

God level 981

Chapter 981: The "Wish Fulfilled" Japan Zone

The important large-scale event that the Bloodrose Guild mentioned was, of course, the action organized yesterday by major guilds to support the construction of Skyshattering Thunder City. However, supporting the city construction was secondary; the main focus was having various armies explore the unknown map from each exit of the Divine Domain.

Although the official grand attack is set for tomorrow morning, the preparations by Star's advance troops have already begun in the Divine Domain. The members of Star are trying their best to accumulate troops around each scene's edge, digging fortifications and building anti-horse barriers. This is the battlefield engineering skill of the Lord System, allowing players' troops to defend themselves in the wild and cover subsequent transport teams.

Even though the Divine Domain is a maze with constantly changing scenes, the brutally effective way to break through the maze is to fill it with people. Once any section of the maze is filled, it ceases to be a maze. That's the power of a super guild.

Meanwhile, the high-level players of the Dragon Slayer Guild have not been idle either, making further progress in the library's data collection, and once again narrowing down the search area for the Kerong Clan's activities.

However, for players, the Great Wilderness is essentially an unknown area. A large army blundering around aimlessly in such a vast region is simply unacceptable, so the most elite players must act as pathfinding vanguards. The vanguard pathfinder for Dragon Slayer is Chang Liang.

Ever since Dragon Slayer bought Da Fei's Bloodsucking Skill Scroll, Chang Liang's orc ID "Tyrannosaurus," with the specialty "Army's Roar," has been having a great time. Especially for orcs, there are no problems that can't be solved with brute force.

After this period of development, Chang Liang has also reached his limits. The so-called limit doesn't mean conquering the whole region and earning a lot of money; that's not something a player of Chang Liang's level should do. His task is to pioneer, continually pioneer. The Tyrannosaurus account can be handed over to a team member for continued local development.

For this pathfinding this time, the guild assigned Chang Liang an ordinary account, specialized in logistics, that was idle in an instance, and then trained it in various reconnaissance skills and all basic combat skills. It's true; for ordinary players, skill points are always a problem, but for a financially strong large guild, it's just a matter of consuming skill books.

And this ordinary account is no ordinary one, because of the unit it carries, the Shadow Wolf. A special soldier capable of stealth, with high mobility, great stamina recovery, and able to use smell and hearing to search for targets. This is both a reconnaissance unit and a terrifying assassination unit.

As the expedition was about to begin, Ma Yinglong summoned Chang Liang to his office once again and personally filled a glass of wine for him: "Cheers!"

Chang Liang was slightly stunned, then laughed heartily as he downed it in one gulp: "Brother, what's this for?"

Ma Yinglong shook his head and sighed: "When I was young, on TV, I saw emperors sending off generals with a toast before they went to war, and it left a deep impression on me. It is not just a ceremony; in ancient times, because of the backwardness of information, once troops were dispatched, it all depended on the general's skills. The emperor at home could only wait, anxious and worried."

Chang Liang responded with an "oh": "It's the legendary saying that a general in the field may disobey his king's orders."

Ma Yinglong nodded: "Exactly, and so this glass of wine signifies that this operation is entirely up to you. I won't interfere or command!"

Chang Liang exclaimed in surprise: "Brother, you've grown wise with age, but what if I make a mistake? Are you just going to stand by and watch?"

Ma Yinglong chuckled: "Even if it's wrong, just execute it as right, and the wrong might turn out to be fortuitous. Another reason is that my domestic and international friends and old rivals have figured out my personality, and this doesn't feel good. So, I leave it to you younger folks to explore freely."

Chang Liang replied with an "oh": "Understood, then I will have to ask Brother to rest assured."

Ma Yinglong nodded: "Also, it's best that this operation is completed within nine days, before the National War Zone opens. That's the difference between having a bottom card or not. Japan currently doesn't seem to be concerned about the National War Zone at all; they have a bottom card and are fearless. Though they're amusing, this kind of fool can sometimes be the most troublesome because only by becoming a fool yourself can you understand this group of fools. It's indeed a painful matter, and I don't want them to be a problem for us."

"Understood. I will give it my all, but let me first explain my action plan this time. My plan is to proceed with three pathfinding teams simultaneously..."

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In the Japan Zone, Mitsubishi Team Command Center.

Regarding how to enter Divine Punishment City, the Mitsubishi Team no longer needs to struggle with strategies. The advantage of Mitsubishi Team, with its 15 Lord-level players, is that they can directly meet Lord Demon King, a top-tier authority NPC equivalent to a human emperor, so they just have to leverage their advantage.

Mitsubishi Team believes in just one thing: keep accomplishing the high-difficulty tasks issued by the Demon King, gain the Demon King's trust, and all problems will be solved. Although the four large-scale instance raids yesterday resulted in no tangible rewards, the greatest achievement was earning immense praise from the Demon King, so they just need to continue winning his admiration.

Now, as the remaining time of Absolute Misfortune ticks down to the final hours, completing another high-difficulty, time-critical task has further delighted the Demon King. Their rapport has reached its pinnacle, and at this level of rapport with the NPC, nothing is beyond discussion.

Captain Tsukamoto, personally handling the Knight of Misfortune, seizes the moment to make a request: "Lord Demon King, we feel we need to challenge broader and tougher battlefields. We wish to head to Divine Punishment City battlefield to bring down that unpleasant Angel fortress."

But unexpectedly, the Demon King's face turned grave, and he said in a displeased tone: "The Divine Punishment City battlefield is overseen by Demon King Marbas. There's no need for you to meddle. You are the warriors I have cultivated carefully. Why go help him for no reason? Do not mention this again!"

The Mitsubishi Command Center was instantly dumbfounded! They thought this would go smoothly, only to hit a snag at the last moment. As it turns out, there are interests contested even among the Demon Kings?

At this moment, even after pulling two consecutive all-nighters, Igarashi's legs felt weak, and he staggered: "Think of a way! We must think of a way! Our second plan has failed, but no matter what, the third plan cannot fail. We must achieve our goal by any means necessary!"

For a moment, the Mitsubishi Team was filled with discussions and everyone expressed their opinions.

Soon, Captain Tsukamoto immediately had an idea: "After all, this is the system's way to maintain balance, so currently only the Bright Alliance, being in a weaker defensive position, can enter Divine Punishment City, while the stronger attacking Hell's Side players cannot. But what if this balance is broken?"

Sessho Kanpaku was surprised: "There's no way we can train the Bright Alliance's Crusaders to repel the attacking Hell Power like in the European Union Zone, right?"

Tsukamoto immediately said: "Exactly, the European Union Zone! The balance there has already been broken!"

At this moment, Igarashi also realized: "And our Hell Race has the cross-zone combat capability; we could head to the European Union Zone?!"

Tsukamoto gritted his teeth and said: "This is the only feasible idea!"

Igarashi excitedly said: "Whether it works or not, let's try it quickly!"

Thus, under the anticipation of the entire team, the Knight of Misfortune consulted the Demon King again: "Your Majesty, but the battle at the Divine Punishment City in the Europe Plane has already collapsed. If we go there to help, we can receive commendation from the Demon God for the big picture, and also increase Your Majesty's prestige!"

The Demon King suddenly snapped back to attention and clapped his hands in applause: "Makes sense! You truly are the warriors I meticulously cultivated, alright, let it be done like this!"

——System Prompt: You have gained the qualification to support the European Union Zone's Divine Punishment City battle. Please prepare for cross-zone deployment within half an hour!

We can really cross zones! Looking at the 15 pinging system messages filling up the big screens, the Mitsubishi Team cheered! But after a brief celebration, the team members snapped back to reality—this only proves that players of the Hell Race can also go to Divine Punishment City, but we need to go to our own Divine Punishment City, not bother with the European Union Zone! Going head-to-head with European Union Zone players serves no purpose, it's utterly ridiculous!

Tsukamoto urgently said: "Your Majesty, when can we go to our Plane's Divine Punishment City?"

The Demon King laughed heartily: "Warrior, you still don't understand such a simple matter? If you can stabilize the situation on the Europe battlefield, or even remove the Angel Fortress there, you'll receive immense merit from the Demon God, and I will be promoted by the Demon God to replace the Marbas Demon King, who has been ineffective in the Divine Punishment City battlefield on our Plane. Then, all regions on our Plane will open their doors to you. Hurry and prepare your troops, warriors. I believe in your ability to achieve it!"

——System Prompt: You have received the cross-zone quest "Reverse the Situation on the Europe Plane Divine Punishment City Battlefield"!

A real quest has been issued! At this moment, the Mitsubishi Team was dumbfounded again, indeed they were thrust into a face-off situation with European Union Zone players!

Igarashi adjusted his glasses: "Gentlemen, is this good or bad for us?"

Tsukamoto gritted his teeth: "The Demon King makes sense, the road before us is to advance or retreat! I suggest we take on this quest, the players of the European Union Zone are no match for us!"

Igarashi said solemnly: "Even if it risks falling out with our European Union Zone allies?"

Everyone said: "They are not really allies, they secretly sold a Divine Artifact to China's Da Fei, hoping to use Da Fei to deal with us in the National War Zone. It's about time we teach them a lesson with this opportunity!"

Igarashi made up his mind: "Alright, gentlemen, prepare the forces and supplies, and get ready to launch an attack!"

Beijing Time at 4 PM, Tokyo Time at 5 PM, British London Time at 9 AM, European Union Zone Divine Punishment City.

The sudden regional information caused an uproar among the leisurely European Union Crusaders players hunting for enemies outside the city:

——Divine Punishment City Regional Information: The Divine Punishment City regional national war is about to begin! Japan Zone players, Hattori Shoji, Sessho Kanpaku, Dragon of Echigo, Gunno Yosai... and 15 other players have entered the battlefield!

Another national war? How is it possible to be from the Japan Zone? At this moment, the European Union Zone was in an uproar, and in the next moment, the entire world was in an uproar.

At this time, Chang Liang, explaining the scouting plan, and Ma Yinglong also received such an unbelievable piece of news.

Ma Yinglong was stunned for a while, then patted his head: "Did you see that? I really feel old, I completely don't understand the Japanese at all."

Chang Liang also said woodenly: "Maybe this is the realm of being absurd, it's indeed terrifying..."

Chapter 982: Japan Gets Its Wish

The major event mentioned by the Bloodrose Guild is undoubtedly the support action organized by various guilds to assist the Skyshattering Thunder in city building yesterday. However, providing support for city building is secondary; the main focus is on exploring unknown maps with large armies from every exit of the Divine Domain Space.

Although the official full-scale assault is scheduled for tomorrow morning, Star's preliminary arrival forces' preparation work has already begun within the Divine Domain Space. Star's members try to amass troops and build fortifications with anti-horse barriers at every scene's edge. This is the battlefield engineering skill of the Lord System, allowing players' troops to defend strategic spots in the wilderness and provide cover for subsequent supply convoys.

Although the Divine Domain Space is a maze with constantly changing scenes, a straightforward and effective method of breaking through the maze is to fill it with a sea of people. Once every part of the maze is crowded with people, it ceases to be a maze. This is the power of a super guild.

Meanwhile, high-end players from the Dragon Slayer Guild have not been idle either. Library data collection has made progress again, narrowing down the search area where the Kerong Clan appears.

However, for players, the Great Wilderness is essentially an unknown territory. A large army wandering aimlessly in such a vast space is absolutely infeasible, so the most elite players must serve as pathfinders. Chang Liang is the pathfinder for the Dragon Slayer Guild.

Ever since Dragon Slayer bought the Bloodsucking Skill Scroll from Da Fei, Chang Liang's specialty "Army's Roar" under his Beastman ID "Tyrannosaurus" has been incredibly enjoyable. Especially for Beastmen, there's no problem that can't be solved with brute force.

After this period of development, Chang Liang has also reached his limit. The so-called limit does not involve conquering the entire region and making a fortune; this is not something a player of Chang Liang's level should be doing. What he needs to do is to pioneer, constantly pioneer.

So for this scouting mission, Chang Liang's character is equipped with logistics-enhancing gear and various speed scrolls. Most crucially, he carries a unit of Shadow Wolves. A special unit capable of stealth, with excellent mobility, high stamina recovery, and the ability to track targets using scent and sound. This is both a reconnaissance unit and an extremely fearsome assassination unit.

As the expedition was about to commence, Ma Yinglong once again called Chang Liang into the office and personally filled a glass of wine for him: "Cheers!"

Chang Liang was momentarily stunned, then drank it all in one gulp and laughed: "Big bro, what are you doing?"

Ma Yinglong shook his head and sighed: "When I was young, I watched TV and saw the emperor bidding farewell to generals with a toast before they set out for battle, and it always touched me deeply. It's not just a ritual; it's because, in ancient times, with underdeveloped information, once the troops set out, it all depended on the general's abilities. The emperor at home could only worry and wait."

Chang Liang uttered an "oh": "The saying goes that when a general is on the field, he can disregard the king's command."

Ma Yinglong nodded: "Exactly, so this glass of wine means that for this mission, you are fully in charge. I won't interfere or command!"

Chang Liang was astonished: "Big bro, you old guys are truly experienced. If I make a mistake, you'll just stand by and watch?"

Ma Yinglong laughed: "Even if it's a mistake, as long as we act as if it's right, we might even find unexpected joy. Moreover, my domestic and international friends and rivals have completely figured out my character, which is quite unsettling. So, I want you younger generations to have the freedom to explore."

Chang Liang uttered an "oh": "Got it. I'll do my best to reassure you, big bro."

Ma Yinglong nodded: "Also, it's best to get this done within nine days, before the National War Zone opens. That's the difference between having a trump card and not having one. Currently, the Japan Zone seems to be up to something, completely disregarding the National War Zone, which shows they have a trump card. They may seem foolish, but sometimes the most troublesome thing is dealing with such fools. To understand them, you'd have to become one yourself, and that's a painful task I don't want them to become our problem."

"Understood. I'll do my utmost, but let me first outline my plan for this mission. My plan is to advance with three reconnaissance teams..."

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In the Japan Zone, at the Mitsubishi Team Command Center.

The Mitsubishi Team doesn't have to overthink the strategy for entering Divine Punishment City anymore. The advantage of having 15 Lord-Level members is that they can directly meet the Demon King, an NPC with authority equivalent to a human emperor. Thus, they will leverage this advantage to the fullest.

The Mitsubishi Team has decided on a straightforward approach: keep completing the high-difficulty tasks issued by the Demon King to gain his trust, and everything will fall into place. Despite losing on all four major instances yesterday, the greatest achievement was earning the Demon King's immense praise. Thus, they just need to keep winning praise.

Now, the remaining time of Absolute Misfortune has entered its countdown. Completing another time-sensitive high-difficulty mission has delighted the Demon King. Their friendship level has reached its peak, allowing them to discuss nearly anything with the NPC.

Seizing the opportunity, Captain Tsukamoto of the Knights of Misfortune made his request: "Lord Demon King, we feel the need to challenge broader and more difficult battlefields. We wish to go to the Divine Punishment City battlefield to take down that detested Angel Fortress."

To their surprise, the Demon King's expression darkened, and he spoke disapprovingly: "The Divine Punishment City battlefield is under Demon King Marbas's charge. It's unnecessary for you to interfere. You are warriors I've painstakingly cultivated; there's no need for you to go there and help him. Do not mention this again!"

The Mitsubishi Command Center was stunned! What they thought would be straightforward was blocked at the last minute? It turned out there were conflicts of interest between Demon Kings?

At this moment, Igarashi, who had been up for two consecutive nights, felt his legs give way: "Think, we have to find a way! We failed the second step of our plan, but under no circumstances can we fail the third step. Achieve our goals no matter what it takes!"

Instantly, the Mitsubishi Team was abuzz with discussions, and everyone offered their opinions.

Soon, Captain Tsukamoto immediately had an idea: "After all, this is also the system's way to maintain balance, so currently only the weaker defending side, the Bright Alliance, can enter Divine Punishment City, while the stronger attacking Hell's Side players cannot. But what if this balance is broken?"

Killing Kanpaku was surprised: "We can't possibly train the Bright Alliance's Crusaders to repel the attacking Hell Power like the European Union Zone, can we?"

Tsukamoto immediately said: "It's the European Union Zone! The balance in the European Union Zone has already been broken!"

At that moment, Igarashi realized: "And our Hell Race is a race that has cross-zone combat capabilities, can we go to the European Union Zone?!"

Tsukamoto gritted his teeth and said: "This is the only feasible idea!"

Igarashi excitedly said: "Whether it works or not, let's try it quickly!"

Thus, with the entire team full of anticipation, the Knight of Misfortune once again advised the Demon King: "Your Majesty, but the battlefield of Divine Punishment City on the Europe Plane has already collapsed. If we go over to help them, not only can we earn the favor of the Demon God for considering the bigger picture, but it can also enhance Your Majesty's reputation!"

The Demon King suddenly realized, clapped his hands, and praised: "Makes sense! You truly are the warriors I have carefully cultivated, alright, let's do it this way!"

——System Prompt: You have obtained the qualification to provide cross-zone support to the European Union Zone's Divine Punishment City battlefield, please prepare for cross-zone deployment within half an hour!

They can really cross zones! Looking at the 15 system messages covering the screens, the Mitsubishi Team erupted in cheers! But after the brief cheers, the team members came to their senses again—this just proves that Hell Race players can also go to Divine Punishment City, but we're supposed to go to Divine Punishment City in our own zone, what are we doing going to the European Union? To clash with European Union Zone players? It's a waste of time and utterly meaningless, downright Baka!

Tsukamoto urgently asked: "Your Majesty, when can we go to our Plane's Divine Punishment City?"

The Demon King laughed heartily: "Warriors, such a simple reason and you still don't understand? If you can stabilize the situation on the Europe battlefield, or even take down the Angel Fortress on the Europe battlefield, you will gain enormous Merit from the Demon God, and I will be promoted by the Demon God to replace the always inefficient Demon King Marbas on our Plane's Divine Punishment City battlefield. Then, all regions on our Plane will open their doors to you, quickly prepare the troops, warriors, I believe in your abilities to accomplish this!"

——System Prompt: You have obtained the cross-zone mission 'Reverse the Situation of the Divine Punishment City Battlefield on the Europe Plane'!

A mission was really issued! At this moment, the Mitsubishi Team was dumbfounded again, they were truly entering a confrontation with European Union Zone players!

Igarashi adjusted his glasses: "Gentlemen, is this good or bad?"

Tsukamoto gritted his teeth: "The Demon King makes sense, the path ahead of us is either to advance or retreat! I suggest accepting this mission, the players in the European Union Zone surely can't be our match!"

Igarashi said sternly: "Even if it means falling out with our allies in the European Union Zone?"

Everyone unanimously said: "They're not really allies anyway, secretly selling Divine Artifacts to the Chinese Da Fei, hoping to use Da Fei's hand against us in the National War Zone, it's time to teach them a lesson with this opportunity!"

Igarashi made up his mind: "Alright, gentlemen, prepare forces and materials, ready to strike!"

Beijing Time 4 PM, Tokyo Time 5 PM, British London Time 9 AM, European Union Divine Punishment City.

The sudden regional information shocked all the European Union Crusader players leisurely searching for enemies and farming outside the city:

——Divine Punishment City Regional Information: The National War in the Divine Punishment City area is about to start! Japan Zone players Hattori Shoji, Killing Kanpaku, Dragon of Echigo, Gunno Yosai... and 15 other players have entered the battlefield!

Another National War? How could it be the Japan Zone? At this moment, the European Union Zone was in an uproar, and the next moment, the whole world was in an uproar.

At this time, Chang Liang and Ma Yinglong, who were explaining the pathfinding plan, also received this incredible news.

Ma Yinglong was stunned for a while, then patted his head: "See? I feel I've truly aged, I completely don't understand the Japanese."

Chang Liang also said blankly: "Perhaps this is the realm of being a goof, indeed terrifying..."

Chapter 983: Deceiving the Whole World

The news of the Japan District entering the European Union Zone to start the National War instantly shocked the European Union Zone. The Four Countries Team of the European Union Zone's UK, France, Germany, and Switzerland promptly invited the Mitsubishi Team manager, Igarashi, into the chat room for inquiry.

Prince George, displeased, said, "Mr. Igarashi, could you explain the reason behind your initiation of the National War?"

Igarashi, having prepared his explanation, bowed repeatedly with sincerity: "It's a misunderstanding! My friends, you have completely misunderstood. This was entirely triggered by accident by a member of our team, initiating a National War task. We are all friends and partners in the National War battleground. How could we possibly engage in a National War confrontation with friends? Besides, we are only 15 members; in no way could we oppose the thousands of players in the European Union Zone. How could we do something so reckless?"

Prince George, surprised, said, "You triggered the task unintentionally?"

Igarashi continued to bow deeply: "Yes! It was indeed unintentional. Honestly, such a situation is quite embarrassing for our team. I believe many people are already laughing at us!"

Napoleon laughed and said, "I also find it hard to believe. It seems this really is a misunderstanding?"

Igarashi kept on bowing: "I'm really sorry! Apologies, very sorry!"

Prince George responded with an "Oh": "So, Mr. Igarashi, what do you plan to do next?"

Igarashi quickly said, "To prevent unnecessary suspicion from others, we'll immediately cancel the task and leave the European Union Zone. For this, I apologize on behalf of the team to our friends in the European Union Zone for the disturbance! Sorry, very sorry!"

Seeing Igarashi continually bowing in the video, the Four Countries Team finally felt reassured.

Napoleon laughed heartily: "There's no disturbance to speak of; we're just curious. Mr. Igarashi, please don't blame yourself."

Igarashi replied repeatedly: "Right, right! Sorry, I misspoke. How could we disturb everyone? We lack that capability."

At this moment, Prince George also laughed: "Mr. Igarashi, since your members are already here, there's no need to cancel the task immediately. Otherwise, people might say the European Union Zone lacks magnanimity and isn't welcoming to outside players."

Gotcha! Overjoyed internally, Igarashi pretended to be puzzled and asked, "What do you mean, Prince?"

Prince George laughed: "I've heard that you have an interesting gameplay strategy in your region. Now is a perfect time for us to try it. Can Mr. Igarashi do us this favor?"

Everyone immediately understood and followed suit: "The Prince is right; does Mr. Igarashi have the time and willingness?"

Igarashi pretended to be enlightened: "Understood! It's not easy to meet friends in your region; our team will definitely help. Whatever information on Hell's Side, what maps you need, where you want roadblocks set up, our team can handle it all!"

Everyone laughed heartily: "Fantastic! Welcome Mr. Igarashi to the European Union Zone. As long as the campaign succeeds, we'll treat our guests to the finest gifts!"

Igarashi also laughed and said, "Let's solidify our friendship and mutual trust with actions going forward!"

Concluding the pleasant chat room meeting, the Mitsubishi Team Command Center fell into silence.

Igarashi, with a cold smile, then surveyed the room solemnly and said, "Gentlemen, do you know what to do next?"

Tsukamoto swiftly stood up and said coldly: "Work diligently to fulfill all of the European Union Zone's requests. Assist them in achieving numerous victories, thoroughly gaining their trust, and during the final showdown, lead them into the NPC army's trap. Let their so-called elite Crusader players, thousands of Angel troops—if they have thousands of troops, that is—all fall, flipping the tables! Then declare it as a mishap to them."

Igarashi clapped: "Well said. Once this happens, it will certainly impact our relations with the European Union Zone. At that point, I will resign and apologize to take responsibility, but you, gentlemen, must press forward for Greater Japan!"

The room echoed back: "Yes!"

At the same time, "Brother Hao," Ono Shinichiro, immediately received Igarashi's solemn instructions: "Ono-kun, we need the world to believe we are wholeheartedly supporting our friends in the European Union Zone. Your task now is to spread this message all over the China Region. Thank you for your hard work."

"Yes!"

Things had escalated far beyond Ono Shinichiro's expectations. In reality, when the team repeatedly changed the original plan, Ono sensed that something was off. However, there was no turning back now; he could only adapt and forge ahead.

Thus, after Igarashi concluded talks with the European Union's Four Countries Team, the Japan District immediately issued a statement claiming this was purely an accidental task activation and urged the broader gaming community not to over-interpret. Meanwhile, rumors of a joint EU-Japan action to ambush Hell's NPCs also began circulating in global forums.

Given the Japan District's usual actions domestically, the credibility of this rumor was astoundingly high. This truly shocked the players' groups of various countries who were initially waiting to laugh. Should the European Union's Crusaders gain Japan District insiders, what level of progress could they achieve?

At this moment, Ma Yinglong finally understood Japan District's maneuvers. His face changed slightly: "Damn it, they've even resorted to cheating in the European Union Zone. Can this game still be played?"

Chang Liang spoke in a deep voice: "Big brother, don't worry here. I'll head out immediately."

Ma Yinglong nodded: "Go, this action is crucial for our Dragon Slayer Guild and China Region's breakthrough. Understand your importance!"

"Got it!"

Ma Yinglong gritted his teeth. If this goes on, the game would indeed be ruined by the Japanese. If it really falls apart, the Dragon Slayer Guild's initial investment would be wasted too.

Ma Yinglong recalled the previous Japan-Korea merger incident he initiated. Back then, only India's Third Brother District responded to his antics, offering little support. But this time is different—this time the cheating extends to the European Union Zone. Given the mutual hostility between the Russian Zone and the European Union Zone, this could potentially rally the Russian Zone to their cause.

By the way, with the new district establishing small accounts to explore, it seems the American Zone didn't include the Korea District. The Korea District must have thoughts on this, and they've always been at odds with the Japan District. What if the Korea District proposes merging with the Japan District themselves?

While lost in thought, Ma Yinglong's phone rang. It was Eternal Star. No need to guess, another meeting to address this debacle. Damn, has he become addicted to meetings? Okay, let's bring up this potential merger during the meeting. Even if it's implausible, as long as it can thoroughly irritate the Japan District, it's worth it.

Chapter 984: Encountering the Hypnotic Sea Demon

As players all around the world were astounded by the actions in Japan, Da Fei remained oblivious to the outside world, focused solely on his single-player journey.

——System Prompt: You have sailed in special sea areas for over four days, you and your team heroes gain an additional 120,000 experience points for the God-level Navigator Skill "Sailing Training," and your team gains extra potential for growth!

The second day under the Arctic ice cap had passed, with the day's activities only involving navigation, resulting in much less extra experience from Sailing Training. The dark environment of the ice sea, surrounded by towering ice reefs, left no room for distraction or study gatherings, especially since Selvia and Anlicia, who had just learned Light Magic, were busy running around healing troops with no time for reading.

In short, it was a very dull journey, and the thought of how long this monotony would last made Da Fei feel even more uncomfortable.

Just as he was feeling exasperated, ethereal singing echoed from afar in the ice cave, sending a jolt through Da Fei's heart—it was the Siren!

At that moment, Renior's shadow appeared immediately: "Warrior, it's the Siren Sea Demon, do you have earplugs?"

Da Fei hurriedly shook his head: "No!"

Renior said solemnly, "Encountering this level of Siren might render earplugs useless. This is the Sea Demon's Song, and its echo in this underground ice cave can travel very far. She may be several nautical miles away, making it difficult for us to pinpoint her location. But our sailors and troops, upon hearing her song, either go crazy or fall asleep. The song itself has a more gentle sleep effect, which is trivial under normal circumstances, but in this extreme Arctic cold, if our troops fall asleep, they may never wake up, do you understand this? So you must counter her song with another song until we are far enough away."

Selvia stepped forward and said, "Leave it to me. I have a harp given to me by the Mermaid Saint, and it should suffice to counter a song from such a distance."

Da Fei was stunned: "And what about healing?"

Selvia frowned and said, "I'll find a way to manage, just hope we can leave this Siren soon."

Da Fei said gravely, "Then that's the only choice we have."

Soon, a melodious sound of harp echoed in the silent ice sea, and finally, Da Fei was no longer bored in his predicament, though it was still just as exasperating.

Meanwhile, the teams with healing abilities, the Angel Army, Druid, and Vine Demon Army were busily healing, while Da Fei's Blood Eagle circled the area, attempting to locate the Siren. Time passed minute by minute, the Siren's song continued unbroken, and the Blood Eagle found nothing. Besides, even if they did find the Siren, what could they do? She could fly and dive, it wasn't like they could give chase and cut her down with a ship, could they?

Half an hour had passed, yet the song persisted, with the fleet showing no sign of distancing itself from it. Da Fei's patience was swiftly wearing thin in his anxious frustration.

At this moment, Renior reappeared: "Warrior, it seems this is not just a Siren we happened across by chance; we are being targeted. This is a test of our endurance, and we must hold out to the end!"

Da Fei furrowed his brows, indeed—it was the most distressing scenario. While I do have endurance, the burden of healing is overwhelming, isn't it?

Suddenly, Da Fei was reminded of Hilda, a laid-back person. She was an all-around sports teacher, at least she was associated with the Lilim Angel Association's Healing Skills, right? Requesting her assistance was the only option.

Da Fei hurriedly rushed to the bar, and upon entering, he saw over twenty dancers in work overalls, sitting tightly huddled together, eyes closed and motionless.

Are they asleep? Huddling for warmth? While Da Fei was puzzled, Hilda clapped her hands and laughed, "Lord City Lord came just in time, I have good news. These ladies might regain their abilities."

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, "What abilities?"

Hilda laughed, "Thanks to the City Lord's rigorous navigator training strengthening their potential, along with the Angel and Miss Selvia's continuous Healing Skills, they've rediscovered a familiar feeling from their time as Sacrifices. Now, they have a small amount of mana value. They are in meditation, feeling the mana further and increasing their mana cap. I believe it won't be long before they can relearn the Healing Skills."

Da Fei was ecstatic! Wow, truly not a waste to have brought them along through thick and thin; they are finally gaining potential and no longer dull! Speaking of which, when they were encouraged by Ista last time, they asked me, this must be a sign of their ability recovery!

Hilda continued to smile, "Considering they were arranged by the City Lord to help me unconditionally, I will also teach them for free this time—so say your thanks!"

Da Fei suddenly realized, "So it was Miss Hilda guiding them!"

Hilda chuckled, "You think? I can teach kids as young as three, four, or five years old, let alone adults like them. In any case, I must keep an eye on their meditation state and wait for the City Lord's good news. Oh, by the way, should Lord City Lord's Angel Instructor Elifel be available, why not ask him to help? See if he can assist in teaching them the Healing Skills. Once they successfully learn a spell, they can practice repeatedly, increasing their familiarity without needing me to teach further."

So that's how it is! Since she's also busy and can't leave, it's best not to miss a free opportunity with Hilda. Da Fei immediately agreed, "I'll send Elifel to assist right away!"

Hilda exclaimed in surprise, "Isn't there considerable pressure on healing outside?"

Da Fei gritted his teeth, "It doesn't matter, push the limits! This is how strong soldiers are trained, and once they are developed, the external healing pressure will lessen."

Hilda laughed, "Worthy of being the City Lord, alright, I'll challenge the limits and give it my all in teaching them. I must say, besides having extraordinary perseverance, their comprehension is indeed quite the challenge, far worse than three, four, or five-year-old children."

Now, Elifel was redirected to the bar by Da Fei, and Da Fei again handed him the Governor Instructor Medal, which could enhance teaching effectiveness, and entrusted him solemnly, "They aren't even Angels, nor are they troop types, theoretically beyond your teaching ability. However, if Miss Hilda calls for your assistance, it surely means she recognizes your worth. To me, this is about exceeding your limitations. Once surpassed, you'll ascend to a whole new level!"

Elifel replied solemnly, "Rest assured, my lord, I will do my utmost!"

Excellent, now it's about enduring. If the healing really can't keep up, just don't heal the Jungle Hunter Unit, let them drop. I at least have the survival will skill to hold out a bit. To think, I got through the Dragon King's tomb unharmed, yet couldn't avoid being embarrassed by a mere lullaby!

Chapter 985: Beyond-Visual-Range Warfare

At 6 PM, after finishing his takeaway, Da Fei resumed his struggle with the Sea Demon's Song.

At this moment, Da Fei was gritting his teeth, ready to charge at the Jungle Hunter. Maybe even with survival will, they might not be able to be revived, considering once you sleep in a cold place, you might never wake up again.

In the end, he was too dependent on Selvia. Once Selvia was trapped, healing issues immediately arose. As for the Sea Demon's Song, although he had foresight in planning to train musical troops early, the problem was that they'd just solved the teacher issue, and the formation of the troops was still far off.

Just then, Elena came over: "Lord, I see Miss Selvia can't spare any time, Anlicia is very busy with healing, and I can't help either. How about I lend my equipment to Anlicia?"

Da Fei suddenly realized! Oh my gosh, I've been too busy to remember, I forgot something as simple as swapping equipment between Vice Heroes! As long as Elena's two Thunder God Elemental Divine Equipment sets, with 200 points of magic knowledge, are equipped, even a pig could become a Magic God, let alone Anlicia!

Wow haha! In the end, it's all because I was willful back then, eager to appease and recruit beautiful female heroes, that I straight-up gifted the equipment, making it her personal property. I totally forgot!

Da Fei excitedly slapped his thigh and nodded repeatedly: "Great! Thanks, Elena!"

Elena laughed: "It's the least I can do, to be honest, I'm anxious too!"

Anlicia, having received Elena's equipment, pushed her luck: "Lord City Lord, my Mana Value is still insufficient, could you ask Miss Selvia to lend me the Sea Soul Staff?"

Oh my! All day long thinking about that old staff, doesn't it make me exasperated? Da Fei could only nod repeatedly: "I'll ask, I'll ask!"

Speaking of which, Selvia is great in every respect, except she values Divine Artifacts too much, just like me. But now the major picture is more important, I believe the kid won't have any objections.

Then Da Fei cheerfully approached Selvia, who was playing the harp with all her strength, smiling, and said: "Selvia, it's been tough, there's a small matter—"

Just as Da Fei finished speaking, Selvia's harp sound suddenly swirled and her eyebrows furrowed: "Why didn't Captain say that if I had Miss Elena's equipment, I could directly take down that Sea Demon?"

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched: "You can take down the Sea Demon?"

Selvia continued: "By the way, may I borrow Captain's hat?"

No way, you're eyeing the hat I just warmed up to! Each of you is more exasperating!

Anlicia laughed: "Alright, anyway I'm glad to be idle, let's see how Miss Selvia takes down that Sea Demon."

Selvia seriously said: "No joking, we're facing a completely different battle from the traditional way. We're up against a Sea Demon that we can't locate just a few nautical miles away. My harp sound cannot travel as far as theirs, I can only defend passively, but if my magic power is high enough, my harp sound can reach them, real battle will start, and then, Captain's Divine Artifact Crown might take effect."

Da Fei suddenly realized! Indeed, this battle is unprecedented; it's not a traditional face-to-face confrontation of two armies. Plus, because the battlefield is so wide and distant, it's not even recognized by the system as a battle, but rather akin to some environmental negative effect!

In any case, let's give it a try!

Now, Selvia is equipped with the full Elemental Set, plus the Divine Artifact Dragon King Crown, with both magic and knowledge exceeding 300 points. At the player level, this is terrifying like a Magic God, even a random Lightning Skill could wipe out a thousand archers!

Then the harp strings roared, and Da Fei's game speaker rumbled like a bass speaker, even the water surface rippled with waves under the sound waves' shock!

Oh my! This is the power of a Magic God-level Minstrel! Da Fei hurriedly adjusted the bass speaker, watching closely.

——System Prompt: Your vice hero Selvia has discovered the Dragon Tomb Guardian, battle starts!

Dragon Tomb Guardian?! Da Fei suddenly rejoiced, finally, a battle prompt appeared, finally recognized by the system as a battle, as Selvia said, this is the real battle, and the battlefield's vastness also completely exceeded Da Fei's imagination! Just then, the system prompt dinged:

——System Prompt: Your Divine Artifact Dragon King's Crown's Special Skill Dragon Majesty activated, Dragon Tomb Guardian receives Fear and Tremble status, unable to battle! Duration unknown.

The Divine Artifact could take effect at such a distance? Da Fei was stunned on the spot! The high-end nature of this battle totally subverted my gaming knowledge! But upon careful thought, it dawned on me!

So far, Da Fei possesses several "Domain Skills," whether it's the earliest Flying's Black Domain, Divine Artifact Hydra Bow's Strong Strike Domain affecting archer range and attack speed, or Earth Dragon Boots' Earth Domain. These domains have ranges, affecting within a radius of tens to hundreds of meters. But the Dragon King's Crown's special skill description explicitly ignores distance, as long as the system prompts a battle, it can take effect. This is indeed different from ordinary Divine Artifacts, a Super Divine Artifact!

But speaking of the Divine Artifact that ignores distance, the Curse Armor on Deirdre is also recognized by players as a Super Divine Artifact, which can take effect as soon as the battle begins. Why didn't the Curse Armor activate?

The possible explanation is that this is a battle for Selvia alone. In this case, only equipping the Divine Artifact Dragon King's Crown on her can activate it, and everyone else can only watch from the sidelines.

It must be so, realizing this layer, Da Fei was filled with emotions. The naval battle has reached this level, it's like modern naval warfare with computer-controlled artillery and cruise missiles, crushing the enemy outside the field of vision. It means that the Dragon King's Crown is most suitable for Selvia, and only the sound of the harp can maximally expand the influence of the Divine Skill Dragon Power!

The problem is, I never had a good helmet, and after finally getting a Divine Artifact helmet, it still has to be given to a vice hero. Isn't this deliberately troubling me? But then again, as an attack-defense type commander, my current goal is attack speed, and this helmet doesn't increase attack speed, so it really doesn't suit me much either?

Which means, although this helmet is good, it's still not my ultimate pursuit. Da Fei couldn't help but sigh to himself. But whatever, I'll still use it when there's nothing going on.

Currently, Selvia's high-pitched harp sound is rising wave after wave, and under the effect of the fear special skill, the Sea Demon's songs are completely suppressed, and you can hardly hear their songs anymore.

Everyone couldn't help but exclaim. Anlicia was particularly emotional: "Looks like I'll have to take some time to learn piano from that Vice President."

Da Fei laughed in surprise: "Didn't you say last time that the flute is easy to carry, and you wanted to learn the flute?"

Anlicia shook her head: "The flute still isn't quite suitable for me."

Damn, it's obvious that your impatient nature isn't suited for learning music at all. Wait a minute! Flute? Da Fei suddenly remembered, isn't the item to summon the Blood Eagle a Blood Eagle Flute? This is a musical instrument, right? As a Basic-level Minstrel, I'm practically a complete novice, not to mention being unable to master basic instruments, I can't even play randomly!

No way! I've been provoked, I must learn the flute!

At this moment, Da Fei immediately imagined himself sitting like a monk, calmly playing the flute, terrifying the enemy's army, and then using a show-off Divine Skill to dodge a rain of bullets and swords. The extent of showing off is just unbelievably high-level, right? Hahaha!

Just when Da Fei's imagination was running wild, a flash of red light appeared in the Blood Eagle's radar while scouting the enemy ahead!

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched. I finally found it; it really is this far. It was hard to find! And in the next moment, the system prompt sounded again:

——System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Deirdre requests to use the Curse special effect of the Combined Divine Artifact Curse Armor, do you want to use it?

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched again. The Curse Armor that ignores battlefield distance can finally be used!?

Why couldn't it be used just now but can be used now? Isn't it obvious, the Blood Eagle flying over is as if I'm personally there! The Curse Armor completely verified my previous theoretical speculation!

At this moment, Da Fei excitedly realized that he had opened a door to a whole new domain, that of beyond visual range warfare!

Alright, there's no need to say more, curse fully activated. Although activating the curse doesn't have much lethality, now is the time to research this beyond visual range warfare thoroughly. Da Fei wants to use all available skills to experience this battle. Da Fei is even considering whether to send the Blood Eagle down for a decapitation strike or send the fleet forward to chase.

Da Fei finally saw the appearance of the Sea Demon from the Blood Eagle's perspective, with its entire body ashen-faced and sinister looking, the Undead Siren seen in the Nether Sea is just the same type, obviously undead, but its size is significantly larger, clearly more advanced than those minion Sea Demons in the Nether Sea. There's no doubt, if players enter the Dragon Tomb through the normal route from the North Pole, they must get through them, right?

Not to mention, under the resonance of the Extreme Cold, this is indeed quite a troublesome level, quite a test of the player's healing ability. However, to a guy like me who has even swept the Dragon Tomb, you guys are really too overconfident.

Now, the rolling black light of the curse descended from the sky, and these Sea Demons moved even more slowly, completely unable to sing anymore. They only have two options, either attack or flee! And if they attack, bring it on! I can't wait!

At this moment, the system prompt sounded again:

——System Prompt: A group of Dragon Tomb Guardians has felt your Majesty, and are willing to surrender and follow you, do you accept?

Da Fei's jaw dropped. Damn! I forgot they had the third option, to surrender to me! Hahaha! But thinking of their chilling appearance, Da Fei couldn't help but feel a bit troubled. Why are they undead? But only the undead are the most qualified tomb guardians, right?

No need to say more, I accept!

Chapter 986: The Nearly Perfect Naga Clan

Da Fei completely understood the enemy army's surrender. Since the Dragon Tomb was taken care of by him, their existence was meaningless, so why not surrender? Also, Da Fei's team included four Master-level leaders with diplomatic skills, making the enemy's surrender quite normal.

Upon accepting the surrender, a series of system prompts flooded the screen:

— System Prompt: You've ended the surrender of the Dragon Tomb Guardians. The battle is over! You've gained Experience +1 million.

— System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Selvia has comprehended Expert-level Minstrel during the battle. Selvia gains 8 free attribute points from the Expert-level Minstrel bonus.

Expert-level Minstrel: Increases troop's Stamina recovery speed by +25%, Morale +4, Hero Level grants 1 free attribute point every 2 levels.

— System Prompt: Congratulations! You've comprehended Intermediate-level Minstrel during the battle! You gain 2 attribute points from Intermediate-level Minstrel bonus. (Da Fei is Level 50, Basic-level Minstrel grants 1 attribute point every 5 levels, totaling 10 attribute points. Now Intermediate grants 1 attribute point every 4 levels, fulfilling 2 points.)

Da Fei's eyebrows jumped with surprise and joy, "Whoa! Both Selvia and I upgraded our Minstrel skills! Turns out, that's the biggest reward from this battle; I was clueless about how to upgrade Minstrel skills. Turns out, competing against Sea Demons in singing is the way to upgrade!"

Da Fei couldn't help but laugh triumphantly. "So that's how it works! With the Dragon King's Divine Artifact, am I afraid of losing to Sea Demons? With my seafaring journey, am I afraid of not encountering Sea Demons? Wahahaha! Finally, I see hope in overcoming this hindrance."

However, I shouldn't get complacent; this upgrade surely came opportunistically. Meaning, if the Blood Eagle hadn't found the target, it'd be Selvia's fight alone, and only she would probably advance. So, in future battles against Sea Demons, I'll have to figure out a way to spot them and gain experience.

And as the battle ended, the whole fleet erupted in cheers.

Elena smiled and said, "Miss Selvia is truly amazing. It seems in the upcoming voyage, Miss Selvia will have a bigger role. Then Miss Selvia should continue using my set of equipment."

Anlicia also expressed, "With Selvia being so formidable, I can finally relax a bit."

Selvia shook her head, "No, borrowing and returning aren't difficult so I should give it back to Miss Elena, and we'll talk about it again when needed later."

Elena smiled, "In that case, I'll lend it to Miss Anlicia for a while."

Selvia laughed, "That's true! I worked so hard, it's time for her to get familiar with Light Magic — Captain, may I take a break?"

Observing the harmony and joy among his team, Da Fei immediately held his chin aloft with a serious nod, "Alright, Selvia worked hard, be careful not to catch a cold!"

Anlicia shook her head with a smile and sighed, "Alright, leave the treatment to me then, let our blonde little Angel rest well."

Amidst the chatter and laughter, a row of green dots flew close over the map, and the recruited Dead Siren Sea Demons returned.

— System Prompt: 11 Dragon Tomb Guardian troops have joined your forces.

Recruiting forces is certainly good news, but Da Fei, as a typical lucky player, didn't seem overly excited. Yet even though he tolerated the female Demon transformation of Angels, there's no ugliness Da Fei can't bear.

Da Fei asked, "Can any of you speak?" As long as they can speak, they're Leader-level troops.

A gray-haired, veil-covered Sea Demon immediately prostrated on the water surface, hissing, "Your humble servant greets the master."

They can truly speak! Da Fei was delighted, "What's your name?"

The Sea Demon replied solemnly, "We are servants without names; the master need not know our names. Because our lives will soon turn into foam, but before that, we'll serve the master with our remaining lives."

Da Fei was shocked, "Turn into foam?"

"Yes, master, we are Dead Sea Demons born from the resentment and pain of drowned sailors. Our duty is to guard the Dragon Tomb. When we fail to fulfill our duty, we vanish. But to us, it's also a relief. Therefore, the master who conquered the Dragon Tomb is our liberator. In the remaining journey, we'll navigate for the master, and before we vanish, we'll bless the master with our last life!"

Turns out they're Resentful Spirits ascending and disappearing upon fulfilling their wishes! The surrendering group is just a temporary force! Da Fei hurriedly examined the other's attributes:

— Dragon Tomb Guardian: Medium-sized Undead Sea Monster, Attack 26, Defense 17, Life Value 3650, Damage 26-37, Attack Speed 9, Mana Value 3000, Special Skill: Flying Creature, Sea Demon's Song, meditation, Sea Demon Blessing.

Sea Demon's Song: Sirens can release songs from a very long distance to confuse and hypnotize distant sailors. Singing at close range can make sailors crazily jump into the sea.

——Sea Demon Blessing: Sirens bless passing ships at the cost of their own life, increasing the ships' attributes.

This is the attribute of the Undead Sea Demon. Overall, its attack and defense are relatively low, indeed not a type good at melee, but fortunately, its Life Value reaches the level of a BOSS-level Angel, and its Mana Value is also quite substantial. This is indeed a powerful type for long-distance harassment of enemy troops—

At this moment, Da Fei suddenly noticed that the Sea Demon's Life Value had decreased by 1 point. Is this their life ebbing away?

At this moment, Da Fei's heart was filled with mixed feelings. Although he didn't favor such an ugly type of creature, when they were about to disappear soon, Da Fei still had an indescribable feeling.

Alright, it's rare to encounter an authentic sea demon, might as well ask something I want to know. Da Fei asked: "Can you introduce your race? I'm not very familiar with Sirens, tell me as much as you know."

The Siren said deeply: "Yes, master, there are four races of sea demons. The most noble is the Mermaid clan, they are the daughters of the Sea God. From this point, they aren't actually sea demons but Sea Gods. Then there is the Naga clan, which is the largest in number and strongest in strength. They are descendants of sea dragons and mermaids, possessing the strength of sea dragons and the wisdom of mermaids. They are the most steadfast subjects of the Sea God and our Siren Sea Demon's most feared enemy!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, is the Naga clan's bloodline so noble?

"Then there's our kind, the Siren Sea Demon clan, which is actually a race between living spirits and undead, born from foam. Young Siren Sea Demons are in a living spirit form, possessing beauty comparable to mermaids, having voices that make even gods jealous. From the moment the Siren clan was born, they were cursed by some Goddess due to jealousy. The older Sirens gradually transform into

undead forms. Because of this, the Sea God cannot tolerate us, we are an exiled race, and also the target of the Nether God's allure."

No wonder you can encounter the Siren Sea Demon in the Nether Sea, Da Fei suddenly understood: "I see! Then who is the fourth sea demon?"

"The fourth sea demon is the Medusa Sea Demon. They have snake hair that is highly poisonous and the terrifying ability to turn people to stone with just one look. They do not worship the Sea God and are ostracized by the Naga clan. Therefore, they landed on the shores and are widely distributed in the dark, damp Underworld Abyss, which is why it's actually not easy to encounter them in the sea. But if you do encounter them, it's a disaster."

I see, it looks like the Naga clan is quite aggressive? Da Fei continued to ask: "I have to go to the Eastern World where the Naga are entrenched, and combat is unavoidable. Can you give me a detailed introduction to your enemy, the Naga clan?"

The Siren was shocked: "Master is going to confront the Naga? The Naga are very powerful!"

Da Fei laughed: "That's why I want to know just how strong the Naga are."

The Siren said deeply: "The Naga clan's melee capability is unmatched in the skies, on land, or at sea! Their ordinary warriors have four arms, allowing them to use both sword and shield for perfect attack and defense. Middle-level Naga Warriors have six arms, not only can they use sword and shield, but also wield long weapons, further enhancing their melee advantage. The best among the middle-level warriors can even take up the powerful melee profession 'Sword Saint', which is a virtual killing machine. If our Siren clan didn't have the ability to fly, we would have been annihilated by them long ago! As for the high-level Eight-Armed Naga, they are akin to a War God. In short, master must avoid melee combat with the Naga!"

——System Prompt: You have obtained information about a special Hidden Profession "Sword Saint".

What the heck, information just popped up! At this moment, Da Fei's smile froze!

The Siren continued: "Not only that, since the Naga are after all descendants of mermaids, their warriors can also use powerful Water Magic to attack distant enemies! Except for the inability to fly, they are practically a perfect race. Master, are you sure you want to challenge the Naga?"

Darn it, I'm not convinced! Da Fei pointed to the Power Angel Anvil beside him: "Then what do you think, can this Angel Soldier beside me fight against the Naga?"

The Siren slowly lifted her head, her blood-red eyes peeking through her hair, staring at Anvil for a long while, then shook her head: "You must never fight in water with the six-armed middle-level Naga!"

Anvil was very displeased: "I just don't believe it, you're obviously just scared of the Naga!"

The Siren said deeply: "Indeed, our Siren clan is completely oppressed by the Naga at the North Pole. Only here can our clan barely survive. I think although master is very powerful, it still might not be enough to fully oppose the Naga. If master has the determination, I can take master to meet the Siren Clan Leader of the North Pole. However, they do not trust any outsiders, but I believe master's music can 'persuade' them!"

You must be kidding! I'm actually going to save my gravely ill father-in-law, not necessarily to fully challenge the Naga, those are two different matters! This is triggering the rhythm of an epic quest!

Da Fei coughed dryly: "Well, our schedule is very tight, we must rush to the Eastern World immediately!"

The Siren immediately said: "It's okay. As long as master meets the Siren Clan Leader, she will directly activate the Vortex Gate and directly send master to the Naga's frontline sea area! My life is running out, this is the biggest contribution I can make for master!"

Da Fei's jaw dropped!

Chapter 987: Seeds of Doubt

Facing the Sirens' proposal, Da Fei was caught in a dilemma.

Clearly, participating in the battle between two NPC forces is undoubtedly the rhythm of triggering an epic quest. It's complicating a simple problem. After all, it's just about going deep into enemy territory to rescue someone, no need to make such a big fuss, it's purely unwise.

However, if there is truly a Vortex Gate, directly reaching the Naga region, then this is undoubtedly a shortcut. Besides, even if I don't adopt her suggestion, will it mean less trouble for Brother? I'll still have to face the Sea God's Curse. After leaving the North Pole, there's still a voyage of more than a dozen days to the Eastern World; during these days, can Brother dare to sleep or blink? Probably not, considering there might be gales, giant waves, whirlpools, and sea monsters along the way. If we manage to survive, fine; but if something goes wrong, Brother's entire fortune would be lost, and I can't afford that!

And most importantly, she said that her days were numbered. This means if I miss the introduction through this opportunity, I might never encounter the Siren Clan, which indicates missing a chance for safe passage.

Da Fei's heart was touched, so he asked again, "So, in the Arctic Region and the area controlled by the Siren Clan, the Sea God's power cannot penetrate?"

The Siren replied, "Yes, the situation in the Arctic Region is complex, and there is interference from the Undead Demon Force. The Sea God's influence is weak here."

Undead Demon Force? At that moment, Da Fei suddenly recalled Fire Dragon Island. Back then, when arriving at the island, I inexplicably encountered a God-level Albatross that could hide in the sun, and then encountered the Undead Viking in the mist. The Arctic waters are indeed a bit deep.

Da Fei asked again, "Since the Siren Clan Leader has the ability to directly teleport me to the frontlines of the Naga Sea Domain, can I return via the frontlines?"

The Siren solemnly said, "Certainly, because the Siren Clan's Vortex Gate traverses the Nether Sea, which the Sea God cannot control."

So that's it! In an instant, Da Fei's initial plan to bypass the Sea God's Curse via the Nether Sea took shape!

Only the last question remains: "Well, if I maintain a friendly relationship with the Siren Clan, can I freely traverse the Nether Sea?"

The Siren replied, "Certainly, the Siren Clan's twilight years are spent in the Nether Sea. But the Nether Sea is even more perilous than the Naga."

So that's it; no matter how perilous the Nether Sea is, it's still a target for Brother to conquer soon. Finally, the plan to traverse the Nether Sea is fully formed. Moreover, the weaker the forces one engages with, the more dependence and benefits players receive, as seen from Samael. As for offending the Sea God? There's nothing to say; it's already happening, so one can only pull in allies and keep going!

Da Fei finally resolved, "Great! I've decided, take me to meet your Clan Leader!"

The Siren excitedly said, "With such a mighty hero as Master helping, my Siren Clan sees hope for survival, and I can die without regret! Please follow me, we will lead the way ahead!"

Thus, the fleet turned, and a new journey began again. With the Sirens navigating, this icy sea held no peril at all. Da Fei couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, then seized the time to rest, recover, and continue learning and reading.

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At this moment, the cross-region appearance of the European Union Zone and Japan Zone, with Japan Zone assisting the European Union Zone's Crusaders, became the talk of the town everywhere.

Although this isn't a bad thing, the Four Countries Team, composed of the UK, France, Germany, and Switzerland, still felt uncomfortable. Even though Japan Zone clarified its intention not to oppose the European Union Zone, spreading the news worldwide made it overly excessive. But there's no choice; the situation has reached this point, and one can only continue forward thick-skinned.

So for any queries from media reporters, the Four Countries Team responded with, "No comment, it's just an ordinary National War event; please all players refrain from overinterpreting."

However, life's unsatisfactory moments are nine out of ten, and even for the Four Countries Team controlling the European Union Zone, it's no exception. At this juncture, the European Union Zone's student Pirate Alliance convened an emergency meeting in response to this event.

Emperor Ruoang of Portugal anxiously said, "Friends, brothers, it's not good, the Japanese want to ally with the Big Four; if they do, it's not impossible for the Big Four to overthrow the legendary Demon King Hall!"

Osman Emperor of Turkey said gravely, "We must find ways to stop them; we must infiltrate the Crusaders and eliminate Japanese players."

The Flying Dutchman frowned and said, "But we don't have Crusader game accounts?"

Spanish Armada gritted its teeth and said, "Buy them! Or, contact players who have become Crusaders from non-team affiliations one by one; surely someone is willing to cooperate with us."

Emperor Ruoang shook his head, "We're just a group of students, limited in financial power. Even if we call for fundraising, it's unlikely we can buy Crusader game accounts. Moreover, large teams have much stronger appeal, and they may not listen to us. Once our attempt to contact fails, our plan will be exposed, making success even harder to achieve."

The Osman Emperor said in a deep voice, "There's still one way: spread rumors!"

Everyone exclaimed, "What rumors?"

Osman sneered, "Just say that the Japanese are carrying out a massive conspiracy. They've received a very important epic quest. They outwardly appear to be cooperating with the European Union Zone, but actually they know they can't oppose thousands of Crusader players from the European Union Zone with just 15 players, so they're deceiving the European Union Zone, planning to wipe out all Crusader players from the European Union Zone at once, and then complete the task!"

Everyone was shocked, "Impossible, no one would believe that! The Japan Zone and the Four Countries Team all have business dealings; how could they betray the Four Countries? And how can they possibly have the strength to eliminate the entire European Union Zone with just 15 players?"

Osman sneered, "If you repeat a lie ten thousand times, it becomes the truth. Isn't that the way the Japanese operate now? We spread this rumor everywhere; some skeptical Crusader players are bound to believe it, and then they'll likely stand with us."

The Flying Dutchman suddenly realized, "Even if the Japanese can't oppose so many players from our European Union Zone with their own strength, they can use the power of NPCs?"

Everyone suddenly realized, "That's right! They can completely trick our European Union Zone players into the NPC's trap, use the NPC to eliminate the European Union Zone, and then find a way to avoid blame! Think about the Pearl Harbor incident decades ago; that's how the Japanese deceived us!"

Emperor Ruoang said excitedly, "Good, let's do it! This will be our material for spreading rumors!"

And so, while the European Union Zone was still amazed at the potential changes from the Japan Zone and European Union Zone alliance, rumors of the Japanese conspiracy quietly began on the forums. Keenly capturing the wind direction of the European Union forums, various major guilds from China, Russia, and India immediately joined in, fanning the flames, with endless conspiracy theories flooding in!

Mitsubishi Team received the news in shock!

Mr. Igarashi's first thought was that our team has a traitor! Otherwise, how could our meticulously planned strategy be leaked? The question is, who is the traitor? Countless names flashed through Igarashi's mind.

Impossible! It's impossible that the leak came from within! Our team members' patriotism is hotter than flames, and they're all managed together, with messages strictly audited, so no one has the opportunity to leak. Someone must have guessed our intentions. But, what if there really was an internal leak? What if someone was bought off by the enemy? Just like how we planted spies within the enemy?

As the seeds of doubt were sown in Igarashi's heart, his face became increasingly gloomy. Meanwhile, the atmosphere in the entire Mitsubishi Team Command Center was oppressive, and everyone's faces were tense, as if sitting on pins and needles.

At that moment, the secretary stepped forward and said, "President, the British Team has something to ask us."

Igarashi gritted his teeth and said, "I will persuade them."

So, when Igarashi entered the Four Countries chat room, Prince George again smiled and asked, "Mr. Igarashi, have you seen the rumors on the forum?"

Igarashi nodded excitedly, "Your Highness, gentlemen, to us, appearing in the European Union Zone was entirely by accident, because our main team members are very busy within our own zone and have no need to stay in your zone wasting time. If Your Highness questions us, we have nothing to say; we will immediately cancel the mission and return home. We will prove it with actions."

Prince George waved his hands with a laugh and said, "Mr. Igarashi has misunderstood. We believe there are certain opponents who don't want to see our alliance, so they intentionally spread rumors trying to disrupt this operation. We had this meeting to tell Mr. Igarashi that our alliance trust is extremely firm; no one can ruin it with rumors. Please do not pay attention to outside rumors, otherwise, it would be a huge loss for us."

Igarashi said excitedly, "As expected of Your Highness! To have your trust truly moves me deeply. We will use our actions to make those who oppose us swallow their bitter fruits!"

Napoleon laughed, "Exactly! The more others don't want us to unite, the more we should prove it to them!"

The chat room discussion ended, and Igarashi breathed a sigh of relief. Yet within the internal Four Countries Team of the European Union, things might not truly be as sincere as he imagined.

At this moment, in the British Royal Team Command Center. After the video conference ended, Prince George lit a cigar, his gaze deep as he stared at the rumors on the forum without saying a word.

Gao Wen knew that the prince usually didn't smoke, so he must have something significant on his mind. Thus, he stepped forward to ask, "Your Highness, although the viewpoints on the forum are ridiculous, they have a possibility of being successfully implemented, so we can't completely trust the Japanese."

Prince George blew out a smoke ring and nodded, "Right, only friends who are completely incapable of posing a threat to us are truly trustworthy friends! We cannot put all our forces into a battlefield designed by the Japanese, nor let the Japanese know the strength of our European Union Zone."

"Understood."

Thus, even though the rumors didn't break the cooperation between the Japan Zone and the European Union Four Strong, the seeds of doubt have been planted, and their cooperation in the Divine Punishment City will certainly move slowly through the tangled mire.

Chapter 988: Misunderstanding

Beijing Time 7 PM, a student dormitory at Shendong Normal University, instant noodle cups, beer bottles, and lunch boxes piled up like mountains, the sour smell of leftovers mingling with the odor of stinky socks floating in the dorm. At this time, Da Wei has been staying up all night for three consecutive days, without any fatigue.

Meanwhile, Da Bing and a group of roommates are chatting and laughing as they idle in the Red Name Village in-game.

One roommate said with a laugh, "The European Union Zone is really lively, even the Japan Zone is getting involved."

Da Bing sneered, "What's getting involved? They're enjoying Brother Fei's foot bath."

The roommates were astonished, "What's this got to do with Brother Fei?"

Da Bing sighed, "You guys are such amateurs, haven't learned a thing. How can you hope to follow Brother Fei in the future?"

The group urgently asked, "Brother Bing, please give us some pointers!"

Da Bing sighed, "In scenarios like Divine Punishment City, which is clearly a faction-based attack scene that only Bright Alliance players can participate in, it's not normal, so theoretically players on Demon

Force's side should also be able to join. But the problem is, Demon Force is inherently strong, and if players also help, can Bright Alliance still play? But the European Union Zone is different. It's Brother Fei who's weakened Demon Force in the European Union Zone, even killed the Demon King. How can the demons survive?"

After hearing Da Bing's explanation, the roommates had an epiphany, "So that's the reason Japanese people appear in the European Union Zone, Brother Fei really has far-reaching influence!"

Da Bing coldly smiled, "Exactly, now Japan Zone claims to be cooperating with the European Union Zone, but rumors abound, and the world doesn't believe them. I bet the cooperative Japanese in the European Union Zone don't feel so great about this, outwardly insisting on cooperation but probably holding back and not going all out; the battles ahead will be tough."

The roommates got it immediately, "So, these dozen or so main force players from Japan are stuck in the European Union Zone, caught between a rock and a hard place?"

Da Bing laughed, "Exactly, this is Brother Fei's brilliance, even when not around, he can indirectly suppress a dozen or so major Japanese players' growth! Leveling time is precious, my friends!"

The group couldn't help but marvel, "Brother Fei is truly awesome! I wonder where he's sailed off to now?"

"Brother Fei's got Beelzebub now, nothing can stop him by land or by sea. Once the National War starts, Brother Fei will be even more unstoppable, we must follow Brother Fei's lead, whoever Brother Fei wants us to PK, we'll PK!"

"Exactly, exactly!"

While the group was engaged in conversation, Da Wei suddenly shouted, "Passed! Cleared another instance! Another 500,000 Gold Coins to split! Yay!"

The roommates were in awe, "Da Wei's really thriving, not only does he get called out by Brother Fei himself, but he also gets to sail with two beautiful experts from China Region. So enviable."

Da Wei, in high spirits, smiled nonchalantly, "As long as there's Gold Coins I can sell for money, I'm happy."

One roommate commented with a laugh, "Brother Wei only has Little Li in his heart, how can he be interested in other beauties?"

"Exactly, exactly!"

Da Bing chuckled, "Are you sure these two expert beauties are other beauties?"

The group was astonished, "Who else could it be?"

Da Bing said solemnly, "Not particularly sure!"

The group scoffed, "If you're not sure, what's the point of talking nonsense?!"

"Exactly, maybe they're just dudes playing female characters."

Da Bing shook his head, "Could be right under your nose?"

"Brother Bing, get to the point, we don't have time for gossip, we only care about the school beauties!"

Da Bing said calmly, "Then it might just be the school beauty."

The group was shocked, "Tang Yan from the Finance Department? The one Brother Wei invited to join the club? Didn't she reject him?"

Da Bing laughed, "Rejecting Da Wei is normal, but rejecting Brother Fei would mean she's not a beauty but a fool. Tang Yan isn't a fool, so regarding the other beauty, you know."

"Her best friend Yang Qian!"

Da Bing smiled, "Originally, I wasn't sure at all, but after seeing the review by Star's beauty expert Bu Feiyan on Yanran's smile, I can almost be sure. So, Da Wei, you really shouldn't be hung up on just one tree!"

Da Wei scoffed, "Whoever wants to go for it, go for it, don't bug me."

Da Bing sighed, "Da Wei, I didn't want to say it, but how many days has it been since you last met your Little Li? Have you called her?"

Da Wei was taken aback!

Da Bing sighed, "Exactly, you haven't been to classes much for over ten days. Last time you went to class was to give Tang Yan the invitation letter, you've unwittingly become addicted to the game. Of course, it's not your fault; you haven't played many games before and now you've come across such a high-end game, completely losing track of time. Let me tell you, your Little Li hasn't attended classes much in over ten days either. At first, I thought you knew. Now I realize you've only been playing the game and know nothing! Your phone has been out of credit and suspended for days!"

Da Wei was shocked, "My phone's out of credit? Why isn't she attending classes?"

Da Bing sighed, "You've messed up! It's not just classes she's missing, she's not even living at school anymore, did you know? You know nothing! Forget it, you better focus on playing games to earn money, and seize the chance with this school beauty; she's clearly interested in you, seeing as you're handsome. If I were half as handsome as you, I'd go for it myself instead of telling you all this!"

Da Wei hurriedly pulled out his phone to make a call, only to find it's out of credit! Da Wei immediately said to Da Bing, "Lend me your phone!"

Da Bing sighed long: "What kind of loan is that! Aren't you afraid I might find out her number and harass her with calls? I could actually do that!"

Da Wei snorted: "I'll just top up my own phone credit."

Da Bing sighed: "Awei, as a brother, I've never told you this, afraid you'd overthink—On the day Ding Jiali was moving for the new semester, she was picked up by a rich guy in a luxury car. All the female classmates saw it and were chatting and laughing. Then she barely came to class afterwards. You should mentally prepare yourself!"

At this moment, Da Wei was stunned! The entire dorm instantly went dead silent.

Da Wei was speechless for a while, then suddenly grabbed Da Bing's clothes and shouted angrily: "You're messing with me, right? Little Li isn't that kind of person!"

Da Bing took off his helmet, looking extremely solemn: "I hope not, hurry up and come back, making money playing games is important!"

Da Wei gritted his teeth and rushed out of the dorm.

At this time, in a rented room in some academic building, Little Fang and Little Li had just finished dinner and started gaming again.

Little Fang said, full of vigor: "Now the farm here is mainly visiting that sickly Duke, going at this hour shouldn't provoke Bloodrose, right?"

Little Li laughed: "It shouldn't. Now the exposure of this Duke on the forums is quite high, seems he's hosting some art exhibition nationwide, players interested in him are gradually increasing. So now is the perfect timing."

Little Fang sighed with a laugh: "Ah, I'm just afraid once I act, I'll quickly become a trendsetter, and suddenly everyone across the country will follow suit, and the Duke Mansion will immediately be bustling, that would be tricky."

Little Li replied crossly: "You're so vain! Now you're long outdated and insignificant. The current trend is these two beautiful experts sailing with me."

Just then, Little Li's phone rang. She took it out and her face darkened. Then she said to Little Fang: "I'm going outside to take a call!"

Little Fang exclaimed: "Not Big Brother?"

"No."

Little Fang immediately understood and coldly smirked: "Now just thinking of calling, maybe dumped and looks for old flames."

Little Li retorted crossly: "Stop talking nonsense."

So Little Li went to the balcony to take the call, with the dazzling night view of the city like a galaxy beneath her eyes.

Little Li angrily said: "Da Wei? Why have you been unreachable?"

Da Wei was silent for a while, then spoke truthfully: "Phone was out of credit, forgot to top up!"

Little Li laughed in exasperation: "Oh, so that's it, noted."

Da Wei asked: "Little Li, you haven't been coming to school for classes?"

Little Li calmly replied: "Preparing for graduate school exams, dorm's too noisy so I moved out."

Da Wei was silent again for a bit, then said: "Little Li, are you free tomorrow? I'll treat you to a meal."

Little Li refused outright: "I'm very busy tomorrow, maybe another day."

Da Wei eagerly shouted: "Then when are you free? I have money now too, let's go shopping together, I'll buy you that tablet you always wanted!"

Little Li chuckled in surprise: "Oh! Got money, huh? Then don't waste it, another time, I'm busy now! That's it."

When Little Li hung up and angrily turned to push the balcony door, she suddenly heard an "ouch!" from behind it. She got even angrier: "What's there to eavesdrop on?"

Little Fang laughed and mimicked Da Wei's urgent tone from the phone: "I've got money now! Wow, so generous!"

Little Li snorted: "Must be breakup money from a rich girl, you have to say it like that, right?"

Little Fang laughed heartily: "Nope! Actually, I mean, you're not entirely blameless, you've been preoccupied with gaming... uh, ambition, and haven't checked on him or been there for him, right?"

Little Li impatiently said: "Alright, alright, he's a grown man taller than my brother, not seeing him for a few days won't make him lonely enough to die, right? Everyone should just get on with their lives!"

Little Fang laughed heartily: "Exactly, just get on with it, playing games is more important!"

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When Da Wei returned to the dorm, his expression was blank.

Da Bing, neither asking nor wasting words: "Back? Hurry, earlier a beauty gave you money, I helped with the transaction and accepted it for you, 544,000 gold coins, current market value can sell for about 20,000, but once the National War Zone opens, it'll likely rise to 50,000. Suggest you hold onto it and sell later, the more intense national wars get, the more soldiers die, the more gold coins become valuable. Not to mention Southeast Asia and South America New Districts are lacking gold coins, they'll bulk import from the China Region, at that time the gold coin market will definitely be in high demand, continuously rising."

Da Wei patted Da Bing's shoulder and smiled lightly: "Bro, I'm fine. Tens of thousands is too little, since we're following Brother Fei, we should have long-term perspectives. I mean, when we make a deal, we should earn enough to buy a luxury car, right?"

Da Bing and the others paused briefly, then laughed loudly: "Exactly! Earn enough for a luxury car!"

Chapter 989: Achievement That Boosts Morale in the China Region

At 8 PM, under the navigation of the Siren Sea Demon, Da Fei's fleet sailed peacefully in the dark Underground Ice Sea.

Another day is about to pass, Da Fei eagerly anticipates the learning achievements of the past day.

——System Prompt: You have sailed in special seas for over 5 days, you and your team heroes gain additional experience of 120,000 for the God-level Navigator Skill "Sailing Training," and your team gains extra growth potential!

——System Prompt: Your follower citizen Ista's potential has increased, and she has comprehended the first Chapter of "Savara Dragon Breath Skill," successfully learning the skill of Basic Poisoning Skill.

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, initially expecting the dancers to learn the Healing Skill, but instead, it was Ista who understood it! And Ista took so long to comprehend it, which shows it's not that simple for the dancers to grasp the Healing Skill either. Okay, let's go and comfort Ista.

Da Fei went to the bar on the Radiant Wings, where the dancers were still practicing meditation guided by Hilda, and Elifel in human form was continuously treating everyone.

Upon seeing Da Fei appear, Hilda laughed heartily, "Lord City Lord, no need to hurry, the more you hurry with this sort of thing, the more it doesn't work out, so just take your time and train more."

Ah, even the NPC knows my navigator's divine essence. Da Fei laughed loudly, "No hurry, no hurry!"

At this moment, the long-lost Ista appeared excitedly with the book, "Lord City Lord, I did it! I finally succeeded in learning the skill!"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Congratulations! Congratulations! Everyone, let's applaud together!"

As applause filled the room, suddenly a voice rang out, "Familiar scent of the item!"

Da Fei was suddenly startled, is it Savara? Da Fei quickly took out the Divine Level Fragment on him, "Savara, are you awake?"

The Divine Level Fragment glowed green, "I was awakened by the familiar scent of an item, not expecting an item from my lifetime to be in Lord City Lord's possession."

Da Fei laughed heartily, "This is a long story, anyway, it's good that you're awake, can you guide this Ista to learn your skill? She had a foundation before, and now she's rediscovered it too."

Savara laughed, "No problem, this book is something I wrote when I was in high spirits, aspiring to be like those famous predecessors who wrote books and made names for themselves. Now looking back, it was really too shallow. Let me entrust myself to this miss for safekeeping, I will personally guide her."

Ista rejoiced, "Thank you, Miss Dragon!"

Wahaha, my study classes are getting more prosperous! Da Fei also rejoiced, "Let's tell Miss Savara some good news, I collected quite a few Dragon Blood Stones that can be used to reshape your body, do you know how to reshape? Is the Perpetual Machine at Divine Punishment City feasible?"

Hilda laughed heartily, "Of course the Perpetual Machine isn't feasible, that machine only absorbs energy."

Savara suddenly rejoiced, "Such things are indeed too profound, but Lord City Lord can ask around at Mage City, where the equipment is advanced, and many God-level Mages have received guidance from Lord Saisu before. Now that the master has gained recognition from Saisu, those Grand Mages should

meet the master exceptionally. However, currently, the master shouldn't rush, I have not yet fully integrated with the divine level of Saisu, and under this circumstance, reshaping isn't possible."

Da Fei uttered an "oh," "I see! No problem, once I settle things here, I'll get right on it."

At this moment, outside came the call of the Siren Sea Demon, "Master, the exit is about to be reached, Master will appear on the edge of the Siren Clan's territory in the Ice Mountain Gorge, please prepare to respond!"

There's an exit? Da Fei promptly handed the Divine Level Fragment to Ista, "Study well, keep up the effort!"

Ista took it excitedly, "I will definitely live up to the Master's expectations!"

Now Da Fei arrived on the deck and indeed saw a huge vortex gate shimmering on the dark sea surface ahead. It turns out that this place requires going through the vortex gate to enter. Nothing more to say, have the entire fleet get ready for battle.

Then the fleet entered the vortex gate, the scene darkened, and a system prompt dinged:

——System Prompt: Scene loading, please wait patiently!

——System Prompt: You've completed part of the Dragon Tomb's map drawing for this mysterious location, recording the geographical and geological features in your personal notebook.

——System Prompt: Congratulations! You are the first in the world to complete the Dragon Tomb exploration as a player, earning the achievement "Dragon Tomb Explorer," all troops morale +1, damage +1, life +1, stamina +10, command power of all heroes +300, and hero life value +50. Would you like to publicly declare your achievement? Public achievement will earn you +5000 world reputation points and a ranking in the World Hall of Fame.

Following the reputation achievement of Saisu, another achievement comes! Da Fei couldn't help but chuckle, realizing he's been in the Dragon Tomb scene for over two days? With such a large scene and the torment of the Sea Demon's Song, this is intentionally trying to wear out regular players, isn't it?

Nothing more to say, although I want to keep a low profile and don't want to overly stimulate the new players, world reputation is an essential bridge for me to communicate with opposing NPCs, so, apologies—make it public!

——China Region World Announcement: Heartfelt congratulations! China Region player Da Fei is the first to successfully explore the Dragon Tomb, achieving the "Dragon Tomb Explorer"!

——World Announcement: Warm congratulations! Player Da Fei from the China Region...

The world is boiling again! Da Fei, it's Da Fei again!

At this moment, the players from the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce who were AFK in Red Name Village cheered. Da Bing laughed heartily and patted Phoenix Feather, who had been pretending to fish like a reclusive master, but was now sitting there with a shocked and blank expression: "Young man, work hard and strive to catch up with Brother Fei!"

The few foreign red-named players also fishing, expressed their amazement with thumbs up towards the players of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce: "BOSS Fei, Good!"

Da Bing laughed heartily: "It's BOSS Fei, God!"

The foreign players laughed: "Yeah! God, Divine!"

Meanwhile, the bigwigs of various large guilds who were preparing for China's "national fortune" Great Wilderness action let out a sigh of relief amidst their shock, morale lifting noticeably.

Eternal Star felt a complex mix of emotions. He was always jealous, displeased, and helpless regarding Da Fei, but at this moment, he felt a burden suddenly lifted from his shoulders—a sense of relief. Indeed, no matter how unfavorable the current international situation of the China Region is, as long as

Da Fei, this exceptionally powerful player, stands at the forefront, China's problems aren't really problems—the foreign regions should worry instead. They should recall the terrifying strength with which Da Fei played with the European Union Zone singlehandedly.

Speaking of which, while lost in shock and relief, what exactly is the Dragon Tomb?

All parties who had friendly ties with Da Fei, including Blood Slaughter, who was in seclusion at the Elf Academy, sent him messages of inquiry. Da Fei always replied with a single group message: "In fierce battle, thanks for the concern!"

At this moment, Yanran's smile, who had just congratulated Da Fei for receiving the achievement on the guild channel, smiled at players Seven Seas Dominator, Cold Blooded Ice River, and Magic Jelly: "Brother Fei is still busy and hasn't left the fight, no time to tell what the Dragon Tomb is, but if it's announced on the world channel globally, it's definitely an achievement similar to dragon slaying or god slaying."

Bai Huasha laughed: "You guys are doing well too, how about I recommend you all to apply to join the guild? Brother Fei is likely in a good mood now, probably won't be a problem."

Seven Seas Dominator flatly refused: "Different matters, no matter how good the benefits, they can't match being free and easy. But we are definitely fine with friendly cooperation with your guild."

Magic Jelly hurriedly said with an accompanying smile: "Mainly because we're also preparing to establish a guild, so very sorry."

Bai Huasha chuckled: "Oh, no worries, I understand your feelings!"

At this moment, Invincible Wei, who had been silent throughout their journey, suddenly spoke coldly: "If I were you, I wouldn't let this opportunity that others would beg for slip away. So-called freedom and ease are just excuses for laziness and evasion."

Everyone was stunned on the spot.

Invincible Wei continued coldly: "Only when you've been trampled hard do you know the importance of strength and power. Talk about freedom and ease once you have the capability."

The atmosphere instantly became awkward and strange, Yanran's smile and Bai Huasha looked at Invincible Wei with wide eyes and mouths agape, was he a different person?

The group of Seven Seas Dominator, while astonished, could only cough dryly: "Our brother makes sense, um, we'll think about it."

Bai Huasha immediately laughed heartily: "Alright, alright, now that the nets and boats are repaired, let's get ready to set off, we're almost at the destination."

Meanwhile, on Fire Dragon Island. Moon God Night, who had been doing running tasks here for several in-game days, had begun to win the favor of the dwarves of Fire Dragon Island.

Seeing this world message, Moon God Night looked shocked towards the north, then asked the dwarf general Bato in front of him: "General, do you know the Dragon Tomb?"

Bato also looked surprised and wondered towards the north: "I don't know about the Dragon Tomb, but I know it is a great fortune for our alliance to have a warrior who can conquer it!"

Moon God Night immediately said: "General, we can't fall behind, please assign me a more difficult task."

The general nodded and said seriously: "Indeed, we need to work harder. You've shown extraordinary talent these days, normal tasks won't satisfy you. So I will entrust you with a challenging task, to clear the demon spiders in the Volcano Bee Farm. Demons have infiltrated our mines through volcanic tunnels underground, and we must be fully vigilant."

Moon God Night was dumbfounded: "Volcano Bee Farm?"

The general laughed: "Very incredible, right? Inside the tunnels of our volcanic terrain lies a vast spore forest, and the temperature is suitable. We cultivate unique poisonous bees and strong anti-poison honey here. If you work hard, we might consider giving you shares!"

Moon God Night's eyes widened: "Shares?"

The general laughed: "Come, let me show you."

Chapter 990: Wholesale Ancient Warrior Sets

The scene changes, and Da Fei's fleet appears in a glacial canyon. On either side of the narrow waterway are towering ice mountains, and above is a narrow strip of sky. It's more like a crevice in the ice than a canyon.

At this moment, Da Fei suddenly feels as if his fleet is like a few ants in the crevice, and when the crevice closes—crack! Then, a few pieces of ice fall from above, another crack!

This terrain is indeed extremely perilous! Da Fei looks back and sees the Vortex Gate is no longer there. This means that this is a one-way transmission vortex, and the current environment is a desperate situation.

Just then, the Siren Sea Demon speaks: "Master, have you noticed the surroundings? In this narrow, towering ice valley, sound is tremendously amplified by echoes. Here, the power of the Siren's song is incomparable, and the fierce wind within the crevice has nearly tangible lethal power. When the song follows the wind to attack, even the Sea God's elite troops dare not come near. But for you, Master, this is only the beginning of a conversation, as you also possess the power to engage in dialogue!"

Da Fei is astonished on the spot! Wow, it's lucky this is just a game; the player's troops definitely wouldn't betray the player with ridiculous actions, or I'd think you're setting me up on purpose!

Da Fei nods: "You're right, power is the best language for conversation, so lead the way."

"Yes, Master! When the fierce wind arrives, that's when you've entered Siren Territory; Master must be extremely cautious."

"Understood."

The fleet continues to sail through the narrow waterway, poised for action. This time, the main commander Selvia is once again equipped with the Thunder God Elemental Dragon King Crown Mana Source and multiple Divine Artifacts, making her the most luxuriously equipped Vice Hero in the current player world, perhaps even the next one to two years.

And Da Fei is filled with immense anticipation for the challenges ahead. This is an excellent battlefield to enhance the Minstrel level, an opportunity that must be seized, Blood Eagle must spot the enemy as if I were personally present.

Now, Blood Eagle has soared into the sky, out of the canyon. Da Fei's vision suddenly opens up, revealing a vast expanse of white between heaven and earth, with towering ice mountains and extensive icefields. Numerous crevices in the icefield spread like a dense web, undoubtedly the strips of sky above Da Fei's fleet.

Da Fei is shocked again! This is the North Pole landscape, meaning that even if there's an Ice Sealing Period near the North Pole, ships can still reach the pole's center.

Then Blood Eagle spots massive bones scattered across the icefield, not knowing if they belong to giant dragons or Sea Monsters, or if they're simply part of the game's background. Da Fei suddenly feels a sense of profound solitude, a moment of reflection before man and nature with no ancient or future beings present. How wonderful it would be to have a few people to chat with!

Thus, Da Fei begins to reply to the congratulatory messages from various bigwigs he's left unanswered: "Sorry for the wait. The Dragon Tomb is just a few dead dragons, neither using Magic nor Dragon Breath. It's much simpler."

Star Bu Feiyan replies first: "Legend has it that the Dragon Tomb is at the North Pole; does that mean Brother Fei is at the North Pole now?"

Ma Yinglong follows closely behind: "Brother Fei, do you have any Divine Artifacts? Let the brothers salivate!"

Ninth Heaven's Shenlan says excitedly: "Brother Fei, you're awesome! Did you know that the foreign forums exploded after your world announcement? Within these few short minutes, the search volume for the Dragon Tomb suddenly broke 20 million, totally surpassing the news index of the Japan Zone National War and the European Union Zone! Brother Fei is truly the number one in the world! By the way, the Dragon Tomb must have Divine Artifacts, right?"

Bloodrose Rosa says joyfully: "Brother Fei, you're on the road to becoming a god! When could you also lend us a hand?"

Wow, when it comes down to it, everyone's concerned about my loot! Well, it's human nature. On this universally celebrated joyful day, I should also show some appreciation. Divine Artifacts are of course national secrets and personal secrets that still cannot be seen by others. But those S-level full sets of Ancient Warrior Dragon Soul Sets can indeed be shown. Not only can they be viewed, but they can be sold too!

After all, I have 111 sets; I can't use them all now, they're just gathering dust in my hands. It's better to try selling a few pieces. As a professional player, I've been focused on playing games and haven't made a deal in a long time, which isn't good.

So Da Fei posts a screenshot of a three-piece set directly in a group reply: "Besides Gold Coin, the Dragon Tomb had a few of these things. I can't use them; how much are they worth?"

No need to say, once Divine Equipment appears, all the Guild bigwigs are shocked again!

This time, Ma Yinglong is the first to reply: "Brother Fei, are you selling? How many pieces did you get?"

Really think it's only a few pieces? Ah, bigwigs are indeed falling behind. Da Fei chuckles and quickly replies: "Not many. Boss Ma, are you buying? Or has Boss Ma mastered the Master-level Skills?"

Ma Yinglong bitterly smiles: "I haven't mastered the skill; Grandmaster-level skills of the Lord System are recognized as the hardest to achieve."

Da Fei asks: "Then how much does Boss Ma think this thing is worth?"

Ma Yinglong bitterly smiles: "Hard to say; so far, no small-sized troops can wear this armor. From my personal view, well, really hard to say. After all, if a troop dies without a chance for Resurrection, the loss would be tremendous."

Wow, evading the question, scared of naming a price? Well, the key point isn't what this thing is worth, but how many sets I've actually acquired, though I won't tell you.

Just then, Bloodrose Rosa's message arrives: "I'd say each piece starts at 100,000! That's quite cheap; it directly turns a small soldier into a boss. Many ultra-difficult instances lack just a few key positions that can stand firm. Without exaggeration, if our Bloodrose Guild had three sets, the entire team's healing would be much easier. If Brother Fei wants to sell, we Bloodrose will order three sets for 1 million. If Brother Fei finds it, we can add more."

Look at that! Look at that! Isn't she just straightforward and generous? 300,000 RMB equipping a player isn't surprising, but equipping a troop is extravagantly excessive! Old Ma was trying to haggle, while she cozied up to me for a price increase, the level is just different!

Da Fei laughs: "Have you mastered the Grandmaster level, Lady Chairman?"

Bloodrose Rosa laughs: "No, it's just for collection!"

Collection! Wow, it's truly high-end and luxurious! I like it! Alright, let's see what the other bigwigs say.

Before long, Shenlan replies: "Brother Fei, this item is awesome, the minimum value is 100,000! If Brother Fei wants to sell, name a price. 200,000 would be fine, we won't argue."

Then, Ma Yinglong finally gives a definitive answer: "Minimum 100,000! If Brother Fei wants to sell, I'll buy a set to research."

Then Bu Feiyan laughs: "Can 100,000 sell one piece?"

Wow! Bigwigs indeed are bigwigs, all instantly coordinate to unify pricing, how tactful in adjusting the market prices huh? Fine, I'm happy today, sell each Guild three sets at a factory price of 100,000.

Wholesale 12 sets initially, I've contributed to the development of China's gaming industry, haven't I? Leaving 99 pieces, that's long-lasting good fortune!

So Da Fei sends a group reply: "Alright, at this price, sell each brother Guild three sets!"

Everyone is delighted, replying: "Thank you, Brother Fei! If we find any clue on Grandmaster-level, we'll surely notify Brother Fei!"

Da Fei laughs heartily: "Thank you all for your efforts!"

Bloodrose Rosa laughs: "Brother Fei, you're too polite! If we indeed find clues, they'll likely be ultra difficult; we count on Brother Fei's invincible prowess to lead us in completing the task!"

"Definitely, it's absolutely necessary!"

Just as they're speaking, fierce winds howl ahead of the fleet, ice flakes flying everywhere, and the Siren Sea Demon exclaims: "Master, they are here!"

Da Fei raises an eyebrow, immediately sends a group reply: "Another battle is imminent; everyone, no more chatting."

"Wish Brother Fei great success, take your time, Brother Fei!"

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And of course, Da Fei doesn't know, the reason all the bigwigs could instantly unify pricing is that they were in the same chat room, coordinating for tomorrow's Great Wilderness operation.

At this point, having finished talking with Da Fei, the chat room immediately opened a discussion on upgrading the Master-level Armed Forces Skill.

Divine Emperor suddenly slaps the table: "Don't say, our Guild during the public test seems to really have clues for rushing to Master-level, and it seems you don't need to practice some ridiculous forging skills. Apparently, it's about rescuing an NPC in the National War Zone? Anyway, we'll investigate slowly. If you have any faster, better, less pain-in-the-neck clues, then share them."

Apart from Royal Dominator remaining silent, all bigwigs become excited: "Captain Huang, it's all up to you!"