

Passive Skills 37

Chapter 37: Farming Monsters Happily

After Storm of the World finished speaking, the group of people who were feeling bored followed behind Zhang Shan, killing their way towards the demon militia.

“Haha, it’s finally my turn. I need to hurry up and level up.”

“What are you so excited about? A level 13 weakling, Six Guan is already almost level 20.”

“So what if I’m level 13? Did I eat your rice? Aren’t you also only level 13?”

Hehe.

“Sigh, Six Guan has created such a big gap with the others. Even the second place on the level ranking board isn’t level 15 yet. This is exaggerating.”

“I was just lucky enough to defeat a boss. Otherwise, I would only be a little faster than the others.” Zhang Shan said humbly.

“Brother Six Guan, don’t talk. Are you trying to pull aggro? What luck are you talking about to defeat a boss? That’s a red boss, and it was killed by you alone. It’s simply unreasonable.”

“That’s right. Don’t say anything. We’ll feel even more unhappy.”

Forget it, they had poked a hornet’s nest. This group of big shots was too jealous. It was better not to hurt their feelings.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

Everyone silently cleared the small monsters. As time slowly passed, the small monsters became fewer and fewer.

Hmm? It seemed like a group of small monsters was coming this way. Could it be the patrolling Captain of Sentinels?

He called Little Secretary.

“Little Secretary, quickly come to my place. We have found a suspicious small monster. It might be a Captain of Sentinels..”

Zhang Shan was the one who rushed to the front, and the distance between him and the others was a little wide. Although the Captain of Sentinel was only a level-15 boss, he could not withstand it. He had to let a meat shield like Little Secretary of the Storm do it.

“Haha, it’s really is a Captain of SEntinels. It’s time to launch a fight.”

Zhang Shan looked at the group of monsters and moved aside to avoid bumping into them. 1

After a careful look, he found that the Captain of Sentinels was in the middle of the group of monsters, patrolling according to the planned route.

“It’s confirmed that there is a Captain of Sentinels. Come quickly.”

“We will be there soon.”

Everyone followed Little Secretary and quickly approached Zhang Shan’s position.

“How are we going to fight it?”

“It’s just a small orange boss. Do We need to talk about strategy? Little Secretary, let’s fight it.”

Indeed, there was no need to talk about strategy. They could just kill it together. Previously, when Zhang Shan did not have any divine artifact, everyone could defeat the Captain of Sentinels.

Not to mention that everyone’s equipment and levels had increased greatly. So there was no pressure to defeat the boss.

The Little Secretary held on to the boss, and a few supports healed him. Everyone quickly cleared the surrounding small monsters and began to attack the Captain of Sentinels.

The boss’s HP was dropping rapidly, it was visible to the naked eyes.

Zhang Shan alone could take down a boss with 200,000 HP in two minutes. Now that there were more than 40 people attacking at the same time, it was no different from killing small monsters.

“F*ck, is this a boss that will fall in a minute? Do I have some misunderstanding about the boss, or are we too strong?”

“How strong are you? If you have the ability, go and fight a demon god.”

“Where is the demon god? I really want to go and see it.”

“I heard that there is one outside every imperial city, and there is one outside the cities of both East and West Capital. If you leave the city, you will instantly lie down.”

“Is that so? Are humans so weak? The boss is directly guarding outside the city?”

“This is a little unbelievable.”

“It’s true. There are many people on the forum saying that there is no way to leave the imperial city. If you leave, you will die. You don’t even see the shadow of a monster. But the system notification says that you are killed by a demon god.”

“Is it that fierce? You don’t even see the monster and you die?”

“What skill can be so fierce? Invisible Killing Aura?”

“I don’t know. Maybe all demon gods have such a similar aura, the kind that drops HP all over the map.”

“Then how are we going to kill demon god in the future? Is it possible that demon god is just a scene and not a boss that can be killed?”

“I don’t think so. When everyone reaches the peak, we can give it a try. In the future, players’ HP will also increase.”

“That’s right. A level 20 purple cape can heal 16,000 HP. A level 100 divine cape can heal 100 million HP, it’s not too much right?” 2

“It’s not too much. The question is, is there such a thing as a divine cape?”

“I think so. For example, the dragon robe that Emperor Zhou is wearing must be very powerful. As long as you can kill him, it will drop.”

“F*ck! Isn’t this boasting? We can’t attack human NPCs.”

“You guys really dare to think about it, do you? Do you know what level of the weapon the Great Zhou Emperor is holding?”

Seeing the others talking about the demon god to the point of wanting to beat up Emperor Zhou, Zhang Shan was a little speechless.

“What level of the weapon is Emperor Zhou holding? You have seen it when you went to East Capital, have you? That’s impossible. Even the city lord of Dangyang City didn’t show up. How could the emperor be seen so easily this time?”

“I’ve never seen it, but Master Lu told me that Emperor Zhou has the holy artifact, the Emperor’s Sword.”

“Holy artifact? What level is it?”

“It’s the equipment one level higher than a divine artifact. If you get it, you’ll probably be able to kill the demon god easily.”

“Hehe.”

“That’s the bad thing about the New World. It doesn’t reveal any information, and players have to explore it themselves.”

...

“That’s right. If it weren’t for Six Guan obtaining a divine artifact, everyone would think that red equipment was the highest level.”

“Sigh, above red equipment, there are spirit artifact, divine artifact, and holy artifact, but I don’t even have a piece of red equipment right now. It’s too far away.”

“I don’t dare to say anything as I don’t even have orange equipment.”

“Holy artifact shouldn’t be owned by players unless everyone max out their levels and the version is updated in the future.”

“If not a holy artifact, can just give me a divine artifact. I really want one.”

“In your dreams. I’ll be satisfied as long as I get a complete set of red equipment.”

“Stop dreaming. The boss is about to die. Orange equipment is more realistic.”

Amidst everyone’s joyous laughter, the boss fell. Facing Zhang Shan’s explosive damage output, the Captain of Sentinels did not have any cards left to play.

“Haha, not even a minute, we took down the boss in less than a minute. We can enter the record now, right?”

“What record is there to enter? Wait until you are at the maximum level before you fight again. I reckon you can kill it with one slash.”

“Open up the equipment. My beloved orange equipment, quickly come out.”

...

Storm of the World displayed all the dropped items.

Two pieces of purple equipment and orange material.

“Just two pieces of trash? Where are the orange equipment and skill books?”

The drops were really disappointing. Although the sentry captain was a little weak, he was still an orange boss. Yet he didn't drop any orange equipment.

It was unbelievable. If Storm of the World wasn't there, someone might have suspected that he was cheating.

“It should be that the drops of dungeon bosses are much worse than those of wild bosses. Moreover, we got the first clear previously.”

“Yeah, the official website did not say that orange bosses would definitely drop orange equipment.”

“I'm disappointed.”

Two purple equipment, one strength-type ring. It was not bad, and the other was a strength-type helmet. Its attributes were so rubbish that it did not look like purple equipment.

“Let's divide the equipment first. All strength-type equipment will be rolled together,” Storm of the World said.

In the end, the ring was actually rolled away by Thousand Miles Riding Alone.

“Haha, the bosses don't like purple equipment, but I don't mind it,” Thousand Miles Riding Alone laughed happily.

“Who said we don't like it? Accessories are so rare, and I'm even wearing a green ring.” Blade of Storm's face was full of displeasure. He didn't manage to roll for it.

Although the attributes of the following strength-type helmet were trash, it was still purple equipment. At the very least, it could still be used for a while.

The helmet was rolled by a Magic Swordsman called Autumn Wind Swordsman in the guild. The material was rolled by Wind Chimes.

Zhang Shan did not manage to roll anything, but it did not matter. He had no need for these at the moment.

Moreover, the boss had given him 20,000 EXP, which was not bad. He already had over 100,000 EXP. He was still 300,000 away from level 20. Killing two guards would be sufficient.