

Strongest

## Chapter 1111: Improving Strength

Chapter 1111 – Improving Strength

Shi Feng's words stunned Phoenix Rain and Blue Phoenix.

One hundred thousand Magic Crystals was not a small amount. Even the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion would not casually play with such a large amount. They never thought that Shi Feng would be so confident of capturing a monster encampment.

However, even after watching Shi Feng for a long moment, neither of them saw any signs of anxiety. Shi Feng had remained extremely calm the entire time.

After giving the matter some thought, Phoenix Rain said, "Since Guild Leader Black Flame is so confident, I will agree to your conditions."

"Big Sis Rain?" Blue Phoenix could not help but turn to Phoenix Rain in shock.

Setting aside Zero Wing's confidence in capturing a monster encampment, losing 60 slots would be a major problem for the Phoenix Pavilion.

They only had 21 entry passes. After deducting Zero Wing's 60 players and the 60 players required to defend the ancient towers, they only had 90 remaining slots. Even if they were lucky and obtained another three passes in the next few days, attempting to capture a monster encampment with only 120 experts was risky.

In the off chance that Zero Wing failed and their side was targeted by other Guilds, it was possible that they might end up with nothing at all.

If they followed their original plan, however, they could gain at least one monster encampment.

"Don't worry. I understand the risks."

Phoenix Rain did not bother to explain herself to Blue Phoenix. She signed an agreement with Shi Feng.

As long as Zero Wing captured a monster encampment and secured it until the end of the contest, Phoenix Rain would pay 100,000 Magic Crystals and one temporary Guild transfer point on Thunder Island.

After both sides signed the contract, Phoenix Rain left the lounge with Blue Phoenix.

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As they climbed into the advanced carriage, Blue Phoenix couldn't hold it in any longer. "Big Sis Rain, isn't this move a little too risky? Nine Dragons Emperor's group is capable of taking at least one monster encampment down. If we end up with nothing, we won't have leverage against Nine Dragons Emperor."

Phoenix Rain was clearly able to reach a draw with Nine Dragons Emperor, yet she had intentionally chosen a more dangerous path. This was completely different from how Phoenix Rain normally operated.

"Blue, what you're saying is correct. If we follow according to the original plan, we could end in a draw," Phoenix Rain said, chuckling. "However, even if Black Flame hadn't suggested such a risky endeavor, when the time came, I would have split our forces to capture two monster encampments.

"I wonder if Black Flame suggested such a crazy plan because he predicted my intentions. In any case, I won't lose anything by agreeing to his proposal. On the contrary, Zero Wing will share the price of failure with us, but that price is more severe for them.

"Moreover, I am also very curious as to why Black Flame is so confident of taking down a monster encampment with just 60 Zero Wing members."

Phoenix Rain's words rendered Blue Phoenix speechless.

Phoenix Rain had made such a risky decision simply to sate her curiosity. How was she any different from Zero Wing's Guild Leader, Black Flame?

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In the quiet second-floor lounge in the Candlelight Trading Firm...

Shortly after Phoenix Rain left, two unparalleled beauties entered the room, confusion and helplessness filling their eyes as they gazed at Shi Feng.

"Guild Leader, this is a battle between God's Domain's superpowers. Their strength is on an entirely different level. Aren't we taking too large of a risk for 100,000 Magic Crystals?" Aqua Rose asked, her head aching.

Before encountering the Secret Pavilion's simulation training system, she had assumed that there was only a small difference between first-rate Guilds and Super Guilds. However, after training in the system for some time, she finally realized that Super Guilds were in an entirely different world.

Of the Secret Pavilion's trainees currently in the simulation training system, a large number were already in the Refinement Realm. One could just imagine how many Refinement Realm experts the Secret Pavilion had, much less other Super Guilds.

In comparison, excluding Shi Feng, Zero Wing only had three people in the Refinement Realm: Fire Dance, Violet Cloud, and Gentle Snow.

While this might be a powerful force in first-rate Guilds, this was a paltry amount in the eyes of Super Guilds.

Of course, aside from combat standards, other factors also affected battles with other players such as combat experience, weapons, equipment, Skills, and various tools. Why would Super Guilds' apex experts lack any of these?

In the end, the battles would come down to combat standards.

Gentle Snow nodded in agreement with Aqua Rose's views.

Initially, she had been astonished. She had never imagined that not only did Zero Wing possess a close relationship with the Secret Pavilion, but even the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion's Pavilion Master had traveled so far to seek the Guild's aid.

Superpowers' upper echelons like these even looked down on the Guild Leaders of first-rate Guilds. Although only a single rank separated the two Guilds, interactions between them were unheard of. Someone of Phoenix Rain's rank making a personal visit to anything less than a super-first-rate Guild was practically a dream.

"Don't we have seven days?" Shi Feng shrugged nonchalantly. "I just so happen to be free for the moment. I'll help you all train for a bit."

"Train?"

"Really?! Guild Leader, you must keep your word, alright!?"

Gentle Snow was confused. Aqua Rose, who stood beside her, however, rejoiced when she heard this. Every time Shi Feng took them out to grind monsters, not only would their levels rise rapidly, but if they were lucky, they would also get to upgrade their already-excellent weapons and equipment. The Guild's core members always hoped that Shi Feng would lead them.

"However, we can't have too many people this time. It is very dangerous where we are going. We'll take a team of twenty at most."

"Mhm, I understand."

Upon hearing Shi Feng's instructions, Aqua Rose immediately began to contact the other members.

Since Shi Feng's goal was to help improve the Guild's top combatants, she only contacted the top ranking players within the Guild. Among them were the ten Asura Battle Team members and the top players from Gentle Snow's team as well as Alluring Summer.

Once they formed the 20-man team, Shi Feng led the team to White River City's Teleportation Hall, teleporting to the closest town to Ghost Forest Town near the Crying Ghost Ridge. Crying Ghost Ridge was a neutral map between the Black Dragon Empire and Star-Moon Kingdom.

Although Ghost Forest Town was a border town, it was void of players.

The nearby maps were all Level 60 and above. The monsters here were simply too high-leveled for current players. If one did not wield weapons or equipment that had the Ignore Level Attribute, grinding here was impossible. Furthermore, monsters past Level 50 underwent a qualitative transformation.

Even Level 50 Common monsters were significantly stronger than Level 45 Elite monsters, much less Level 60 monsters.

It also took nearly 14 hours to reach the Crying Ghost Ridge from Ghost Forest Town on foot. Players simply had no reason to visit the town.

However, when Shi Feng's team arrived in the town's Teleportation Hall, they discovered another team of players. Moreover, every player within this team was very high-leveled; they were all Level 40 and above. Their weapons and equipment were also off the charts. Most frighteningly, these people were all independent players...

The instant Shi Feng's group appeared, these players all shifted their gaze towards Shi Feng and his team. Their cold killing intent could be felt from over a hundred yards away.

### **Chapter 1112: Midnight Tea Party**

#### Chapter 1112 – Midnight Tea Party

"Why would anyone else come here?"

A robust Guardian Knight carrying a round white shield on his back frowned when Shi Feng's group appeared in the teleportation array.

"Leader, could they be here for the Fallen Ark as well?" a female Cleric asked worriedly.

A beautiful woman wearing luxurious purple robes looked towards Shi Feng's group of cloaked players and said nonchalantly, "They shouldn't be. We rushed over here as soon as we received the message. Moreover, without the key, going there is useless. If they have any ill intentions, we can simply wipe them out."

"I guess you're right. If they wish to take action, we can use the opportunity to test our new weapons and equipment," another member said, laughing.

Shi Feng was also surprised when he noticed the team a short distance away, chatting merrily. He hadn't expected to find other players here at this stage of the game.

"Guild Leader, those players are really strong!" Fire Dance commented when she saw the independent players, a hint of caution flashing in her eyes.

Although the other party only had 20 players, from their movements and auras, Fire Dance could tell that these people's combat standards were very high. These players were no weaker than the apex experts she had previously encountered.

And this team had twenty such experts...

Normally, only Super Guilds were capable of forming such a team, yet these players were all independent.

“With such strength, why have I never heard these peoples names before?” Gentle Snow was similarly shocked. She had previously been a first-rate Guild’s Guild Leader. Naturally, her information network was vast. She had also memorized most of the apex experts in God’s Domain. However, she had never seen such a powerful independent adventurer team. The most laughable part was that she didn’t recognize a single player on that team.

“From what I can remember, the only adventurer team with this level of strength has to be Owl, the team that joined us in Titan City.” When Aqua Rose saw this 20-man team, she could not help but recall Owl. In her opinion, Owl was one of the most powerful adventurer teams in God’s Domain. She had never imagined that she would encounter another team of such caliber. “Guild Leader, should we make their acquaintance?”

Independent teams were different from Guilds. They might be able to recruit this adventurer team to Zero Wing. Even if they failed to do so, it wouldn’t hurt to know such a powerful adventurer team. In the event that they needed more manpower in the future, they could request these independent players’ help. After all, apex experts were extremely rare in God’s Domain.

Gentle Snow nodded in agreement.

If they could recruit these players to Zero Wing, it would undoubtedly push the Guild to a whole new level. They would also have more confidence in the contest on Thunder Island.

“Forget it. We have more important matters to deal with right now. We’ll get acquainted with them if there is a chance in the future,” Shi Feng said, shaking his head.

While this adventurer team might be foreign to Aqua Rose and Gentle Snow, Shi Feng could not be more familiar with them.

This adventurer team was the famous Midnight Tea Party. The team maintained a member count of twenty players. In terms of combat power, even Super Guilds feared them. However, as the Midnight Tea Party did not bother to claim territory of their own and refused to operate under anyone, the various Super Guilds had tried to recruit the team in the past. Unfortunately, no one ever succeeded.

However, what surprised Shi Feng was that he found a familiar face among the group.

Endless Scars!

Shi Feng had never imagined that the once-mythical existence would be a member of the Midnight Tea Party during God’s Domain’s early stages. If the public had learned of this in the past, everyone would have been shocked.

Although members that left the Midnight Tea Party had gone on to their own great achievements in the past, none of them had ever been as successful as Endless Scars.

Ranking as the number one player on the God’s Domain Experts List meant that Endless Scars had stood at the peak of God’s Domain.

Yet, when Shi Feng thought about how Endless Scars' status as one of the Blackwater Corporation's representatives, his head started to ache. The Blackwater Corporation's background was extraordinary. If Endless Scars joined Blackwater and became one of its leaders, he did not dare to imagine what kind of future awaited the Guild.

However, Shi Feng had never heard of Endless Scars joining Blackwater in the past. She had gone solo throughout her entire career in God's Domain.

Following which, Shi Feng led his team into an NPC Shop to stock up on food and beverages. He also had everyone check their inventory for potions and Magic Scrolls, and he handed these items out to anyone who needed them. After everyone rested, they rode their Mounts to the neutral map Crying Ghost Ridge.

The journey that typically required 14 hours only took Shi Feng and the others four. Moreover, the group didn't encounter a single monster attack on their way, surprising them all.

There were Level 60-plus monsters all over the place, and they were only Level 40-plus players. The massive level difference would allow monsters to detect them easily, yet none of the monsters attacked them during their journey.

What these players did not know was that Shi Feng knew this terrain like the back of his hand. He knew which paths were safe and which were not. In reality, the 14-hour journey included the time players wasted in fights against the local monsters. If one did not have to fight, they could reach the Crying Ghost Ridge in ten hours if they ran straight there.

"Stop for a minute. Before us lay the neutral map, Crying Ghost Ridge." As the team was about to enter the mountain path before them, Shi Feng halted his team. He then took a Tier 1 Group Invisibility Scroll from his bag and said, "We'll complete the remaining journey on foot. Remember to follow me closely. The monsters here aren't like any you have encountered before. Even the Level 60 Common monsters here could reach the Trial Tower's third floor."

"They have the combat standards to reach the Trial Tower's third floor? Are they even monsters?" Blackie could not help his astonishment.

When recruiting ordinary members, most large Guilds only required players to reach the Trial Tower's second floor. Though, Zero Wing's standards were slightly higher, with ordinary members needing to reach the third floor, while elite members needed to reach the fourth floor.

In other words, any random monster in the Crying Ghost Ridge was as strong as Zero Wing's elite members. However, monsters had much higher Attributes than players. If both sides had the same combat standards, monsters could easily kill players.

Everyone's relaxed expressions immediately vanished, and they began to move cautiously. At the same time, they were very curious about why Shi Feng had led them to such a dangerous location.

Following which, Shi Feng activated the Group Invisibility Scroll. As long as they did not attack or receive any attacks, they would remain invisible. The Group Invisibility Scroll's only drawback was that it would reduce the affected players' Movement Speed to 80% and its duration was only 10 minutes.

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Shortly after Shi Feng's team entered the Crying Ghost Ridge, another group of players arrived before the Ridge on their horses.

"There are too many monsters on the way here. We really are lucky that leader has the Beastmaster's Breath as a deterrent. If that other team came this way, they would be stuck fighting those Level 60 monsters for hours. By the time they got here, we'd already have the Fallen Ark."

The Midnight Tea Party's members could not help but laugh.

They had only braved the journey here because their team leader had the Beastmaster's Breath. Otherwise, they would have waited until they reached Level 50.

"Huh? Something's not right. Look at those hoof prints!" When one of the Rangers used his Investigation Skill, he discovered hoof prints around the mountain path's entrance. He was shocked. "The prints look quite fresh, and there are a lot of them!"

"What?! Could it be the team we saw in town?!"

"Impossible!"

### **Chapter 1113: Foreign Races**

#### Chapter 1113 – Foreign Races

When the Midnight Tea Party's members noticed the hoof prints, their expressions grew tense.

The Crying Ghost Ridge was a Level 60 to Level 75 map. To current players, this place was a forbidden land. If not for their interest in the Fallen Ark inside the Ridge, they would not have bothered coming here at all. Even if they were trying to avoid contact with large Guilds, they would only level and quest in Level 55 or so maps.

Why wouldn't they be surprised to find hoof prints from other mounted players?

Breeze Wine, the Midnight Tea Party's leader, turned to a delicate, pretty Assassin in white clothes and ordered, "Wave, scout ahead and see how many people they have and how far ahead they are."

The Assassin class was not only skilled in the art of assassination. These players were also talented trackers. If an Assassin's Tracking Skill were a high enough level, they could even determine general information of the other party through their footprints. For example, the white-clothed Assassin had leveled her Tracking to Tier 1, Level 9. At this stage of the game, an Assassin with the Skill at Tier 1, Level 2 was already impressive. After all, it was not a commonly used Skill.

"Leave it to me."

The pretty Assassin called Netherworld Wave nodded. She then jumped off her massive avian Mount and checked the hoof prints. As for the rest of the team, they also dismounted and sat to rest.

Although they had ridden their Mounts the whole way here, several hours of riding was a burden on their Stamina. By sitting to rest, they could recover some of the lost Stamina.

“There are twenty sets of prints. It should be a team of Level 40 and above players. The prints are less than half an hour old. However, the team’s trail disappears after reaching the path’s entrance,” Netherworld Wave reported. Even after searching for other clues, she could not find a reason for the sudden disappearance.

Normally, only invisibility-type Skills such as Stealth produced such effects. However, why would a group of twenty Assassins venture to the Crying Ghost Ridge?

“Although we don’t know why these players are here, we should be careful. As a neutral map, there are plenty of foreign races in Crying Ghost Ridge. If the natives discover us, kill them immediately. If we can’t kill them, run. Do not engage in a drawn-out battle!” Breeze Wine instructed. “Low-ranking Mounts cannot hide their tracks. And my Beastmaster’s Breath is only effective against low intelligence monsters. It won’t be nearly as effective against the races here. From this point on, we’ll advance on foot.”

Following which, the Midnight Tea Party stealthily entered the Crying Ghost Ridge.

However, as the team traveled down the narrow mountain path leading into the Crying Ghost Ridge, they discovered a bewildering scene.

The area, which had originally been covered with gravel, now looked like the surface of the moon. Craters and corpses of various races littered the ground. There were at least 300 dead scattered in the rubble.

It looked like some great war’s forlorn battlefield.

“What happened here?” The female Cleric Cloud Yarn’s jaw dropped, shock filling her gaze as she stared at three Ogre corpses that were over ten meters tall, their bodies bisected. Surrounding these three were hundreds of three- and five-meter tall Ogres.

[Ogre Gladiator] (High Lord)

Level 62

HP 0/19,200,000

[Ogre Warrior] (Special Elite)

Level 60

HP 0/1,900,000

[Ogre Shaman] (Chieftain)

Level 61

HP 0/3,500,000

“Leader, these Ogres seem to have been here to ambush players. However, from the looks of it, the players who passed by earlier must have killed them,” Netherworld Wave said as she handed some simple traps she had picked up to Breeze Wine.



In God's Domain, players weren't the only ones capable of setting traps. Monsters could do so as well. As for foreign races that had higher intelligence than monsters, setting traps was common. Though, there were differences between the traps the various races set. For example, simple-minded races like Ogres were only capable of setting very primitive traps. Perceptive players could easily avoid them.

"Just who are those players?" Breeze Wine could not help his joy when he saw the Ogre corpses.

Among the hundreds of Ogres, there were three Level 62 Ogre Gladiators and over 30 Ogre Shamans, which were healers. Even their adventurer team would suffer casualties if they fought such a powerful force. However, he could not find a single trace of a player's resurrection on the battlefield.

"Thank goodness we arrived after those people. Otherwise, we would've had a hard battle," Cloud Yarn said, sighing in relief.

"Leader, I found the team's tracks. It seems like they're heading towards the Fallen Ark as well," Dark War, a Ranger wielding a short bow, said as he pointed towards the dead forest ahead of them.

"This is interesting." Endless Scars smiled faintly as she examined the sword marks on the Ogre Gladiators. "Leader, let's move out. If we waste too much time here, the monsters might respawn."

"Alright, let's go," Breeze Wind said as he gestured with a hand. The team then followed the tracks.

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Meanwhile, deep in the Crying Ghost Ridge's dead forest, Shi Feng and the others faced-off against an army of Trolls. Wave after wave assaulted the team. Meanwhile, the Troll Shamans standing in the rear continuously healed the Troll Warriors and Chieftain fighting on the frontlines.

[Troll Warrior] (Elite)

Level 61

HP 650,000/650,000

[Troll Chieftain] (Great Lord)

Level 63

HP 42,000,000/42,000,000

[Troll Shaman] (Chieftain)

Level 62

HP 3,100,000/3,100,000

"Guild Leader, if they continue calling for reinforcements, we won't be able to hold them back!" Cola, who held back the Troll Chieftain, shouted. The pressure was intense as he fought the Great Lord.

He was only Level 43. With a 20-level gap, even though he had an Epic shield and the Support Skills of the Demonic Flame Tiger, he felt as if his life were on a rollercoaster. Every one of the Troll Chieftain's normal attacks dealt over -19,000 damage, while a Skill would deal over -26,000. Meanwhile, he only had slightly over 35,000 HP. If not for the Clerics' Truth Shield and Oracles' Protection on him, the Great Lord's Skills would have killed him instantly.

"Wait a little longer. Turtledove and Wumian, try to lure as many Troll Warriors away from the Chieftain as possible," Shi Feng unhurriedly instructed.

“Guild Leader, there are too many Trolls here. If any more join the fray, I’m afraid that we won’t be able to deal with them.” Gentle Snow felt her chest tighten as she watched more Troll Warriors join the battle.

They could deal with their foes if the monsters were simply Level 40-plus Elites. However, these were Level 60-plus Elite monsters. Furthermore, aside from the abundant EXP, killing these monsters wasn’t particularly profitable; They Elite and Chieftain ranked Trolls they had already killed had only dropped Silver Coins and some materials. They hadn’t even dropped a piece of Mysterious-Iron Equipment.

“Almost. Just hold on for a little while longer.” Shi Feng did not bother to explain.

God’s Domain’s neutral maps were home to various foreign races.

Unlike humans, foreign races were very talented. Some were good with magic, some possessed unmeasured strength, some had acute five senses, and some were natural-born warriors. To put it simply, foreign races were much stronger than humans.

During ancient times, humans had consistently ranked at the very bottom among the races in God’s Domain. Humans did not have an edge in combat. However, humans’ intelligence was unmatched. The human race had only achieved the prosperity it enjoyed today by accumulating and passing on their knowledge from one generation to the next.

Although humans were still no match for Archaic Species, they had become the to race on the continent of God’s Domain and occupied most of the continent’s territories.

There were two foreign races in Ghost Crying Ridge: Ogres and Trolls. While Ogres wielded boundless strength, they lacked the intelligence to produce weapons that could maximize that strength. Trolls, on the other hand, were very smart. Normally, they would gather wood and stone to forge weapons for battle.

Green Ebony was among the wood these Trolls harvested. Hence, when killing these Trolls, there was a chance that Green Ebony would drop.

Of course, players could also search the Crying Ghost Ridge for harvestable Green Ebony. However, the process was troublesome. Moreover, to Shi Feng and the others, Crying Ghost Ridge was still too dangerous to explore casually. There were many places that they couldn’t reach yet. Thus, Shi Feng settled on killing Trolls for the wood.

In fact, he was specifically waiting for the Troll Chieftain to call for reinforcements so that he would have more Troll Warriors to kill. Troll Warriors were only Elite monsters. Their chances of dropping a rare material like Green Ebony were quite low. At the very least, they needed to kill Chieftain ranked Trolls for a decent chance of obtaining Green Ebony.

“Guild Leader, more Trolls have arrived!” Minor Wind reported, his expression twisting.

Among the newcomers were three Lord ranked Trolls!

## **Chapter 1114: Advanced Technique**

## Chapter 1114 – Advanced Technique

As soon as Minor Wind finished his report, the team heard crashing from the nearby forest as one tree after another fell to the ground. Suddenly, three three-meter-tall figures jumped into the clearing. These three figures were black-skinned Trolls clad in broken armor, each wielding a silver spear. Their blood-red eyes radiated an intense bloodlust.

“Roar!”

The instant the three black Trolls noticed Shi Feng’s group, they bellowed in rage. One of them even swung their spear at a nearby tree, felling the massive tree with a single attack. Even Shi Feng couldn’t underestimate their incredible Strength.

[Petrified Troll] (Lord)

Level 62

HP 8,200,000/8,200,000

Everyone on the team felt an immense pressure from the Petrified Trolls.

If the Trolls were merely Level 40 Lords, they could hold the monsters back. However, a Level 62 Lord was many times more powerful than a Level 40. On their team, only their MTs could withstand an assault from one of these monsters. No one else could endure their attacks, much less pin them down.

These Level 62 Lords possessed combat standards at the Trial Tower’s fourth floor. These Petrified Trolls’ Attributes also dwarfed theirs. The same held true for speed. In addition, Lord ranked monsters were generally resistant to Control Skills. If they could neither outrun nor control these monsters, just how were they supposed to fight against the Petrified Trolls?

Shi Feng’s expression was just as serious as the rest of his team.

*What rotten luck. It’s even capable of summoning Petrified Trolls.* The Troll Chieftain surprised Shi Feng.

Unlike ordinary Trolls, Petrified Trolls had Petrification Runes carved all over their bodies, which made their skin harder than even steel. They were also monstrously strong. They were famous for being difficult enemies. In the past, players that encountered these Petrified Trolls generally turned and fled.

The three Petrified Trolls didn’t give Shi Feng’s team much time to react. Without hesitation, they pounced on Cola, who currently held back the Troll Chieftain.

“Why are they always targeting me?!” Glancing at the approaching Petrified Trolls, Cola activated his Tier 1 Protection Blessing and Last Stand, reducing all incoming damage by 50%, weakening any impact he received, and increasing his maximum HP by 40%. Instantly, his maximum HP rose to 49,530.

*Peng! Peng! Peng!*

Three silver spears struck Cola’s Dragonscale Shield, one after another.

-6,717.

-6,809.

-6,784.

Following which, the Troll Chieftain brandished its massive red greatsword and slashed at Cola.

Tier 3 Skill, Stormrage.

Quickly adjusting his footwork, Cola lifted his shield just in time to block the attack coming from his side. Meanwhile, the distant Violet Cloud quickly cast a Truth Shield on the Guardian Knight.

*Boom!*

When the Troll Chieftain's greatsword crashed into the Dragonscale Shield, dazzling sparks flew as a loud boom resounded through the dead forest. Everyone felt the shockwave from the impact. As for Cola, numerous deep cuts ripped apart the ground around him.

The Truth Shield on Cola shattered as the Guardian Knight was thrown, only stopping when he crashed into a large tree. The wood splintered upon impact.

-19,678!

"What a powerful move!"

Everyone gasped at the power of the Troll Chieftain's attack.

If not for Cola activating Protection Blessing and Last Stand beforehand, he would've died instantly.

After witnessing this assault, the team finally understood that these Trolls were far from ordinary. The Trolls could actually coordinate their attacks. It was also obvious that the Troll Chieftain had already planned this, saving its ultimate move to deal a final blow. Unfortunately for the Trolls, Cola was Zero Wing's number one MT. He wore a Tier 1 Set Equipment and wielded the Epic ranked Dragonscale Shield. In addition, he had three Advanced Mana Armor Kits equipped. After activating his Lifesaving Skills, he was not that easy to instant-kill.

However, after receiving the four Trolls' combination attack, Cola had less than 10,000 HP remaining.

Shi Feng took a Tier 2 Magic Scroll from his bag, unfurling it and reading the incantation within.

Immediately, the dark blue Magic Scroll began to activate. Eighteen ice spears appeared around Shi Feng. He then controlled the frozen spears to attack the Troll Chieftain and the three Petrified Trolls.

Tier 2 Spell, Ice Wheel.

Every one of the eighteen ice spears was powerful. If they all hit their mark, even a Great Lord would suffer severe wounds.

"Go!"

However, Shi Feng did not simply use the eighteen spears to attack the Trolls. Instead, he executed Sword's Orbit with the spears.

The eighteen spears formed a beautiful star of ice and struck at the four Trolls.

*Boom... Boom... Boom...*

The instant the spears met the Trolls, a series of crashes echoed throughout the clearing. The Trolls cried in agony.

“Guild Leader, you’re too good to me! You used a Tier 3 Magic Scroll to save me!” Cola released a sigh of relief when he saw the four Trolls being pushed back.

The team’s four healers hadn’t recovered half of his HP yet. If he received another round of attacks, he would have no choice but to activate his final Lifesaving Skill.

Now that the four Trolls had been forced back, he had room to breathe.

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“Who are these people?”

“A 20-man team is actually grinding monsters here! This is insane!”

“That attack should have been from a Tier 3 Magic Scroll, right? That is simply extravagant!”

While Shi Feng’s team fought the Trolls, the Midnight Tea Party watched the battle from above the distant forest. They were curious as they observed Shi Feng’s team of twenty cloaked players in battle.

“No, that should have been an Elementalist’s Tier 2 Spell, Ice Wheel,” Endless Scars said, shaking her head. She glanced at the Petrified Trolls, which had been forced back by over twenty yards, and the Troll Chieftain, which had taken six steps back, and said, “However, the Magic Scroll’s user is very powerful. He managed to incorporate the Spell with some kind of special technique, allowing the Tier 2 Ice Wheel to display the might of a Tier 3 Spell.”

“That’s not possible, right? We’re talking about a Magic Scroll. It is already extremely difficult to incorporate Skills with combat techniques, not to mention enhancing a Skill’s power to such a degree.” The Assassin, Netherworld Wave, could not bring himself to believe Endless Scars. However, the latter was an Elementalist and far more familiar with magic-type Skills than himself. Moreover, in terms of combat techniques, Endless Scars was unmatched in their adventurer team.

“That person did incorporate a combat technique into Ice Wheel. However, his technique is so advanced that even I can’t discern any clues on how he achieved it,” Breeze Wine, the team’s leader, said, confirming Endless Scars’s claim. “Among the experts I’ve encountered, that player can rank in the top three.”

“What?! Is he even human?!” Cloud Yarn could not help but blink as she stared at the distant Shi Feng. This was the first time she had heard their team leader praise someone to such a degree.

At this moment, the Ranger, Dark War, who had been paying attention to the battle, recaptured his teammates’ attention, “Look! That player is about to make a move!”

The Midnight Tea Party’s players immediately returned their gazes to Shi Feng.

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“Fire, coordinate with Snow and lure one of the Petrified Trolls away. Leave the remaining two to me,” Shi Feng commanded.

### **Chapter 1115: Violent Team**

#### Chapter 1115 – Violent Team

As soon as Shi Feng finished speaking, Fire Dance and Gentle Snow exploded into action.

Fire Dance immediately used Shadow Steps to appear behind one of the Petrified Trolls, which was over 20 yards away. With a 360-degree spin, she thrust Thousand Transformation’s through the Petrified Troll’s armor, penetrating the Lord’s back.

Backstab!

A damage of -9,216 appeared above the Petrified Troll’s head, and it screamed in agony. The Troll spat a mouthful of fresh blood. Although the Petrified Troll tried to retaliate, Fire Dance quickly followed up with a light slash at its back, the sharp Thousand Transformations easily cutting through the Petrified Troll’s body like a hot knife through butter.

Not only did Fire Dance’s Bisect inflict a 30-second Bleeding debuff, but the Lord was also Paralyzed, unable to fight for a short time.

Following which, Fire Dance executed Absolute Strike, transforming into a streak of black light that lanced through the Petrified Troll. The instant she reformed on the other side of the Troll, she thrust Thousand Transformations at the Lord’s heart.

Five-star Eviscerate!

Immediately, the impact sent the Petrified Troll falling backward, two damages over -10,000 appearing above the Lord’s head. The Petrified Troll had no defense against Fire Dance’s assault whatsoever.

The team was momentarily stunned by this scene.

That was a Level 62 Lord!

Yet, Fire Dance had rendered it helpless. Moreover, she dealt such awe-inspiring damages to the Lord.

Initially, the team had assumed that Shi Feng was pushing his luck when he had only sent Fire Dance and Gentle Snow to deal with the Petrified Troll. Now, however, it would seem that Fire Dance alone was more than enough for the job.

“Roar!”

As the heavily injured Petrified Troll got to its feet, it bellowed with rage. It swept its silver spear horizontally, covering a range of 10 yards. The powerful Strength of its attack ripped apart the air, causing an explosion of force.

In response, Gentle Snow executed Charge and appeared before the Petrified Troll, protecting Fire Dance. Although the Petrified Troll was immune to her Charge's Fainted effect, the Skill increased her Attack Speed and Movement Speed. She followed up by meeting the Troll's spear with a Cross Slash.

*Boom!*

As an explosion shook the air, Gentle Snow was forced to take three steps back, a damage of over -2,000 appearing above her head, but she had driven back the Petrified Troll's spear.

"She blocked it?"

Everyone was stunned.

"She blocked it?! No matter how I look at it, that monster's Strength should be as high as a High Lord's of the same level, yet a single Berserker blocked its attack and received so little damage in return?" One of the Midnight Tea Party's muscular Berserkers stared at Gentle Snow in shock.

He was one of the top Berserkers in the Midnight Tea Party, and even he did not think he could endure the Petrified Troll's attack as easily as Gentle Snow had. He even wore the complete Violent Will Set, a Level 45 Dark-Gold Set Equipment for Berserkers.

"What's so surprising? Rather, look at how powerful that Assassin is. Although her attacks seemed ordinary, she achieved a 90% or higher Completion Rate with every skilled she used. Her Bisect and Eviscerate's Completion Rates should be nearly 95%," Netherworld Wave said. Although Gentle Snow's ability to withstand the Petrified Troll's attack had surprised him as well, as an Assassin, he understood exactly how powerful Fire Dance was.

"Big Sis Endless, who do you think these people are? They're all as strong as monsters," the female Cleric Cloud Yarn asked Endless Scars curiously.

Among their team members, Endless Scars had the most powerful information network.

"They're all wearing Black Cloaks. With their information hidden, even I have no way of determining their identities. However, there are not many experts at this level in God's Domain. Although I know of a few, none of their actions or behavior match these people," Endless Scars said, shaking her head.

However, what the members of the Midnight Tea Party did not know was that while Level 62 Lords might be difficult to deal with for other experts, Fire Dance and Gentle Snow were not among them.

After all, one of them wielded the Fragmented Legendary ranked Thousand Transformations, while the other wore the Fragmented Legendary ranked Seven Luminaries Battle Armor. With these godly items, how could they not be capable of injuring a Level 62 Lord?

As the Midnight Tea Party conversed quietly, Shi Feng launched his own assault. He activated Dragon's Authority, inflicting the Fear debuff on all enemies within a 50-yard radius and reducing their Attack Power, Attack Speed, and Movement Speed by 40% for 1 minute.

Although the Skill couldn't reduce the Petrified Trolls' Movement Speed, it could slightly reduce their Attack Power and Attack Speed. Moreover, the Skill affected all nearby Trolls, making it much easier for his other team members to fight these monsters.

Shi Feng then activated the Aura of Wind, increasing his Movement Speed and Attack Speed significantly. He executed Wind Blade and appeared before the two Petrified Trolls before executing Sword's Orbit, blue starlight wrapping around his body.

As the starlight bloomed, not only did he force the two Petrified Trolls back, but a bloody gash also appeared across their bodies as a frightening damage appeared above both of their heads.

-13,489!

-27,544!

Shi Feng didn't receive any damage.

*Angry Tyrant's effects sure are frightening. As expected from excellent Epic Equipment.* Shi Feng was quite satisfied as he looked at the delicate bracers around his wrists. Dark red runes faintly shown on the bracers.

The Angry Tyrant's Strength bonus was above average even among Epic items. When its Passive Skill, Angry Blow, took effect, it pushed his combat power to a whole new level.

If not for these Epic bracers, he would not have decided to confront the two Lords directly, opting for a safer approach instead.

Although the Petrified Trolls possessed high Defense and Strength, they were slower than ordinary Lords of the same level. Even a Tier 2, Level 50 Assassin could easily outmaneuver a Petrified Troll, not to mention Shi Feng, an expert with five Epic items and a Fragmented Legendary item.

Infuriated, the two Petrified Trolls howled. A blood-red haze then appeared around their spears. This move was none other than the Petrified Troll's Tier 2 Skill, Blood Sacrificial Spear. It was a weapon-enhancing Skill that doubled their weapons' Attack Power for 10 seconds and increased their Attack Speed by 30%.

As numerous streaks of red light stabbed at Shi Feng, the latter activated Flame Burst. The Abyssal Blade and Killing Ray both released blinding lights, illuminating the gloomy forest.

Sword's Orbit!

*Boom... Boom... Boom...*

A series of clangs rang out. Pained screams followed.

The three-meter-tall Petrified Trolls transformed into two massive fireballs as the attack sent them flying; they crashed through numerous trees before they finally fell to the ground. Everyone involuntarily shivered when they saw the two monsters' bodies. Meanwhile, the two Lord's HP bars shrank by a small chunk.

-134,858.



-135,047.

The two horrific damages stupefied everyone on the team.

If not for Fire Dance and Gentle Snow still struggling with the other Petrified Troll, they would have doubted that the two monsters on the ground were actually Petrified Trolls.

“Prioritize killing the other Petrified Troll! Blackie, Aqua, Summer, prepare your large-scale destruction Spells!” Shi Feng commanded immediately after throwing his two opponents.

Now that no more Trolls had joined the battle, they no longer needed to hold back. After clearing out the Elite ranked Trolls, they could deal with the Petrified Trolls more quickly.

Blackie and the others nodded and began chanting their Spells’ incantations.

Time flew by. When the three of them finished chanting...

“Gather the monsters around the Troll Chieftain! Blackie, use Guardian of Light on Cola!”

Under Shi Feng’s command, the team gathered around the Troll Chieftain. Cola activated Dragonscale Body, increasing his Defense by 200%, HP by 300%, and recovery by 500% for 30 seconds. With Guardian of Light’s effects, it was practically impossible for the Trolls to kill him.

“Seal!” When Shi Feng saw that most of the monsters had been herded, he activated Skywheel Sword and limited the monsters’ movement. “Attack!”

Immediately, three large-scale destruction Spells descended on the Trolls. As for Shi Feng, he switched the Aura of Wind for the Aura of Fire and activated Firestorm.

Thunder and fire bombarded the monsters. By the time the Spells ended, all Elite ranked Trolls were dead. Even the Chieftain ranked Troll Shamans had less than half their HPs remaining...

## **Chapter 1116: Quadruple Jackpot**

### Chapter 1116 – Quadruple Jackpot

There had been over 500 Elite ranked Trolls on the battlefield. When they all died, a golden glow enveloped everyone on the team as they all leveled up.

*What astonishing leveling speed!* Gentle Snow was flabbergasted as she watched her experience bar rise.

When she had left White River City, she was only at 74% of Level 41. To bridge the gap and reach Level 42, she needed to grind for at least another full day or so, yet she had risen to Level 40 shortly after entering the Crying Ghost Ridge.

With this leveling speed, it was definitely possible to reach Level 43 by the next day.

After players reached Level 40, it was practically impossible to level up once a day. No one would believe this.

However, although the team had killed plenty of Troll Warriors, the loot was pitiful, to say the least.

Aside from some Copper and Silver Coins, the 500 or so Elite monsters only dropped some raw materials. Only five weapons and pieces of equipment dropped. Among them, four were Level 60 Common items, while the last was a piece of Level 60 Bronze Equipment...

However, Shi Feng was not surprised.

After reaching Level 50, the drop-rate for weapons and equipment decreased drastically. Only Chieftain or above ranked monsters had a slightly higher chance of dropping such items.

This drop-rate reduction occurred because players could begin challenging their Tier 2 class promotions after reaching Level 50. After obtaining their Tier 2 class, killing Elite monsters was as easy as taking candy from a baby. Tier 2 experts could solo Chieftains and even give Lords a run for their money. Generally, two or three Tier 2 experts working together could easily take down a Lord of the same level.

Naturally, the system wouldn't give players high-level weapons and equipment so easily.

Hence, past Level 50, 6-man Party Dungeons, even in Normal Mode, usually had Lords as the Final Boss. Moreover, these Bosses had extremely powerful AOE Skills. One mistake could easily lead to a party-wipe. The same held true for Tier 2 experts.

Adventurer teams and Workshops that wanted to make money by selling weapons and equipment generally needed to deal with Chieftains of the same level. If they wished to grind for Mysterious-Iron Equipment, at the very least, they had to deal with Lord ranked monsters. This resulted in the rise in popularity for Lifestyle classes capable of producing weapons and equipment.

Of course, the system also restricted such Lifestyle classes by significantly increasing the production costs of weapons and equipment that were Level 50 and above. As a result, even Bronze Weapons and Equipment required many rare materials. This greatly limited the number of weapons and equipment Lifestyle players could produce and protected the market from oversaturation.

...

"This team is simply...ridiculous.... They have four people capable of using large-scale destruction Spells in a 20-man team! Even our adventurer team only has two people with such Spells..."

"Is that Swordsman an NPC? He can actually overwhelm two Level 62 Lords."

Shi Feng's performance had astonished the Midnight Tea Party's members.

However, they weren't shocked because Shi Feng had fought two Level 60-plus Lords by himself. After all, they were capable of that themselves. What truly shocked them was the overwhelming Strength Shi Feng had displayed. The Swordsman had managed to suppress the Petrified Trolls through brute force.

...

“Turtledove, help tank the Petrified Troll on Fire’s side. Wumian, lure one away from me. Everyone else, prioritize killing the Troll Shamans!” Shi Feng ordered after sweeping a glance over the Troll Shamans, who had less than half their HPs remaining. “Cola, start running! Lure the Troll Chieftain as far away from here as possible! Don’t give the Shamans any chance to heal the Chieftain!”

“Understood.” Cola immediately dashed in the opposite direction of the Troll Shamans.

Seeing this, the Troll Chieftain chased after the escaping Guardian Knight.

When the Troll Chieftain moved, the Troll Shamans had no choice but to follow their leader. However, they couldn’t cast their heals while moving. As a result, the Troll Shamans couldn’t heal the Troll Chieftain.

Meanwhile, the other members on Shi Feng’s team began to bombard the Troll Shamans.

After a few moments, the Troll Shamans collapsed, one after another, becoming EXP for Shi Feng’s team.

Without the Shamans’ heals, the Petrified Trolls became a lot easier to deal with.

“Don’t kill the Petrified Trolls! Leave them at 5% HP!” Shi Feng warned his teammates when he noticed Turtledove’s Petrified Troll only had 10% of its HP remaining.

The Petrified Trolls were Lords. Although the chances of them dropping Green Ebony were high, simply killing them would be a waste. After all, he had Icarus’s Heart on him. If he killed the Lords, the chances of them dropping Green Ebony would be a lot higher.

Although no one understood what Shi Feng intended to do, they followed his commands.

When Turtledove’s Petrified Troll had 5% HP remaining, the team halted their attacks and shifted their focus to Ye Wumian’s Troll.

Under the violent bombardment, it only took five minutes for all three Petrified Trolls to reach 5% of their total HP.

“Guild Leader, can we kill them now?” Aqua Rose asked.

While their team’s firepower was indeed fierce, keeping all three Petrified Trolls alive placed an extremely heavy burden on their team’s healers. Moreover, after such a long battle, their healers only had 30% of their Mana remaining. On the other hand, the Troll Chieftain had most of its HP remaining. If they delayed the Petrified Trolls’ deaths, their healers would not last.

*Thirty-percent Mana remaining... We could give it a try.* Shi Feng calculated some factors as he glanced at the Troll Chieftain’s HP and the healers’ Mana. He then said through the team chat, “Healers, use your Intermediate Mana Recovery Potions. Fire, take this Petrified Troll over for me. Remember, keep the Petrified Trolls at least 50 yards away from the Troll Chieftain. Everyone else, focus your fire on the Chieftain!”

Saying so, Shi Feng activated Silent Steps and appeared behind the Troll Chieftain. He then executed Thundering Flash.

Five blue lightning streaks devoured the Great Lord, causing damages of around -7,000 to appear above its head. In terms of Defense, the Troll Chieftain was even stronger than the Petrified Trolls. However, after receiving the Damage Amplification debuff from Thundering Flash, the team's damage was slightly higher.

Divine Providence had a 30-minute Cooldown. Shi Feng did not want to waste it.

Although the Troll Chieftain was a Great Lord, it only had 42,000,000 HP. It also had only three main damage Skills. Among them, one was the Tier 3 Skill, Stormrage. The second one was Death Curse. It was a Spell that was guaranteed to kill one player if it landed. However, this Spell could be dodged, and players would be fine so long as the Spell missed them. The last was an AOE Skill called Whirlwind of Death. When activated, this Skill would decrease the Attack Speed and Movement Speed of all enemies within a 100 yards by 50%. Moreover, players would receive one Death debuff every ten seconds, each debuff increasing the damage they received by 10%. The Troll Chieftain would only activate this skill when its HP fell to 30%.

Many teams had fallen under the Troll Chieftain's greatsword in the past due to Whirlwind of Death.

To put it simply, once Whirlwind of Death activated, it would become a competition of damage against the Troll Chieftain. However, Shi Feng was not worried. After all, their team's firepower was off the charts.

As the battle with the Troll Chieftain continued, Cola's HP continuously increased and decreased. Every time the Troll Chieftain used Stormrage, Shi Feng landed a full-powered blow to one of the Great Lord's Joints, disrupting Stormrage's trajectory slightly. This small deviation provided Cola with enough space to dodge the attack, preventing his HP from dropping to a critical level and increasing the burden on the healers.

As for the Troll Chieftain's Death Curse, Shi Feng warned his teammates to avoid the Great Lord's front when he noticed the Boss activating the Spell. As the Troll Chieftain channeled Death Curse through its eyes, one simply needed to avoid standing before the Great Lord and wait out the Spell's five-second duration. Ordinary players might find it difficult to avoid this Spell, but these players were experts. As long as Shi Feng notified them in time, they could dodge the Spell with little-to-no trouble.

When the Troll Chieftain only had 30% HP remaining, it roared with fury.

"Despicable humans, know our wrath!" the Troll Chieftain shouted. It then spun its greatsword at the sky. A black storm instantly formed, covering the battlefield and enveloping Zero Wing's players.

"Finally." Shi Feng had long since grown impatient. He activated Phantom Kill and Nine Dragons Slash. "Don't hold back! Throw everything you've got at it!"

With the addition of Shi Feng's doppelganger and the twelve Abyssal Blade Phantoms, the team's damage output instantly soared. The other team members similarly activated their Sure-kill Skills.

The Troll Chieftain's HP rapidly decreased. It lost over 200,000 HP every second.

In the end, when it only had 1% HP remaining, Shi Feng activated Divine Providence and Thunder God's Descent. Both he and his doppelganger then activated Flame Burst and went on to attack the Troll Chieftain before assaulting the three Petrified Trolls.

As the four Trolls died, four golden balls of light lifted from their corpses and flew into the air. Following which, the golden balls burst and transformed into streams of light that rained on the battlefield.

Everyone was rendered speechless.

These players had seen something like this before. This scene occurred when they triggered a jackpot.

The Midnight Tea Party's members were also dumbfounded.

Quadruple jackpots! This was utterly ridiculous!

### **Chapter 1117: Godly Skill**

#### Chapter 1117 – Godly Skill

After the Troll Chieftain and three Petrified Trolls died, a golden glow once again encased several players on the team.

Killing Lords and Great Lords of a higher level definitely yielded far more EXP than killing Elite monsters of a higher level.

Among those who leveled up, Aqua Rose, Fire Dance, and Violet Cloud finally reached Level 45, while Cola, Turtledove, Ye Wumian, Minor Wind, and Shadow Sword rose to Level 44.

In the Black Dragon Empire, they could all rank within the top ten on the empire's Ranking List. Currently, the empire's number one player was only Level 42, and still quite a distance away from Level 43.

However, the team was more concerned with the loot before them.

This was the first time any of them had seen four Bosses simultaneously drop jackpots. There were too many items on the ground for them to keep count.

"This is insane! There should be at least a hundred items here!" Blackie gaped at the items on the ground.

Previously, despite killing so many Elite monsters, they had only obtained a few decent items. However, practically every item among the four Bosses' drops looked decent or better.

"Guild Leader, your luck is simply amazing. In the future, you must join us during the large-scale Team Dungeon raids. We'll probably get more during a single trip with you than five or six trips by ourselves." Aqua Rose could not help but look at Shi Feng, her eyes shining. It was fairly obvious that, by the look on her face, she wanted to drag Shi Feng into a Dungeon raid every day.

The rest of the team expressed their agreement. With that kind of ridiculous luck, it would be a waste not to have Shi Feng raid Dungeons.

“Alright, tidy up the loot first. We’ll have plenty of opportunities to raid large-scale Team Dungeons afterward.” Shi Feng could not help but chuckle and shake his head in response to everyone’s expectant gazes. He had no choice but to offer an empty promise.

For now, he had no intentions of revealing Icarus’s Heart. After all, this godly tool was simply too important to a Guild. The necklace could even upgrade a Lifestyle player to Master rank.

Following which, everyone began to collect the loot.

They had an extraordinarily abundant harvest this time. The four Bosses had dropped a total of 115 items, with 96 raw materials. Among the raw materials, 22 were Green Ebony, which surprised Shi Feng. Generally, Lord ranked Trolls only dropped one Green Ebony when killed, or two logs if one were lucky. As for Great Lords, they usually dropped three logs.

Crafting a single Advanced Transport Carriage only required 15 logs. If they obtained another eight logs, they could produce a second Transport Carriage.

If they had two Advanced Transport Carriages, he would have the foundation to start new trade routes to Stone Forest Town. Although the two carriages couldn’t carry a lot of players, they could increase Stone Forest Town’s Popularity among NPCs. He could also earn quite a sum in transportation fees.

After organizing the materials, Shi Feng began to appraise the remaining items.

In God’s Domain, after reaching Level 50, players would have to appraise the items monsters dropped if they wanted to know exactly what they had obtained.

This added yet another expenditure for many players.

Because of this, many players in the past had pursued the Appraiser Lifestyle class. This way, they could save money on appraisal fees. Of course, players who picked up the Appraiser class for this reason could only appraise low-rank items such as ] Bronze or Mysterious-Iron rank. For Secret-Silver rank, one needed to become an Intermediate Appraiser. However, becoming an Intermediate Appraiser was extremely difficult. One generally needed a Guild’s support to do so. Without the full support of a large Guild, it was practically impossible to become an Advanced Appraiser.

To become an Intermediate Appraiser, one needed to appraise 20,000 Mysterious-Iron items. As items of Mysterious-Iron rank were not extremely rare, some Workshops or adventurer teams could afford to nurture one. Unfortunately, they had no hope of nurturing an Advanced Appraiser.

This was due to the basic requirement of appraising 50,000 Fine-Gold items...

Even top-tier Workshops and adventurer teams could not obtain so many Fine-Gold items above Level 50. Only large Guilds had any chance of achieving this.

Meanwhile, nurturing Advanced Appraisers was a benefit to a Guild.

In the past, Guilds had normally only charged their members a quarter of NPCs’ appraisal fees, while non-Guild members paid three-fourths of NPC prices. By doing so, Guilds could make a fortune.

NPC price for appraising a Dark-Gold item was around 10 Gold. For excellent Dark-Gold items, the price was even higher. Even if Guilds charged a lower appraisal fee, with how many players there were in a Guild, it would not be unusual to appraise several thousand items. Including the appraisal fees from non-Guild players, a Guild could easily make two or three hundred Gold a day.

In the past, small Guilds with only thousands of members dreamed of this kind of pure profit.

Although Zero Wing still did not have any Advanced Appraisers, Shi Feng possessed the Omniscient Eyes. Not only was the Skill a very advanced Identification Skill, but it also served as an advanced Appraisal Skill.

After a short moment, Shi Feng finished appraising the remaining 19 items.

“What?! Basic Soul Return actually dropped?!” Shi Feng shouted in surprise after appraising the ordinary-looking Skill Book.

“Basic Soul Return?! Doesn’t that Skill allow one to resurrect other players while in battle?!” Gentle Snow asked in shock.

“What?! Guild Leader, did it really drop?!” Aqua Rose looked at Shi Feng excitedly, afraid that Shi Feng was joking.

Resurrection during combat would be a godly Skill in Dungeons.

In Dungeons, it wasn’t uncommon for Bosses to instant-kill MTs due to mistakes. When such situations occurred, the entire team would die with the MT. However, if a team had Basic Soul Return, they could resurrect the MT and continue the raid. This Skill would undoubtedly reduce the unnecessary team-wipes in Dungeons.

“Take a look yourself,” Shi Feng said, nodding. He then shared the Skill’s information in the team chat.

[Basic Soul Return]

Resurrects one player while in combat. Player resurrected will only recover 30% HP and 20% Mana. Their death penalty will be halved.

Cooldown: 30 minutes

Class restriction: Cleric, Druid, and Oracle

After everyone read the Skill’s Introduction, excitement illuminated their expressions.

What a godly Skill!

Previously, these players had only heard of Skills that could resurrect players during battle. Now, not only was one such Skill before them, but it could also reduce the death penalty!

It was very common for players to die and lose a level when fighting a Field Boss. If they could reduce their death penalty by half and only lose 50% EXP, they could save plenty of time.

“What a pity. It would be great if the death penalty reduction were slightly higher,” Cola said.

Whether it was raiding Dungeons or killing Field Bosses, MTs were the most susceptible to death...

Following which, Shi Feng shared the information for the remaining loot. The items were mostly Level 60 weapons and equipment, with the best being Secret-Silver rank. However, none of them could compare to Basic Soul Return Skill.

“Guild Leader, should we search for another Troll encampment?” Minor Wind asked. Even after observing their surroundings for some time, he did not notice any signs of incoming monsters. It was likely that they had cleared out all of the nearby Trolls. If they wanted to kill more, they would have to grind elsewhere.

“No. First, we need to greet our friends hiding in the distance,” Shi Feng said, shaking his head. He then turned to the dead forest on his left, shouting, “You’ve been watching for quite some time now. Why don’t you come out and meet us?”

### **Chapter 1118: Reuniting with the Tea Party**

#### Chapter 1118 – Reuniting with the Tea Party

Due to the quiet of the surrounding forest, the Midnight Tea Party’s members heard Shi Feng loud and clear.

“Leader, we’ve been discovered. What should we do?” Cloud Yarn asked somewhat anxiously.

It wasn’t unusual to encounter other players in the fields.

However, this situation was somewhat different.

This was because they bore the suspicion of banditry.

Shi Feng’s team had just finished killing multiple Bosses. Although they had already obtained the loot, the items would remain ownerless for the next two hours. As long as they were killed, the loot was guaranteed to drop.

Cloud Yarn did not doubt that Shi Feng’s team would be merciless to anyone who attempted to rob them.

It wouldn’t have been a major issue if Shi Feng’s team were only comprised of ordinary experts. However, based on the miraculous feats she had witnessed, Shi Feng’s team was most likely just as strong as theirs. If it really came down to a fight, the outcome wouldn’t be pretty.

“Guild Leader, could that guy be trying to trick us into revealing ourselves? We’re so far away. How could he possibly discover us? Moreover, we’re using Isolation Scrolls right now. If I were in his shoes, I wouldn’t be able to discover us even with Detection. How could a Swordsman like him detect us?” the Ranger, Dark War, said.



Among the many classes in God's Domain, the Ranger had the strongest perception abilities, with both Active and Passive Skills. Rangers were usually a team's eyes. Although the Swordsman class was also an Agility-type class, it was not even a match for Assassins, much less Rangers.

The rest of the adventurer team agreed with Dark War's words.

Not only were their teams separated by such a massive distance, but the player that had called them out wasn't even a Ranger. Moreover, they were also under an Isolation Scroll's effects.

Shi Feng might have shouted to see whether or not there were nearby players waiting to ambush his team.

"I don't think so. He's looking directly at us. Moreover, this is the Crying Ghost Ridge. This area is too dangerous for ordinary players," Endless Scars said confidently as she watched Shi Feng, who stared straight at them.

"Big Sis Endless, what should we do? Should we just go over there?" Cloud Yarn asked. "What if those people misunderstand our intentions?"

"Yarn, what are you afraid of? At most, we'll have to fight them. We'll see who regrets their actions in the end," Netherworld said, wearing an eager expression.

As an independent adventurer, his favorite hobby was to push his limits.

Watching Fire Dance's performance had excited his will to fight.

"Wave is right. We're the Midnight Tea Party. Since when have we feared other players? Also, they have just finished an intense battle. They must've exhausted most of their abilities. If it really came down to a fight, they would be the suffering team." The other team members shared similar thoughts.

"Alright, enough. Let's go over and introduce ourselves. As for a fight breaking out, I don't believe that it's likely. Those players aren't fools. They should've noticed our presence long ago. Since we didn't try to attack them during a crucial moment, they should realize that we carry no ill will," Breeze Wine, the team's leader, explained. He then approached Shi Feng's team.

Giving the matter some thought, the Midnight Tea Party's members saw the reason in their leader's words. They then followed Breeze Wine.

...

Meanwhile, after Shi Feng announced the other team's presence, the rest of Zero Wing's members followed his gaze. However, none of them noticed the silhouette or presence of other players.

"Snow, do you think the Guild Leader is being overly sensitive?" Zhao Yueru asked softly after failing to find anybody in the forest ahead.

"Overly sensitive?" Gentle Snow considered the possibility. After all, they had just finished a difficult battle. Even the best failed sometimes. They were also in a dangerous neutral map. A mistake wouldn't be unusual.

However, as such thoughts began to sweep through the team, a blurry figure appeared from the dark forest ahead. Shortly after, more figures appeared.

Zhao Yueru's jaw dropped as she turned to Shi Feng in astonishment.

Not only was the other party so far away, but they had also used Isolation Scrolls, yet Shi Feng still noticed them. Did he have the eyes of a hawk or something?

However, the team did not know that Shi Feng's Agility Attribute had long since broken past the threshold of Tier 1 players, 1,500 points, and reached the realm of Tier 2 players. As a result, he gained the Passive Skill, Basic Perception. The Passive Skill greatly enhanced his five senses. As a result, he could see and hear further and clearer.

To Shi Feng, an ordinary Magic Scroll like the Isolation Scroll was useless. He had noticed them when the Midnight Tea Party had hidden among the trees.

However, the team didn't have much time to spend in a daze. The new arrivals were none other than the powerful independent adventurer team they had encountered in Ghost Forest Town. If they were not careful, they would suffer.

"Hello. I am Breeze Wine, the leader of the adventurer team Midnight Tea Party. We have no ill intentions. We just happened to come across your team as we were passing by," Breeze Wine took the initiative to explain.

"I understand. If you guys had any hostile will, you would've taken action as we were about to kill the Bosses," Shi Feng calmly stated. "Moreover, we've already met in Ghost Forest Town."

"Ghost Forest Town? Are you guys that masked team?!" Breeze Wine stared at Shi Feng in shock.

In God's Domain, many adventurer teams wore Black Cloaks to hide their identities. Hence, he hadn't humored the thought that Shi Feng and the others could be the team he had come across in Ghost Forest Town. After all, his team had the Beastmaster's Breath, which had allowed them to reach Crying Ghost Ridge unhindered. Any other team would have been harassed by the Level 60 monsters and wouldn't be a match for their adventurer team's speed, yet now....

Not only had Shi Feng's team reached the Ridge ahead of them, but they had also killed two groups of foreign races. Breeze Wine could not begin to fathom how Shi Feng and the others managed this.

The other Midnight Tea Party members were similarly surprised.

A serious curiosity filled Breeze Wine's expression as he looked at Shi Feng and the other Zero Wing members.

"Are you guys also here for a quest?" Shi Feng asked without hesitation.

Players generally kept quiet about their high-level quests. This was especially true for quests in neutral maps. On the off chance that one attracts unwanted attention, they could suffer significant losses.

Hence, when encountering strangers in the fields, one usually avoided mentioning quests to avoid suspicion.

In Shi Feng's opinion, however, such wariness was unnecessary here.

Only a fool would believe that players in a neutral map weren't pursuing some quest. Moreover, by taking the initiative to admit that they were also here for a quest, he could avoid appearing suspicious himself and hide the fact that they were here to grind Green Ebony.

Upon hearing Shi Feng's straightforward question, Breeze Wine could not help but laugh and admitted, "That's right; our adventurer team is here to complete a quest. Are you, perhaps, interested? If you help us complete the quest, we will give you three pieces of Level 45 Dark-Gold Equipment as a thank you gift!"

"Leader?" Dark War and the others turned to Breeze Wine in confusion.

They had spent over half a month to obtain this quest, yet Breeze Wine had just invited a bunch of strangers to help them. Moreover, these strangers were experts whose strength could rival their own. This was simply too risky.

### **Chapter 1119: Fallen Ark**

#### Chapter 1119 – Fallen Ark

Just as the Midnight Tea Party's members waited for their leader's answer, Breeze Wine's offer had also stunned Shi Feng's team.

The man had actually offered three pieces of Level 45 Dark-Gold Equipment right off the bat.

At this stage of the game, even first-rate Guild's top-tier experts only wore Level 40 Dark-Gold Equipment. Level 45 Dark-Gold Equipment was simply too difficult to obtain. Normally, one only encountered such items by killing Field Bosses or completing quests. After all, the various large Guilds were still amassing equipment from Level 40 large-scale Team Dungeons. They still did not have good enough equipment to raid Level 45 large-scale Team Dungeons.

If put up for auction, Level 45 Dark-Gold Equipment could sell for at least 200 Gold. If it were an excellent piece of Dark-Gold Equipment, selling for even 500 Gold wouldn't be surprising.

Three pieces of Dark-Gold Equipment was easily worth 1,000 Gold.

Presented with such an offer, even large Guilds would be willing to give everything they had to help.

"Thank you for your the offer, Team Leader Breeze, but we have other matters that we need to attend to, so we cannot accept your offer." Shi Feng rejected the offer without so much as a thought.

Although three pieces of Level 45 Dark-Gold Equipment were quite valuable, it wasn't what Zero Wing needed the most right now.

The Green Ebony they were after would affect Stone Forest Town's prosperity. The wood was arguably their top priority.

Shi Feng's outright rejection stunned the Midnight Tea Party.

Even Super Guilds wouldn't casually reject a 1,000-Gold offer, yet Shi Feng' hadn't hesitated in the least...

Dark War and the others, who had been opposed to the idea of Shi Feng's team joining them, were somewhat annoyed.

Their Midnight Tea Party had never asked for help before, yet in their first attempt, their offer had been tossed aside like garbage. Why wouldn't they be frustrated?

Meanwhile, Endless Scars, who stood to a side, looked at Shi Feng. Smiling, she said, "Truthfully, we don't need much help with our quest. We simply hope that you will help us fend off any monsters while we activate a magic array. We won't take up much of your time. One hour should be more than enough. If you feel that three pieces of Level 45 Dark-Gold Equipment aren't enough, we can pay 4,000 Magic Crystals instead. What do you think?"

"Big Sis Endless?" Cloud Yarn's pretty eyes widened as she stared at Endless Scars in astonishment.

Their leader's invitation was understandable as the man wanted to befriend Shi Feng's team. However, she had never imagined that Endless Scars would also make an offer.

Moreover, Endless Scars was offering Magic Crystals.

Magic Crystal was the current mainstream currency among God's Domain's experts because Magic Crystals allowed players to enter the Divine Colosseum's Trial Tower. There were many other uses for Magic Crystals as well. It was easy to trade Magic Crystals for Coins, but the same was not true for the reverse. As for weapons and equipment, if an expert had no need for them, they didn't have much value to said expert. Hence, apex experts were more willing to act for Magic Crystals than anything else.

"One hour for 4,000 Magic Crystals? Miss Endless, your proposal is impossible to refuse." Endless Scars's wealth momentarily stunned Shi Feng.

Not long ago, Phoenix Rain had offered to hire ten of Zero Wing's players for an entire day for 5,000 Magic Crystals. Even then, he was impressed by the woman's wealth. If it were up to him, he'd never pay such a high price.

Only now did he understood that there was always someone better in this world.

However, when he thought about how the Blackwater Corporation backed Endless Scars, spending 4,000 Magic Crystals wouldn't be much of an issue for her.

"Let's sign a contract right away, then." The smile on Endless Scars's face grew even more charming when she heard Shi Feng's answer.

Following which, Shi Feng signed a contract with Breeze Wine.

The system contract was assurance for both parties involved. Aside from players who were unwilling to spend five Silver Coins on the contract, players at this stage of the game generally signed one when working together.

After signing the contract, Shi Feng and his team followed Midnight Tea Party's members as they carefully proceeded down a gravel path through the dead forest.

"Leader, Endless, what are you two thinking? The quest is dangerous enough already, yet you just invited a team that we know nothing about. What if they harbor some hostility once we complete the quest? Wouldn't we suffer a massive loss?" Dark War asked, displeased, as he eyed Shi Feng and the others.

This quest was extraordinary. It was the most difficult quest the Midnight Tea Party had ever undertaken. Although it was not a Legendary Quest, it could be considered a Pseudo-Legendary Quest. It was very likely that they could acquire a Fragmented Legendary item during this quest.

Not even Super Guilds had a Fragmented Legendary item.

If Shi Feng and his team discovered this, it would be a miracle if they did not outright betray them.

The other Midnight Tea Party members supported Dark War's opinions. They could not understand why these two people, who were usually the most level headed on their team, would make such an irrational decision about something so important.

Ignoring the complaints, Endless Scars turned to Breeze Wine. Smiling, she asked, "Leader, do you want to say it? Or should I?"

"Fine, I'll say it, then." Breeze Wine shook his head and laughed. "Although you know that our quest is incredibly difficult, you guys don't know exactly how difficult. Based on Endless's and my estimates, our chances of success is less than 30%. Opening the entrance will be the most difficult part of our quest!"

"Opening the entrance?" The team was confused.

"That's right. Although we have the key to unlock the Fallen Ark, when we begin the process, it will alert the Ark's guards. Based on the information Endless and I uncovered, there should be five guards, one of which is a Grand Lord, while the remaining four are Great Lords. With our current manpower, it will be too difficult to maintain the magic array while dealing with one Grand Lord and four Great Lords. Originally, Endless and I had planned to use two of the Tier 3 Summoning Scrolls our team obtained. Now, however, plans have changed. With these experts' help, our chances of success will rise to 50%," Breeze Wine explained. "Moreover, befriending these experts isn't necessarily a bad thing. We might even get to cooperate with them during high-difficulty quests in the future."

Realization dawned when these players heard Breeze Wine's explanation. It was no wonder why Endless Scars had offered such an exorbitant price to Shi Feng's team.

As everyone conversed in hushed tones, Breeze Wine had led them to a large canyon dotted with green hills and blue water. The canyon looked as if some giant sword had split the large mountain in half. Each side of the canyon radiated a powerful pressure that scared the monsters in Crying Ghost Ridge away.

*Isn't this the Fallen Ark's location? Shock colored Shi Feng's face when he saw this scene. Is the Midnight Tea Party's quest related to the Fallen Ark?*

In his previous life, the Fallen Ark had been extremely famous in God's Domain. It was also the Crying Ghost Ridge's greatest secret.

It was rumored that the Fallen Ark had been one of the ultimate weapons in the Great Ancient War. Even Gods would perish under one of the Ark's attacks. However, the Ark had been destroyed during the war and had fallen in Crying Ghost Ridge. Because of the Ark's magic, the Mana flow in the ridge was quite abnormal, making the area inhospitable for humans. Hence, various foreign races had occupied the Crying Ghost Ridge instead.

### **Chapter 1120: Special Lifeform**

#### Chapter 1120 – Special Lifeform

As Shi Feng recalled information on the Fallen Ark, Breeze Wine slowly approached the canyon's entrance and carefully took a sixteen-sided orange crystal from his bag.

As soon as he revealed the orange crystal, an invisible aura pulsed from the item. Moreover, each pulse was stronger than the last.

*What is that?! Why does my whole body suddenly feel like lead?!*

Gentle Snow could not help but shift her gaze to the orange crystal. The more she looked at the crystal, the more she feared it. It was as if this crystal were Purgatory itself. Even her soul shuddered with fear.

Gentle Snow wasn't the only one shocked by Breeze Wine's crystal. Alluring Summer and the others were similarly afraid.

Only the Midnight Tea Party's members, Shi Feng, and several Zero Wing core members remained unperturbed.

Shi Feng and the core members had experienced this pressure before.

It was Divine Might!

There was a qualitative difference between the Life Rating of Gods and ordinary people. Gods had created this orange crystal, and naturally, their aura had tainted it. Ordinary people wouldn't be comfortable around this aura. Around this energy, ordinary humans would feel like they had been submerged in liquid metal. Not only would they find it extremely difficult to move, but their breathing would also become labored.

As the orange crystal released one pulse after another, the canyon began to shake. A purple-gold, fivefold magic array appeared in the sky.

*Sure enough, their quest is related to the Fallen Ark. Have they lost their minds? They dare risk opening it at this stage of the game.* Shi Feng's expression darkened as he watched Breeze Wine lift the orange crystal above his head while chanting an incantation. Hurriedly, he shouted, "Everyone, retreat!"

"Retreat?" Zero Wing's members looked to Shi Feng in confusion.

"What are you guys doing?!" Dark War and the other Midnight Tea Party members asked, enraged when they heard Shi Feng's command to his teammates.

Their teams had already signed a contract with each other. Although there were no penalties for breaking the contract, no matter how they looked at it, Shi Feng was breaking his promise. Moreover, now that they had exposed the contents of their quest, how could they possibly allow Shi Feng and the others to leave?

"No time for explanations! Either run or die!" Shi Feng turned and fled.

Shi Feng hadn't expected that, while he assumed that the Midnight Tea Party's quest was related to it, their goal was to activate the slumbering Fallen Ark.

Activating the Fallen Ark had shaken God's Domain in the past. When the Ark woke, it also roused the sleeping abyssal monsters within. Although these abyssal monsters had been gravely injured during the Great Ancient War, they were still immensely powerful. The old monsters that had woken inside the Ark were Mythic rank. Moreover, as more time passed and these monsters recovered, they grew more powerful. These monsters emergence had turned Crying Ghost Ridge into a forbidden land for players.

In the past, to explore the Fallen Ark's secrets, a few Super Guilds had dispatched an army of over a hundred thousand players. This army only consisted of Tier 2 players, and the lowest level was Level 60. Many apex experts had marched with the army as well. Such a force was normally more than enough to deal with five or six Mythic monsters, yet the army had been annihilated in the end. Not one player had made it out of the Fallen Ark alive. To make matters worse, these players' had boosted the old abyssal monsters' strength....

It was suicidal to activate the Fallen Ark with just their two teams of Tier 1 players.

"Big Sis Endless, they're running away. What should we do? Do we stop them?" Netherworld Wave hurriedly asked Endless Scars.

"No need. We're fleeing, too," Endless Scars said, shaking her head as she watched Shi Feng. She ran.

"But our leader is still here!" Cloud Yarn exclaimed anxiously as she shifted her gaze between Endless Scars and Breeze Wine.

"Once the unlocking process has begun, it cannot be stopped. The situation has changed; we have no choice but to sacrifice him," Endless Scars said without hesitation. "However, this isn't a complete loss. At the very least, we can hide and watch what happens when the magic array activates from a distance."

Although Endless Scars's words were casual, the Midnight Tea Party's members felt chills crawl down their backs.

These players were all companions and had fought through many life-or-death battles together. Their team leader was one of them, yet Endless Scars spoke of sacrificing Breeze Wind as if she were talking about the weather....

Unfortunately, as their team leader couldn't do anything, they had to listen to Endless Scars as she was the Midnight Tea Party's second in command.

Shortly after the Midnight Tea Party members escaped from the magic array's range, five steel giants pulled themselves from the ground.

[Fallen Garrison Captain] (Special Lifeform, Grand Lord)

Level 65

HP 120,000,000/120,000,000

[Fallen Patrol] (Special Lifeform, Great Lord)

Level 63

HP 57,000,000/57,000,000

Upon seeing these monsters, both Endless Scars and Shi Feng's teams gaped in shock.

"What are these monsters!? Their HP is so high! The pressure from them is so strong, too!" Aqua Rose felt her scalp tingle as she stared at these monsters.

Despite standing several hundred yards away, she still felt an intense pressure radiating from the monsters. It would certainly affect the combat power they could exert in close combat. Based on her estimates, they'd be lucky to display 70% of their usual combat powers. If it came down to a fight, they would team-wipe.

The Midnight Tea Party also understood how powerful the guardian monsters were. These monsters' Life Rating was definitely higher than theirs. The Fallen Garrison Captain, in particular, was at least two or three ratings higher than the Grand Lords they've previously faced. It could practically rival a Mythic monster's strength.

In front of these monsters, their preparations were rubbish.

While the Midnight Tea Party members were frozen in shock, Endless Scars shifted her gaze towards Shi Feng.

*Did he know these monsters would show up?* Endless Scars came to her own conclusions as she recalled Shi Feng's decisive order to retreat.

Although the Fallen Ark was a secret, based on the team's performance and Shi Feng's statement that they, too, were here for a quest, it was likely that the man knew something about the Fallen Ark. Otherwise, how could she explain Shi Feng's decision to flee the moment he saw them activate the magic array?

What Endless Scars did not know was that what Shi Feng wasn't worried about the steel giants' sudden appearance at all. Rather, he was afraid of the abyssal monsters inside the Fallen Ark itself. If those monsters were released, it would disrupt his plans to grind for Green Ebony. If that was their goal, he wouldn't help the Midnight Tea Party.



As the steel giants appeared, the Fallen Garrison Captain instantly killed Breeze Wine as he maintained the magic array.

When Breeze Wine died, the magic array began to dissipate gradually, as did the steel giants shortly after. Peace soon returned to the canyon.

When the area returned to normal, Endless Scars stopped her team before the Midnight Tea Party members could give Shi Feng a piece of their minds. She approached Shi Feng's team herself.