

God level 991

Chapter 991: Taking the Unconventional Path

The fierce wind mixed with ice shards roared from the front of the ice valley, suddenly halting the ship's speed, and then the troops began losing health with "-1" "-1", indeed, the legendary wind like a knife!

However, the Angel Army didn't lose health, clearly due to the "-1 physical damage" attribute of their Dragon Blood Armor. That's good, since the regular troops aren't needed, Da Fei immediately transfers all the regular troops into the cabin.

Just then, the Siren shouted, "Master, you can make your statement, we will convey the master's intention."

Da Fei nodded, "Selvia, begin!"

Equipped with divine gear and the Sea Soul Staff with a large reserve of Mana, Selvia could hardly wait. With a strike of the strings, a hum filled the air, and the whole ice valley echoed, much louder than earlier in the underground!

Da Fei's brows jumped! Meaning this Echo Ice Valley, although an excellent battlefield for the Sirens, is also an excellent battlefield for our army. Now, it's a matter of whose music is more exhilarating. Our only disadvantage is being against the wind, not only hindering the fleet's advance but also greatly affecting the spread of sound. But being against the wind is fine, it's an opportunity for talent growth.

As the strings reverberated, the Siren Army also began to sing loudly. Under the interwoven pressure of song and music, the sound of the wind dimmed, and the next moment, loud singing could be heard from the front of the ice valley.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia has discovered the Siren Sea Demon Troop, the battle begins!

It has begun!

Da Fei immediately commands the Blood Eagle to search along the direction of the singing. Compared to the wide cave earlier where the sound direction was indistinct, finding opponents in the ice valley is

obviously much easier. Soon, dozens of red dots appeared ahead of the Blood Eagle; there they are, a group of Siren Sea Demons singing and waving in the ice valley!

The same eagle-body fish-tail, but the skin is much more lively in light blue, not the dull gray. Light blue hair is also styled, facial features are much more refined, this must be the living spirit form of the Sirens. Although not remarkably beautiful, much more pleasing than these undead Sirens, clearly, both sides have been confronting each other for so long, the opponent was not intimidated, their overall strength was evidently much stronger.

And then it finally came, the system prompt ding:

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

Oh yeah! When Brother's eyes are open, it's like Brother is on the battlefield, use it!

The pitch-black curse black light descends from the sky, the rhythm of the singing sea demons abruptly slows, the force of the wind diminishes, and the next moment, a flash of golden light appears on Selvia's head!

—System Prompt: The special skill Dragon Majesty of the Divine Artifact Dragon King's Crown takes effect, the Siren Sea Demon Troop is struck by fear and trembling, unable to fight! Duration unknown.

At this moment, the opponent's singing halts, the wind stops!

Da Fei laughed aloud! I said, holding out before Brother's Dragon Power as long as you did was impressive enough, aren't you ready to admit defeat now?

Getting complacent, the Siren Sea Demons, still recovering from fear, suddenly retreated en masse, instantly disappearing from the Blood Eagle's sight, whereabouts unknown.

—System Prompt: Battle over! The Siren Sea Demon Troop fears your power and fled, you gained experience +80,000.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia obtained Master-level Minstrel information.

—System Prompt: You obtained Advanced Minstrel information.

Da Fei was stunned on the spot, they fled! Won just like that? Hey hey hey, Brother just got into the groove, was looking forward to fighting and gaining insights, and they just fled? Only 80,000 experience?

At this moment, the Siren spoke again, "Master, the Siren Clan is very adept at preserving themselves. Once they find the situation unfavorable, they will immediately retreat. So, please master, continue advancing, the deeper we go into the Siren Territory, the more frequent battles we will encounter, eventually leading to an official dialogue!"

Fine, as long as there are more battles ahead. Da Fei nods, "Then continue to lead the way!"

"Yes, Master!"

Now, the fleet proceeds through the narrow ice valley channel. After the first battle, in the view of the Blood Eagle, the sky above the entire icefield becomes lively with various "birds" flying back and forth. Da Fei realizes tensely, this is the Sirens mobilizing troops, the real great choral performance is about to begin.

Facing the current situation, Da Fei starts to feel uneasy. Though Da Fei has confidence in Selvia's divine gear, and also in the Divine Artifact Effect Dragon Majesty, fighting through this has let Da Fei see the features of Dragon Majesty a bit — it's not very effective against large numbers of troops; the courage of numbers.

Moreover, from a game balance perspective, it shouldn't be effective against large units. This is similar to players using large troops to counteract magic damage.

In conclusion, the great choral performance is definitely unfavorable for us. But I've already triggered the introduction event, no matter how unfavorable, we can't end up defeated. Not to mention my world reputation here; being able to negotiate with the giant crab of the Nether Sea and the undead Siren of the Nether Sea means negotiation here should be doable as well.

So the difference lies in negotiating well or just decently. Clearly, as long as I can withstand their great choral performance and earn their recognition, negotiations will be successful? From the normal task logic of the game, this is certainly true.

However, given the Sirens' hit-and-run guerrilla tactics, even if I persevere through, if they still refuse to negotiate, withdraw en masse, then continue organizing guerrilla tactics against Brother, then it becomes tough! Although Selvia's Sea Soul Staff has several tens of thousands of Mana reserves, it can't endure such consumption!

Moreover, a prolonged consumption battle won't showcase Brother's prowess, and will certainly lower NPC's evaluation of me. Why could Brother win over the giant crab in a single battle? Because Brother's blitzkrieg gave the opponent the illusion that Brother is divine. So in this battle, Brother can't follow normal logic; Brother must surprise, speed and decisiveness!

How to achieve speed and decisiveness? Simple, those who can flee can't flee from the temple! No matter how guerrilla and flexible they are, their stronghold can't be moved! Brother will evade the choral concert arrangements and directly teleport with the Flying ship to directly strike at their base, they won't be able to not negotiate!

Indeed, the wind of the canyon can block regular ships, but it can't block Brother's teleporting ship, wahahaha! Brother is truly the world's top expert!

So Da Fei hurriedly asked the Siren, "Do you know where your Clan Leader resides? My Flying ship can teleport; I'll leave the other ships and directly fly the Flying ship to meet her."

The Siren was shocked, "Master, even the most friendly guests can't appear near Ice Song City without prior notice; it will be considered the most threatening provocation to the Clan Leader, the consequences could be disastrous!"

Ice Song City?! There is actually a city in the North Pole! Da Fei's brows jumped, "Your life is limited, and I don't want to waste it tangling with ordinary soldiers. I just want the Siren Clan Leader to acknowledge my capabilities and value me as a future partner. If getting too close to Ice Song City provokes the Clan Leader, can you suggest a distance that wouldn't stimulate her too much?"

The Siren remained silent for a while, then said solemnly, "It's hard to say, but in any case, the Master will inevitably have to fight a battle, and must not excessively harm the Siren Clan's people. If Master has this confidence, I'll provide guidance."

Da Fei's eyebrows jumped in shock, man! Can't harm the opponent! This is the legendary conquer through virtue, a super difficult realm!

Super difficult, right? At this moment, Da Fei's inner flame reignited fiercely! The super difficult challenge is just what Brother is prepared for!

However, stillness before action, the key is whether the Flying ship has enough energy; Brother not only needs to teleport against the wind, but must also have enough energy to spare for a return teleport, which should be with the wind, right?

Then Da Fei urgently consulted Tamilia about the situation. Tamilia replied, "Lord City Lord, rest assured, Flying currently has 10 Charging Crystals all filled with energy, and the internal energy storage of the Flying can support multiple short-distance teleports, and can also support the release of the dark domain."

I see! Alright, let's conquer through virtue!

Chapter 992: Zero Kill Clear

Teleportation requires two conditions: first, sufficient energy. Second, a fully lit map, at least knowing the coordinates. Both conditions Da Fei has. Especially for teleportation energy, as long as it's not cross-space teleportation, the mana consumption isn't that high — two to three to four thousand mana points per use is about right. And the Flying carries 10 crystals, with a very substantial reserve of 100,000 mana points.

As for the condition of not harming the opponent, it seems difficult, but upon careful consideration, as long as the Flying has enough energy to teleport mysteriously all around, plus the Divine Skill Mysterious Stealth Navigation making it impossible for the opponent to find or chase, then isn't that fine?

Then there's nothing more to say, Da Fei is determined to go alone to negotiate.

All vice heroes and the elite Angel Army and Sea Demon Troop are assembled onto the Flying. All regular units remain on the Radiant Wings, conveniently left stationed on the Jade Dragon. Then Radiant Wings, Jade Dragon, and Golden Spearfish exit the Siren Clan's territory under Renior's leadership, minimizing risks. Of course, we only hope the stationed troops can withstand the Arctic Cold.

Da Fei believes, since it's a negotiation event, no matter how it goes wrong, it won't lead to death, so he can fully go all out. The so-called going all out certainly means deploying all of his skills to frighten them.

At this moment, in the Blood Eagle's vision, hundreds of Siren Sea Demons are assembling far ahead in the ice valley, and this incoming force has increased tenfold, if truly charging through, Da Fei is indeed feeling a bit uncertain.

The Siren spoke: "Master, to the sparsely populated Siren Clan, the hundreds of troops ahead are the absolute main forces, their power must not be underestimated. It is precisely because the Siren Clan is sparsely populated that the master should try to avoid causing harm in subsequent actions."

Hundreds are the absolute main force? Da Fei is getting the hang of it: "I see, understood."

Now Da Fei finally understands why the Nether Sea's Dead Siren Leader named Cypress appeared along with the giant crab leader. Presumably, his Electric Eel Ship killed over a hundred Dead Siren Sea Demons severely damaging the Siren Clan's strength, compelling her to yield.

And with more than a hundred sea demons alongside tens of thousands of monstrous fish, they could launch such a spectacular array, showing that the Siren's strength is indeed not to be underestimated. It's even more worthwhile for him to fully ally himself with them. Also, it is unknown what the relationship is between the Arctic Sirens and the Nether Sea Sirens, if relations here are good, the other side is likely to be compliant too.

With everything ready, the Flying flashes demon light, the scene goes black, disappears! Then the scene brightens, reappears! Still in a narrow canyon where fierce winds blow.

The Siren perched atop the mast points at the map: "Master, need to teleport twice more!"

Tamilia waves again, demon light flashes again, the Flying disappears, reappears! Disappears, reappears, then with a resounding splash, the Flying appears in a spacious ice lake.

Have we arrived? Da Fei hurriedly checks around.

In the middle of the ice lake, there is a huge vortex gate, and above the ice lake is a huge ice cap sparkling like a giant glass ceiling. Around the ice lake are entrances to dozens of ice valleys.

Indeed, this place is the center of the canyon's web-like fissures, this vortex gate must lead to Ice Song City, and due to the ice cap, this place is unseen from above, it's truly hidden!

Just then, the Siren spoke: "Master, you've alerted the guard troops, you may speak now!"

Da Fei glanced at the radar, sure enough, there are red dots all around, those are the watchtowers in high cliff ice caves, numbering no less than hundreds. Then there's nothing more to say, sing!

Long positioned Selvia struck the strings, a clear and resonant voice erupted from the ice lake in a loud echo, and our army Sirens' singing responded.

—System Prompt: Our army has encountered the Siren Sea Demon Troop, battle begins!

In that instant, the Flying's appearance, the Flying's song, was like a massive bomb suddenly dropped in the heart of the Siren territory, startling all Siren Sea Demons guarding the rock walls into issuing high-pitched screams devoid of musical beauty!

Oh hell! Panic isn't it? Then panic some more!

The next moment, a divine outfit divine skill issues a prompt:

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Deirdre requests to use the combined divine artifact Curse Armor's curse effect, would you like to use it?

Use! As the curse black light descends from the sky, the screaming Siren Sea Demons suddenly fall silent, Dragon Majesty seizes the opportunity!

—System Prompt: Divine Artifact Dragon King's Crown's special skill Dragon Majesty takes effect, 36 Siren Sea Demon Troops fall into a fear and trembling state unable to fight! Duration unknown.

Da Fei is suddenly delighted, oh yes! This teleport stealth attack's effect is even better than imagined! Moreover, there is no disadvantageous headwind here affecting our army's song!

Just then, Alicia laughed: "It's my turn now!" A wave of her hand, magic light flashes!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Alicia casts combined spell God-level Magic "Skira Transformation Skill"!

In an instant, mist rises from the ice lake, the Flying's shape momentarily blurs and twists in the mist, then a long-missed Six-headed Sea Demon Scylla shakes its head and emerges! All song from the Flying appears to be sung from Scylla's beautiful maiden head!

Oh yes! Long-missed Scylla for scaring specialization, I only ask if you fear!

At this moment, the Sirens' hysterical sharp cries reverberated across the entire lake space! Even though Da Fei had long turned down the game's sound effects, he still heard sounds akin to shattering glass! Selvia's piano sound even suppressed!

—System Prompt: Divine Artifact Dragon King's Crown's special skill Dragon Majesty takes effect, 261 Siren Sea Demon Troops fall into a fear and trembling state! Duration unknown.

Watching the falling ice shards from the glacial cliff, Da Fei's jaw dropped to the ground, damn it, even falling into fear still retains combat power! Plus this scream's penetration and shock is through the roof!

At this moment, our leading Siren hastily said: "Master, they are using life force as a cost to release soul resonance, if we are suppressed, we too might shatter like those ice blocks!"

Da Fei startled: "Consume life force? Is that necessary?"

The Siren excitedly replied: "They are sworn to defend Ice Song City to the death, master's strength caused them to completely lose reason! We must retreat to allow them to regain sanity!"

Ah, hell no! It's going to be fatal! Then there's nothing more to say, teleport and escape!

Demon light flashes, the massive figure of Skira disappears, then reappears elsewhere within a narrow river channel. At this moment, Da Fei somewhat regains his composure and breathes a sigh of relief. Alas, although I have zero kill means to complete, unfortunately, the opposition insists on self-destruction, this is a scenario bound to be excruciatingly painful!

The Flying, as such a large target, is obviously unable to evade the searches of the opposing territory, and immediately the radar shows a large area of red dots approaching.

Da Fei sighed: "Alright, it's time for hide-and-seek! I'm about to show you what it means to be elusive, seven in seven out!"

—System Prompt: You activate combination skill Mysterious Stealth Navigation, your Flying enters Stealth State.

Chapter 993: Meeting the Siren Clan Leader

When the Flying entered Stealth State, it teleported again, becoming invisible in another icy valley, while on the Blood Eagle's view, a large number of red dots were rushing toward the Flying's previous location.

No need to say, they definitely pounced on an empty spot. With the Dark Domain activated, the Flying's stealth is even harder to detect!

At this moment, a sense of superiority naturally arose in Da Fei's heart. In every game, Instant Teleportation and Invisibility are always the marks of the elite. In the most popular League of Heroes, a Warrior who can't teleport is not a good Mage, how can a short-legged hero who can't teleport over walls be played? Can a profession that can't go invisible produce elite players?

I've got both teleportation and invisibility; there's no way I can't be amazing. Anyway, the enemy's troops have been fooled by me again, it's about time to return.

(Note: — Dark Domain: Aura Skill, the Flying comprehended the essence of darkness. After activating this skill, the area within a 100-meter radius centered on the Flying will enter a Dark Curtain State. In this domain, the effects of Dark Magic and Stealth Skills are enhanced by 10%. This skill consumes 1 point of the Flying Ship's Mana per second. The effect of the domain will continuously strengthen with the growth of the Holy Vine.)

A flash of Demon Light, the Flying reappeared at Ice Lake, and at this moment, the screams of the Sea Demons echoed once more from the watch holes around the lake.

This damn nonsense! It's a pure waste of my time, a waste of my mana!

Da Fei grew impatient: "How ignorant! Such a powerful being like me has descended, can't I meet someone who can speak? Is it that those who can speak are hiding in the rear, afraid to come out—pass my words along!"

The Siren responded, "Yes, Master!"

Then the Siren shrieked: "Dragon Tomb Explorer, Saisu's Successor, here to visit, earnestly asking the Siren Clan for diplomatic reception!"

Oh yeah! This is the style I want!

And right at that moment, the Vortex Gate in the Ice Lake surged with waves, and a giant Sea Monster leaped out. It was clearly a massive turtle as large as an island! A group of Siren Sea Demons in icy armor stood on the turtle's back, led by a Siren with a hero aura of blue light flashing on their body.

Da Fei's brow twitched, here they come! Could this be the Clan Leader? The Clan Leader, being of demigod level, shouldn't easily reveal themselves to players, right?

The hero waved a hand, and the screams ceased abruptly, the cold, stern voice resounded through the field: "Intruders, give me a reason to meet you!"

Wahahaha, didn't I just come to meet you? Da Fei immediately said: "I wish to ally with you to deal with the Naga Clan."

Then Da Fei's Siren immediate went into the water and prostrated: "Greetings, Lord Saphen, this is a Warrior who has fully explored the Dragon Tomb and wishes to assist us in allying against the Naga Clan through my introduction."

At this moment, the Sea Demon hero named Saphen coldly smiled: "Just a mere tomb robber, let's see if you can withstand our assault first!"

With that, a wave of the hand, all the Sea Demons began singing aloud!

Indeed, this trial cannot be avoided, so let's see how long I can hold out. Da Fei also waved a hand, and Selvia started strumming her strings to fully counter.

The sound of music and singing from both sides resonated and echoed in the icy lake space, the water in the lake began to boil and leap like a large pot of boiling water under the shock of the sound waves, while the periphery of the Flying gradually revealed a flickering light shield. This light wall formed by the intense collision of sound waves was so spectacular that Da Fei couldn't help but be moved.

And with a hero in their ranks, Dragon Fear unexpectedly took no effect, and the Curse Armor's curse seemed to have little impact on them. This Siren hero's strength is indeed extraordinary! At this moment, Da Fei couldn't help but break a sweat.

After all, this time I didn't follow the routine, directly at their doorstep. There's a chance they might not be testing, but directly trying to trick me into a loss? Then I've suffered a big loss indeed?

As time passed, Selvia's mana had been fully consumed, and now the stored mana of the Sea Soul Staff was being used, at the same time, the light wall of our sound waves began to continuously compress and shrink. Obviously, Selvia's music was gradually being suppressed by the opponent. Meanwhile, more and more Sirens gathered around on the radar, starting to join the opponent's chorus.

The situation was very unfavorable to our team, and the worst part was that it seemed the opponent's hero wasn't even singing themselves, just putting on a show!

At this moment, the mocking of the Siren hero echoed: "Mere tomb robbers, mere half-baked music skills, with such power, you think you can deal with the Naga Clan? How delusional."

Da Fei's leading Siren hastily said: "Please calm your anger, Lord Saphen, the Warrior has no intention of offending our clan. The Warrior merely wishes to meet you quickly to negotiate with our clan. As long as we have the Warrior's help, revival is within our reach!"

The Siren hero angrily said: "Silence, you brought an alien race into our domain, your hearts are despicable, you are no longer part of our clan!"

Damn! Is this going to fall apart? Da Fei exclaimed in shock: "Really? I'm just in a hurry, have you ever seen an invader as friendly as me?"

The Siren hero coldly laughed: "All alien races are untrustworthy!"

Oh my god, even more stubborn than the Undead Siren of the Nether Sea. It seems she only respects me if I show her some force. The problem is, with all my Divine Artifacts, I still can't compete with the choir. How do I turn the tide? If this keeps up, I'm afraid I'll have to retreat and make a quick exit!

At this moment, Selvia said in a deep voice: "Captain, don't panic, my harp still holds the Divine Power left by my nanny. Once they all gather, I'll unleash it entirely in one strike to decide the outcome, making them concede willingly!"

Da Fei raised an eyebrow. That's right, I still have an ultimate move!

Da Fei nodded: "Alright, one strike to decide the outcome. If it doesn't work, we'll retreat."

Now, more and more Sirens joined the choir, and the entire map was surrounded by dense red dots, numbering in the thousands. If a few hundred were the main force of the Siren Clan, then this number couldn't mean they've mobilized their whole army, right? Are they planning to trap and kill me?

Finally, Selvia's sonic light barrier continued to compress, and our resistance was about to collapse! At this moment, a golden light flashed on Selvia!

— System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia uses God-level Light Magic "Angel Possession." Selvia's Contract Angel Elifel merges with Selvia, and Selvia's attributes increase by 15%.

The next moment, Selvia in the golden light strummed the strings, and a golden shockwave spread out from her, instantly enveloping the area! Under the impact of the golden light, the Siren Sea Demons' singing suddenly paused! The once-noisy Ice Lake space fell into complete silence at that moment!

Da Fei was overjoyed, success!

But it's not over yet! Red light flashed above Selvia's head, and the Dragon Majesty, which hadn't played a role, finally made its move!

— System Prompt: The Special Skill Dragon Majesty of the Divine Artifact Dragon King Crown is effective. 884 Siren Sea Demon troops enter a fear and trembling state! Duration unknown.

Oh yes!

Da Fei punched excitedly and shouted: "Miss, now do you see my strength? Do I have the right to cooperate with you? If you still disagree, then never mind, I don't need to waste time and mana lingering here with you!"

The Siren Hero quickly regained composure after a moment of astonishment and coldly sneered: "I admit you're currently on top, but what can you do to us? Besides, I've yet to make a move."

Da Fei laughed heartily: "Can't do anything to you, and you can't do anything to me either, I can leave immediately!"

Da Fei's Siren immediately pleaded: "My Lord! This is the opportunity for our clan's revival. My life is fading, and I implore you to consider carefully, even at the cost of death!"

At that moment, a blue light flashed in the sky above the Ice Lake, a pillar of light suddenly appeared on the battlefield, and the image of a regal and opulent Siren in ice armor appeared in the pillar: "Warrior, your power intrigues me, so we'll temporarily accept your cooperation proposal."

At this moment, all the Siren Sea Demons immediately kneeled: "Greetings, Clan Leader!"

Oh yes! To appear as an image, truly the leader of a clan! Da Fei was delighted: "Clan Leader, your wisdom is unmatched!"

The Clan Leader said: "However, the stronger your power, the greater the threat to us. We still cannot trust you. You need to earn our trust through actual deeds, so please slay one hundred Mid-level Naga Warriors' heads to prove your sincerity in cooperation."

- System Prompt: The Siren canceled their hostility towards you, your reputation in Ice Song City is now "Vigilant."
- System Prompt: The Ice Song Leader has issued you a racial reputation task "Slay 100 Mid-level Naga Warriors."
- System Prompt: The battle is over! You gained +2 million experience. Your Vice Hero, Selvia, has obtained information on the Master-level Minstrel.
- System Prompt: Congratulations! You've comprehended the Advanced Minstrel in combat! You've gained an additional 4 attribute points from the Advanced Minstrel bonus (Da Fei level 50, Intermediate Minstrel gets 1 attribute point every 4 levels, gaining 12 attribute points in total, now Advanced gains 1 attribute point every 3 levels, adding 4 points).

Success! Professional upgrade! Da Fei was filled with both joy and sorrow. The worry is that Selvia only gained information; it seems the threshold for the Master-level Minstrel is quite high, I might also get stuck here.

At this moment, the Clan Leader's image spoke again: "Warrior, until you earn our trust, we won't allow you to enter our city or engage in any foreign trade with you, but you are permitted to arrive here. I am eager to see your sincerity in working with us. If the warrior is ready, just tell Saphen, and she will teleport you to the most intense battlefield with the Naga and monitor your battle with them."

After speaking, the image vanished.

Oh my god, it seems like I'm the one begging her for cooperation. Alright, I am indeed seeking cooperation from her. The first step is finally completed, and the cost this time was Selvia's power trump card. This is the second trump card lost on the way after my rare Hell Crystals, what a pain?

In any case, let's bring Renior and the others over to gather first.

Chapter 994: Titan's Grasp Emerges

Just as Da Fei was preparing to regroup with his army, the Siren in the group spoke up: "Master, being able to connect you with my clan has finally given meaning to our lives. Now that our mission is complete, and you no longer need our guidance, let us burn our last bit of life to bless you!"

As they spoke, 11 Undead Sea Demons surrounded the Flying, and bright, cheerful singing began to echo.

—System Prompt: Your 11 Dragon Tomb Guardian Army members have sacrificed their lives to confer the Sea Demon Blessing upon your Flying.

Da Fei was dumbfounded on the spot! Although he knew they were a temporary unit with not much time left, and despite their ugly appearance making them somewhat unappealing to Da Fei, over the journey, they had sung, conversed, and mediated, and Da Fei no longer saw them as ordinary NPC troops in his heart.

Now, watching their figures gradually blur in the song, Da Fei felt a myriad of emotions surge in his heart.

At this moment, the Siren Hero guarding the Vortex Gate on the massive turtle's back also watched this final singing ceremony with a complex expression.

Da Fei then said to the Siren: "Rest assured, with Lord Saphen as the witness, I will do well and never betray your blessing."

The Siren joyfully replied: "Thank you, my lord..." As they spoke, the Siren completely transformed into mist and vanished!

—System Prompt: Your Flying has gained the Sea Demon Blessing from the Dragon Tomb Guardian, speed +1, luck +1. You have received Siren Sea Demon Howling Essence +11.

They're gone! Da Fei felt a sudden emptiness in his heart. Da Fei finally understood why these Undead Sea Demons were designed to be so ugly: so that when they disappeared, players' hearts wouldn't feel too heavy.

Da Fei shook his head and checked the legacy left by the Sea Demons: more Howling Essence! He had obtained 106 pieces in the Nether Sea before, and now he had another 11. What on earth is this thing used for?

Da Fei was thinking of asking the Siren Hero in front of him, but considering their level of friendship wasn't high enough, he decided against it.

The remaining time was spent teleporting back to gather Renior's fleet. Having left them unattended for a while, the garrison had succumbed to the Arctic Cold, falling where they stood. The healing from Druids and Vine Demons was hardly enough; the North Pole was truly not to be taken lightly.

There was nothing more to be said; Da Fei hurried to heal and set out on the road.

Now Da Fei profoundly understood the power of Bloodrose, where everyone was a healer, and no matter how poor the technique, they could still bring down experts. In the end, it highlighted the importance of assembling a healer team. Da Fei had been overly reliant on Selvia and hadn't realized this before, but now it was time to rectify the situation aggressively.

And after dissolving the hostility of the Siren Clan, though they were still red-named like on Pirate Island, the tempestuous winds along the way had finally ceased, and the fleet once again smoothly arrived at Ice Lake.

The next tasks were to restore the troops' statuses and refill the Charging Crystal of the Flying to full energy, preparing everything for deployment.

Speaking of which, with another change in map and scene, this battle was sure to be another all-night affair, right? It's time to prepare properly. Especially since both of his trump cards were gone, even the 1000 Unit Crystals rewarded by Samaster had been reduced to 300 after clearing four ordinary Dragon Tombs. A maximum firepower output at 3 units per shot was unaffordable; he could only play with 1 unit per shot. There were only two bottles of Dragon Blood Potion left.

Wait! Speaking of Dragon Blood Potion, isn't there any new stock from the potion shop owner in Divine Punishment City? Also, Elda mentioned that when my Lilim Camp is finished, to send a copy over, making it a double summon, which would benefit the recruitment of the Lilim Camp. Alright, I should hurry and do this while I have some spare time.

So, Da Fei went to the bar to find Hilda and mentioned this business, Hilda replied, "You can just take my design blueprint over, but you know, the Summoning Array on the blueprint requires the assistance of the two great figures, Samael and Samaster, to be completed in about 10 days. Normally, completing this blueprint would demand quite a bit in terms of resources and time, so the City Lord should be mentally prepared."

Da Fei laughed and said, "Anyway, it doesn't matter, let's take it slow."

Thus, Da Fei donned the Demon God's wig once again, pulled out the Nightmare Crystal, and entered the Nightmare Space once more, eagerly looking around.

After just a few days of not playing, not only had the small island in the sea of fire grown larger, but even a small house-sized Floating Island had appeared in the air, with sparkling light flecks continually swirling around this Floating Island! Da Fei's brow twitched—was this heading towards creating an artificial paradise?

At this moment, Elda flew over joyfully to greet him: "Lord City Lord, how does it feel?"

Da Fei exclaimed with surprise, "It's a miracle! Unimaginable!"

Elda laughed and said, "Indeed, unimaginable. Do you know what the current scene resembles?"

Da Fei asked in wonder, "Resembles what?"

Elda's expression suddenly turned extremely serious: "Eden Garden! A paradise over the Hellfire Sea!"

A shiver ran through Da Fei's heart: "And then?"

Elda continued solemnly, "Then, here will arise a village in the Divine Realm. Does the City Lord understand the significance of this?"

A village in the Divine Realm! Da Fei couldn't help but gasp. Although he was badass enough that nothing was surprising, if he were to truly become the village head of the Divine Realm, he wasn't prepared, either mentally or in strength!

Then again, from the moment I became the City Lord of Divine Punishment City, I was destined to be the Lord of Angel City. My badassery was preordained, and I must accept my fate!

Chapter 995: Titan's Grasp Emerges (Part 2)

Da Fei hurriedly said, "So you mean we need to rescue more Fallen Angels to become villagers?"

Elda nodded, "Actually, I have an even bigger plan. I want to bring those homeless Lilim here to live. What do you think, my lord?"

Banshee City! That's awesome! Da Fei nodded excitedly, "How do we bring them here?"

Elda laughed, "Anyhow, they're not obedient, just fight and use Soul Summoning on them!"

Oh yeah! Simple and brutal enough! Da Fei immediately pulled out the diagram designed by Hilda and introduced it, "Hilda, who came with me, is a descendant of Adam and Lilith's first daughter. The Soul Summoning diagram she designed should be foolproof. Take a look and see if there are any issues?"

Elda took the diagram and couldn't help but get excited, "Great design! Truly worthy of Lilith's lineage, she knows Lilim's soul characteristics inside out. The only uncertainty is that many Lilim have become demon offspring, their souls already demonized. But it doesn't matter; as long as we construct an array at key locations, like the Exile I mentioned last time, and later in Nightmare Space, our success rate for summoning Lilim will greatly increase — I'm already eager to start, City Lord. Do you have any other matters? If not, I'd like to head to the Exile to build this Summoning Array!"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Good, let's get to it, swiftly and decisively, go ahead!"

Elda chuckled, "Mainly, we have to act while the Nightmare Space is still small and hasn't attracted enough attention from demons, so I still have the manpower to spare for other tasks. Otherwise, later on, even if I wanted to do other things, I couldn't."

Da Fei kept nodding, "That makes sense, so let's hurry!"

"Then I'll take my leave!" Having said that, Elda transformed into a golden light and disappeared.

Transformed into light! What a display of power! Until now, Da Fei still didn't know Elda's true strength. If she could really join my team, that Siren Hero wouldn't dare to show off!

Alright, time to find the pharmacy owner.

Forging Steel Hand reappeared in the plaza of Divine Punishment City; at this time, the plaza was empty, and Little Fang and Little Li weren't here anymore. Great, great, it's good they aren't here. Finally, I can casually go and greet the familiar NPCs.

Sure enough, as Da Fei approached, Billbo excitedly said, "Lord City Lord, I have good news for you, Lady Tachiusu's village has been developed by the Kingdom Warriors! It won't be long before our village gets developed by the Kingdom too!"

Da Fei was stunned! What the heck! My Vine Demon Village has been discovered by players? Are you sure this is good news? At that moment, Da Fei felt somewhat uncomfortable. It felt like someone discovering and developing my secret vegetable garden, this feeling of not being able to monopolize it is quite unpleasant, isn't it?

However, after a moment's surprise, he quickly felt at ease, this small-minded thinking is not good! This really is good news. As long as the territory is mine, and the management team is my own, players are welcome to join in and develop, achieving a win-win, isn't it?

Fine! This also relieves me quite a bit of the construction pressure. Da Fei laughed heartily, "Good, to welcome the development of Habbit Village, make sure to study hard so other adventurers don't look down on you!"

Billbo patted his chest, "Rest assured, although we Hobbits are short, our abilities aren't small. We definitely won't let anyone look down on us!"

Ability? Da Fei suddenly remembered that Billbo could drive away swamp beasts with his sharp flute tunes? And as an Advanced Minstrel, I don't even know any instrument, nor have any combat music scores. This really makes the leader look bad.

So Da Fei smiled and said, "I would like to learn the flute; could you teach me?"

Billbo was taken aback and then blushed, "Lord City Lord, could you wait a few days? Let me prepare?"

Da Fei laughed, "Sure, I also have a lot going on right now, no time to learn immediately, take your time to prepare."

Billbo sighed in relief, "Rest assured, Lord City Lord, I will prepare well."

At that moment, Blacksmith Will chuckled and said, "Lord City Lord, I have good news and bad news for you, which would you like to hear?"

Da Fei raised an eyebrow, could it be a setback on my Divine Artifact Titan's Grip? Da Fei said, "Well, let's hear the bad news first?"

Will sighed, "The bad news is, Divine Punishment City doesn't have high enough temperatures to further forge and improve your Titan's Grip. Unless we go to the depths of hell."

What the hell! It really is a setback! Da Fei hurriedly asked, "And the good news?"

Will smiled, "The good news is, I successfully converted the Titan's Grip's paralyzing electric leakage state into the attack speed attribute you need most. It's finally usable now; you can make do with it for now, my lord! Come back to me once the flame issue is resolved."

– System Prompt: Will has returned the improved Titan's Grip to you.

– Titan's Grip: Divine Artifact, spear, main-hand weapon slot, Strategic Attack +10, Magic Power +10, Attack Speed +4, Personal Damage +10, Personal Life +100, adds lightning paralysis slowing effect upon hitting enemies, with a certain chance of triggering a stun effect. Task item.

Attack Speed +4! Damn! This weapon is equivalent to increasing a normal 10-speed player's attack speed by 40%! It basically lets a 10-speed unit attack half an extra time on the battlefield!

Da Fei could hardly wait to equip it in his strategic weapon slot, then display its appearance. At this moment, a supreme Spartan appeared in front of him, wearing a golden Dragon King crown, clad in silver Angel armor, a golden Flame Shield in his off-hand, and wielding a silver-black deep metal spear in his main hand!

Damn! I am the King of Sparta!

At this moment, Da Fei was moved to tears by his own cool demeanor! And the most thrilling of all is that the Titan's Grip, dormant for many years, can finally be used! Although it no longer has its original flashy, lightning-bright liveliness, this heavy steadiness is just what is needed for combat! Alright, I just happen to be going to battle with the Naga, just as this Divine Artifact emerges, let's see if your Mid-level Six-Armed Naga can withstand my stunning strike!

Da Fei, full of excitement, said, "Thank you Mr. Will, you've worked hard on this. I am in dire need of a weapon right now! Let's leave future matters for the future!"

Will also laughed heartily, "Alright, leave it for the future; I can finally take a break too. Take your time, my lord."

Filled with joy, Da Fei then turned to the pharmacist Reilly next door and asked, "Miss Reilly, do you still have the Dragon Blood Essence Potion?"

Reilly smiled, "It seems Lord City Lord is very satisfied with the Dragon Blood Potion's effect! However—"

At this point, Reilly shook her head and sighed, "Sorry, my lord, we're out. The Dragon Blood needed to make this potion is more than the grains needed for brewing, too wasteful and uneconomical. But you can purchase the Super Stimulating Potion I gifted you last time, we have 2 bottles in stock now, you just need to pay 1200 Demon Essence or 3600 Divine Realm Merit points."

Out of stock? Damn, this instant full-health-and-mana Super Stimulating Potion is that expensive? Back then, the system generously gave me 10 bottles? That's really generous! Fine, it's just the price of two Angels, with a big battle ahead, I'll buy them!

Da Fei remembered he still had a bunch of Abyss Lord Essence from returning from the European Union Zone. So he emptied his pockets, "Miss Reilly, do these essences suffice? If not, just deduct from my merits!"

Reilly raised an eyebrow, pleasantly surprised, "More than enough! In fact, there's extra! The essence of an Abyss Lord is not comparable to ordinary demons. Tell you what, Lord City Lord, come back in a few days, and I'll try to concoct some more useful potions for you."

Hahaha! Good stuff leads to continuous surprises! Da Fei said cheerfully, "I'm about to have a battle with the Naga Sea Clan, and I need potions that can threaten them, can you think of something, Miss Reilly?"

Reilly furrowed her brows, "Hmm, alright, I'll see what I can do."

Da Fei breathed a sigh of relief, having such strong support from the rear is truly comforting! I'm not fighting alone.

Now, I'm ready to set off.

Chapter 996: Fleeting Blossom and the Duke's Deal

In the northern mountain area of the Lionheart Empire, Buck Town. This remote town with inconvenient transportation, undeveloped commerce, and military, which usually goes unnoticed by large guilds, has caught the attention of various players due to the appearance of a special NPC.

Suddenly, players gathering intelligence flocked here like flies chasing the smell, adding extra popularity to this isolated town.

Meanwhile, Mad God Shitian, the president of the Mad God Guild, was clearing out stock from the guild's warehouse at a stall in the plaza's teleportation array, coldly observing these incoming and outgoing outsider players.

Since the guild used a large sum of money to book a venue to kill a bear last time and failed, internal conflicts within the Mad God Guild instantly erupted, coupled with instigating players who had been offended taking the opportunity to provoke discord, causing a large number of players to leave the guild. Now the guild is basically a hollow shell, and its reputation has soured, making recruitment difficult.

It must be said, this is the bottleneck in the development of small to medium-sized non-professional guilds. It's basically hard to exceed the size of 300 people. Also, during development, no major mistakes can occur, otherwise, members will immediately be poached by other medium-sized guilds.

As for the reason for leaving the guild, it's nothing more than, "I'm sorry everyone, I have a friend starting a guild, I must help out," and other excuses, leaving the president speechless.

It has now been two days, and Mad God Shitian is no longer angry, instead feeling tired and uninterested, with no intention to rally. After clearing the guild's stock, he can still make a small fortune,

and Mad God Shitian knows the last opportunity is right in front of him, he is waiting! Waiting for a large guild to buy his guild.

The more high-end and mysterious the Forging Steel Hand that destroyed his guild, the higher his guild's value. After all, his guild has been operating here since the server opened, and their task progress at Duke's side is unparalleled. It's just that until now, no one has come to negotiate with him.

Yet this has not shaken Mad God Shitian's confidence in the value of his guild. If nothing else, just the abnormal amount and frequency of attention from these paparazzi shows the guild's worth! Mad God Shitian deeply understands that behind these paparazzi surely stands a super large guild. Being noticed by a large guild means the value cannot be low. Perhaps the other party is conducting research and evaluation, or deliberately neglecting to lower the price for acquisition.

I've seen through everything, I must be patient!

The teleportation array flashed briefly, and Mad God Shitian instinctively raised an eyelid as a female player with a shining silver helmet appeared. As the town's popularity isn't high, female players are even fewer, so when this female player appeared, Mad God Shitian couldn't help but look again, and when he did, was stunned!

Fleeting Blossom!

The first female farm owner in the China Region to recruit an Epic Hero. Compared to the paparazzi exploring the way, a player of Fleeting Blossom's caliber personally showing up clearly carries different weight.

At this moment, Fleeting Blossom was also scanning the stalls around, then happened to lock eyes with Mad God Shitian!

Mad God Shitian's heart skipped a beat: "The rich lady is here!"

Fleeting Blossom approached Mad God Shitian and smilingly asked, "You're the president of Mad God, right? Still recruiting for the guild?"

Mad God replied indifferently, "I'm clearing stock, not interested in developing the guild or recruiting."

Fleeting Blossom responded with an 'oh' and got straight to the point: "So you're selling the guild?"

Mad God's heart skipped a beat, but he continued to speak calmly: "Want to buy? If so, you can use Gold Hunting Net as the transaction intermediary, money in hand, position ceded."

Fleeting Blossom laughed heartily: "Can't afford it because your guild is extremely valuable!"

Extremely valuable! Mad God's heart trembled violently! Receiving such direct evaluation from the first female lord player in China Region boosted Mad God Shitian's confidence. How much is 'extremely valuable' worth? Surely not something a player of her caliber would care for, say 1 million. So is it 3 million? 5 million? Even 10 million?

Mad God restrained his urge to ask the price, calmed his excitement, and still indifferently said, "As long as the price is right, I'd consider selling it."

Fleeting Blossom shook her head and sighed: "You don't even know what the right price is, no matter how you sell it, you'll suffer a big loss, do you believe it?"

A big loss? Could it be that offering 10 million is still a big loss? Mad God frowned, starting to ponder her intentions: "Go ahead, what do you want?"

Fleeting Blossom replied earnestly: "This isn't a small deal, do you want to know how much your guild is really worth? If you want to know, let's help each other. You add me to your guild, then come with me to Duke Mansion to talk business. If nothing comes of it, you kick me out, pretend nothing happened. I can only apologize for wasting your time. If it works out, your guild's value will greatly increase, and I achieve a business deal with the help of your guild's prestige, beneficial for both. Are you interested?"

Exactly, although Fleeting Blossom is the first farm owner in the China Region, to meet an NPC like the Duke is really far off. Under normal circumstances, it is almost impossible to see them, and even if seen, it's hard to accomplish anything.

But after joining the Mad God Guild, with their guild's foundation, Fleeting Blossom's starting point would be higher, making it possible to meet the Duke. If joining the guild still doesn't allow meeting the Duke, then the guild is worthless, it's no point mentioning.

Mad God is certainly clear about the meaning of "borrowing prestige." For such mutually beneficial cooperation, he has no reason to refuse: "Okay, anyway I'm idle now, I'll go join the fun with you."

—System Prompt: You have invited Fleeting Blossom to join your guild, please wait for the other party's response.

Fleeting Blossom laughed heartily: "Thank you!"

So, when Fleeting Blossom walked down the street with the "Mad God" guild emblem above her head beside the Mad God Guild's president, the entire street went into an uproar!

At this moment, Mad God Shitian knew he had profited! No matter if Fleeting Blossom is a beauty or not, a player with her reputation joining his guild is itself a huge advertising effect, the guild's value has already increased.

Mad God Shitian, in a good mood, began to chat proactively: "Ms. Beauty, are you negotiating for local specialties here? I've got quite a bit on hand, interested in purchasing?"

Fleeting Blossom laughed: "If we've negotiated with the Duke, everything's on the table then! I say, President, are you sure you really don't want this guild anymore? If the guild's potential is realized, its future is limitless."

Mad God chuckled: "Who knows, I'm the type to go with the flow. People like me are hard to say if they're up to doing big things or not."

So, followed by a group of paparazzi, Mad God President and Fleeting Blossom chatted and laughed all the way to Duke William's Elk Manor.

Then Mad God Shitian entered and approached the guards for an introduction: "I have brought a guest who wishes to discuss a business deal with the Duke."

At that moment, the butler came over: "So it's you, sir. The Duke is unwell and busy with affairs. If you have any business, just come inside and speak with me."

Mad God glanced at Fleeting Blossom: "Is it okay to talk with the butler? Actually, it's not often I get to see the Duke."

Fleeting Blossom laughed heartily: "Of course it's fine. As long as you're inside the Duke Mansion, your guild's value is not less than 2 million!"

Mad God was suddenly delighted! Two million, that's already a price that satisfies him well. So, how much is the guild truly worth?

In the Duke Mansion's reception room, Fleeting Blossom handed over her business card. The butler said: "Oh, you're the director of the newly established Canal Company in the Empire. I wonder what business you have with the Duke?"

Fleeting Blossom smiled: "I heard that the Duke is currently setting up art exhibitions with high bonuses across the country. I think, even for the Duke, financial resources might be a bit tight, right? Our company is willing to purchase the Duke Territory's special products at 50% above the town's purchasing price for one month first. We'll buy everything that's available. Is the Duke willing to deal?"

The butler exclaimed with joy: "Wonderful! It's a deal! Let's establish a contract!"

Mad God Shitian silently watched as Fleeting Blossom and the butler signed the contract, shook hands, and then saw her off at the door: "Warrior, next time you can come directly to see me!"

Until this moment, Mad God Shitian still felt somewhat confused: "A beauty traveled all this way just for a purchase deal? Does this show the value of our guild?"

Fleeting Blossom laughed heartily: "Right, but this is only the beginning. Now the President should understand that the Duke is extremely short on money, right? You saw how straightforward the butler was; as long as you can provide the Duke with money, the Duke might agree to anything."

Mad God asked puzzled: "Why being so short on money, yet still issuing high bonuses and renting high-cost venues for a national art show competition?"

Fleeting Blossom laughed: "That's where the nuance lies; before clearing this up, your guild will definitely make a loss if you sell it."

Mad God had a sudden realization: "So, that's the secret!"

Fleeting Blossom laughed: "Alright, I've achieved my goal, thanks for the introduction, President! I can smoothly roll away now!"

— Guild Information: Unfortunately! Fleeting Blossom has left your guild.

Mad God was suddenly startled: "Beauty, thank you! Can we add each other as friends?"

Fleeting Blossom laughed heartily: "No problem! Sis is a Red Scarf, no thanks needed!"

After finishing this matter, Little Fang also breathed a sigh of relief in the dormitory: "I didn't expect this Mad God Guild to progress well, can't let Bloodrose acquire it so cheaply, or they'd soon forget their name with everything going too smoothly recently."

Little Li nodded: "This first deal is just the stepping stone, I believe after setting this precedence, future road and tunnel digging issues can be discussed."

Little Fang laughed and cried: "Darling, are you serious?"

...

At this time, in Bloodrose Studio. Just as Bloodrose was preparing for tomorrow's event, the paparazzi sent news of Fleeting Blossom's appearance in Buck Town and the video showing her interaction with Mad God President joining the opponent's guild.

Everyone in Bloodrose Studio was surprised: "She has a canal to dig properly, instead she runs to this mountainous area to join the excitement?"

"Hey, hey, she wouldn't possibly be here to buy the guild, would she?"

"Impossible, right? How could she, an individual player, possibly buy a guild?"

Bloodrose Holy Spear's eyebrows twitched: "Long nights bring many dreams, immediately have someone inquire with Mad God about selling his guild."

Soon, the message returned: "Mad God Shitian said he's not selling!"

Everyone in Bloodrose Studio was amazed: "What on earth happened?"

Chapter 997:: The Naga Army That Knows How to Flee

Siren Ice Lake, after Da Fei returned to the fleet, it was already prepared.

Da Fei called to the Siren Hero on the giant turtle: "Lady Saphen, we are ready. Take us to the Naga battlefield."

Saphen said solemnly: "Very well, it's time to prove your sincerity in cooperation. Please move the fleet to the Vortex Gate."

Da Fei waved, and the Flying took the lead in entering the Vortex Gate, and the scene turned dark again.

—System Prompt: Scene loading, please wait patiently.

Loading a scene again, sure enough another big map, and another large battle awaits. Well, no matter how fierce the battle, it's more comfortable than that abysmal North Pole. Let's witness the nearly perfect Naga Clan.

Finally, the scene changed, and Da Fei appeared in a grayish sea area with a dark sky, seemingly surrounded by islands. Da Fei looked closely and was stunned!

This is not just any archipelago; these are small islands made of mountains of bones and corpses, with a group of Dead Sirens on each Bone Island presiding over a giant Bone Tower, from which black smoke billows blocking the sky!

Da Fei's jaw dropped to the ground! Did I come to the wrong place? This is entirely Undead territory! But thinking carefully, in Greek mythology, the lair of the Siren Sea Demon is made of the accumulated bones of past sailors. Very evil, indeed. Did I join the wrong side?

Amidst the shock, lights flashed, and Radiant Wings, Jade Dragon, Golden Spearfish, and the Siren Hero's turtle appeared.

Renior could not help but exclaim: "Such dense death energy!"

Saphen said seriously: "Of course, this place is known as the Devil Sea, and it's an important passage connecting us Siren Clan to the resource-rich Southern Ocean. We can only rely on death energy to guard this crucial entrance against the Naga attacks. Outside the death energy barrier, the warriors will confront the Naga. Go and show me your combat achievements!" With that, she waved her hand, and a Siren Shadow appeared on Flying's mast.

—Task Hint: The Siren Hero Saphen has placed Battlefield Monitor on your Flying. You can consult the Battlefield Monitor if you have any questions.

Da Fei exclaimed: "What is this?"

Saphen said solemnly: "It will accurately record your battle results. Of course, if you intend to use our transmission as a shortcut to escape the battle, it will also record your position accurately. You might as

well prepare for bad luck. Now, I await good news from the warrior." After speaking, the giant turtle disappeared into the Vortex Gate again.

Da Fei laughed wryly: "How could it be? Am I such an unscrupulous player?"

With the battle imminent, the first step is to send the Blood Eagle to scout. The Blood Eagle soared, and Da Fei immediately saw the distribution of these Bone Islands clearly. It formed a very regular hexagon, with the Vortex Gate at the center. Seeing this distribution reminded Da Fei of his Lighthouse Islands, where six lighthouses formed a huge array to shield the entire island. These are high-end trademarks!

Now, the Blood Eagle broke out of the death domain, and the vision suddenly widened. Under a vast sea and sky, scattered green islands were shrouded in mist. The Death Domain where the Sirens lived was a giant black pearl among the islands!

Da Fei's heart skipped a beat. Could this be the Eastern World? Did I arrive ahead of time?

Then, the radar showed dense clusters of red dots in all directions, numbering in tens of thousands! Da Fei became nervous and quickly flew the Blood Eagle lower for a closer look, finding that most red dots were Slave Fishmen, giant Lobstermen, unknown Sea Beasts, and a few ordinary Four-Armed Naga with multiple knife and shield. Yet half a day passed without seeing a Mid-level Six-Armed Naga as the mission target!

Seriously? Da Fei hurriedly asked the Shadow on the mast: "My task is to kill 100 Mid-level Naga, right? Why haven't I seen any?"

The Shadow replied solemnly: "The Mid-level Naga Warrior is the elite combat power of the Naga Clan, and generally doesn't appear easily. However, making them appear is simple; when the outside forces collapse, they will naturally show up."

Da Fei's jaw dropped! Oh, my God, this mission is a trap! Does it mean I have to deal with the tens of thousands of small fry outside first?

The Shadow continued: "Of course, if you want to avoid unnecessary battles, you can find a way to isolate them one by one. They might be sleeping in a stone cave on some small island, or cultivating in a

coral cave under the sea. In short, there are more than 100 Mid-level Warriors on this battlefield, so it's not hard to find the target for the warrior to complete the mission."

Da Fei nodded: "I see, I'll just choose to beat them out all at once."

The Shadow said lightly: "I look forward to it!"

Tch! Just some small fry, this lineup doesn't seem stronger than the Nether Sea Monster. Even if there are tens of thousands, they're just experience points. Let the enemy see the might of my fleet.

So, the Golden Spearfish, which lacks combat power, was left at headquarters, while Da Fei's fleet charged out of the death domain with a murderous aura. At this moment, the Sea Monsters outside immediately issued various calls that resonated through the sea and sky.

Da Fei quickly asked the Shadow: "Is this the Naga army's song offensive?"

The Shadow retorted: "That's an alarm! Besides the Mermaid Priest from the Sea God Temple, the Naga army doesn't have singing abilities."

Oh, an alarm! Fine, let them come more abundantly so I can enjoy blowing them up with a round of rocket launchers! Da Fei said to Selvia: "Let them all know we've arrived!"

"Understood!" Selvia plucked the strings, and with a buzz, the sound echoed through the sea and sky. For a while, a large number of red dots from the distant islands immediately reacted, beginning to approach the fleet.

Oh yeah, it's better if they all come! Da Fei waved his hand: "Prepare for battle, everyone!"

While observing the enemy's movements, Da Fei also roughly understood the terrain of this archipelago sea area. In many places, the water wasn't very deep; under the sea surface, you could see white beaches, starfish, coral, and such.

It's unlikely for a giant Sea Monster to stealth here, but it's possible that creatures like giant crabs might lurk under the sand; perhaps stronger creatures akin to giant lizards might be on the surrounding islands. In any case, it doesn't matter, these Fishmen and Lobstermen gathered here are mere trash before the Mobile Fortress warships.

Now, the first group of Fishmen and Lobstermen surrounded Da Fei's fleet. The enemy was about to enter range, and the battle was about to start!

Yet at this moment, these Fishmen and Lobstermen let out a whistle, swam frog-style, dived underwater, or climbed ashore. In an instant, they scattered. The offensive broke without a fight!

Da Fei exclaimed, "Hey, hey, why aren't they fighting? Why did they run away?"

The Shadow sneered coldly: "If you were them, would you fight? Would you run? You really think the Naga are fools?"

Da Fei's jaw dropped! Indeed, this escape trait is most evident among Fishmen! Da Fei was urgently asking: "So what do we do?"

The Shadow sneered: "Aren't you capable? You alone can encircle tens of thousands of them, chase them down, and leave no fish uncaught!"

—Aaah! Da Fei spat a mouthful of old blood wildly!

Chapter 998:: Deploying Biochemical Nukes

Now, Da Fei finally realizes the reason why the Naga is the ruler of the sea, and it's not just because of their strength.

What should we do now? We can't just chase the group of monsters with a big ship, can we? Not to mention that the speed of a sailboat in these archipelago areas is not fast, even if we catch up, it would take forever to finish the battle.

At this moment, Deirdre once again volunteered to fight: "Master, leave it to me, they absolutely can't escape!"

Da Fei frowned! Rather than letting Deirdre take risks fighting alone, it's better for me to land on the island and take out the hideouts one by one, forcing them to fight me! After all, Shadow mentioned that there might be Mid-level Naga Warriors resting and training on the island.

Let's do it. Under the reconnaissance of the Blood Eagle, Da Fei focused on a nearby small island, which seems to have some wooden shacks, clearly stockpiled resources.

Oh yeah, you may run but you cannot hide, want to continue playing guerrilla warfare with me, huh?

So, the fleet approached the target small island. The Naga Army obviously realized Da Fei's intentions and immediately dispatched a large number of Fishman slave troops on the island to stand by.

Great, that's the effect I want, but I'm not as simple as you think!

Da Fei smugly smiled at the Siren Shadow: "Let me show you my strength!"

Shadow said plainly: "Looking forward to it."

Da Fei waved his hand, and the massive Space Gate of the Flying's Holy Vine Space roared open, and the enormous body of the Nasir Ancient Tree thundered onto the shore.

Tremble, scum!

At this moment, the island full of Fishman slaves let out a scream, and en masse rushed into the shacks, each grabbing a piece of stone or wood and emptied the shacks in an instant, then splashed into the sea retreating again. In the blink of an eye, a small island turned into an empty island!

Da Fei's jaw dropped! You even move house this swiftly, are you playing with me? You're intentionally messing with me, aren't you?

Shadow chuckled: "Not bad, but it merely equals a giant Sea Monster. A giant Sea Monster can at least enter the water to chase, but not even you can do that."

Ah, spit! Da Fei spewed out blood! Is this Shadow as sharp-tongued as the Siren Hero's avatar? Are you messing with me on purpose? Don't you think I won't help you guys and just leave?

Now Da Fei has seen the Eastern World's style, and it's not as terrifying as imagined, unlike the craziness in the Nether Sea where you obliterate everyone you see. As long as you're on a big ship, the enemy won't attack easily, and here you could probably come and go calmly. But if you want to go ashore or do something in the water, it might be a bit challenging.

In other words, if the goal is simply to meet the father-in-law, it's actually quite achievable. At this moment, Da Fei painfully realizes that he's complicated a simple problem. Of course, this is also the price one pays for simplifying complex problems.

So, how should I deal with enemies skilled in guerrilla warfare? This question has puzzled many brilliant strategists. Perhaps the most reliable way is to counter guerrilla with guerrilla. Deirdre's Sea Demon Troop along with my Angel Army is a mobile force capable of coming and going like the wind, catching enemies off guard.

Da Fei couldn't help but let out a long sigh. Perhaps that's the way, only by struggling for a prolonged period. Did the US Empire get so harassed by guerrillas in the Vietnam War and later in Afghanistan that they felt like using bio-nuclear weapons?

Wait! Da Fei's heart skipped a beat, bio-nuclear weapon, huh? I actually have one!

Da Fei hurriedly summoned Tamilia: "Is the biggest issue in digesting the Hydra's corpse the Hydra's poison blood?"

Tamilia nodded: "Exactly, the Hydra's poison blood is known as the Hundred Poison Blood, extremely toxic. Even the Holy Vine must absorb it carefully."

So that's it! The reason for loading the Hydra onto the ship was its potential to pollute the environment; now, I don't have that concern!

Da Fei waved his hand: "Forget it, just discharge the poison blood here. It can poison the enemy and accelerate the Holy Vine's growth, two birds with one stone!"

Tamilia said in surprise: "But sir, while the Hydra's poison blood is difficult to handle, it has abundant energy. Discharging it would cause destructive environmental consequences here!"

I want those destructive consequences, something only achievable in a game! Da Fei calmly said: "It's okay, there are many growth paths for the Flying now, no need to rely on that bit of energy."

Tamilia nodded: "Understood, we have accumulated a large amount of stagnant blood in the Holy Vine Space, enough to pollute the entire archipelago's waters."

Great! I want to not only pollute it all, but also execute a massacre of fish! Da Fei stared at the map the Blood Eagle scouted, gritting his teeth: "Our Flying will first circle around the archipelago, poisoning as we go! I won't let a single one escape."

Tamilia wickedly smiled: "Master, to improve the efficiency of poisoning and prevent their escape upon discovery, our Flying can poison while in stealth, teleporting as we go!"

I say! That grin is wicked; truly worthy as an Evil Demon! Da Fei said joyfully: "Good, let's do it!"

But this is a grand operation, every detail must be perfectly arranged to lull the enemy and ensure success. Da Fei waved his hand: "Retreat!"

So, Nasir re-boarded the ship, and the fleet began to turn back to the Siren Dead Zone Barrier. The Naga Fishman trailing behind burst into joyous cheers.

Shadow on the mast solemnly said: "What? Leaving without accomplishing anything?"

Da Fei smiled faintly: "Anyway, you didn't set a time limit."

Shadow chuckled: "Indeed. But the less time-consuming, the better."

Da Fei laughed: "Okay, just wait and see the results tonight."

Thus, in the meantime, the fleet organized another reading session, seizing every opportunity to learn diligently.

Finally, an hour later, night fell, and the misty archipelago appeared even more dim and mysterious in the darkness. It's time to act.

Da Fei once again gathered all members and the main forces on the Flying, leaving Jade Dragon and Radiant Wings behind. Under Mysterious Stealth Navigation, the Flying transformed into a faint phantom, and with a flash of black light, it directly teleported to the archipelago's offshore.

Da Fei excitedly waved his hand: "Begin!"

Tamilia, also extremely excited, waved her hand, a small Space Gate appeared beneath the ship, and red-black poison blood gushed out like from a faucet. When the poison blood mixed with the seawater, the whole sea surface boiled like a pot of boiling water and quickly spread around.

In just a moment, the sea surface was filled with floating small fish. Da Fei was astonished, eyebrows twitching wildly, this is the Hundred Poison Blood, what an astonishing toxicity! This is the indisputable biochemistry nuke!

At this moment, even the Siren Shadow was amazed: "What are you doing?"

Da Fei gritted his teeth and smiled: "I'm surrounding tens of thousands of them all by myself!"

Chapter 999: Surrounded by Venomous Blood

At 11 p.m., the dawn appeared in the eastern sky of the game world, marking the end of another day.

—System Prompt: You have sailed in the special sea area for more than 6 days. You and your team's heroes have gained God-level Navigator Skill "Sailing Training" extra experience +640,000, and your team has gained extra growth potential!

At this moment, the Flying had completed the island-wide biochemical operations overnight, and dozens of islands' outer seas had turned black-red. The poisonous blood had begun permeating from the seabed into the islands. Tens of thousands of Naga Army in the islands had no escape, unless they could fly. Unfortunately, their only weakness was their inability to fly.

Time to close the net!

Meanwhile, the Naga Army in the islands finally sensed the dire situation and began to cry out in panic. Da Fei let out a long sigh; this was truly wicked, but without ruthlessness, one cannot establish power. You guys are done for. That's just how games are.

Thus, Da Fei waved his hand, and the Flying teleported once more, this time directly appearing in the central sea area of the islands. Then, with the "valve" fully opened, tons of poisonous blood surged out, causing the whole sea area to boil instantly. Numerous Fishman Lobstermen who couldn't escape were killed on the spot!

Then countless Fishman, Lobsterman Sea Monsters, Naga Warriors swam to nearby small islands to hide. Now they were utterly trapped, like fish in a barrel!

At that moment, looking at the countless fish heads on each small island, Da Fei got excited! This was all experience points!

No need for further words, Da Fei immediately returned to summon the Radiant Wings and Jade Dragon to clear the scene.

Meanwhile, the Siren Shadow who had been watching all night couldn't help but tremble, "What kind of poison is this?"

Finally afraid? That's the effect I wanted! Da Fei calmly said, "Hydra Poison, not seven-head, not eight-head, but nine-head!"

The Shadow responded gravely, "I see!"

Da Fei couldn't help but sigh inwardly, showing off in front of an NPC system character who knows everything but pretends to know nothing gives no real satisfaction. If only there were high-end players witnessing this spectacle and expressing amazement, I'd feel much better. Anyway, let's keep a video memento, maybe post it on the forum for show-off another day, the paid subscription kind.

Now, Da Fei's fleet approached the first small island filled with fish heads. The crossbow cannons fired in unison, causing the Fishman within coastal reach to fall in droves. As for the targets on the island beyond cannon range, there was nothing else to do but let Nasir land and crush them, and let the Angel Army clean up the rest!

Massacre! A one-sided crushing massacre, the entire small island turned into a bloody mess. At this scene, Da Fei could hardly bear to look directly.

—System Prompt: Battle ended! You gained experience +360,000, you received Naga Warrior Sea Shell Medal +6, you discovered battlefield spoils of war: Pearl +17 pieces, gemstone +45 pieces, coral +16 pieces, dried fish +23 units, timber +17 units, stone +11 units.

—Naga Warrior Sea Shell Medal: The badge from a fallen Naga Warrior, a testament to slaying a Naga Warrior.

Da Fei's eyebrows raised, there's stuff! However, "obtaining" and "discovering" spoils are completely different things. Discovering them requires troops to transport, requires vehicles and ships for loading, which also significantly tests the player's logistical transportation capacity. No problem, let's bring over the Golden Spearfish for dedicated loot transportation. Having more ships is a good thing.

At this moment, looking at the island full of blood and gore, Tamilia excitedly exclaimed, "Lord City Lord, all of this is nourishment! Perfect for compensating the loss from the Holy Vine Space's poison discharge."

Exactly, I can also carry corpses! Da Fei waved his hand, "Begin clearing the scene immediately!"

Thus, the Flying's Holy Vine Space opened the Space Gate again, and the Angel Vine Demons, like busy bees, continuously air-dropped hundreds and thousands of corpses into the Space Gate.

Indeed, Da Fei was now completely in control of the situation, neither anxious to kill nor afraid of the opponent escaping, nor of them calling for reinforcements. In fact, Da Fei wished the opponent would call for reinforcements for a good fight.

In the downtime between transportation, Da Fei pulled out the 6 Naga Warrior badges he just acquired and asked, "Miss Shadow, may I ask what are these used for?"

The Shadow replied seriously, "They can be exchanged for reputation and supplies within my race. Yet, until the Warrior gains our trust, we will not conduct any trade with the Warrior."

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Well then, look, with the situation being set, tens of thousands of enemies fall at our mercy. This victory is surely far beyond your expectations, right?"

The Shadow sighed, "You truly leave me speechless."

Da Fei asked in surprise, "What's the matter?"

The Shadow sighed, "Our ultimate goal is to completely capture this fish-rich sea area. But you've turned this sea area into a barren dead zone. Even if we ultimately win, it will be worthless."

Oh my, still daring to boast about the ultimate goal when you can't even step outside your door? Da Fei sighed, "Actually, you should think like this; what you can't obtain should not be allowed for the Naga to obtain either. So I've satisfied you, and no matter how you look at it, it can't be wrong, right?"

The Shadow murmured, "True, thinking like this feels much better."

Da Fei chuckled incredulously: "Exactly, people shouldn't be too entangled, everything should be thought of in a positive and healthy direction."

Shadow finally laughed: "I'm finally starting to appreciate you. Oh, and the mid-level Naga you were looking for finally appeared, trapped on the small island ahead! I can't wait to see these so-called noble Naga Warriors being crushed into meat patties in despair!"

They finally appeared, huh? Da Fei quickly flew closer with the Blood Eagle and, sure enough, saw three towering and majestic six-armed Naga with dragon heads, human bodies, and snake tails standing tall on the island ahead. One pair of hands held spears, another held swords and shields, and another held twin swords—truly imposing! But no matter how impressive you are, faced with my giant Nasir tank, you'll still be crushed.

At this moment, Anvil next to Da Fei spoke up: "The Sea Demon said I'm not a match for these mid-level Warriors. I want to test their strength! Please allow me, my lord."

Da Fei's brows twitched; a unit speaking proactively—it's a storyline trigger! Is this a progression trigger? Fine, only three of them, not enough to form a group advantage, let them give the Angels some practice. I also want to see how fierce these mid-level Warriors are.

Da Fei nodded: "Alright, after my troops clear the minor soldiers on the island, you can proceed."

Anvil was excited: "Understood!"

Wait! Da Fei suddenly felt something was amiss. But regardless, let's quickly clear the bodies on this island first. Seeing those busy Angels, Da Fei suddenly recalled what was wrong! All the other Angels are working hard; why isn't Anvil joining?

Da Fei quickly turned to look, not only Anvil but Nerxia was also not helping!

Da Fei felt shattered! Oh my, so these two are slacking off! This must indeed be a progression trigger, but the further the progression, the more cunning they become—this really gives me a headache!

Feeling anxious, Da Fei waved his hand: "Time is tight, hurry and lend a hand!"

Only then did Anvil and Nerxia reluctantly respond: "Got it."

Really troubling, Da Fei shook his head and sighed silently. But for some reason, the feeling of unease wouldn't fade! Was it concern that Angels couldn't defeat the mid-level Naga?

Feeling uneasy, Da Fei continued to stare at the Naga, looking closely until the Naga's swords flashed coldly under the sunlight!

Suddenly, Da Fei realized what was amiss! So he quickly asked: "Miss Shadow, Naga is a Sea Race, right? Where did their swords come from? Did they forge them themselves?"

Shadow replied: "Of course not, their human slaves manufacture them. Because Naga are from the Sea Race, their swords rust and rot quickly, and since Naga are strong, slightly rusted or rotten swords are prone to breaking, so the Naga Clan requires a significant amount of sword weaponry. Moreover, high-level forging slaves enjoy good treatment within the Naga Clan!"

Da Fei suddenly realized: "So, iron ore and swords are the Naga's most-needed resources?"

Shadow said blandly: "Perhaps."

Ah, I see! This is a business opportunity! Maybe I could engage in a weapon trade with the Naga, I should live up to my future role as a military transporter! But if I plan to trade with Naga in the future, is it really wise to accumulate hatred by this mass killing now?

At this moment, under the Angels and Vine Demons' busy work, the island's bodies and materials were cleared out. Anvil eagerly approached and said: "My lord, let's attack!"

Let's not be conflicted and deal with the immediate battle painfully! If I can hurt the Naga badly and then rely on the Siren's power to intimidate the Naga further, perhaps it will facilitate future negotiations and cooperation.

Now, the fleet has reached the small island where the three mid-level Naga were located, several rounds of coast artillery cleared the crowd of Fishman Lobsterman along the shore.

Originally at this moment, Nasir was going to land for further clearing, but Da Fei hesitated. If Nasir lands, those reckless ones might dash over to dismantle the tank, which would affect the Angels' duel with them, wouldn't it?

Just then, an eerie scene unfolded; the three Naga Warriors roared in unison, and the remaining Fishman slaves and Lobsterman warriors on the island all kneeled. Then the three Naga Warriors swung their six arms furiously, starting to slaughter these kneeling slaves, and with each slave killed, a red light drifted from the slave's body into the Naga's.

Da Fei exclaimed: "What's going on?"

Shadow soberly explained: "Mid-level Warriors gain Sea God's power at the cost of slave sacrifices; the more slaves sacrificed, the stronger the combat power!"

Da Fei was shocked on the spot! Damn, can sacrificed slaves still be used as fertilizer?

In the blink of an eye, the three Naga grew redder and larger, their speed in wielding swords and maneuvering increased, even giving Da Fei the illusion they were wielding electric fans!

Is this really capable of fighting!?

Chapter 1000: Observing the Divine Warrior's Martial Skills

When Da Fei was shocked by the mutation of the Mid-level Naga Warrior, Tamilia was extremely excited and said: "My lord, the nourishment obtained from the Sea God Power is the most suitable for the Holy Vine. The nutritional value of these three Nagas is far beyond that of the ordinary fishman slaves on this entire island, and it also saves us the trouble of transporting corpses!"

Da Fei raised an eyebrow, makes sense!

At this moment, Anvil was already eager: "My lord, let's engage in battle!"

Da Fei nodded: "Alright, go ahead!"

Although these three Nagas looked extremely fierce, Da Fei believed that with the defensive bonus of the near Level 3 City Wall, the Angel Army could not possibly lose, let alone suffer casualties.

So Anvil led over ten Leader-level Power Angels to attack from all sides, and the three Nagas immediately formed a triangular formation back to back, ready for battle!

At that moment, Da Fei's eyes widened, staring intently at the outcome of the initial confrontation! Both sides clashed with axes and spears simultaneously! Their attack speed was almost the same! What would happen to me with the attack speed bonus from my equipment?

— Clang clang clang! "Parry!" "Block!" "Parry!" "-50 True Damage!" "-33!" "-50 True Damage!" "-34!"

In an instant, Da Fei's pupils contracted! The attack of my Angel Army was entirely parried by the Naga's spear and blocked by their shield, and then the Naga's two remaining swords retaliated simultaneously during the defense, delivering the legendary "True Damage"!

The so-called true damage completely ignores the target's defense and attributes, providing consistent damage. This belongs to the domain of God-level Attack Skill! Meaning, if the true damage is 50, it remains 50 whether hitting a city wall with defenses over a thousand or an octopus monster with zero defense. It's the nemesis of high-defense opponents!

The other 33 and 34 points of damage were the normal damage the Naga Warriors inflicted on my high defense, which shouldn't be underestimated either!

In a flash, the result of the first round of attack was out, with the three Nagas taking no damage, while the blood volume of the Angels besieging them dropped by over a thousand! That's a huge loss!

Then the second round of attack began again! Parry, block, true damage! Once again, the Angel Army suffered complete defeat!

Da Fei gritted his teeth: "Continue! You have more health!"

In the third, fourth, and fifth rounds! Facing the opponent's divine parry and block, confronting their three-headed eighteen-armed iron wall formation, the Angel Army stood no chance!

Da Fei was stunned on the spot! It reminded him of Saisu's show-off Divine Skills, but the difference was Saisu's were minor tricks, while these Nagas were genuinely skilled! This is the strength of Mid-level Naga Warriors, and that's without a hero leading them. What if they had a hero?

Fortunately, the enemy had no hero and was trapped on an isolated island with nowhere to escape. Alright! Then seize this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to thoroughly study them!

Da Fei waved his hand, commanding other Wisdom Angel and Power Angel troops to continuously heal and buff the injured frontline Power Angels, stabilizing the situation.

Then, Da Fei wanted to see if the Naga's defense against ranged attacks was equally excellent. So he had the frontline Power Angels all switch to a non-attacking defensive state. In defensive mode, troops do not attack, and defense increases by 50%.

Then Deirdre's Sea Demon Troop began shooting from the perimeter, and once again, a miraculous scene unfolded. The three Nagas were enveloped in a bluish flash, like a bubble version of the Atmospheric Divine Shield! Strikingly, a series of notifications like "Miss!" "Dodge" "Arrow Deflected" appeared!

Is this the bubble version of the Atmospheric Divine Shield? Da Fei refreshed his shock threshold again! Alright, let's see your anti-magic ability!

Before the battle, Deirdre requested to use the Curse Armor, so let's give it a try now! This time, no matter what happens, I won't be surprised anymore. Too many surprises are exhausting!

Black light descended from the sky and then dissipated above the Naga's heads—"Immunity Curse"!

Da Fei half-heartedly said: Immunity Curse is not surprising at all. The most ordinary angels are Holy Bodies immune to curses. In short, opponents with Sea God Power are incredible, and it's impossible to describe their strength with conventional BOSS standards.

For entities like these, it's likely only a head-on collision will do. There's nothing else to say, the final test: super-saturation strike!

In no time, the Power Angels, who were previously in defensive mode, returned to combat stance, and the entire Sea Demon Army began concentrating their fire on one Naga Warrior. I refuse to believe you can withstand such intensive firepower! Martial arts do have their limits! So does your stamina!

Finally, amidst a cluster of "parry," "block," and "miss," the opponent's strikes started to slow down. Needless to say, maintaining such a high attack speed for long surely sapped their stamina. Back at the Divine Punishment City, that handsome Fallen Angel wielded his sword wildly until his stamina was utterly depleted.

This is the only weakness of any powerful unit, which is why low-level cannon fodder will never be obsolete.

At this very moment, the opponent's airtight defense finally fell into disarray, a crimson strike soared, reading "-679!", and a series of Sea Demon Magic Bullets took advantage of the gap.

The defensive line was breached! The first Naga fell with a thud, having a health of no less than 30,000, ten times that of a Power Angel. With the fall of the first Naga, the opponent's iron triangle formation immediately collapsed, exposing vulnerabilities. With the Power Angel Army attacking from all sides, the rate of blood loss surged.

When only the last Naga Warrior was left, it was caught in a two-front assault with no strength to parry. In other words, no matter how powerful an individual is, coordination in formation is still required.

Finally, when the last Naga fell, a system prompt dinged:

— System Prompt: Battle ended! You gained experience +600,000, acquired Mid-level Naga Warrior Sea Shell Medal +3, discovered battlefield spoils of war: Pearls +37, Gemstones +65, Corals +89, Dried Fish +32 units, Wood +12 units, Stone +18 units.

— Task Hint: Your Ice Song Race Reputation Task "Slay 100 Mid-level Naga Warriors" progress: 3/100.

— System Prompt: You carefully observed the combat techniques of a God-level Warrior, gaining information on God-level Attack Skill!

— System Prompt: You carefully observed the combat techniques of a God-level Warrior, gaining information on Master-level Defense Skill!

Information gleaned from a God-level Master! Although Da Fei was prepared to calmly face everything, when he saw these two pieces of information, he couldn't maintain his composure anymore!

Da Fei finally realized that the unit's eagerness for active combat triggered a certain storyline, turns out it was the skill comprehension plot! And the current situation was just like when he comprehended Master-level Leadership Skill before, where the opponent had nowhere to escape, forced to fully demonstrate their skills as sparring partners!

So that's it! Da Fei couldn't help but let out a hearty laugh, fine, I'll observe each island thoroughly. Otherwise, what's the point of bringing the Hydra Poison all this way?

On to the next!