahaha!

Da Fei excitedly asked, "Can you change your clothes too? Change into something no one's ever seen?"

Anlicia laughed heartily, "No problem, by the way, didn't the City Lord have the dancers change outfits? Their costumes are really beautiful, so I'll take advantage of this disguise opportunity to borrow one just to try it on!" Then she rushed out hastily.

Oh my god! You lack the bust and the curves, what's the point of wearing a dancer's outfit? But as long as you dare to wear it, I dare to admire it!

In any case, this matter seems to have made some headway, now it's just waiting for Anlicia's news.

Chapter 964: Entering the Great Wilderness from the Divine Domain Space

While Da Fei was busy with the history book, the Dragon Slayer Guild had already been toiling overnight over the history of the Beastmen. The mythical tribe of the Kerong is absolutely worth an all-nighter from the Dragon Slayer Guild.

Although the Beastmen lack a developed culture, they do have libraries, and the Shaman Guild functions like a library. All night long, hundreds of Beastmen members of the Dragon Slayer Guild spread across various tribal Shaman Guilds, searching for materials, consulting NPCs about everything related to the Centaur Kerong tribe.

The Kerong tribe is indeed a well-known entity from a certain era. A professional guild member happened to have a high friendship level with a Centaur NPC, gathering information which finally bore fruit at 6 AM. The Kerong tribe resides in the most distant Great Wilderness in the East, living a troublesome nomadic lifestyle, perpetually chasing water and grass. They are like elusive saints in the game that can teach players special skills.

This put the Dragon Slayer Guild in a difficult position.

The world map of this game was briefly introduced before, resembling a real-world map. The Eastern World where Da Fei is headed is akin to the Southeast Asian Malay Indonesian Islands. The Bright Alliance, home to the dwarves, elves, and humans, is similar to Europe, whereas the Undead corresponds to the vast territories of Turkey and Arabia. The Beastmen territory is akin to Eastern Europe. The Great Wilderness, however, is like East and West Siberia, further east of Eastern Europe.

Searching for a migrating tribe with an unconfirmed location in such a vast area is like finding a needle in a haystack. Moreover, the Great Wilderness is home to various Centaur tribes that do not submit to the Beastman Kingdom's rule, as well as many unknown powerful tribes. In short, it is incredibly challenging.

Furthermore, there is the troublesome issue of how to transport the two human heroes from Bloodrose through the Beastmen's territory to the Great Wilderness. Bloodrose's first reaction was naturally smuggling, putting the heroes in a barrel, just like when Da Fei and the Nun Witch were smuggled out of the monastery.

However, the monastery only required passing through a gate, while crossing the Beastman territory involves going through countless checkpoints. Who can guarantee that the system won't suddenly throw a wrench, exposing the players?

If the Kerong tribe were a settled tribe, it would be a little easier. The Dragon Slayer Guild's experts could blaze a trail first, and once they find the tribe, they could slowly work on bringing Bloodrose's mission NPCs over. But the problem is, they are a migrating tribe.

At this impasse, Bloodrose Guild immediately thought of the World Window Divine Domain Space run by Skyshattering Thunder. Since the Divine Domain Space can lead to various uninhabited places in the world, what about the Great Wilderness? It's impossible for such a vast area not to have one, right? If there is a route to the Great Wilderness, Junxiang and Ouling could bypass the Beastman Kingdom and detour through the Divine Domain Space.

Moreover, a joint operation led by Star, with support from Ninth Heaven and the Royal Family to establish a city for Skyshattering Thunder, is set to commence once the 200,000 Command Value troops arrive at the Dwarf Capital tomorrow. The main objective of this operation is to explore these uninhabited places. Hence, Bloodrose immediately connected these two matters.

In truth, if a detour through the Divine Domain Space is indeed feasible, this is no longer just an issue for Bloodrose and Dragon Slayer but should be a genuine collective action for the entire China Region's large guilds. The Dark Alliance of Ma Yinglong also finally won't be excluded.

Then, does Bloodrose need to reconsider at all? Naturally, they will explore and detour through the Divine Domain Space. Only by undertaking such grand moves can Bloodrose manifest its soft leadership in the China Guild. This also prevents Dragon Slayer from acquiring the information and leaving Bloodrose behind to act independently.

Therefore, early in the morning, Bloodrose Guild decisively convened a guild alliance meeting, inviting the leaders and senior officers from Star, Dragon Slayer, Ninth Heaven, Royal Guild, as well as City Lord Skyshattering Thunder of the Divine Domain Space, to discuss strategic plans in the chat room.

At this moment, all the bigshots recognized this player named Junxiang, as well as the hidden special soldier class, Rider Shooter. Of course, the Divine Domain Space is no longer a secret to Ma Yinglong.

No objections: if the Rider Shooter, this high-level guerrilla soldier class, is successfully trained, the China Region can definitely outperform players from other countries in the national war. Ninth Heaven and Royal Guild immediately expressed their support, as it merely clarified the target for tomorrow's mindless exploration plan.

Royal Dominator specifically stated, "Though I don't know if the plan will succeed, it's never wrong to prepare for horse breeding in advance. We are not good at warfare, but we excel at spending money. Let's buy 100 horses, 10 Arrow Towers, and 1,000 units of horse fodder for Ouling Farm as a token of goodwill. Please accept it, beauties."

Bloodrose Rosa shook her head and laughed, "Is this a signal from Big Boss Dominator to reserve a hundred Rider Shooters from us? Anyone else want to place an order, feel free to speak up!"

Divine Emperor laughed, "Big Boss Dominator didn't even check if the beauties' site can accommodate them. How about this, I'll send a few teams to renovate the beauties' farm, with all sorts of warehouses, stables, water supplies, dorms, barracks, and walls upgraded in place."

Bloodrose Rosa chuckled, "Indeed, Big Boss Divine Emperor knows best! Well, then I won't be courteous. Anyway, Bloodrose is not really into warfare, so feel free to let the professional experts handle it."

For a moment, laughter filled the air among the bigshots.

Ma Yinglong sighed, "Alright, it's settled then. Our guild will start transporting troops and supplies to the eastern border of the Beastman Kingdom from today, hoping you Bright big shots can find an exit to air-drop into the Great Wilderness tomorrow. It's like going to level up since the monsters there are strong and the experience must be high."

Eternal Star laughed, "After so many years of rivalry with Brother Ma, it's rare to cooperate for once. Not an easy feat!"

Bloodrose Rosa sighed, "The current international situation is unfavorable to our China Region, and we must unite."

Divine Emperor clapped his hands, "Alright, the foreign regions are progressing rapidly, so they won't give us much time. Let's begin our action. This meeting is known only to us regarding the Rider Shooter, which is top secret until the national war. As for our exploration of the Great Wilderness, keep it confidential as much as possible."

Everyone laughed, "Of course."

After the meeting, Zhou Qing let out a big breath of relief. The burden that was on her alone was now shared by the guild filled with experts. It seems that she doesn't even have much to do herself now. This is indeed the benefit of being part of the Beauty Guild. Let the men handle world domination.

Just at that moment, the beauties in the studio exclaimed, "Look, another NPC is coming out from the Space Gate! So peculiar!"

Zhou Qing quickly turned to look at the large screen on the wall, and indeed, it was peculiar! An extravagantly but slightly scantily-clad Female Elf NPC was joking with the little Dwarf hero at the blacksmith shop. What's going on here?

In any case, this opportunity shouldn't be missed, so she hurried to strike up a conversation.

Zhou Qing immediately put on her helmet and activated her account, which was idling in the plaza, to approach and chat, "Excuse me, ma'am, where are you from? What is your profession?"

The NPC burst into laughter and spun around on the spot, "What profession do you think I am?"

Bloodrose Rosa was stunned and said, "Uh, a dancer at the bar?"

The NPC laughed heartily, "Ice Fruit! You guessed it right! Well then, goodbye!" With that, she headed straight for the teleportation array in the hall.

The little Dwarf at the blacksmith shop waved, "Goodbye, sister!"

Seeing the NPC about to leave, Bloodrose Rosa hurriedly asked, "Lady, is there anything you need help with?"

The dancer waved and laughed, "Books! All kinds of interesting books are what I need, especially history books from the Dark Alliance! Any kind of history will do, the more the better. If you can have them ready before I return, I'll have a special surprise for you!"

—System Prompt: The mysterious lady has issued a book collection reward task.

Triggering a collection task with just one conversation! How peculiar is this NPC? However, any NPC that can appear from this Mysterious Space, which the city's Angels are spooked by, must be extraordinary! Surely, it's closely linked to the last time with the Duke's family's Forging Steel Hand.

Dark Alliance history books, right? Perfect! Zhou Qing immediately regained her composure and messaged Ma Yinglong, "Brother Ma, are your members still gathering information?"

Ma Yinglong replied, "Yes, do you have any new discoveries, beauty?"

Zhou Qing smiled, "This time it's an emergency. We have an important task that requires collecting a lot of Dark Alliance history books, of all kinds. Can you find a way, Brother Ma?"

Ma Yinglong laughed, "Beauty, you've found the right person at the right time, no problem! But high-end history books from libraries can only be borrowed, not sold. We can only send low-end goods."

Zhou Qing rejoiced, "As expected of Brother Ma, low-end will do, the more the better!"

Chapter 965: Acquiring the Correct Method of Reading

The efficiency of a large guild's operations needs no further explanation. Bloodrose Rosa personally went to the Neutral Goblin Casino, and then the Dragon Slayer teams of Beastman players from various locations also teleported to the casino to trade. In no time, Bloodrose Rosa acquired bags and bags of

over a hundred books and hurried back to Divine Punishment City, eagerly awaiting the return of the Mysterious Lady.

Meanwhile, in the Nether Sea, Da Fei was also eagerly awaiting Anlicia's return. After all, having an NPC handle such matters is a significant test of NPC intelligence, leaving Da Fei somewhat uneasy.

Finally, the teleportation array in the hall of Divine Punishment City flashed, and the Mysterious Lady appeared once again, carrying large bags.

She's back! Bloodrose Rosa excitedly rushed forward, "Ma'am, I've prepared the books you wanted!"

The Mysterious Lady took the bag, opened it, and couldn't help but praise, "Truly remarkable warriors. Although these are ordinary books, being able to obtain them so quickly from the Dark Alliance is no easy feat—incredible, this is your reward!"

With that said, she took out a card and a quill, and with a grand stroke on the card, she said, "This is a library card. You gave me 115 books, and I grant you the eligibility to read 115 books at the Elf Academy's Grand Library. Knowledge is power, warriors, keep up the good work!"

—System Prompt: You have received a temporary library card for the Elf Academy's Grand Library.

Staring at the small card, then at the silhouette of the Mysterious Lady disappearing into the Space Gate, Bloodrose Rosa was dumbfounded. Is this the reward? No experience or gold coins? How limited is this NPC's quest authority?

This reward indeed doesn't appear very enticing, especially for professional players. In the early stages of leveling up, every second counts, and whether it's reading on autopilot or exploring the seas, it's an unprofitable endeavor.

Moreover, the bigger issue is that this is the Elf Clan's library, which likely comes with a language barrier. Indeed, while in the game, players face no barriers speaking with enemy players or NPCs, ordering food in other countries, checking maps, or looking at commodities lists; however, when it comes to the literature of an autopilot library, there's a hurdle. Human Race players can't understand the texts of the Elf Clan or Beastman Race.

Resorting to dictionaries, being self-taught to master a foreign language becomes necessary, and even if one masters a foreign language, the autopilot reading speed is nowhere near as fast as reading books from one's own country. With so many libraries and unread books in one's own country, who has the time to read foreign ones?

Bloodrose Rosa smiled wryly and shook her head. It's okay, there wasn't much of an investment anyways. Maybe I'll deal with it when I have time later. So, she said to Blood Arrow Fragrance and Blood Arrow Floating, who were training skills idly at the pharmacy, "Let's go, time to level up!"

"Got it."

Meanwhile, the appearance of the Mysterious Lady drew great attention from Little Li. She was the second mysterious NPC to appear after Forging Steel Hand, which shows how rich the content of this Mysterious Space might be. Anything related to the Mysterious Space undoubtedly concerns Da Fei, the Divine Punishment City Lord.

Little Li said to Little Fang, "I checked, the Forging Steel Hand, Duke William, is a frail and sickly prince of the Lionheart Empire. His main industry is selling deer meat, deer hides, deer antlers, bear skins, bear bile, bear claws, as well as timber and herbs. But his territory is in the mountainous forest area in the far north of the Lionheart Empire, where transportation is very underdeveloped, and there are numerous beasts along the way. His goods are difficult to transport out and are usually sold at low prices to the nearby Buck Town. If we could transport his goods to coastal areas, the prices could increase four to five times."

Little Fang laughed, "You mean, after we dig the canal, we trade with him?"

Little Li nodded, "That's right. Our canal's inland starting point is Rapids Town, and we could buy goods from the Duke's family at prices higher than those in Buck Town to stockpile them in Rapids Town. Whether we transport them ourselves or resell them, it's profitable."

Little Fang was amazed, "But Rapids Town is still a week's land journey away from Buck Town in the game. The mountain roads are too difficult to traverse, and considering the time cost, it might not even be profitable, right? Trading with anyone near Rapids Town would be more lucrative than dealing with this Duke, wouldn't it?"

Little Li replied earnestly, "But he is a Duke!"

Little Fang raised her eyebrows, "Political investment? But he has no influence, not even a presence in the politics of the Lionheart Empire, and who knows if he'd survive a gust of wind?"

Little Li spoke with determination, "But Da Fei has surely gotten closer to him, hasn't he? We must trust Da Fei's judgment!"

Little Fang acknowledged, "Following Da Fei's steps makes sense."

Little Li continued, "Moreover, since we received the quest to open the canal from the Kingdom, couldn't we receive a quest from the Duke to open mountainous transportation tunnels? We have Da Fei's S-grade excavator and as long as the system provides the quest, we can dig, right? Once we open it up, it wouldn't even take a week to reach the Duke's family!"

Little Fang was taken aback, "Honey, are you sure the Duke's entire fortune could cover the cost of tunneling?"

Little Li's imagination soared, "What if we uncover rare minerals in the mountains while digging? Even if it's all stone mines, we could recoup some costs, right?"

Little Fang was incredulous, "Honey, are you feeling alright?"

Little Li scoffed, "Just joking! Alright, the guild leader is about to lead the training session, so let's get ready to head down the mountain."

Little Fang laughed heartily, "Your idea is quite creative, actually. How would we know if we don't try? Moreover, nobody but Bloodrose knows about any connection between this Duke and Da Fei. If others find out, the Duke's family will be flooded with visitors!"

Little Li nodded repeatedly, "Exactly, that's the point, we need to act ahead of them!"

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In the Nether Sea, Anlicia finally returned amidst Da Fei's anxious wait.

Not only did they bring over a dozen history books of the Elf Kingdom, but they also brought over a hundred history books of the Beastman Kingdom. Everyone was stunned!

Anlicia let out a long breath: "I'm exhausted. Now we have almost all the historical books of the beastmen, elves, and humans. We can finally get a comprehensive understanding of the wars that happened during the same periods. Let's start the discussion with the controversial Holy Helmet Valley War by Lionheart Nicholas VI and see how the beastmen explained it."

Everyone cheered: "Great! Let's find out which book it is!"

Da Fei excitedly picked up a book and was dumbfounded: What the heck is this written in?

Similarly, Selvia and Catherine were shocked: "Beastman language! We can't understand it!"

Anlicia shook her head and sighed: "No worries, we have dictionaries. You can learn slowly!"

Learn my foot! I'm already annoyed playing this game on auto, and now I can't even let it do the work for me. Can I even play this game?

Da Fei was completely irritated, and seeing Elena also rummaging through the books, he couldn't help but ask: "Elena, can you understand Beastman script too?"

Elena sighed: "As an elf, over a long life, you involuntarily learn a few foreign languages. Not to mention, I was once the crown princess..."

Darn it! Why are you elves so incredible! For a moment, Da Fei, Selvia, and Catherine, these three clueless humans, just watched these two elves flipping through the books with blank faces. Fortunately, it's the NPCs of the Elf Clan who are impressive, not the players.

Finally, Anlicia burst out laughing: "Found it, the Holy Helmet Valley War! The reason for the Holy Helmet Valley War's failure, let me read it to everyone—the Blood Roar Tribe's army trapped the human emperor in Holy Helmet Valley, waiting for the enemy to run out of supplies and surrender. The despicable humans offered to transfer the Gray Valley Forest to request aid from the elves, and the vile and deceitful elves agreed to their request, attacking our army's supply lines from behind..."

Reading this, Anlicia realized: "I always thought Gray Valley Forest was originally our Elf Kingdom's territory, but it turns out it was transferred from humans? This isn't mentioned in either human or elf history!"

Da Fei said unhappily: "One sold land to save themselves, and the other hit when they were down. How could they even mention it?"

At this moment, Anlicia's body flashed with white light, and a system prompt sounded:

—System Prompt: Your vice hero Anlicia studied the "Lionheart Empire's War History" and gained major insights, Knowledge +3, Experience +30,000, Intermediate Defense Skill upgraded to Advanced, Intermediate Attack Skill upgraded to Advanced!

Da Fei was stunned and overjoyed! Wow, not to mention adding 3 knowledge attribute points, her weak Intermediate Attack Defense Skill was comprehended without consuming Skill Points!

Divine Book! I've finally found the right way to study the Divine Book! For the sake of reading the Divine Book, the pain of looking up words in the dictionary is totally bearable! Yes, only by enduring pain can you show your high status, and the more painful it gets, the more it reflects my superiority over ordinary players!

Anlicia, too, after a moment of shock, shouted in excitement: "Turns out this book really can give insights! It really can make me stronger! I've decided, from now on, I'm going to study hard!"

Da Fei quickly applauded: "Classmates, Professor Ann is a role model for us. We who don't know Beastman or Elf languages must work hard to look up words and learn, striving to master two foreign languages in a short time!"

Catherine and Selvia immediately responded: "We must study hard!"

Elena also promptly said: "Miss Anlicia, please find the account of the Holy Helmet Valley history written by the Elf Kingdom for me."

Anlicia smiled: "No problem."

Da Fei suddenly remembered Lin Tianhao, who could sing in multiple foreign languages. I have to admit, in the real world, he is the real high-level player. I can't compare to him. However, I'm not completely useless. Even if I can't compete with him in real life, at least I can excel in the game world.

Each field of work brings its success, wahahaha!

And shortly after, Elena, having read both the elf and beastman histories, also flashed with white light, and a prompt sounded:

—System Prompt: Your vice hero Elena studied the "Lionheart Empire's War History" and gained major insights, Knowledge +1, Defense +2, Experience +30,000, comprehended Basic Defense Skill, comprehended Defense Skill Sub-skill Unlimited Vitality!

"Wow!" Everyone gasped again: "Another insight!"

Anlicia was even more surprised: "Different from what I learned?"

Elena laughed: "After all, everyone reads from different perspectives!"

"Makes sense!" With the power of two role models, the atmosphere of learning could only be described as enthusiastic.

Chapter 966: Arctic Dragon Tomb

Now, Anlicia also began to calm down and reread the first volume, Selvia continued pursuing her goal of finishing the entire book, and Catherine was studying the Beastman language and Elf language word by word with a dictionary. As for Da Fei, he undoubtedly skimmed the latter parts leisurely, knowing that his subordinates were highlighting key points ahead of him. Wouldn't his "exam" be stress-free?

Unbeknownst to him, time had quietly passed, and it was now noon at 12 o'clock, and Ghost Dragon Cliff had been reached.

This signifies the end of the leisurely study time, and a new adventure is about to commence which leaves Da Fei with a sense of loss. How wonderful it would be to sail and read leisurely at the same time! No wonder Makar used to enjoy such blissful days; now, it makes sense why he's an expert.

Welcomed by the vast Ghost Dragon Army, the fleet sailed into the pillar-filled Ghost Dragon Cliff, and a familiar hearty laugh echoed from above: "Welcome, warrior, please have your fleet enter the stone cave!"

As he spoke, the stone pillars ahead opened their grand doors again, revealing the silhouette of the Flying inside the cave.

As the fleet sailed into the cave, Hilda, Deirdre, Samael, and Samaster, who had transformed into the Black Knight form, waved to Da Fei from the Flying's deck.

No need to say more, the task was successful! Faster than initially planned.

Da Fei immediately arrived at the Flying through the Teleportation Array, not even getting the chance to speak before Samaster laughed heartily: "Warrior, you really surprised me. Initially, I only hoped you could hold back that nasty crab a bit, but you ended up subduing it outright, something even I couldn't manage!"

Da Fei quickly chuckled: "Oh, not at all, it's merely that my trickery made them wary. In the end, it's because you, the esteemed masters, have mighty strength."

Samaster was pleased: "Indeed, you are quite amusing and worthy of special rewards from me!"

—System Prompt: You have completed the campaign task "Attack Corpse-eating Giant Crab Clap" issued by your collaborator, Necromancer Dragon Samaster, earning experience +3 million. You formally gain the 10,000 Command Value worth of troops previously supported by Samaster, which you can freely allocate. If the remaining troops fall short of 10,000 Command Value, you may request supplementation from Ghost Dragon Cliff.

—System Prompt: Your reputation at Ghost Dragon Cliff has changed to "Appreciation"; you gain free troop recruitment privileges at Ghost Dragon Cliff, with this month's free troop recruitment quota being 20 Command Value.

—System Prompt: You've gained 1,000 units of strategic resources as a reward from Ghost Dragon Cliff. Please freely choose the type of resource reward: Stone, Mercury, Gemstone, Crystal, Sulfur.

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Da Fei raised an eyebrow; this is the task reward—NPC directly sends troops! 2000 soldiers worth 10,000 Command Value all belong to me now, unbelievable, 2000 Level 6 troops! Under my overwhelming attack and defense attributes, it's simply a wipe-out; my fortunes have turned greatly with this deal! Compared to this direct troop granting, the free recruitment seems negligible!

But damn! All my troops are in Yasoro's hands now, isn't that a pitfall? I'm worried about lacking troops for the North Pole, Eastern World expedition, should I return and request some soldiers from him now?

While conflicted, Samaster continued: "So, am I generous enough? But warrior, don't be careless, in the Nether Sea, 10,000 troops don't amount to much on the grand battlefield. One more thing to note is that these are authentic Netherworld creatures, whose combat ability will diminish due to lacking Death Energy in your world. In broad daylight, their combat ability can drop by more than 75%, so please try to deploy them at night. Now, please choose your resource reward, I hope it aids in your city-building."

Da Fei was again dumbfounded; no wonder the system rewards are so generous, these troops will turn weak outside Nether Sea! A 75% drop in combat ability brings little distinction from Level 2 or 3 troops, what use are they to me?

But resource rewards appeal to me! My glorious victory is all thanks to Rocket Angel bombardment; I'll continue bombing my way through! Plus, I have freed plenty of hold space by leaving Yasoro with a large batch of supplies.

Da Fei decisively: "Crystal! Load it directly onto my ship!"

Samaster laughed heartily: "Good!"

As he spoke, with a wave of the Black Hand, Da Fei felt the entire ship gently rocking, followed by a system prompt sounding:

—System Prompt: You have received 1,000 units of Crystal resources as a reward from Ghost Dragon Cliff. Your fleet has been loaded with 1,000 units of Crystal.

Unbelievable! That's spell-powered airdrop directly into my hold; this is godly!

Samael also laughed and applauded: "Warrior, let me share some good news; as you might have guessed, your barracks are completed ahead of schedule, and the results are excellent."

Samaster chuckled: "Primarily due to receiving good news from you, our excitement drove us to full effort; it could not help but finish early."

Hilda applauded and praised: "Thanks to the two esteemed masters' full help, and of course, the City Lord's luxurious materials, the barracks' stability and Soul Summoning capability far exceeds my design; now we can await quietly. Once any Lilim is killed, our barracks might immediately summon their soul successfully, then we'll have Lilim troops!"

This is future technology! Da Fei delightedly nodded repeatedly: "Good! Very good!"

Hilda chuckled: "As for renovation costs, let's wait to calculate after successfully summoning the first Lilim."

Come on, can't we skip the talk about money? Da Fei could only dryly smile: "No problem, no problem!"

Just then, Catherine stepped forward: "Dear Samaster, you promised us a shortcut to reach the Eastern World, can we depart now?"

Serious matters are finally here! Da Fei also hurriedly said: "Right, right, we must set off now; after half a year when we're stronger, we'll return to help tackle the Nether Sea!"

Samaster laughed: "Warrior, given your fleet is cursed by the Sea God, you might have to circumvent the Sea God by passing the Nether Sea in the future—"

Saying that, Samaster took out a gray-black glass ball with great solemnity: "Warrior, soon the pillar we're in will teleport you to the underground sea below the Arctic Ice Cap. However, it's not an ordinary sea; it's the Dragon Tomb. Although the dragons are dead, their lingering souls and the strong magic power in their bodies produce various formidable monsters. This pearl can detect Dragon Soul monsters around; once it shows red, it's a danger to mortals, but perhaps an opportunity for warriors. I hope you seize this opportunity since teleporting consumes a lot of energy. I can only teleport once. Are you ready, warrior?"

—System Prompt: You received the special item "Dragon Soul Exploration Pearl," which can long-distance scout Dragon Soul monsters inside the Dragon Tomb.

Indeed a Dragon Tomb! Da Fei jumped in amazement, his heart racing with excitement; a Dragon Tomb could mean endless burial treasures!

Da Fei nodded: "Ready!"

Samael smiled: "Then I wish you safety, warrior! See you next time!" With a flash of golden light, he vanished.

Samaster's figure also began to dissipate into black smoke: "Teleportation countdown begins—"

At this moment, a thunderous rumble erupted in the stone cave, Da Fei's vision fluctuated and blurred, and the scene changed!

—System Prompt: Map scene loading, please be patient!

Oh my God! Another map loading, a Dragon Tomb truly is extraordinary!

Soon, with a loud splash, Da Fei swayed, and the world before him revealed an icy blue hue; thankfully, it's not as dark as imagined!

Just then, a burst of red light flashed before Da Fei, Reconnaissance Skill immediately alerted, with many red dots appearing on the radar surrounding. Da Fei checked the Dragon Soul Pearl in hand; it's a radar with wider exploration range, even the ocean depths, and distant water surfaces have patches of red dots! Oh my God! What a deception, how are they all red dots!

With no time to deliberate, Da Fei quickly shouted to Anlicia: "Ring the bell, awaken Captain Renior—whole team, prepare for battle!"

Chapter 967: Feast of the Dragon Tomb

Just as Da Fei's entire army was on high alert, a system prompt chimed:

—System Prompt: Your troops have entered the Arctic Center, and are affected by the "Extreme Cold" effect. Troops' Attack Speed is halved, Move Speed is halved, Life Value decreases by 5% every 10 seconds, and Stamina decreases by 5% every 10 seconds.

—System Prompt: You possess the Holy Frost Body, and are unaffected by the Extreme Cold.

Damn, it's the Extreme Cold again. This cold effect is even more severe than when we were in the Arctic Circle! But it doesn't matter; even with my attack speed halved, it's still at a normal level for someone like me. As for the health drop, with the near-infinite mana provided by the Sea Soul Staff and Selvia's God-level Light Healing Skill thanks to the Sea Hymn talent, there's no pressure at all. Not to mention the full recovery capabilities of the Angel Army, plus my Druid Army and Vine Demon Army can also heal, so it's totally not an issue.

The only problem is the drop in stamina, which puts some pressure on the Power Angel's recovery, but there always has to be some trouble. Ultimately, it's nothing worse than the Hellfire River—it's just an environmental issue, and not a real problem.

At this moment, the Radiant Wings flashed, and Renior awakened once again: "Warrior, even I can feel the piercing coldness in my soul. Is this the underground sea beneath the Arctic Ice Cap?"

Da Fei quickly replied: "Indeed, but there's more to it than that. This is the legendary Dragon Tomb. Captain, are you aware of the Dragon Tomb?"

Renior was shocked: "Of course! It's a mystery that all high-end explorers wish to unveil. Legends say the giant dragons of this world fly to the Dragon Tomb in old age, so their souls can peacefully return to the Dragon Realm. However, the Dragon Tomb is not a place mortals can reach. I never imagined a warrior could arrive here—my life has been worthwhile!"

Catherine quickly asked: "Old Captain, our compass needle is scrambled and completely useless. There's ice above us, so we can't use the stars for navigation. How do we get out?"

Renior said solemnly: "Don't you know that at the very center of the North Pole, the compass needle always points north, making it useless?"

Da Fei replied with half understanding: "Uh, seems like it, right?"

Catherine confirmed: "But our compass isn't pointing north; it's swinging randomly!"

Renior seriously said: "I see. The Dragon Tomb's powerful energy interferes with the Earth's magnetic field, rendering the compass useless and disabling my global navigation skills. In other words, we are completely lost."

Damn it! Weren't you supposed to handle everything? Da Fei urgently asked: "What's global navigation?"

Renior explained, "There are two common animals in this world that never get lost. One is the sea turtle, and the other is the famous homing pigeon, because they have organs that sense the Earth's magnetic field. They can know their location at any time, anywhere. But if a magnet is attached to them to disrupt the magnetic field, they get lost immediately. That's our situation now."

—System Prompt: You have obtained information on the hidden skill "Global Navigation" from God-level Navigation Skill.

Damn, there's actually a humanoid GPS of such high technology! The old captain truly has God-level Navigation Skill! Da Fei urgently asked: "So what do we do?"

Renior chuckled: "I feel the abundant energy aura. If we can absorb all the energy here, won't that eliminate the Dragon Tomb's interference with the magnetic field?"

At that moment, Tamilia appeared, expressing her excitement, "Indeed, Lord City Lord, this is a feast for us! The richness and purity of the energy here is unmatched by the sea monsters of the Nether Sea. If our Holy Vine absorbs this much energy, our Flying ship will grow to an unbelievable level, and perhaps your dream can be realized ahead of time!"

My dream? Isn't it to build a Ship Village inside Flying? I have the "evil" Holy Vine, "Necromancer" Renior, and the "evil" Sea Soul Staff—afraid I won't be able to consume this entire Dragon Tomb? In a flash, Da Fei finally understood what Samaster meant by "hope you grasp this one and only opportunity." That's so high-end!

Da Fei excitedly waved his hand: "Good, let's feast and eat to our satisfaction! So, where do we begin?"

Renior laughed, "Of course, start by finding a giant dragon skeleton!"

Exactly, skeletons! Da Fei scanned the surroundings, but it was pitch black without any skeletons in sight. However, there were four red dots on the radar approaching the fleet from all sides. Fine, let's deal with the small monsters first. I want to see just how strong these monsters are here.

Now, the fleet immediately adjusted to a pin-shaped formation and drew closer to provide mutual fire support. The temporarily combat-incapable Golden Spearfish was protected in the center of the formation, while the Radiant Wings, equipped with narwhal horns, was at the front of the pin.

The ship's weakness is that the Crossbow Cannon's firepower is on the sides, so it's weak against enemies attacking from the front and rear. So, we use the horn and the Hydra Cannon at the front to hold the line.

Then, the Blood Eagle soared into the sky towards the incoming red dots. Upon closer look, Da Fei was astonished—it was a piece of floating ice?

Indeed! It's a floating ice piece the size of a small boat, spearheading like a torpedo! And faintly wrapped within the ice was a longsword!

Da Fei was stunned. Damn, is this the Dragon Soul Monster?

No time to think, the four "ice mines" surged aggressively into the fleet's firing range, so let's engage! The Blood Eagle's Petrification Aura activated.

In an instant, all crossbow cannons fired, thousands of arrows shot out, and a series of "-3!" "-1!" "-2!" damage values and ice shards flew up! At the same time, the Blood Eagle's Petrification Aura had no slowing effect on the ice monsters!

Da Fei's brow furrowed with surprise—damn, this is solid ice—a construction attribute, a moving wall!

The wall not only has a Defense of hundreds or thousands, but also a Damage Reduction bonus against Light Weapons. After subtracting Defense, the Damage Value is directly reduced by 3 or 5 points, making the wall immune to the attacks of ordinary low-level troops.

Additionally, high-level walls have a recoil damage effect against melee attacks. In short, if not for an exceptionally powerful hero, one would never hand-dismantle a wall under enemy fire.

So when encountering a wall, you can only use a Catapult or units with heavy weaponry to barely deal with it.

At this moment, amidst a flash of cold light in the sky, a gigantic ice spike descended with a thunderous crash! With a loud boom, two ice blocks collided and shattered into pieces, and the surrounding sea was covered in frost and mud! A magnificent number of over ten thousand suddenly appeared.

——System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Alina has used the God-level Destruction Technique "Big Ice Seal Skill"!

Da Fei's eyelid twitched in shock, damn it! Using a God-level Cold Ice Magic that can only be used once a day on a minor monster! And it seems it's not dead yet?

Though it isn't dead, wrapped in the surrounding frost and mud, this "torpedo" can't move forward any further. The first enemy is barely defeated. But there are still three more!

Then use the high-tech teleportation capture Sea Monster Technique of the Flying to take down one, and tank the rest! I refuse to believe that the ramming horn of Radiant Wings, which has siege attributes to counter building attributes, would lose in a collision. The remaining load, with the durability of Jade Dragon, has no reason not to withstand it. If even their future technology can't withstand this, then there's no way to play this game.

Da Fei hurriedly said, "Flying, prepare to teleport!"

Tamilia hastily said, "Lord City Lord, the water here is shallow, not suitable for teleportation, but Nasir Ancient Tree can be deployed!"

Shallow water? Without further thought, Da Fei immediately ordered, "Then deploy Nasir!"

"Received!"

At that moment, a gigantic Space Gate immediately appeared in front of the floating ice monster charging toward the Flying, or more precisely, to the side front!

As the ice monster was about to whistle past the Space Gate, a huge wooden fist suddenly stretched out from the Space Gate and crashed down!

—Boom!!! Ice shards splattered! "Siege Damage -950!", "Trample Damage -1433!", "Crush Damage -2631!"

Having gotten used to the previous -1, -2 damages, looking at these three damages all exceeding a thousand from a single punch, Da Fei was wide-eyed and mouth agape in shock!

Nasir's damage attribute is siege damage! Exactly, this is the effect of using structures to hit structures! Like a siege catapult, it ignores the target's defense. Of course, this also means that when Nasir is attacking a structure, it is equivalent to a siege machine and is not affected by its own attack bonus, that is, however much damage it can deal.

And trample damage is Nasir's skill, as for crush damage, given Nasir's absolute size, it's almost guaranteed!

After being smashed by Nasir's punch, the floating ice was directly knocked to the bottom of the water, losing its momentum. Then Nasir's long-awaited figure appeared in the "waist-deep" water, with the holy vine on the ancient tree seizing the chance to capture and bind the floating ice monster, breaking through another way! But indeed, the water isn't deep.

Now only the sea monster in front of Radiant Wings and the one on the side of Jade Dragon are left.

Da Fei gritted his teeth: "Tank them!"

Boom!!! Two loud explosions! "-1750!" "-34355!" Two vastly contrasting damage numbers bounced off the bow of Radiant Wings and the side of Jade Dragon respectively!

As expected, nothing happened to Radiant Wings! And Jade Dragon is also fine! As long as it doesn't trigger the lousy "leaking" or "damage" effects, this mere 30,000 damage is nothing compared to its total durability of 500,000.

That's right, for ships, if a single damage amount reaches a high ratio of the total health, like one-third, one-fourth, it could possibly directly result in a leak and take on water. The narwhal horn has special skills. That is to say, if it were an ordinary large ship with 100,000 health hit on the side by this monster, it would be extremely dangerous; this monster's capability is truly formidable!

And without the momentum, the floating ice monsters seem to have no suspense. Under Da Fei's full-team concentrated firepower, all four floating ice monsters were eliminated.

——System Prompt: Battle Over! You have defeated the Dragon Soul Treasure Monster, gaining experience +400,000, and obtained spoils of war "Ancient Warrior Dragon Soul Sword" ×4

——Ancient Warrior Dragon Soul Sword: S-rank troop equipment, troop weapon slot, Attack +10, Frost Damage +5, Special Skill Ice Armor. Equipment requirement: Master-level Armed Forces Skill.

Frost Armor: Adds a layer of frost armor to the equipped troops, capable of absorbing 300 points of damage and slowing down enemies in front. The shield disappears after absorbing 300 points of damage, and it can only be used once per battle.

...

Treasure dropped! Da Fei was overwhelmed with joy; compared to killing countless sea monsters in the Nether Sea, only obtaining over a hundred Sea Demon Essences but nothing else, getting treasure as soon as arriving here was indeed a bit overwhelming for Da Fei!

Looking at the attributes of the drop, Da Fei was even more stunned, his eyebrows twitching madly. It was actually a weapon for troops! And it comes with a special skill, a 300-point frost shield; if equipped on ordinary angel troops, it would be equivalent to doubling the health of ordinary angels. Not to mention the slowing effect, this is truly worthy of being S-rank!

Looking again at the usage requirement, Da Fei was speechless on the spot; damn, it actually requires Master-level skills, are you kidding me! Are you trying to mess with me?

At this moment, Renior spoke, "I see, these weapons are treasures of the giant dragon. After the dragon's death, some weapons gained the dragon's Soul Power and turned into such monsters!"

Chapter 968: Dragon Domain Instance

Da Fei suddenly realized, the monsters here are transformed from the dragon's treasure, which means this is indirectly allowing players to obtain the dragon's treasure, but the prerequisite is the player must have the strength! Of course, being able to enter the Dragon Tomb already proves the player has strength, these monsters are purely meant to frustrate the player.

Now, Renior's Radiant Wings has turned into a smoke extractor again, starting to absorb the energy scattered from the four Sea Monsters. Looking at the Sea Soul Staff's lack of reaction, this energy can only be considered death energy, not even considered a soul.

Da Fei began to check the long-lost attributes of the Nasir Ancient Tree. To say it, under normal circumstances, the player's preferred ship to deal with such Sea Monsters should be the paddle ship with a ramming prow to collide with the monsters, but Da Fei doesn't have a paddle ship, luckily there's the ancient tree, and luckily the water is shallow here, otherwise it would truly be frustrating.

——Nasir Ancient Tree Fortress: Unit building, giant Spiritual Creature. Attack 230, Defense 712, Durability 68370, Damage 800-1000, Attack Speed 3, Move Speed 5.2, Command Value 1000 (red), Special Skill: Evil Ancient Tree Production, Evil Beetle Production, Elite Training, Base Movement, trample attack, Holy Vine Entanglement (temporarily added special skill after transplanting).

Equipped with: Divine Artifact Earth Dragon's Heart, can restore the ancient tree's Life Value, enhance the ancient tree's movement, Attack Speed.

Da Fei couldn't help but praise on the spot, this is the ancient tree installed with a Divine Artifact! Remember before, the ancient tree's Attack Speed was a pitiful 1! As for Movement Speed, it reached the level of zombies! And such a giant unit can reach the movement speed of zombies, how terrifying will that be? Fine, now you are the main force, crush the path for me.

At this moment, Tamilia appeared: "Lord City Lord, Holy Vine cannot absorb energy from these ordinary monsters, I sense a massive energy source ahead!"

Da Fei looked at the Dragon Soul Exploration Pearl, sure enough, ahead is not just a red dot, but a cloud of red!

Da Fei nodded: "Alright, then let's kill our way to the target!"

Blood Eagle went ahead to scout, soon reaching the radar's target location, finally discovering, a half-submerged giant dragon skeleton, like an island, its size larger than the giant dragon skeleton that the dwarves salvaged before!

And in the chest cavity of the skeleton, unbelievably, there is a space gate with dazzling fluctuations, actually an instance! Damn, there was also an instance inside the giant dragon skull when we salvaged the Leviathan Egg.

Da Fei exclaimed: "Why is there a space gate inside the dragon's skeleton?"

Renior said gravely: "High-level powerful dragons have their own domains, even much weaker dragons have their own storage space. When dragons die, their storage space collapses with them, the space gate you see is actually the dragon's storage space, or possibly the Dragon Domain, which is comparable to divine power."

Tamilia excitedly said: "But the powerful energy is overflowing from that space! Perhaps, when the dragon was alive, it was difficult for mortals to challenge, but once the dragon is dead, its power is definitely not as strong as before, that is the energy we truly need!"

Renior couldn't help but laugh: "To me as an Undead, this power is indeed quite tempting!"

Da Fei coughed: "Old Captain, I think, you should be a Heroic Spirit instead!"

Renior shook his head: "Dead man is dead, no need to flatter oneself. So, Warrior, are you brave enough to challenge? Space gate could possibly be Dragon Domain, do you know what domain is, Warrior?"

Da Fei's brow twitched, isn't it just an aura? I have domain skill sets, not just one or two Divine Artifacts. Da Fei hurriedly said: "Please, Old Captain, enlighten me!"

Renior said seriously: "Domain is a set of rules imposed on you, you have no room to resist. For example, the common rule of Dragon Domain is fear, even if your Angel Army is immune to all Spirit Magic, high morale, even if you have elite special skill Heroism, you still will be afraid. The only way to counter a domain is with another domain, meaning, unless your domain is fearless, can you combat the dragon's fear domain, understood?"

Da Fei was stunned: "So, either I have a domain Divine Artifact, or——"

Renior added: "Or you have already become a Demigod, or even divine, possessing your own domain! That's certainly the goal you must achieve, otherwise you cannot challenge that person, who in my lifetime was already a Demigod Hero, possessing his own domain."

That person? Makar? Already a Demigod Hero and still can't handle two pieces of crystal ore? Da Fei's brow twitched: "Is his domain that the Undead cannot say his name?"

Renior nodded: "Correct, and he also calls out to you, you wouldn't even dare to respond! Go, treat it as your trial, if you cannot even combat a dead dragon's domain——"

Damn, this is already beyond Epic Level specifications, right?

Da Fei nodded: "Understood, it's said to eat heartily, and definitely there's no place where I wouldn't dare to dig in!"

Now, under the chilly wind underground, the fleet slowly moves towards the target dragon bone, and the radar spots again the previous three Floating Ice Monsters, alright, here comes the equipment delivery!

Now, Da Fei already has basic information on these monsters, whether to withstand directly or to have the ancient tree intercept and kill, there's absolutely no pressure. Then, three S-Class ancient Spiritual Body swords requiring Master-level Armed Forces Skill to equip are acquired. It is estimated that once the small monsters here are cleared out, I can have hundreds of them.

However, Da Fei is getting increasingly conflicted, I desperately need elite troops to storm the instance, yet the urgently needed weaponry can't be used, it's truly no ordinary frustration.

Finally, the fleet arrives at the target dragon bones, blocked by rib cage like a cage, neither warship nor Nasir's giant body can enter the chest cavity's giant space gate. Meaning, this must rely on the player to swim in and battle personally, since ships can't get in, there's definitely no water in the instance. Just like the previous salvage of the Leviathan's Egg instance.

Da Fei started to determine the candidates for the battle. Bringing all troops ashore for battle is certainly impossible, floating ice monsters may come at any time outside, and need a large number of troops to guard. Besides, low-level weakling troops taken inside are hard to say useful at all, probably one mouthful of saliva from monster would spray them dead.

If troops are to guard, then Selvia bearing the healing duty definitely can't go in, otherwise Extreme Cold would freeze everyone. Ultimately, it's still my trump card troop Angel Army, if even these boss Angels can't solve it, no player in the world can.

Moreover, if guarding, the fleet can back against this dragon bone, thus can avoid being surrounded by floating ice monsters everywhere. Therefore, the fleet still needs to select the best terrain for guarding.

Just as Da Fei was calculating the guarding terrain, he suddenly saw the large pool of water before the space gate in the dragon's chest cavity.

Da Fei's brow twitched, who said the warship couldn't get in? My Flying can teleport in! Of course, the ship certainly can't enter the instance, and inside the instance will definitely be land, but my aim is Nasir! As long as the Flying enters the chest cavity, it can directly deploy Nasir into the instance!

Damn, this is the tank I urgently need!

Chapter 969: The Advancing Ancient Tree Fortress

As soon as Da Fei thought of the possibility that the Nasir Ancient Tree, this human-shaped Gundam, could participate in the instance, he was so excited that he trembled all over! So, let's do it without delay.

Da Fei hurriedly asked, "Tamilia, can you teleport the Flying into the chest cavity of the giant dragon's skeleton?"

Tamilia immediately replied, "Lord City Lord, please wait a moment while I measure the internal space volume of the skeleton!" She then soared into the air, darting up and down in the giant dragon's skeleton like a fly on meat. It must be said, this is the formidable advantage of a flying hero, something human heroes can only envy.

Da Fei, even more tense and excited, awaited the measurement results. This might be the most challenging instance he had ever encountered. Whether Nasir could join the battle made a world of difference. If he could, it meant having a mobile city fortress, turning every away game into a home field!

Sure enough, Tamilia brought back good news: "Report to Lord City Lord, the space is sufficient, the water depth is adequate, and it can support the teleportation of the Flying!"

Oh yes! Just as I estimated! But of course, estimates can't beat Tamilia's personal investigation. This meticulous child has great potential, and I must focus on cultivating her.

The operation began, with Nasir once again loaded into the Flying Holy Vine Space, Radiant Wings and Jade Dragon positioning behind the Dragon Bone's bow, facing outward. Apart from Selvia, who stayed behind, and Deirdre, whose life was precious, all other deputies went into battle. It's a pity that none of this battle lineup could use Light Magic to heal, making Da Fei realize the gravity of the situation.

In fact, this problem had also been exposed during the Hydra battle. However, non-Human Race heroes learning Light Magic had mediocre effects, and since Alicia and Catherine's magic knowledge was not high, and skill points were scarce, it was forgotten amid the busyness.

Looking at it now, Alicia still had 11 skill points left after maxing out the Master-level Navigation Skill, and Catherine had no idea what to learn with her remaining 15 skill points. There's nothing more to say; even if it's a last-minute effort, learn it all now to avoid future dilemmas.

Da Fei then pulled out the Light Magic Skill Book from Selvia and, without a word, showered Alicia with a storm of golden light!

—System Prompt: You spent 8 skill points of Vice Hero Alicia to learn Master-level Light Magic and sub-skills: Blessing Master, Protection Master, Anger Master.

—System Prompt: You spent 8 skill points of Vice Hero Catherine to learn Master-level Light Magic...

Alicia couldn't help but exclaim, "Hey, hey, hey, I'm already strapped for mana for arcane spells, how can I have any left for Light Magic? Moreover, Magic requires practice proficiency, right? When will I have time to go to the Magic Tower for advanced studies?"

Catherine chuckled wryly, "I have zero knowledge value, I can't cast a single spell!"

Damn! As expected of Epic Heroes, they even have objections to my training plan! Da Fei sighed deeply, "Just because you lack mana now doesn't mean you will in the future. Reading this time should increase your knowledge, right? So turn pressure into motivation and study hard."

Actually, when it comes down to it, there's no need to overthink Vice Heroes' skill attributes. The main commander is attack and defense-oriented, and Vice Heroes being all Magic-Oriented is enough. It's just that Da Fei had no plan for the Vice Heroes; he just accepted beautiful female heroes regardless of whether they could effectively complement the commander's abilities, leading to his current dilemma.

However, in front of the almighty me, all Vice Heroes are destined to be all-rounders, and may even become independent in the future. Train them how they should be trained; there's no need to overthink!

So Da Fei said to Tamilya, "I don't know if your race is suitable for learning Light Magic, but if you have enough skill points, I suggest you learn it too."

Tamilya nodded, "I shall faithfully follow the teachings of Lord City Lord!"

Hahaha! Look at that, this is what a dear daughter should be like, obedient and hassle-free, unlike you guys. When I have enough skill points, I'll learn Light Magic too. Once I reach God-level, I'll learn the Angel Contract myself, and recruit an Angel; I'll have three Contract Angels flying together! Hahahaha!

By the way, I just remembered that I reached level 50 and got an extra skill point. I received a reward from Samael to advance to Master-level Attack Skill, but I haven't learned the Master-level sub-skills yet—what a crucial thing to forget! Indeed, the rampant peace ideology has desensitized me.

Da Fei took out the Attack Skill textbook, and with a flash of golden light!

—System Prompt: You spent 1 skill point to learn the Master-level Attack Skill sub-skill "Armor-Piercing Attack."

—Armor-Piercing Attack: Melee units have a certain probability of ignoring 10%-50% of the target's Defense. This skill has a mutual enhancement effect with your Master-level Reconnaissance Skill sub-skill "Weakness Analysis."

To be honest, according to the analysis on the open beta forums, this Master-level skill of Attack Skill doesn't have much presence—this certain probability likely doesn't exceed 10%, and the armor-piercing degree is probably also 10%. So there was indeed a reason I had forgotten about it. Fortunately, it can synergize with the Master-level Reconnaissance Skill, which greatly boosts power.

Up to this point, Da Fei realized once again that he might not be a purely battle-oriented hero; many of the sub-skills in Attack Skill, Defense Skill, and Arrow Skill were incomplete, especially the Master Level Archery sub-skills, which were essentially blank—precise aiming, shooting moving targets, Arrow Formation Coordination, and so on, none were learned.

Along the way, I relied on my multi-class attributes to steamroll through everything, to the point of completely ignoring skills and specializations. I don't know if this counts as my success or failure. In the end, not having enough skill points is always a player's dilemma.

Having problems is good; it keeps you under pressure so you won't grow complacent.

Now the overdue training is finally done, and 20 Rocket Cannon Blazing Angels were all switched to Samael's rewarded regular crystal ammunition. No matter how hard an instance is, regular crystals should be enough to deal with it. All preparations were complete; the teleportation began. With a flash of Demon Light, the Flying accurately appeared in the chest cavity of the giant dragon, oh yeah, success!

Then a huge space gate opened up in front of the Flying, and Nasir's skyscraper-like body reappeared, emerging at the dungeon space gate. Can it fit through? It must fit through, right?

At this moment, Tamilia called out, "Lord City Lord, esteemed lords, may I ask if you'd like to enter the fortress interior?"

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched, Can I still enter the fortress? That's right, I've been to the inside of this fortress back in the day, which is a small dungeon, full of bugs!

Anlicia immediately replied, "Of course, absolutely!"

"Then please go ahead!" Nasir finally spoke up in a muffled voice, followed by a small space gate appearing on the deck of the Flying.

Without a second thought, Da Fei immediately entered with his deputies, and then the scene changed. Da Fei found himself in a wooden hall, with a huge 'window' on the wall showing the outside world, and a shining stone block in the middle of the room was the long-lost Earth Dragon's Heart.

Da Fei's eyelids twitched wildly in shock, damn, it really is a Gundam! Da Fei exclaimed, "Can I command the Angel Army from inside the fortress?"

Anlicia laughed heartily, "Lord City Lord, when you're defending the city or when you're on the ship, can you command the surrounding troops? Just treat this fortress as a city or a warship, isn't it easy and relaxed to fight like this?"

Tamilia also said, "In fact, this Ancient Tree Fortress once had the ability to create large creatures like Evil Tree Spirits, so the fortress has a lot of space. Theoretically, it can also accommodate the outside Angel Army, but currently, the fortress's restoration level isn't enough."

Then Nasir's voice echoed again in the hall, "Nasir needs to devour more Demon Flesh to grow!"

Oh my gosh! My dream of having a landing tank might really come true, I'm so awesome that I can't even find my way around!

Da Fei joyously said, "Nasir, do you eat dragon meat?"

A muffled voice in the hall said, "No, Nasir is very principled!"

Sigh, picky kids aren't good kids, but it's okay, it avoids competing with Flying's Holy Vine for food. Da Fei waved his hand, "Then, let's set off!"

With the giant steps of the Ancient Tree Fortress, the dungeon space gate appeared step by step in front of Da Fei, then the scene changed!

Oh yeah! I can get in!

At this moment, the system prompt dinged:

——System Prompt: You have entered the unstable Dragon Treasure Space, the space will completely collapse in 30 minutes, please hurry!

It's a one-time dungeon!

Now, with a flash of golden light in front of Da Fei's eyes, he found himself in a blood-red hall filled with piles of gold coins, treasures, and weapons.

"Wow!! So many treasures!" Da Fei's group exclaimed in shock.

At this moment, the hall shook, blood splattering from the walls and floor. This is not some hall; it's clearly the inner chamber of some giant creature's organs!

Then the treasure mountain moved, and countless swords, shields, treasure chests, and coins floated up in the blood mist, a muffled voice echoed through the space, "Stupid, greedy, despicable grave robbers, do you think you can obtain the dragon's treasure this way? Dragons are no different in life or death!"

As these words were spoken, in the hall a huge flying dragon shape appeared, formed by treasures and swords, shrouded in blood mist and shining with golden light! The Golden Treasure Undead Dragon!?

"Wow!!!" Da Fei and his group were shocked again!

If a normal Undead Dragon is made of piled bone fragments, then this Golden Treasure Dragon is the ultimate tycoon form of Undead Dragon!

Before the shock wore off, the Treasure Dragon flashed bloodlight, covering the whole area!

——System Prompt: You have entered the Dragon Domain, your troops have a certain chance to be unable to fight due to fear effects.

Oh my gosh, it really is fear! But luckily it's just a chance, that means no need to say more, strike first before getting scared.

Da Fei waved his hand, and twenty Rocket Cannon Blazing Angels threw their flame spears. As soon as the spears were thrown, Da Fei immediately commanded all angels to hide behind Nasir — having a portable city wall, I'm just that reckless!

——Boom boom boom boom!!! Flames exploded in the hall, countless gold coins scattered and splashed in the burst!

The Undead Dragon roared, dozens of swords whistled out of the flames, clanging against the Ancient Tree Fortress!

Hahaha, lucky I dodged quickly, it's just drizzle!

Chapter 970: Claiming the Giant Dragon Treasure

The battle had been going on for two minutes.

To be precise, Da Fei's Angel Army was huddled behind the Ancient Tree Fortress taking hits for two minutes. After all, Da Fei is not exactly a Master-level dungeon player; when facing an unknown boss, the prudent move is to observe the boss's moves with a turtling tactic.

And the boss's moves are very simple and direct: every few seconds it launches a rain of swords and knives, then retrieves them and continues firing. The frequency is extremely fast and covers a wide area. Of course, seeing the two-digit damage numbers bouncing off the fortress indicates that the attack is certainly very high, and a typical 300 HP level 7 unit would definitely be KOed instantly.

Under normal circumstances, high-end players' mobile units should be able to avoid the boss's sword rain, but once stricken by fear, when the troops are scared stiff, it's unpredictable. During these two minutes, indeed, some of Da Fei's Angel troops were struck by fear occasionally, but they recovered in a few seconds.

In short, this is a simple and brutal Undead Dragon that neither uses magic nor Dragon Breath, and now Da Fei has seen through its pattern and it's time to counterattack!

Thus, after another round of sword and knife rain was blocked by the fortress's massive body, 20 Blazing Angels leaped up and launched another round of rockets, filling the entire hall with a sea of fire. From within the sea of fire, countless layers of two-digit and three-digit damage numbers burst forth. How many tens of thousands of damage can this be?

And then a third round! The final cannon blast! If even this can't kill it—how can ordinary player teams even play?

Boom!!! With a dull roar, golden light shot out in all directions, countless flying Gold Coins slammed onto the fortress hall, and the pervasive blood light also collapsed with a bang! The System Prompt chimed in:

——System Prompt: Battle over! You defeated the Giant Dragon Remnant Soul, gained Experience +1,000,000, and the space has 26 minutes and 36 seconds left before it collapses. Please hurry and dispatch troops to clean the battlefield.

Da Fei was so shocked his eyebrows jumped. What? This boss wants you to personally pick things up? Are you kidding, such a huge mountain of gold, and you want me to pick it up myself? This means that if players spend too long fighting the boss, there's hardly any time to pick up stuff!

At this moment, cheers erupted at the center of the fortress: "Victory, let's quickly claim the Giant Dragon Treasure!"

Da Fei came back to his senses, unable to contain his excitement: "Yes, yes, everyone hurry, we still have over twenty minutes!"

Catherine was even more ecstatic: "Get the valuables first!"

Yes, yes, now is the time for my Treasure Appraisal Skill to shine! In an instant, Da Fei, his Vice Heroes, and the Angel Army were scouring over the heaps of scattered treasure Gold Coins, continuously making them disappear, as rows of System Prompts flitted across the screen:

——System Prompt: You searched the battlefield and obtained Gold Coins +253!

——System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Alina searched the battlefield and obtained Gold Coins +453!

——System Prompt: Your troops searched the battlefield and obtained spoils of war S-level troop equipment "Ancient Warrior Dragon Soul Sword!"

——System Prompt: Your Vice Heroine, Katelina, searched the battlefield and obtained an antique "Golden Pot"!

——System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Alicia searched the battlefield and obtained an antique "Golden Plate"!

——System Prompt: Your troops searched the battlefield and obtained spoils of war S-level troop equipment "Ancient Warrior Dragon Soul Shield!"

——System Prompt: Your troops searched the battlefield and obtained spoils of war S-level troop equipment "Ancient Warrior Dragon Soul Armor!"

...

My goodness, we even got the shield and armor for S-level troops! But right now, Da Fei doesn't have time to check the attributes, anyway, since it surely won't be usable by a Grandmaster-level, now is the legendary time of picking up money until your hand cramps! Haha, hahaha!

As the seconds tick away, the golden light in the hall gradually dims, time is very ample for Da Fei. Da Fei suddenly discovers that post-battle money collecting is a hundred times more exhausting than fighting, what kind of realm is this? This is the realm of awesomeness!

Looking back now, this battle was unbelievably simple due to the appearance of the Ancient Tree Fortress and the leading Blazing Angel, especially the Ancient Tree Fortress, which not only exceeded players' imaginations but probably also exceeded the game developers' imaginations?

Right, Chinese players are world-class experts at exploiting loopholes and playing bugs! There's nothing they can't do, just things they haven't thought of; various famous game miraculous strategies and card positions mostly originate from high-end Chinese players. When each bug is exploited by Chinese players, the game developers are caught off guard and struggle to respond. This is a realm where players surpass developers.

Of course, this does not mean that the intelligence and knowledge level of Chinese players is necessarily higher than players from other countries, but the way Chinese players think is different. Chinese players like using hacks, they like shortcuts. While everyone else meticulously plans leveling teams, locations, and schedules, Chinese players are the first to ponder which place has good glitches to exploit, and how to outrank monsters to take experience and gear solo.

Similarly, this is why many Korean games sell well in North America and Europe, but once they hit China, they're hacked to death in just a few months. Of course, fundamentally, it reflects the low-end technology of Korean game production, unable to withstand the scrutiny of the Chinese market.

In summary, it's hard to say if these characteristics of Chinese players are a good thing or a bad thing. However, in the face of Heroic Creation Era, this intelligent game with "self-rule," hacks have finally become history. This is the real test of players' skills from various countries.

And Da Fei in this battle undoubtedly represented the pinnacle strength of Chinese players, though, unfortunately, it was played as a solo game with no one to cheer.

Sigh, solo game it is. Amidst Da Fei's profound emotions, the Dragon Tomb was finally cleared out, with 13 minutes remaining.

Then tallying the spoils of war, 6.28 million Gold Coins, 13 Ancient Warrior Dragon Soul Swords, adding the 7 obtained outside makes 20. 13 sets of Ancient Warrior Armors, 13 Ancient Warrior Shields. Then a total of 46 various antique golden plates, golden staffs, and golden chamber pots.

Well, one could say it's quite a haul and justifies the high-end team's efforts. However, Da Fei always feels something crucial is missing, like, strategic equipment usable by player heroes! Even if there were one or two pieces of S-level strategic equipment, Da Fei still feels something's lacking?

Da Fei urgently asked the jubilant crowd: "Do you think there's any treasure left overlooked?"

Catherine frowned: "Hard to say!"

Alicia laughed: "Anyway, Gold Coins surely haven't been missed."

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, Gold Coins are glaringly conspicuous, of course, they're not missed, the problem is what about the unobtrusive ones? Well, no more of that, the old rule: call upon the Luck Skill! Neither the Divine Artifact from the mouth of the Sea Demon nor Uriel Ring from the Flame River escaped this move of mine!

——System Prompt: You use God-level Luck Skill's sub-skill "Lucky Hand," and it applies significant boosts to your skills under the influence of Luck Skill!

At this very moment, a flash of red shimmered in a distant pool of blood!