

## Passive Skills 21

### Chapter 21: Farming Alone

Time slowly passed and it was at 1:00 am.

“I’m not farming anymore. I’m going to sleep,” Wind Chimes said.

“Alright, I’ll go back to the city, tidy up, and I’ll go offline and sleep.”

“I’ll go back to the city too. I’ll buy some pet food and supplies.” Zhang Shan thought for a while and returned to the city using his identity token.

First, he went to the blacksmith to repair his equipment. Then, he teleported to the grocery store to replenish some ordinary bullets and pet food.

Bullets were cheap, but pet food was expensive. 10 silver coins per serving, one serving could only maintain the pet’s normal happiness level for an hour. When the pet died, the happiness level would drop rapidly. Zhang Shan looked at the package. There were only about 70 silver coins left, less than a gold coin. He sold all the other useless junk equipment in the store. There was a total of one gold coin and 20 silver coins.

He bought five portions of pet food, 70,000 bullets, and set off.

Based on the locations marked by Storm of the World, Zhang Shan went around a few maps. After entering a large map called the Bo Wang Wasteland, he finally found the monster that he was talking about.

Ordinary demonkin: Level 13, HP 2,500, attack power 350, skill: Magic Resistance (passive), reduces magic damage.

It was actually a passive skill. However, this passive skill did not seem to be of much use to him for the time being. But it would be very useful in the future. It was not easy to be killed by magic-type attacks when increasing Magic Resistance. Moreover, many bosses would have magic AOE attacks. With Magic Resistance, their chances of survival would be stronger when fighting bosses.

Zhang Shan found a terrain with the back against a rock. He summoned Dumpling and let it lure the monsters. This way, he would not have to worry about the demonkin spawning behind him. Although the efficiency was a little slow, the most important thing was safety.

A monster gave 120 or so EXP, which was a little more than a level 10 monster. However, the monster’s HP was also much higher. In addition, the baby could not tank the monsters all the time, and it had to rest for a while when it ran out of HP. Thus it took about half a minute to kill a demon monster. The efficiency was so slow.

However, there was nothing he could do. He could just farm slowly. Zhang Shan was the only person on the entire Bo Wang Wasteland map who was quietly farming the demonkin.

Time slowly passed. When it was almost three o’clock in the morning, Zhang Shan was ready to go offline to sleep. At this time, Thousand Miles Riding Alone called out to him, “Brother Six Guan, you’re still playing hard. Where are you?”

“Farming monsters.”

“I’ve arrived at Dangyang City. What do I need to do when I just entered the city?”

“Go find the Civil Affairs Officer and get the identity token. After binding the identity, there’s nothing else to do.”

Okay.

“When do you plan to go offline and rest?”

“In a while.”

After ending the call, Zhang Shan checked his package. Although he controlled his pet to use Combo attacks as long as there was a CD, no good items were dropped after farming for so long. However, there were a few pieces of trashy white-tier equipment. It was considered not bad if they could be sold for one or two gold coins. Dumpling’s luck 10 did have an impact on the drop rate. It was slightly better than when he was farming by himself.

After channeling back to the city, he first cleared the trash in his package and sold it to the shop. 1

Zhang Shan came to the tailor’s station. He planned to check on the price of his backpack. The system had only given him 20 slots, and it was no longer sufficient for use. He couldn’t just throw away the white-tier trash directly. That was money, and in order to save the time of running back and forth, it was best to expand his backpack space. 2

The small army pack which increased by 5 slots of backpack space cost one gold coin for each slot. And each character could only have 5 slots. The large army pack which increased by 10 slots cost 10 gold coins for each slot. And each character could only have 5 slots. It meant each character’s backpack could be expanded to 95 slots ultimately, which was sufficient for use. 2

Zhang Shan only had two gold coins. After thinking for a while, he teleported to the exchange. He planned to take back the four gold coins that he had left on the exchange since he couldn’t sell them anyway. And he was a little short of gold coins now.

He went to the exchange and checked his order form.

Hmm? He indeed managed to sell it? No way! Someone actually bought one gold coin for 1,000 blue coins? How ruthless!

Zhang Shan immediately connected to his phone to check the messages sent by the bank.

It was true. More than an hour ago, he received 3960 gold coins in his bank account. Four gold coins had been sold for 4,000 blue coins in total. Deducting one percent of the transaction fee was just right. 1

Today, there were a total of three bank messages. They were 10,000 from Little Secretary, 200,000 from Wind Chimes, and now more than 3,000. This income was unbelievable.

The first few were due to his luck but not the last 3,000 gold coins, right? Did his normal income have this much? Zhang Shan was very happy and encouraged himself. This was a very good start. Come on, work harder!

Since the gold coins had been sold, Zhang Shan could only return to the tailor shop and spend two gold coins to buy two small army backpacks. This way, his backpack had a total of 30 slots. 2

Bullets took up one slot, pet food took up one slot, and identity tokens took up one slot. In addition, there were some random materials that took up five or six slots. There were only 21 or 22 slots that could be used. It was barely enough, if he had money tomorrow, he would buy two more small army backpacks. As a scavenger, it was not a problem to keep running back and forth.

He went offline to rest.

After taking off his gaming helmet and washing up, Zhang Shan lay on the bed. Thinking about the gains of the day, he unknowingly fell asleep.

The following day, Zhang Shan opened his eyes and saw the bright sun shining brightly outside. Hmm? What time was it? He picked up his phone and saw that he had actually slept until nine o'clock.

He quickly washed up, ate some food, and entered the game. Time was money.

After entering the game, Zhang Shan appeared next to the tailor shop that had logged off last night. When he saw people coming and going in the city, it was obvious that the number of players had increased a lot.

System: Wind-Blowing Wind Chimes invites you to join the team. Join the team.

"Do you want to come and farm the bear together? Our guild members are all here to farm monsters. There are dozens of them."

"I'm not going. I will be farming demonkin instead. To me, the demonkins are relatively easier to farm," Zhang Shan declined.

To him, the demonkins were indeed easier to farm. The Magic Resistance did not affect him, and the defense was not high. He could also deal close to 200 damage in one hit.

"Then you have to be careful farming alone. The Heaven and Earth Guild, which had a conflict with our Storm Guild in the past, has also entered Dangyang City. I'm afraid that they are going to fight us. Be careful that they don't cause trouble." 1

"I'm not afraid. They don't know me, hehe."

"Are you kidding? How could they not know you? You fought the boss with us. You've been on the system announcement before. They must have known."

"It's okay. My equipment is not weak either. I'm really not afraid of normal people." 1

"Alright then. You have to be careful. Don't leave the team. If there's anything, call us."

"Alright."

Although he said that he didn't care, Zhang Shan was feeling depressed. Why did he have to fight with others? He just wanted to quietly farm monsters.

The rest was fine. His equipment wasn't weak, but his HP was too low. He had just reached 300, and a Mage could instantly kill him with one skill.

It was better to go to the auction house and see if there were any capes for sale. If he could afford them, he would buy a trashy white-tier cape and use it for a while. It would be much safer if he had more HP.

Zhang Shan teleported to the auction house. There were quite a number of people. Many were lacking equipment and skill books.

Looking at the auction items, Zhang Shan took a casual look. The most expensive was the skill book. Any skill book would cost at least 10,000 gold coins. The most practical ones would cost at least 100,000 gold coins.

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Zhang Shan even saw a Resurrection Skill book. The starting price was 10,000,000 gold coins. Was this for real? Or just for fun?

Zhang Shan had also seen some skill books that could be used by Hunters. For example, the Jumping skill, which could be used by all classes. Hunters could also learn. Jumping 10 yards forward was a very practical life-saving skill. However, looking at the price, he was speechless. He could not afford it.

Selected equipment, capes.

From level 1 white-tier to a level 10 green, there were all sorts of capes. However, the price made Zhang Shan speechless. A level 1 white-tier cape only increased 100 HP but they dared to bid for 10 gold coins.

A level 10 green cape would increase 1,000 HP. It was not bad, but the price was even more beautiful. There were only three in this auction house, and they all started at 10,000 gold coins.

Zhang Shan teleported out of the auction house and ran out of the city. He had no other thoughts, so he decided to just farm. Wasn't it just a white-tier cape? He might be able to farm it himself.

An Ordinary Demonkin was a level 13 monster. Some of the equipment dropped was level 10, some were level 15. It was not fixed. There was still a chance to farm the cape on his own.

He went to the spot where he was farming the demonkin yesterday, and released the baby dumpling to lure the monsters. He began a new day of farming monsters.

In general, the efficiency of farming monsters was faster than yesterday. Although Zhang Shan himself was still far from leveling up, Dumpling had already reached level 10. Its HP was close to 3,000, and its defense was close to 300. An Ordinary Demonkin could not beat it, the pet did not need to rest to recover its HP.

With Zhang Shan's 240 points of attack, coupled with the title of Nemesis of Demon Race, Dumplings could also fight a few rounds. Killing a demonkin took less than 20 seconds. However, adding on the time taken to lure monsters, it would take an average of 20 seconds to kill one. If things went smoothly, he could farm over 20,000 EXP in an hour.

Looking at the experience bar, leveling up from level 10 to level 11 required a total of 150,000 EXP. He was still a little over 100,000 EXP away from leveling up. He estimated that he would only be able to level up in the afternoon. 1

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There were 40 to 50 people in Wind Chimes' team. Although they were in a team, they were farming separately.

On the team channel, there were people constantly chatting.

Zhang Shan: It's so lively.

Little Secretary of the Storm: I heard that you dropped the Charge for Blade yesterday. Why didn't you drop for me when farming with me? I'm not happy.

Blade of Storm: It's due to luck, hehe.

Thousand Miles Riding Alone: Haha, have you guys seen the forum? Those guys with red names in the novice village will be charged one additional gold coin for the teleportation fee for each sin value.

Cannon of Storm: I've seen it earlier. I heard that there was a player who killed more than 10 people in the novice village. His sin value is more than 100 and he needs more than 100 gold coins to be teleported away. He's now collecting gold coins in his village.

Zhang Shan: How tragic!

Storm Qing Qing: The Totem skill I learned can't be used. I need to consume 2000 magic points. My magic limit is less than 1000. When can I release my skills?

Killer of Storm: Qing Qing, that's enough. You're flaunting your wealth so blatantly. How can a Thief like me who doesn't have any skills endure it? I'm relying on my skills to make a living.

Storm Qing Qing: You're unlucky. Go to the auction house and buy it. There are still some Thief skill books available, but the price is a little expensive. hehe."

Killer of Storm: Is that a little expensive? That's robbery.

Storm Qing Qing: Why didn't Six Guan Bodhisattva come over and farm together? It's lively with more people.

Zhang Shan: I'd better farm the demonkin alone. It's more efficient.

Cannon of Storm: Hunter with a baby can do whatever he wants. I'm jealous.

Zhang Shan: You still haven't gotten the skill book?

Cannon of Storm: No, the auction house's price is at least 100,000. Besides, I haven't seen any monsters that I can summon. After you tamed that panda, it didn't respawn anymore. I'm not happy.

Zhang Shan: Is that so? There's such a thing?

Wind-Blowing Wind Chimes: Yes, I don't know if it was killed by someone or something happened. I haven't seen any today.

A group of people gathered together and were chatting. There was nothing they could do. They hadn't established a guild yet, and they didn't have a guild channel. They could only team up and chat. They couldn't chat on the regional channel, right? With too many people, they would probably chat until the regional channel exploded.