

Strongest

Chapter 1161 – Sword Freak

Upon Miracle Dragon's sudden declaration, the arena boiled with excitement.

"Does he want a one-on-two fight?"

"As expected of the Sword Freak! He's too domineering!"

"Has Miracle lost their minds? They could've won this competition, yet they want to take such a risk!"

"Miracle is probably trying to earn back their reputation."

"That sounds about right. The Evil Dragon Battle Team has already lost two rounds. Even if they win this competition, it won't be anything to boast about."

...

The audience discussed the declaration fervently, each person having their own opinions.

Some felt that Miracle Dragon was being a fool, while others thought that the Sword Freak wanted to show off the Guild's strength.

However, they could all agree on one thing; Miracle Dragon's gamble was somewhat risky.

The Asura Battle Team still had two players remaining. One was a Berserker, and the other was an Assassin. This class composition was somewhat disadvantageous for a Swordsman like Miracle Dragon.

Berserkers had higher Strength than Swordsmen, while Assassins were faster and more nimble.

Although Miracle Dragon possessed superior combat techniques, if he had to clash head-on with a Berserker while guarding against an Assassin's interference, he would easily lose any advantage. Moreover, both Fire Dance and Gentle Snow were relatively famous experts in God's Domain.

While the Guild could redeem much of its lost reputation if Miracle Dragon won, its reputation would plummet further if the Swordsman lost.

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"Big Sis Rain, the Asura Battle Team actually has a chance of winning. Although Miracle Dragon is very famous, when it comes to strength, he is no match for the Witch of the West. If Fire Dance and Gentle Snow work together, they'll have at least a 50% chance of emerging victorious!" Blue Phoenix said excitedly.

Miracle Dragon was also known as the Sword Freak; almost everyone in the virtual gaming world knew of him.

He had gained his fame due to the Secret Pavilion's evaluation; he had been deemed as the expert closest to grasping a Domain. Due to this reputation, peak experts from various Super Guilds had challenged him, using the opportunity to improve themselves. After all, only Domain Realm experts were considered Super Guilds and super-first-rate Guilds' true mainstays. Many had also challenged Miracle Dragon to gain an understanding of just how far they were from their own Domains. Hence, Miracle Dragon's fame had grown with each passing day.

If it came down to a one-on-one fight, neither Fire Dance nor Gentle Snow was a match for Miracle Dragon. However, if these women worked together to supplement their weaknesses, they should be able to defeat him.

"Emerging victorious?" Phoenix Rain quietly observed Miracle Dragon. "I don't remember him being a rash person."

It was common knowledge that Miracle Dragon was wildly arrogant. However, this arrogance was due to his strength. While Miracle Dragon might act crazily, he almost never did anything without being confident of success.

A one-on-two fight was already disadvantageous, but Miracle Dragon had also claimed that he would win in ten moves. He had forced himself onto a path with no retreat.

This was no longer arrogance. He was simply seeking death.

As Phoenix Rain considered warning Shi Feng, Miracle Dragon glanced at the other Swordsman, who had remained silent all this time.

"What? Are you afraid? I've already offered you an edge in this match, a higher chance of winning the competition. If you don't want to accept the challenge, then just send your fighter up here. But don't say that I didn't give you a chance."

The moment Miracle Dragon finished speaking, the audience began to echo his words.

"Asura Battle Team, are you a bunch of cowards?! You're even afraid to accept this challenge!?"

"You guys are even too scared to accept a two-on-one match? It seems at the rumors are true! You guys only have a few capable experts; the rest of you are just for show!"

...

The spectators were either large Guild upper echelons or famous experts. The outcome of the competition between Asura and Evil Dragon was none of their concern. They only wanted to collect as much information as possible.

They could learn far more if the Asura Battle Team sent two experts to face the Sword Freak, rather than one.

...

"Just what is his goal?"

Meanwhile, inside a VIP room, Miracle Dragon's behavior had confused Purple Jade.

Among the many Swordsmen in God's Domain, she was most eager to challenge Miracle Dragon. There were three reasons for this.

First, unlike other Swordsmen who used two one-handed swords, both of she and Miracle Dragon used greatswords.

Second, Miracle Dragon was known as the closest Swordsman to achieving a Domain. If she fought Miracle Dragon, she could get a clearer view of her future goal.

As for the third and most important reason, she wanted to learn Miracle Dragon's trademark skill, weakness observation.

This ability was precisely the reason Miracle Dragon had few rivals among experts of the same realm; it was also the reason he had earned the title Sword Freak. By observing his opponents, he could grasp their weaknesses and launch a series of seemingly crazy attacks. However, while he might have appeared to have gone mad, in reality, he was extremely calm. His attacks were perfectly choreographed. In the end, his insane attack method would throw his opponents off, and he usually beat them senseless.

How could an expert, who had mastered such a powerful move, take such a huge risk and provoke the Asura Battle Team?

"Jade, your observation is correct." Yuan Tiexin nodded, smiling. "As you suspected, Miracle Dragon does not take risks lightly. He only acts when he is absolutely confident of succeeding."

"But, defeating both Fire Dance and Gentle Snow in ten moves is too difficult, even for him." Purple Jade simply could not figure out how Miracle Dragon could win in ten moves.

"No, he can," Yuan Tiexin said as he caressed his beard. Chuckling, he continued, "Some time ago, he had secretly class-changed into the hidden class Magic Swordsman. Moreover, he received a Tier 3 Sure-kill Skill Book, which the Guild had only obtained after much difficulty. With the Epic Equipment the Miracle Guild has lent him, his combat power has risen significantly."

"Magic Swordsman?" Purple Jade's eyes sparkled when she heard these words, a hint of envy blooming in her heart.

Magic Swordsman was a hidden class that focused on attacks. Although the class could not compare to a peak class like the Necromancer, it was one of the few advanced classes.

"Do you think Miracle Dragon would be so foolish and challenge the Asura Battle Team for no good reason?" Yuan Tiexin could not help but shift his gaze towards Shi Feng. "I wonder how Ye Feng intends to respond? If it were up to me, I'd refuse this challenge. At most, I'd give up this round and leave both players to fight in a two-on-three match. This way, we'd have a higher chance of winning the competition."

Although Miracle took this competition seriously, there were only four noteworthy experts on the Evil Dragon Battle Team. Although the remaining six were extraordinarily strong, there was an obvious gap between them and the former four. If the Asura Battle Team wanted to win this competition, a two-on-three match would be more advantageous.

As soon as Yuan Tiexin said so, Shi Feng stood up, a serious expression on his face as he looked at Miracle Dragon.

“Alright, we don’t have any issues. I hope you don’t regret your decision.”

“Regret? Rest assured; I will not regret it.”

Miracle Dragon did not take Shi Feng’s warning seriously in the least. However, he liked Shi Feng’s personality. Unfortunately, the man’s worries were superfluous. Rather, Shi Feng should focus on helping Fire Dance and Gentle Snow survive against him for ten moves.

When the audience heard Shi Feng agree to Miracle Dragon’s request, they erupted into cheers.

“Hah... What a fool.” Yuan Tiexin could not help but roll his eyes at Shi Feng.

Despite knowing that it was a trap, Shi Feng decided to jump right in...

Chapter 1162 – Madness versus Madness

When the participants for the third round had been decided, the arena’s audience began to grow restless.

Part of the reason was that Shi Feng had accepted Miracle Dragon’s challenge, while another was the anticipation for the competition’s outcome.

If the Asura Battle Team won this match, they would secure a complete victory!

Seated in a VIP room on the third floor, Thousand Miles watched Shi Feng, who stood beneath the stage, with burning rage.

“Phoenix Rain has truly done it this time! She even kept our intelligence department in the dark!”

Due to the Evil Dragon Battle Team having lost two matches in a row, they had no choice but to expose the strength Miracle Dragon had kept hidden to restore some of the Guild’s reputation.

Not only did this disrupt his plans, but it also lost him a lot of resources.

This mess’s culprit was none other than the Guild Phoenix Rain secretly supported—Zero Wing!

Zero Wing was simply a recently established Guild in a small kingdom. If not for Phoenix Rain’s support, how could Zero Wing possibly obtain such a powerful weapon that could instantly kill two of Miracle’s generals?

“Maple, investigate Zero Wing thoroughly. Find someone to tail every member of the Asura Battle Team as well,” Thousand Miles instructed Cleansed Maple.

“Understood!” Cleansed Maple promptly bowed before taking his leave.

At this point, Miracle was completely helpless against the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion. After all, both were super-first-rate Guilds, and neither feared the other.

If their Guilds started an all-out war against each other, only other Guilds would benefit.

However, Zero Wing was different. It was only a subordinate Guild Phoenix Rain controlled. It would be simple to cause trouble for the upstart Guild, especially now that the Asura Battle Team had revealed that it possessed so many dazzling weapons and equipment.

“Phoenix Rain, I’ll let you enjoy this situation for now.” Thousand Miles could not help but shift his gaze towards Death’s Sigh in Violet Cloud’s hands, greed flashing in his eyes.

The Evil Dragon Battle Team had only dared to expose their Epic items because they didn’t fear becoming targets. However, the Asura Battle Team didn’t have that luxury.

Revealing such items was akin to placing a fresh piece of meat before a pack of hungry wolves.

Not only would the Asura Battle Team lose this competition, but they would also lose their weapons and equipment.

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As the third match’s rules changed abruptly, the Dark Arena’s host adjusted the team’s payout rate. The Asura Battle Team’s payout rate for a complete victory, in particular, had risen to one-to-nine, breaking the Dark Arena’s record.

“The host is quite bold!”

“What’s there to be afraid of? This is the final match. In any case, we know that the Asura Battle Team has no chance of winning. Moreover, the host has earned a fortune this time. Before the competition had even begun, many had bet on the Evil Dragon Battle Team’s complete victory. This time, the host must be trying to lure even more idiots away from their money. It’s a pity that not many people here are fools. Rather than bet on the Asura Battle Team, it would be safer to bet on the Evil Dragon Battle Team. Although the returns are low, it’s better than nothing.”

...

Everyone among the audience was sorely tempted as they looked at the new payout rates. However, practically no one would bet on the Asura Battle Team’s complete victory. Instead, they all bet on the Evil Dragon Battle Team.

Some of the players that had previously been reluctant to gamble had even placed bets on the Evil Dragon.

Miracle had existed in the virtual gaming world for many years now. The Sword Freak Miracle Dragon was even famed for never acting without confidence.

If he lost this next match, the Asura Battle Team would secure a complete victory.

Yet, despite such a huge burden, Miracle Dragon still dared to do so. This could only mean that he was confident of succeeding.

...

Meanwhile, inside another VIP room on the third floor, although four people occupied the room, an extraordinarily chill atmosphere dominated the space.

“Nine Dragons, why are you here?” Phoenix Rain glanced at Nine Dragons Emperor and Martial Dragon with disinterest.

When she had previously rejected Thousand Miles’s proposal, Nine Dragons Emperor had already spoken ill of her in front of Ku Rong, the Great Pavilion Master. He had even advised the Guild Elders to reduce her authority within the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion.

However, the Asura Battle Team’s performance thus far had been astonishing. As a result, those who had schemed against her within the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion had no choice but to remain silent for now.

“Rain, must you be so cold? At the end of the day, we are from the same Guild.” Nine Dragons Emperor frowned. Very quickly, however, a kind smile formed on his face as he said, “Moreover, I am here to thank you. If not for your determination to support the Asura Battle Team, I wouldn’t have been able to cooperate with Miracle and gain the support of many of their Guild Elders.”

“If you’re trying to flaunt your relationship with Miracle, then let me congratulate you. Only, do you think the Great Pavilion Master will be pleased to see you work so closely with the Guild’s long-time rival?” Phoenix Rain giggled.

“You...” Nine Dragons Emperor was momentarily speechless.

After joining God’s Domain, the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion had frequently butted heads with Miracle. Recently, their Guilds had caused a huge scene due to the situation on Thunder Island. In the end, they had exposed Thunder Island, and many other superpowers had begun to intervene. Due to this, Ku Rong’s hatred for Miracle had grown more intense.

“So what?” Nine Dragons Emperor said after recollecting his thoughts. Proudly, he proclaimed, “As long as I gain sufficient authority on Thunder Island, it won’t matter if the Great Pavilion Master disapproves of my methods. After all, he wants a beautiful future for the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion more than anything. You, on the other hand, are in a far more pitiful state. Now that you’ve invested so much money and resources into a useless, upstart Guild, you don’t even have the resources to hire help. How do you intend to compete on Thunder Island now?”

“However, I can point you to a brighter path. Bet everything you have on the Evil Dragon Battle Team. This way, you can, more or less, earn what you need. At the very least, you’ll be able to hire one player. Otherwise, you will only bring shame to our Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion.”

Standing by the side, although Blue Phoenix wanted to say something, she was not in a good position to do so.

Sarcasm tainted Nine Dragons Emperor’s words. While he seemed to be offering advice, secretly, he was sealing off their path of retreat.

They had already rejected Thousand Miles's proposal. How could they bet on the Evil Dragon Battle Team now? If news of this matter spread, Phoenix Rain's position in the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion would certainly be awkward.

"Thank you for your kind suggestion." Smiling, Phoenix Rain turned to Blue Phoenix and said, "Blue, take this Epic mage robe and these items and bet them on the Asura Battle Team."

"Big Sis Rain..." Blue Phoenix was stunned when she saw the items Phoenix Rain traded to her.

Wasn't this wager a little too drastic?

Phoenix Rain had passed her the items they had prepared for the campaign on Thunder Island. If they lost these items now, they would suffer for it on Thunder Island.

"Amazing! In the Guild, others often call me ruthless. However, it would seem that I am no match for you, Rain! Although I've bet plenty of resources and items on the Evil Dragon Battle Team, they are of little importance. You, on the other hand, actually bet the Epic mage robes the Guild obtained on the Asura Battle Team. I really must hand it to you." Nine Dragons Emperor praised the calm, composed Phoenix Rain. Inwardly, though, his heart fluttered in joy when he saw the items Phoenix Rain intended to gamble.

The host was no fool if they were willing to offer a one-to-nine payout rate.

If one bet a piece of Epic Equipment, they could get nine pieces if the Asura Battle Team won. Although the host wouldn't actually hand out nine pieces of Epic Equipment, they would still offer items of equal value. However, could such an ideal situation happen?

While Phoenix Rain and Nine Dragons Emperor had been talking, the timer above the stage had begun to count down. The arena fell silent as everyone focused on the three people on the stage.

The spectators couldn't help but gasp when they saw the Asura Battle Team's formation.

"What are they trying to do?"

Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched Fire Dance walk to a corner of the stage while Gentle Snow stood within 20 yards of Miracle Dragon.

These women's intentions couldn't be more obvious.

The Asura Battle Team was trying to pick a one-on-one fight with Miracle Dragon!

Chapter 1163 – Swift Sword

Despite the timer's clear indication that the battle would begin soon, everyone stared at Shi Feng, who stood below the stage.

"They're actually letting one person take on Miracle Dragon? Aren't they underestimating the Sword Freak a little too much?"

"That's right. Miracle Dragon is being kind enough to give the Asura Battle Team a chance, yet they're trying to throw that chance away! What fools!"

“Has the Asura Battle Team’s leader given up on the competition?”

“How boring. He accepted Miracle Dragon’s challenge, yet he’s playing such tricks at the very last minute. Does he think that he can save his team’s reputation even if they lose?”

...

The spectators couldn’t help but glare at the Asura Battle Team with contempt.

The originally exciting match had become a disappointing farce.

“Hahaha! This Asura Battle Team really is interesting!” Nine Dragons Emperor could not help but laugh when he saw the formation. Turning to look at Phoenix Rain, he said, “Rain, although I know you have a lot of resources on hand, there’s no need to waste them like this, right? You might as well just give them to me if you want them gone so badly.”

As soon as Phoenix Rain had bet the Epic mage robes their Guild had obtained after much difficulty, the Asura Battle Team had pulled such a move.

Nine Dragons Emperor even wondered if the Asura Battle Team were working for Miracle.

The Great Pavilion Master had personally awarded the Epic mage robes to Phoenix Rain.

If she lost the robes here, one could just imagine how angry the Great Pavilion Master would be.

Phoenix Rain remained silent. However, she looked rather pale.

Just what is Ye Feng trying to do?

She had not bet all of the weapons, equipment, and tools she had prepared for Thunder Island due to Nine Dragon Emperor’s provocation. Rather, she had done so after carefully considering the matter.

Currently, she didn’t have enough resources to hire enough capable experts. Although she had signed an agreement with Shi Feng, it was simply too difficult to occupy two monster encampments on Thunder Island.

If she only managed to occupy one monster encampment, her results would be no match for Nine Dragon Emperor’s, who was working with Miracle. Her position in the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion would be no different than if she failed to occupy a single encampment.

Hence, rather than wait for her inevitable fate, she’d rather go broke and gamble everything on the Asura Battle Team’s complete victory.

At the very least, if the team succeeded, she’d have a higher chance of occupying two encampments on Thunder Island. Even if she failed to do so, she was confident of occupying one encampment.

However, Shi Feng’s current decision had placed her in a very awkward position.

Meanwhile, Blue Phoenix burned with rage. She wanted nothing more than to rush up to Shi Feng, crack his head open, and take a look at what was going through the man's mind. Shi Feng had thrown away their chances of victory.

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As everyone chatted amongst themselves, the timer finally came to an end.

Standing on the stage, Miracle Dragon glanced at Fire Dance in the corner. He then shifted his gaze to the valiant war goddess before him, anger burning in his eyes as he asked, "Is this the arrangement you have decided on?"

Originally, he thought he would get to enjoy a good fight. He hadn't expected the Asura Battle Team to make such a move.

Gentle Snow was certainly talented. She had even led a first-rate Guild before. She was also a great beauty. In the virtual gaming world, many knew her as a peak expert and a goddess. However, none of that meant anything to players on his level.

In his eyes, Gentle Snow's only noteworthy achievement was her fight in White River City, during which she had reached the Refinement Realm mid-battle.

However, with such combat standards, he could have killed Gentle Snow even before he had become a Magic Swordsman.

"That's right. I'll be your opponent," Gentle Snow calmly declared.

"Are you trying to annoy me?" Miracle Dragon asked with a frosty tone as he glared at Gentle Snow. Even the area around Miracle Dragon had frozen. "I'll give you one last chance. Come at me together!"

However, Gentle Snow and Fire Dance remained motionless. Neither of them showed any signs of changing their mind.

"So be it. Don't blame me for being merciless!"

Miracle Dragon bellowed. Activating Wind Blade, he dashed towards Fire Dance. The audience barely saw his afterimages.

In the blink of an eye, Miracle Dragon crossed ten yards. Less than a hundred yards separated the Swordsman and the Assassin. It would only take a few seconds for Miracle Dragon to reach his target.

"So fast!"

The spectators were surprised by Miracle Dragon's speed. Even peak Assassins, who were famed for their speed, would be no match for him.

However, even when less than 20 yards separated Miracle Dragon and Fire Dance, the latter refused to move as she quietly watched the Swordsman approach.

"You're looking to die!" Miracle Dragon growled.

He had long since locked his killing intent on Fire Dance in hopes of forcing the Assassin to react. However, Fire Dance's attitude was still lax. She underestimated him.

Miracle Dragon no longer held back. He unsheathed the light blue greatsword from his back and swung it at Fire Dance.

The instant Miracle Dragon slashed at Fire Dance, everyone heard the whistle of the blade slice through the air. No one in the audience could see Miracle Dragon's greatsword or his hands. It was as if they had vanished.

"As expected of the Sword Freak! His Swift Sword has improved once again!" Nine Dragons Emperor exclaimed as he watched Miracle Dragon. "What a pity. Fire Dance won't even know how she died."

Swift Sword was one of Miracle Dragon's trademark moves.

Although the attack with his greatsword seemed like a normal slash, that swing contained the power of every muscle in his body. With this power, he could manipulate his greatsword like a whip. His attack could exceed the normal speed limit the system had set on players. This technique's principle was similar to that of Strength-superpositioning.

However, while the theory was simple, very few peak experts could achieve it. Not a single player could employ the technique to Miracle Dragon's level. This was the reason behind Miracle Dragon's title of Sword Freak.

Even a Void Realm expert would struggle to perceive Miracle Dragon's attacks. They would need all of their concentration, pushing their five senses to their very limits, to barely combat the Swordsman's attacks.

Meanwhile, Fire Dance had only recently set foot into the Refinement Realm. No one expected her to see Miracle Dragon's greatsword.

This was also why the Asura Battle Team only had a chance if both Fire Dance and Gentle Snow attacked Miracle Dragon together.

Dang!

The clang of metal reverberated throughout the arena.

Miracle Dragon's greatsword had stopped roughly five yards away from Fire Dance. Before anyone had realized it, Gentle Snow had appeared before Fire Dance, her silver greatsword acting as an immovable wall that prevented Miracle Dragon from reaching the Assassin.

"You!" Miracle Dragon was confused when he saw Gentle Snow.

He simply could not figure out how Gentle Snow had appeared before him. He couldn't understand how the Berserker had managed to stop his Swift Sword, either.

As Miracle Dragon pondered these questions, Gentle Snow put some strength into her arms, using her silver greatsword to force Miracle Dragon a few steps back.

The gap between their strengths was now obvious.

“Can you take this match seriously now?”

Gentle Snow glanced at Miracle Dragon, her voice extremely calm as she spoke, acting as if Miracle Dragon’s Swift Sword wasn’t worth her concern.

Chapter 1164 – Duel of Swords

Miracle Dragon’s eyebrows jumped in surprise when he saw Gentle Snow’s calm exterior.

The audience was similarly stunned.

Gentle Snow was incredibly famous in the virtual gaming world. However, when it came to combat standards, she could only reign supreme among first-rate Guilds. Compared to the older generation’s peak experts like Miracle Dragon, however, she was greatly inferior.

No one had expected her current performance.

Even Galaxy Past and Purple Eye, Gentle Snow’s old rivals who had come to watch this competition, were dumbfounded.

“Is that really the Gentle Snow I know?”

Purple Eye balled her fists as she stared at Gentle Snow, her heart refusing to believe this.

In the past, she hadn’t been very familiar with superpowers’ peak experts. She only knew that these experts were extremely powerful, and they lived in two completely different worlds. There was little chance for them to encounter each other.

However, after participating in the Secret Pavilion’s simulation training system, she understood how strong these peak experts were.

Their combat standards were beyond her imagination. With equal equipment and levels, even ten of her wouldn’t be enough of a warm-up for one of those peak experts...

Yet, the Gentle Snow, who had stood on the same stage as the Star Alliance, could now hold her ground against a peak expert like Sword Freak. How could she not find this shocking?

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“I have truly underestimated you. It’s no wonder why you had become Ouroboros’s Guild Leader,” Miracle Dragon could not help but smile the Blade of Disaster, which still trembled in his hands. “However, whether or not you take me seriously will depend on your ability to block my next move!”

Saying so, Miracle Dragon’s expression changed. Taking a deep breath, he took a step forward and executed Swift Sword once more.

This time, however, he did not settle for a single slash. Rather, he launched a series of attacks.

While Swift Sword was difficult to defend against, an expert of similar standards would have no issues blocking one strike. Hence, Miracle Dragon decided to up his assault and execute multiple Swift Sword attacks. This way, even an expert of the same standards would not casually challenge Miracle Dragon head-on.

Shrill, whistling sounds reached the audience's ears. Everyone was fascinated as they watched Miracle Dragon attacks.

This was especially true for the Swordsman experts among the crowd.

Miracle Dragon's swordsmanship was the peak they all aimed for.

Enraptured by the flashing sword lights, even Starstreak, who was on the same team as Miracle Dragon, had goosebumps. If he stood in Gentle Snow's shoes, he would have no choice but to activate a Lifesaving Skill against Miracle Dragon's Consecutive Swift Swords.

Just before the sword lights struck Gentle Snow, the Berserker swung her silver greatsword.

Suddenly, an explosion shook the arena.

As Gentle Snow continued to brandish her greatsword, a series of explosions rang out from the stage. It sounded as if the stage were being bombarded.

After several seconds, Miracle Dragon stopped his assault, shock plastered on his face.

Even when he had faced Domain Realm experts, they had only blocked a portion of his attacks while relying on their footwork to evade the rest.

However, among the fifteen attacks he had just launched, Gentle Snow had effortlessly blocked every one...

This was the first time he had encountered such a situation since joining God's Domain!

However, Miracle Dragon did not know that Gentle Snow currently wore the Level 50 Magic Light Set. Although she was missing the chest piece, she still had the Seven Luminaries Battle Armor, which possessed the Passive Skill Magic Reinforcement, increasing her physique by 30%.

With her superior Basic Attributes and physique, Gentle Snow had no issues blocking Miracle Dragon's Swift Sword.

"Too strong! She's just too strong!"

"Was the Snow Goddess always this strong?"

"Crap! Is she the incarnation of the War Goddess?!"

...

The skill Gentle Snow displayed flabbergasted the audience.

Although many experts watched the battle, the number of people that could actually block Miracle Dragon's consecutive Swift Swords could be counted on one hand.

Everyone had assumed that the Asura Battle Team had given up and just wanted to end this match as quickly as possible.

However, it would seem that this wasn't the case.

"Who is this Gentle Snow?" Thousand Miles's expression was twisted and ugly.

Even the various large Guilds had detailed information on Gentle Snow's leadership of Ouroboros, not to mention a super-first-rate Guild like Miracle. However, no matter how many times Thousand Miles read through Gentle Snow's files, he had not found any information that hinted at the woman's capability of standing against Miracle Dragon.

Although Gentle Snow originated from a first-rate Guild, she had never taken part in any of the superpowers' training systems. She hadn't been tutored by a famous expert, either, yet she now stood, toe-to-toe, against a peak expert like Miracle Dragon. Seeing Gentle Snow's aura, Thousand Miles was even afraid that the woman would surpass Miracle Dragon at any moment.

How could this happen?

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In another VIP room, Blue Phoenix was ecstatic.

"The Asura Battle Team has won for sure this time!"

If Gentle Snow alone could already put Miracle Dragon into such a bind, the duo should have a 70% chance of defeating Miracle Dragon if Fire Dance joined the battle.

Phoenix Rain sighed in relief. She hadn't expected the Asura Battle Team to have such a trump card.

Damn it! How has Gentle Snow's combat power improved so much?! Nine Dragons Emperor, who sat beside Phoenix Rain, could not help his growing anxiety when he saw Miracle Dragon at a disadvantage.

...

"I admit that you are skilled enough for me to take seriously," Miracle Dragon congratulated Gentle Snow. Aside from shock, his gaze contained a hint of joy. "I never thought that I would meet an expert such as yourself in the Dark Arena. It seems that I haven't wasted my time making the trip here. I'll show you my latest creation. If you can block this, I'll admit defeat."

Saying so, Miracle Dragon activated his Berserk Skill. Suddenly, his aura exploded from his body. It felt as if a fierce beast had just woken from its slumber. The man's Blade of Disaster instantly released a black glow. When the greatsword moved, the weapon even sliced apart space itself as it left a black line in its wake.

The audience gasped when they saw the greatsword's sharpness.

"It seems that Miracle Dragon is finally getting serious." When Starstreak noticed the Blade of Disaster cut apart space, his gaze focused on the Swordsman.

In God's Domain, the Swordsman class had two development paths: the dual sword style and the greatsword style.

Among them, the dual sword style was more common. As one-handed swords were lighter, they were more suited to players who pursued speed and dexterity. When fighting monsters, one could also use either or both hands to block an attack.

As for the greatsword style, needless to say, a greatsword was much heavier than one-handed swords. This, in turn, made greatswords more difficult to handle. However, the advantage was obvious—they possessed great destructive power.

Miracle Dragon's talent was suited to the greatsword style.

Not only could his combat technique, Swift Sword, make up for the greatsword's lack of speed, but the weapon's destructive power also made up for the Swift Sword technique's lack of power. Most importantly, Miracle Dragon could use weakness observation, allowing him to detect his opponent's weak points and exerting his greatsword's full potential.

Moreover, Miracle Dragon was a Magic Swordsman. With the magic enhancement, his attacks' speed and power had risen to a whole new level. Even those old, Domain Realm monsters wouldn't casually face the man head-on.

"Fall! Six Extreme Slashes!"

As Miracle Dragon opened his eyes, he dashed at Gentle Snow as he launched six slashes.

However, his attacks were faster than his Consecutive Swift Swords. This time, he completed all six slashes in a single breath, targeting Gentle Snow's blind spots. It was simply impossible for the Berserker to dodge all of the attacks.

The instant Miracle Dragon executed Six Extreme Slashes, the peak experts in the various VIP rooms held their breath as their eyes widened, deeply afraid of missing this exciting moment.

Meanwhile, Gentle Snow, the recipient of this powerful technique, could feel the pressure from Miracle Dragon's Six Extreme Slashes. The pressure weighed down her arms and legs. How could she block such a technique?

Gentle Snow had no choice but to go all out.

Legacy Berserk Skill, Starlight Saint!

Seven Luminaries Domain!

Chapter 1165 – Complete Victory

"She's too strong!"

"Is she an NPC in disguise?"

When Gentle Snow had activated her Berserk Skill, the crowd had been startled.

As Gentle Snow activated Starlight Saint, her originally pitch-black armor transformed into a white, feathery gown. Three pairs of silvery-white metallic wings, decorated with golden divine runes, stretched from her back. Golden divine runes also surfaced on Gentle Snow's unblemished cheeks and forehead, adding a hint of divinity to her appearance.

However, the players in the audience were experts. They naturally would not be frightened by a change in appearance. The real reason that they were intimidated the feeling of power Gentle Snow gave off. This feeling was different from the pressure one normally felt from stronger opponents. This was kind of like the fear they felt when facing creatures of a higher Life Rating.

Normally, they only experienced this feeling when facing NPCs or monsters.

Yet, they were afraid of Gentle Snow.

Inside a third-floor VIP room, surprise colored Phoenix Rain's expression as she watched.

Does she have a hidden class as well?

This thought surfaced in Phoenix Rain's mind.

She had already taken a look through the files of the Asura Battle Team's members. Although the information recorded stated that Gentle Snow possessed this kind of Berserk Skill, as most Berserk Skills would alter the player's body, she hadn't bothered to look into the matter further.

Now, however, Phoenix Rain was certain that Gentle Snow possessed a hidden class. She would never give off such a powerful feeling otherwise.

The only explanation Phoenix Rain could come up with was that Gentle Snow had used one of those mysterious Legacy Berserk Skills.

Meanwhile, only Peak Legacies possessed Legacy Berserk Skills.

Thinking up to this point, Phoenix Rain could not help her growing curiosity about Zero Wing.

She could accept the fact that the Asura Battle Team's members exposed one Epic item after another. However, she could not fathom how Zero Wing had managed to obtain a Peak Legacy.

In God's Domain, Peak Legacies were much rarer than Epic Weapons and Equipment. Even now, the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion had not found a single clue leading to a Peak Legacy, much less obtaining one.

As for Miracle, only after mobilizing all of the Guild's power did they managed to obtain a Peak Legacy for the Witch of the West.

As everyone was shocked by Gentle Snow's display, Miracle Dragon's Six Extreme Slashes descended on the female player.

This Six Extreme Slashes technique was Miracle Dragon's current limit.

Even peak experts of similar standards would be fortunate if they could block two or three of the slashes. If they did not activate a Lifesaving Skill, the attack would devour their HP.

As these six slashes were about to carve into Gentle Snow, three silvery-white holy spears appeared before the Berserker. Gentle Snow's greatsword had also transformed into two one-handed swords. This instantly resolved the issue of her previous blind spots.

When Miracle Dragon's greatsword descended, a series of crisp, metallic clangs echoed throughout the arena.

In the end, Gentle Snow had blocked all six slashes. Moreover, she remained unharmed even after blocking the attacks. She had not lost a single HP.

"You blocked them all...?" Miracle Dragon's expression froze.

The entire venue fell silent as the crowd stared at Gentle Snow incredulously.

Thousand Miles was more shocked than anyone.

Miracle Dragon's strongest technique had been neutralized. How could this happen?

While Thousand Miles had considered the possibility of Gentle Snow blocking all six attacks successfully, it was with the assumption that she would use an Invulnerability Skill.

However, Gentle Snow had not used anything like that. She had relied on her own techniques.

"How does a little Guild like Zero Wing have such a genius?" Thousand Miles's jealousy began to bubble up as he watched the Snow Goddess.

That's right; he envied Zero Wing.

From Gentle Snow's data, he knew that the woman had not received any training from a special system, yet with weapons and equipment on par with Miracle Dragon's, she had suppressed her opponent. This was insane.

If Gentle Snow joined Miracle, even Thousand Miles himself couldn't imagine what kind of future lay head of the woman. Moreover, Gentle Snow was a talented manager. Rather than calling her a genius, it would be more apt to call her a prodigy.

If Gentle Snow became his subordinate, it was highly possible that he could rise to Guild Leader in the future.

Aside from Gentle Snow, Alluring Summer and Violet Cloud, who had taken to the stage in the previous matches, were similarly talented. In Miracle, they would definitely be considered top-class players.

Yet, such prodigies and geniuses continued to emerge within a small Guild like Zero Wing. This was ludicrous!

Thousand Miles suddenly had an idea—poach Gentle Snow and the others for Miracle.

...

"This is too amazing! She actually managed to suppress the Sword Freak!"

"Is this the Snow Goddess's true strength?"

“How did she block that move?!”

...

Although many among the audience were experts, they all knew that they would die instantly under the onslaught of Miracle Dragon’s Six Extreme Slashes. However, by the looks of Gentle Snow, it was clear that she still had energy to spare after her defense. Everyone in the crowd had goosebumps.

They realized that they were about to bear witness to a historic moment.

Gentle Snow was going to defeat the Sword Freak Miracle Dragon. The Asura Battle Team would annihilate the Evil Dragon Battle Team!

...

“Big Sis Snow is so amazing! I couldn’t even see those attacks, yet she blocked all of them! If I had been in her shoes, I would have been defeated.” Violet Cloud watched Gentle Snow with admiration. “I wonder when I’ll reach that realm?”

In response, Shi Feng simply chuckled. In reality, he wanted to reassure Violet Cloud that her combat techniques were stronger than the Snow Goddess’s. It was the gap between their equipment that made the difference.

The Seven Luminaries Battle Armor, in particular, was almost a cheat against melee players. Gentle Snow would not fare so well against the Witch of the West.

The Seven Luminaries Battle Armor had two Passive Skills. Among them, Magic Reinforcement could improve the user’s physique by 30%. Physique improvement in God’s Domain was not limited to increasing a player’s speed and Stamina. More importantly, a player’s five senses also improved, which allowed them to keep up with speeds they normally could not.

This was the benefit of an item that had once been Legendary Equipment. Despite its fragmented state, its effects were still frightening.

Miracle Dragon also felt the effects of the Seven Luminaries Domain, decreasing his speed significantly. Even if she hadn’t used the three holy spears, with Gentle Snow’s current level, Basic Attributes, and physique, she would have no problem blocking five of the six attacks. With her Battle Armor’s frightening Defense, she wouldn’t receive much damage from one strike.

This was what made Fragmented Legendary items so terrifying. A single item could create a peak expert.

This was also why the various large Guilds in the past had been so desperate to obtain Fragmented Legendary items.

...

Meanwhile, on the stage, just as Gentle Snow was about to display the Seven Luminaries Domain’s might, Miracle Dragon revealed a bitter smile as he raised one hand and forfeited the match.

Miracle Dragon had kept his word.

Before everyone realized what had happened, the system automatically declared Gentle Snow and Fire Dance the winners of this match.

Following which, the competition came to an end.

The Asura Battle Team had achieved complete victory over the Evil Dragon Battle Team!

Chapter 1166 – Asura Becomes Famous

Only after the system announcement did the audience react.

“The competition.... It’s over, just like that?”

“This is ridiculous! The Asura Battle Team has achieved another complete victory!”

After these three matches, everyone finally understood what high-level PvP truly meant. The duels today were on a whole different level compared to the PvP battles they fought before. Particularly, the experts of first- and second-rate Guilds were so excited that they had forgotten to breathe as they watched the match between Miracle Dragon and Gentle Snow.

However, they all had to admit that this competition had completely exceeded their expectations.

Before the competition had begun, almost no one had believed that the Asura Battle Team could achieve victory, much less a complete victory. After all, the Evil Dragon Battle Team’s strength was simply overwhelming.

Meanwhile, this upset had also caused many people to cry out in anguish. They all regretted not betting on the Asura Battle Team’s complete victory.

That was a one-to-nine payout rate they were talking about!

If they had wagered all of their Guilds’ resources, the returns would be unimaginable. After all, every player capable of entering the Dark Arena had extraordinary origins. It would not be difficult to collect several hundred pieces of excellent equipment, rare tools, and materials. If they had won the bet, they would earn back several thousand items. Just the thought gave them shivers.

After the competition ended, the Asura Battle Team had officially been added to the various superpowers’ list of targets.

...

After Miracle Dragon left the stage, Alice walked up to him and asked in a soft, but serious, tone, “Miracle, you’re the face of the Guild. Why didn’t you go all out?”

She knew full well how powerful Miracle Dragon was.

Others might not, but she had seen his strength with her own eyes.

Miracle Dragon's Six Extreme Slashes was far from his true power.

When Miracle Dragon activated his Berserk Skill, he could execute Nine Extreme Slashes. Although there was only a difference of three attacks, he could have defeated Gentle Snow, yet the Swordsman had not done so. As a result, the Evil Dragon Battle Team had lost the competition. In addition, this wounded the Guild's reputation.

"You think too highly of me. Although I did conserve my strength, do you think Gentle Snow wasn't doing the same?" Miracle Dragon could not help but turn to the Asura Battle Team's Snow Goddess. Shaking his head, he smiled bitterly as he said, "Don't forget, she, too, possesses a peak class. Rather than exposing my Nine Extreme Slashes and forcing Gentle Snow to use her Twofold Berserk in return, we'd benefit more if I saved that trump card for Thunder Island. Don't forget; Thunder Island is our Guild's true target."

Hearing Miracle Dragon's explanation, Alice understood.

While everyone believed that the strongest aspect of peak classes was the lack of shortcomings, in reality, the true power of peak classes was their ability to use Twofold Berserk. In fact, she hadn't bothered to use Twofold Berserk against Shi Feng and Violet Cloud because she wanted to surprise the various Super Guilds in the contest for Thunder Island.

Thinking up to this point, Alice shifted her gaze to Shi Feng, her expression tensing.

Could he possess a peak class as well? Alice suddenly recalled the scene when Shi Feng had sliced apart the Flame Monarch's fireballs. Shi Feng definitely had not achieved that feat simply by relying on a single Berserk Skill. After all, he was only a Tier 1 player, not Tier 2.

If this was true...

Then Zero Wing really was terrifying.

Despite being an upstart Guild in a small kingdom, Zero Wing had two players that wielded Peak Legacies. Even Miracle couldn't say the same.

...

"They won?" Inside a VIP room, Purple Jade's eyes burned with fighting spirit and frustration as she looked at Gentle Snow.

Originally, her goal was to defeat the Sword Freak Miracle Dragon. Now, however, Gentle Snow had defeated that old monster, and she was only a few years older than Purple Jade. Moreover, Gentle Snow had never experienced any superpower's system training. This realization wounded Purple Jade's pride.

However, it also rekindled her hope.

At the very least, she now knew that someone from the younger generation could defeat Miracle Dragon with a sword.

"Zero Wing is truly an interesting Guild. They keep surprising everyone." As Yuan Tiexin watched Shi Feng, he recalled his first meeting with the young man. The youth, who hadn't been worth mentioning,

had grown into an expert that even he feared. It really made him wonder if he were getting old. "Jade, let's go. The Dark Arena's auction is likely about to start. We need to send our items over."

Purple Jade nodded in response. She then followed Yuan Tiexin and left the VIP room.

...

In another VIP room, Nine Dragons Emperor was extremely pale. He paled further when he noticed Phoenix Rain's grin. Although the woman hadn't said anything, he felt as if she had plunged a knife into his heart.

Miracle! That bunch of trash! They made me lose so many resources!

Although he had mentioned that he had only bet a small amount of unimportant resources on the Evil Dragon Battle Team, in reality, he had wagered plenty of excellent weapons and equipment. Among them, there were over 50 pieces of Level 40 Dark-Gold Equipment...

Currently, even independent expert players were only around Level 39 or Level 40.

Despite the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion frequently mobilizing their members to kill Field Bosses of higher levels, they had a very small stock of Level 40 Dark-Gold Equipment.

Yet, he had lost over 50 pieces in the blink of an eye.

With 50 Level 40 Dark-Gold items, he could easily employ ten peak experts.

However, what annoyed him the most was the fact that Phoenix Rain had made a fortune.

Just the thought of Phoenix Rain gaining the equivalent of nine Epic mage robes was enough to drive him mad.

"We're leaving!"

Without speaking to Phoenix Rain, Nine Dragons Emperor stormed out of the room with Martial Dragon.

"Hahaha! Big Sis Rain, Zero Wing is simply amazing! They actually achieved a complete victory against the Evil Dragon Battle Team! Not only have we earned a fortune from our bet, but we also got a huge haul from the competition's total bets! With this, we won't have to worry about needing resources for the competition on Thunder Island!" Blue Phoenix exclaimed excitedly after Nine Dragons Emperor had left the room.

"We have indeed won this time. However, the contest on Thunder Island is key," Phoenix Rain said, smiling faintly.

This victory was only secondary to her.

What truly impressed Phoenix Rain was the strength that Zero Wing had displayed today. With the resources she had obtained today, they definitely had a chance of occupying two monster encampments.

...

However, inside another VIP room, when Abandoned Wave saw the Asura Battle Team win, he started to laugh like a lunatic.

“I’ll let you celebrate for now. Soon, however, you will fall from heaven straight into hell.” Abandoned Wave wore a sinister smile as he watched Shi Feng and the others.

However, as Abandoned Wave was about to leave the room, he suddenly noticed a familiar figure in the Asura Battle Team’s rest area.

This person was none other than the commander of Miracle’s Purgatory Legion, Thousand Miles.

Thousand Miles showed no anger over the Evil Dragon Battle Team’s loss. On the contrary, he wore a friendly smile as he approached Gentle Snow.

Abandoned Wave was shocked.

Every time he had spoken with Thousand Miles, the man wore an indifferent expression. Thousand Miles didn’t respect him at all, yet the man smiled at Gentle Snow. No matter how Abandoned Wave looked at it, he found it odd.

...

“Hello, I am Thousand Miles, a Vice Guild Leader in Miracle. I watched the entire competition, and I have to admit that your performance was dazzling. May I ask if you would be interested in joining Miracle?”

“If you are, I guarantee you that you’ll immediately be elevated to the position of Guild Elder and will be promoted to vice commander in the Purgatory Legion. In the future, you might even become a Vice Guild Leader.”

Chapter 1167 – Impervious to Reason

Although Thousand Miles’s tone was plain, his words stunned everyone in the arena.

Even the Evil Dragon Battle Team’s members, who were approaching from a short distance away, revealed stunned expressions, confusion in their eyes as they looked at Thousand Miles.

“What’s the commander trying to do?”

Silent March could not believe her ears when she heard Thousand Miles’s offer.

She was not surprised that Thousand Miles had taken the initiative to invite Gentle Snow to Miracle. Rather, she was shocked by what he promised the Snow Goddess.

Miracle was a super-first-rate Guild. When it came to number and quality of experts, Miracle was even stronger than some Super Guilds.

The Guild had no shortage of newcomers each year, either. However, no newcomer had ever become a Guild Elder or vice commander of one of Miracle’s trump card legions the moment they joined. Even Silent March, a genius Miracle had nurtured internally, did not receive such a treatment.

“The Vice Guild Leader really is going all-out this time.” Alice simply smiled.

It was extremely difficult to become an Elder in Miracle as there were a limited number of spots. Unless the Guild expanded, it would not add more Elders. As for the position of the Purgatory Legion's vice commander, countless players vied for such an honor. Thousand Miles didn't have the authority to give it away.

Even Miracle's Guild Leader could not make such a decision alone. Such an important matter needed to be discussed among the Guild's upper echelons.

Since Thousand Miles had spoken with such certainty, he was definitely prepared to pay a massive price to recruit Gentle Snow. Based on the woman's performance in the last match, it was possible that he could fulfill those promises.

Miracle Dragon didn't comment on the matter at all. However, Miracle's other experts glared enviously at Gentle Snow.

He had offered her the position of one of Miracle's Elders!

They all strove for that position. Only by becoming an Elder would one have truly joined the ranks of Miracle's upper echelons. It was like joining a company's upper management.

If they became one of Miracle's Elders, even the Guild Leaders of first-rate Guilds had to treat them with respect. Thousand Miles had even promised Gentle Snow the position of Vice Guild Leader.

If they could become a Vice Guild Leader, they would receive a portion of the Guild's shares. They could also influence the Guild's decisions.

Standing by the side, Shi Feng said nothing in regard to Thousand Miles's offer, though he did frown.

Thousand Miles's poaching method was the perfect representation of how super-first-rate Guilds operated.

"Thank you for your invitation. However, I have no intention of leaving Zero Wing." Gentle Snow rejected the offer without hesitation.

"Why? Is Miracle not a match for Zero Wing?" Thousand Miles frowned. He hadn't expected Gentle Snow to reject him so straightforwardly. She hadn't even considered his offer. This reaction irked him a little. "You are very strong. If you remain in a Guild like Zero Wing, you won't be able to fulfill your potential. However, if you join Miracle, you'll be able to display your abilities fully. In the future, as Miracle continues to develop, you will even have the opportunity to become a Branch Guild Leader and manage an entire kingdom or empire."

Although Thousand Miles hadn't been loud, the many expert players present could hear his words clearly, and they all gasped in shock.

Many upper echelons and Guild leaders stared at Gentle Snow enviously. They all wished they were standing in her shoes.

Everyone knew that God's Domain was massive and that even Super Guilds could not single-handedly rule over the entire game. Hence, superpowers would create Branch Guilds in the various kingdoms and empires to develop and expand their Guilds as a whole. These Branch Guilds' management would be left to the Branch Guild Leaders. Becoming a Branch Guild Leader was the equivalent of establishing a Guild of their own. Moreover, this Guild would have the support of a Super Guilds.

Becoming one of Miracle's Branch Guild Leaders was many times better than becoming a Vice Guild Leader. Even the main headquarters' Guild Leader would have to treat them with respect. This was far better than being the Guild Leader of a measly first-rate Guild.

"How about it? Won't you consider my offer?"

Thousand Miles had already investigated Gentle Snow's situation. He knew that Blackwater had annexed Ouroboros. Ouroboros no longer existed in the virtual gaming world. However, if Gentle Snow became a Branch Guild Leader, she would be fully capable of establishing another Ouroboros. Only, said Ouroboros would bear the name Miracle's name.

He believed that this offer could tempt the Snow Goddess. It was certainly a higher honor than being Zero Wing's Vice Guild Leader.

"Thank you for your high evaluation, Vice Guild Leader Miles. However, I've already stated that I will not leave Zero Wing. If you have nothing else to discuss, I will be on my way," Gentle Snow said. She then turned and left, wanting nothing to do with Thousand Miles.

Everyone in the arena was flabbergasted.

Gentle Snow had tossed away such a heaven-sent opportunity. They simply could not figure out what was going through Gentle Snow's mind. Had she lost the ambition she had when she had been the Guild Leader of a first-rate Guild?

Even if she had lost this ambition, she should still want to grow stronger. In that case, joining Miracle should be her best option.

"Big Sis Snow, you're so cool! I almost fell for you!" Violet Cloud's eyes shone brightly as she tugged on Gentle Snow's delicate arm.

Shi Feng also released a sigh of relief. He was a little touched by Gentle Snow's response.

Very few could hold themselves back when faced with the temptation of reality, not to mention the conditions Thousand Miles had offered.

As for Fire Dance and Alluring Summer, they simply smiled at Thousand Miles. Although they had a word or two for the man, in the end, they chose to turn and leave.

Miracle might be an insurmountable existence to Zero Wing right now, but the same could not be said for the future. They believed that it wouldn't be long before Shi Feng transformed Zero Wing into an existence that even surpassed Miracle.

What a fool! She is simply impervious to reason! Wrathful flames burned in Thousand Miles's eyes as he glared at Gentle Snow's departing figure. Just you wait. It won't be long before you beg to join Miracle!

The struggle for dominance in God's Domain was only beginning.

Mainstream players were beginning to obtain Mounts, and various groups were beginning to occupy NPC towns. It was only a matter of time before conflict broke out between countries. Moreover, various industrial titans had begun to set their sights on the game, investing large sums. Soon, the competition between Guilds would intensify.

There was a saying that "destruction pursued the great." In such a competitive environment, it would not be surprising for today's overlord to vanish from the game tomorrow. At the end of the day, only superpowers like Miracle would continue to stand tall.

Following which, Thousand Miles led his subordinates out of the arena and headed for the Dark Arena's auction venue.

...

Meanwhile, inside a VIP room upstairs, the Midnight Tea Party's members had watched every second of the competition.

What an interesting Guild. Endless Scars's cherry-red lips formed a joyful smile as she looked at the Asura Battle Team members.

Due to this incident, Endless Scars's interest in the Guild known as Zero Wing had grown.

Her opinion was the opposite of those who were shocked and confused.

The fact that an upstart Guild could keep a former Guild Leader of a first-rate Guild from leaving showed that this upstart Guild held something even more attractive than what a super-first-rate Guild could offer. There was no other reason that someone, who had once lead their own Guild, would dismiss a rare opportunity to display their abilities on a larger stage, preferring the small state that no one paid much attention to.

...

After the competition had ended, Shi Feng headed towards the Dark Arena's exchange counter.

Before the competition had begun, he had brought all of the Guild's resources with him. Afterward, he had deliberately agreed to Miracle Dragon's challenge to push the Dark Arena's host to increase the competition's payout rate.

And indeed, just as he had expected, the host had eventually offered a payout rate of one-to-nine for a complete victory. After that, he had bet everything he could afford to lose on the Asura Battle Team.

"Here's my ticket. I would like to redeem my resources." Shi Feng smiled as he handed over the ticket the Dark Arena's host had issued him to the female player manning the counter. He had bet 300-plus pieces of Level 40 Dark-Gold Equipment, 800-plus pieces of Level 40 Fine-Gold Equipment, as well as plenty of high-tiered Magic Scrolls and rare materials. The total value of his bet easily exceeded 90,000 Gold.

"Sir, this..." The woman manning the counter nearly jumped in shock when she saw Shi Feng's ticket.

Chapter 1168 – Dark Auction

“Is there a problem?” Shi Feng asked the female receptionist.

“No, the amount is just a little too high for me to handle. I’ll have to ask my superiors before I can transfer the resources,” the receptionist said, smiling bitterly.

The amount of resources recorded on the ticket Shi Feng produced was frightening.

There were usually many bets placed in the Dark Arena, and it was not uncommon to see players gamble several hundred or even over a thousand weapons, equipment, rare materials, and tools. However, Shi Feng’s wager was completely outside of the norm. Just the Level 40 Dark-Gold Equipment he had bet numbered more than 300...

Various large Guilds’ mainstream equipment was still Level 35. Level 40 weapons and equipment were still rare, much less Level 40 Dark-Gold Weapons and Equipment. Normally, Guilds let their experts use these items. Very few Guilds would be willing to gamble these items.

In this competition, although there were quite a few first-rate Guilds that had Level 40 Dark-Gold Equipment, they had only bet around twenty to thirty pieces at most. Even then, it was considered an extravagance. Overall, the majority of the Guilds’ wagers were Level 35 weapons and equipment, tools, and rare materials.

Most importantly, Shi Feng had bet on the Asura Battle Team’s complete victory. The Dark Arena had to compensate him with nine times the resources he had bet.

According to the Dark Arena’s rules, players would get priority over resources of the same rank when claiming their winnings.

In other words, if a player had bet Level 40 Dark-Gold Equipment, once the competition was over and said player collected their winnings, the Dark Arena would give that player the Level 40 Dark-Gold equipment that had been wagered on the losing team. Only when the Dark Arena was out of Level 40 Dark-Gold equipment would it compensate the player with items of a lower rank.

Meanwhile, this competition was unusual. Rather than relying on the system, the Dark Arena’s host was the bookkeeper. As a result, the bets did not follow the natural payout rates, which resulted in an unbalanced payout ratio. If the bets on the losing battle team were not enough to cover the bets placed on the winning battle team, the host would have to cover the rest.

Shi Feng had bet over 300 Level 40 Dark-Gold Weapons and pieces of Equipment. In other words, the Dark Arena had to pay him over 2,700 Level 40 Dark-Gold Equipment. Shi Feng was also going to redeem over 7,000 Level 40 Fine-Gold Weapons and Equipment...

He was definitely going to wring the host dry.

With so many weapons and equipment, one could easily arm a legion of 1,000 Level 40 experts and have plenty to spare.

Even the Dark Arena's host couldn't collect so many items within a short time.

As the Dark Arena, there was a minimum requirement of the quality of the items wagered. For example, Level 35 Secret-Silver Equipment would not be accepted. The bare minimum was Level 35 Fine-Gold Weapons or Equipment. The same was true for rare materials and tools.

Although many had bet on the Evil Dragon Battle Team, there were still a few players who had bet on the Asura Battle Team's complete victory. In fact, one person had even gambled an Epic item. After considering all of the bets, the remaining resources would not be enough to pay off Shi Feng's claim.

After a moment, the receptionist finally received feedback from her superiors. Turning to Shi Feng, the receptionist awkwardly reported, "Sir, as your wager was somewhat large, so we aren't able to transfer all of the required resources within a short period. Aside from resources of the same rank, may I know if you are willing to accept a portion of the payment in Coins or Magic Crystals?"

"That's fine. I'll take payment in both Coins and Magic Crystals." Shi Feng nodded.

He was not particularly surprised by this outcome. The host had set the payout rates too high. Even if a lot of people had gambled on the Evil Dragon Battle Team winning, there were bound to be a few who tested their luck. It was only natural that the host was in a predicament. After all, it was not that easy to procure top-tier resources. Even Super Guilds were not immune to the difficulty.

In fact, the only reason he had so many items lying around was thanks to Pantheon, Blackwater, and Heaven's Burial. If he had not trapped and killed so many of their expert and elite players, he wouldn't have been able to collect so many items, either. After all, when he placed items of such rank in the Guild Warehouse, Guild members traded in their GCPs very quickly.

Unless, of course, the host was willing to let their own Guild experts go naked. Obviously, this was impossible.

Afterward, Shi Feng had Fire Dance and the others transport his winnings.

In total, Shi Feng had won tens of thousands of weapons, equipment, tools, and rare materials. Even his own bag space couldn't hold that many items.

"Guild Leader, did you just rob the Dark Arena's warehouse?" Fire Dance was breathless as she looked weapons and equipment in her bag.

If it were simply Common Weapons and Equipment, she wouldn't have said anything. Even the most inferior item was a piece of Level 35 Fine-Gold Equipment...

"Our harvest is even greater than when we annihilated the Blackwater army. With this, our Guild won't have to worry about weapons and equipment for some time." Gentle Snow's eyes shone as she looked at Shi Feng's winnings. "With these weapons and equipment, our Guild can start expanding again."

Weapons and equipment were a Guild's foundation.

To develop a Guild, one first needed to develop the Guild's weapon and equipment supply. Currently, Guilds' main sources for weapons and equipment were powerful Field Bosses and large-scale Team Dungeons. This was also why the various large Guilds needed experts. Without experts taking the lead, it would be very difficult for elite and ordinary players to kill powerful monsters or raid difficult Team Dungeons.

However, what Gentle Snow did not know was that their harvest from the Dark Arena not only helped prepare Zero Wing for its next expansion, but it also covered their construction fees for upgrading Stone Forest Town to Intermediate rank.

Next, Shi Feng simply needed to pay the construction fees and NPCs would begin rebuilding Stone Forest Town according to the Grandmaster Town Design.

"Transport these items back to the Guild for now. I'll go and participate in the auction." When Shi Feng glanced at the time, he noticed there were less than ten minutes before the Dark Auction began. It would be a huge loss to miss out.

Moreover, Shi Feng had just obtained 420,000 Magic Crystals and 50,000 Gold Coins from the host. He had practically emptied the host's pockets.

Following which, Shi Feng hurried to the auction venue.

The Dark Auction was known as one of the largest auctions in God's Domain. There were always a plethora of items up for auction, and every one of them was of excellent quality. Even Fragmented Legendary items had been for sale in the past. Although many large Guilds wanted to participate, it was extremely difficult to do so.

The minimum requirement to attend the Dark Auction had been the same to enter the Dark Arena in the past. Moreover, each invitation was limited to one person. One could not bring guests.

Of course, these rules hadn't been implemented yet. Any player that had received an invitation to the Dark Arena could take part.

As soon as Shi Feng reached the Underground Arena's top floor, he noticed a sea of people. There were more than double the number of players who had watched the competition. Upper echelons from Super Guilds and super-first-rate Guilds that had not been in the audience had arrived here.

As Shi Feng searched a place to sit, a familiar voice came from behind him.

"Ye Feng?"

When Shi Feng heard this voice, he could not help but turn towards its source.

Immediately, he noticed Autumn Goose. She had already risen to Level 41 and wore silver armor trimmed in red. Standing beside Autumn Goose was the Wind God's Spear's commander, Fallen Wind. The man had already reached Level 42. His level was quite eye-catching as he stood among the crowd.

A glamorous beauty stood next to these two. The woman wore deep-red leather armor and had a tattered and broken sword hanging from her waist. Although she had hidden her level with her Black Cloak, one could easily tell she was a first-class Assassin based on her sharp aura.

Moreover, Shi Feng was very familiar with this beauty's face. Almost every superpower in God's Domain knew the woman's nickname.

She was Arrogance, one of the Flower of Seven Sins' Seven Sins!

Chapter 1169 – Legacy Item

They actually know each other?

Shi Feng was a little surprised to see these three walking together.

He had never imagined that the Wind God's Spear would have a connection with the Flower of Seven Sins...

The Flower of Seven Sins was an organization that not even Super Guilds dared to provoke. Meanwhile, within the organization, the most famous players were none other than the Seven Sins. The peerless beauty standing before him wielded the title Arrogance—Hidden Soul!

In the past, the Flower of Seven Sins had been hired to assassinate a Super Guild's Guild Leader. Eventually, the organization completed the task. Meanwhile, Hidden Soul was among those who took part in the assassination.

A Super Guild's Guild Leader was extraordinarily strong. Otherwise, they wouldn't have risen to that position in the first place. In addition, a large group of peak experts usually followed these Guild Leaders, making assassinations nearly impossible, yet the Flower of Seven Sins had succeeded.

Due to that incident, Hidden Soul's fame had skyrocketed. That incident had shocked the entire virtual gaming world.

Noticing Autumn Goose's excitement, Hidden Soul glanced at Shi Feng before asking softly, "Autumn, is he an acquaintance?"

At this moment, Shi Feng wore a Black Cloak, so she couldn't check his level. However, the fact that the man had been allowed into the Dark Auction House proved his status.

"Mhm. Ye Feng is the expert we told you about before. If not for his help, our Wind God's Spear would've suffered tremendously," Autumn Goose nodded.

"That's right. If not for Brother Ye Feng lending a hand, we would've been trapped inside the Trial of God," Fallen Wind said.

"So, this is the guy you were talking about." Hidden Soul could not help but study Shi Feng more carefully.

While Hidden Soul quietly observed Shi Feng, Fallen Wind and Autumn Goose approached him to say hello.

“Brother Ye Feng, long time no see.” Smiling, Fallen Wind continued, “I never thought that you’d be here to participate in the auction as well. Why don’t you join us?”

He had personally witnessed Shi Feng’s strength, and he admired the man. It was also thanks to Shi Feng that he had improved his combat standards. If possible, he really wanted to spar with Shi Feng in the future.

“That’s right. We came here with Big Sister Soul this time. Big Sister Soul’s invitation card allowed us to use a room on the second floor. You get to know what items are up for auction in those rooms. This way, you’ll have an easier time bidding on what you want,” Autumn Goose added.

Originally, Shi Feng had wondered why Fallen Wind and Autumn Goose had been surprised to see him. Logically, they should’ve seen him in the arena. However, he understood after hearing the player’s comments.

Not many people were particularly interested in the Dark Arena’s competitions. After all, the various superpowers would never reveal their true strength here. However, it was a different story for the Dark Auction.

Hence, it wasn’t unusual for others to be unaware of his situation.

Moreover, Hidden Soul had brought Fallen Wind and Autumn Goose as her guests. It was even less likely for them to know about the Asura Battle Team.

Seeing as both Fallen Wind and Autumn Goose had passionately invited him to join them, Shi Feng agreed after considering the matter.

Not just anyone could enter the second-floor rooms. Only superpowers had this privilege.

Meanwhile, as Autumn Goose had said, the second-floor rooms provided a preview the items that were up for auction. With this insight, one could organize their funds and plan the items they wanted to buy. It was an advantage of status and position. For people from first-rate Guilds or below, they could only wait for the items’ reveal patiently.

While Shi Feng chatted with Fallen Wind as they walked upstairs, Hidden Soul pulled Autumn Goose to a side and asked softly, “Little Autumn, did you say that Rain refused to leave her Guild because of him?”

“I’m not sure. I only know that Ye Feng has quested with Rain several times. After that, no matter how much I tried to persuade her, she wouldn’t leave Zero Wing. However, Zero Wing is impressive. Now that I think about it, even I envy her a little,” Autumn Goose said, shaking her head.

“So, that’s how it is.” Hearing Autumn Goose’s words, Hidden Soul shot Shi Feng a frosty look. “It seems that I’ll have to find an opportunity to get to know him properly.”

...

The Dark Auction House’s second-floor rooms were quite spacious. Each one was roughly the size of a basketball court. Aside from the staff member stationed within, there was a table lined with precious alcoholic and non-alcoholic beverages. Any bottle on display could easily sell for 50 or 60 Silver Coins, with some worth over 3 Gold. The fact that the Dark Arena’s host offered the guests as many of these beverages as they wanted showed just how wealthy they were.

Fallen Wind gulped when he saw the alcohol.

Even he couldn't afford to indulge in alcohol worth 3 Gold per bottle. Normally, he considered wine worth several dozen Silver extravagant enough.

After Shi Feng and the others took their seats, the staff member handed each of them a list of the auctioned items.

"Dear guests, our auction will be split into two segments. We will host the first segment, and all of the items for sale have been recorded on that list. The second segment will be a trading session. If you have any items you wish to put up for trade, our auction house will represent you. However, to assure the products' quality, we will charge a processing fee of 40 Magic Crystals or 10 Gold Coins for each item. In the case of raw materials, we will charge 60 Magic Crystals or 15 Gold Coins per stack."

After everyone received the list, the staff member explained the Dark Auction's general process.

Fallen Wind and Autumn Goose frowned when they heard the explanation.

"This is simply too fraudulent," Autumn Goose whispered.

Just getting the auction house to help promote their items cost a minimum of 40 Magic Crystals or 10 Gold Coins. There wasn't even a guarantee that their trade would be successful. This was practically daylight robbery!

Even expert players had to grind for a long time to collect 10 Gold Coins. Otherwise, they wouldn't worry about affording a Mount.

Fallen Wind and Autumn Goose finally understood why the host offered so many expensive beverages in these second-floor rooms. It felt as if they had already paid for the drinks.

In the auction, the crowd was more interested in the trading session than the organizer's items. After all, there were many priceless treasures in God's Domain. Those present generally had little need for Coins and Magic Crystals. They were more willing to spend these currencies to purchase items that weren't available on the market.

Hidden Soul simply smiled at Autumn Goose's reaction.

Anyone capable of receiving a second-floor room invitation had an extraordinarily status or position. To people like them, 40 Magic Crystals and 10 Gold Coins were nothing more than spare change.

Moreover, the requirement's purpose was to ensure the quality of players' items. If the item were not of particular value, it wouldn't be worthwhile to invest 10 Gold to trade it.

Everyone here was wealthy. They naturally would not waste their time checking out worthless items.

After the staff member finished his explanation, three people approached the auction hall's center. Among them, two were tall, beautiful ordinary female players. These women were specifically tasked to display the auctioned items. The last person was a middle-aged man. He was obviously the auctioneer.

When these three people took center stage, the venue fell silent.

These players had fallen silent because the first auctioned item was simply too frightening. It was a Legacy item that allowed one to class-change into a hidden class!

Chapter 1170 – Difference in Wealth

“It’s really a Legacy item!”

“The host is simply too amazing! They’re actually auctioning such an item as well!”

“What wealth!”

...

The auction hall was suddenly in an uproar. Even the people in the second-floor rooms could not help but pay attention to the item that was brought out. Although they had long since known that a Legacy item was going to be put up for auction, the information they had regarding the item was very vague. As a result, they could only wait for the auction house to officially announce the specifics of the Legacy item.

Hidden classes were no longer a secret in God’s Domain. However, obtaining one was still extremely difficult—even more difficult than getting an Epic item. Moreover, unlike Epic items, where there would eventually come a time when they would be discarded, hidden classes could accompany players throughout their entire gaming career in God’s Domain.

Currently, any Guild that obtained a clue or item leading to a hidden class would not even think of selling it.

Meanwhile, seeing as the first item revealed in the Dark Auction was already so impressive, it was certain that the subsequent items would be of roughly similar quality.

“I believe everyone has already seen this item for themselves. As for the item’s exact information, pardon us for not publicizing it. Consider this a security measure for the buyer. However, I can still share the basic details of this item with everyone. This is a Magic Knight’s Legacy Shield. According to the Legacy ranks, it is considered an Advanced Legacy. However, it is a defense-type hidden class. I believe everyone should know full well that its value is no less than that of Peak Legacies.

“As this item is very special, the seller of this item is accepting only Magic Crystals. The starting bid is set at 20,000 crystals, and each increment should be no less than 1,000 crystals.

“Let us begin!”

The instant the auctioneer finished speaking, a furor broke out in the entire auction hall.

The starting bid was simply too high. Everyone could not help but be shocked by it.

The Dark Auction accepted payment in both Magic Crystals and Coins. However, compared to Magic Crystals, the various large Guilds preferred to pay using Coins, as Magic Crystals were truly difficult to obtain. Unlike Coins, the sources of Magic Crystals were only Dungeon Bosses or monsters in certain Regional Dungeons. There were no other reliable methods of obtaining Magic Crystals.

The only bright side was that the various large Guilds had always been saving up on Magic Crystals for unexpected situations. Meanwhile, in order to successfully purchase the items they were aiming for, they had naturally brought their entire stockpile just in case.

Nevertheless, just the starting bid was already 20,000 Magic Crystals—a price very few Guilds could afford. Even first-rate Guilds shuddered at this figure.

However, the hidden class in question right now was a defensive-type hidden class. The various large Guilds and famous adventurer teams still had to give it a try, even if they knew the price was ridiculously high. After all, an MT was the core of a team. A team with a powerful MT would have their overall strength elevated to a whole new level.

“Twenty-two thousand crystals!”

“Twenty-four thousand crystals!”

“Twenty-six thousand crystals!”

...

Immediately, people all over the auction hall began shouting out bids one after another. In the blink of an eye, the price of the Legacy Shield shot past 30,000 Magic Crystals.

If converted to Coins, that would be equivalent to 7,500 Gold, a considerable amount even for first-rate Guilds. Moreover, even if one had 7,500 Gold, they would not be able to purchase 30,000 Magic Crystals.

Magic Knight? Shi Feng was somewhat astonished as he looked at the massive, tattered shield displayed on the stage.

He had never thought that the Dark Auction House would be capable of obtaining the Legacy for the Magic Knight class.

The Magic Knight class had been a very famous hidden class in the past. It significantly strengthened not only an MT’s attack capabilities but also their defensive capabilities. Most importantly, MTs that class-changed to the Magic Knight class received a massive boost to their Magic Resistance. The class was an extremely rare hidden class.

If he could have one of the Guild’s MTs become a Magic Knight, he would have a much easier time raiding the Level 50 Regional Dungeon Tower of Time in the future.

In the past, the Tower of Time was a place contested by all nearby kingdoms and empires.

Not only did the Tower of Time produce Magic Crystals, but most importantly, it also produced Seven Luminaries Crystals. The Mind Space System had been activated a lot later in the past. Hence, by the

time it was activated, mainstream players had long since exceeded the level limit of entering the Tower of Time. Even then, the battle for the Dungeon had never once stopped.

With the Mind Space System having been activated this soon, Shi Feng could imagine how intense the competition over the Tower of Time would be.

Meanwhile, practically all of the monsters inside the Dungeon dealt high magic damage. Needless to say, the Bosses inside were the same. Without sufficient Magic Resistance, entering the Dungeon would simply be suicide.

Currently, the main forces of the various Guilds in God's Domain were only a short distance from reaching Level 50. Hence, Shi Feng needed to make some preparations in anticipation.

Before Shi Feng could even place a bid of his own, he suddenly heard Hidden Soul bidding.

"Fifty thousand crystals!"

Immediately, the entire auction hall fell silent, everyone turning to look at the room Hidden Soul was in.

If not for the second-floor rooms concealing the occupants' identities, most likely, the gazes from the first floor might have killed Hidden Soul several times already.

Meanwhile, Autumn Goose and Fallen Wind, who sat beside Hidden Soul, were looking at their companion in shock.

They never imagined that Hidden Soul could take out so many Magic Crystals.

The Wind God's Spear could be considered an extremely famous adventurer team in the Dark Night Empire. However, even they would be hard-pressed to gather up 10,000 Magic Crystals at a moment's notice. Yet, Hidden Soul, who did not belong to any Guild, had actually placed a bid of 50,000 Magic Crystals.

Moreover, players could not call out a bid if they did not possess the corresponding items.

After the first-floor hall fell into a momentary silence, many people promptly gave up on the Legacy Shield. Although they wished to obtain it, they simply did not have the ability to do so.

"Fifty-one thousand crystals!"

"Fifty-two thousand crystals!"

"Fifty-three thousand crystals!"

...

Suddenly, the number of first-rate Guild upper echelons calling out bids on the first floor decreased drastically. At this moment, any Guild on the first floor capable of bidding was using practically every Magic Crystal the Guild possessed, prepared to break the bank in order to get the Legacy Shield. As a result, the price of the Legacy Shield continued increasing by the thousands.

"Seventy thousand crystals!"

This was the bid of Thousand Miles, who likewise was in a second-floor room.

This price immediately silenced the first-rate Guild upper echelons on the first floor, who were still considering bidding.

That was 70,000 Magic Crystals they were talking about!

Converted to Coins, that would be 17,500 Gold. With that kind of money, they could even purchase a good plot of Land in the imperial capital of an empire.

“Eighty thousand crystals!”

At this time, a new bid came from another room. This time, the bid increased directly by 10,000 Magic Crystals.

This situation stupefied the players on the first floor.

Just taking out 50,000 Magic Crystals had already sunk the various first-rate Guilds present into a financial crisis. Yet, from the behavior of those in the second-floor rooms, they were just getting started.

The disparity in the economic strength of both sides was like the difference between heaven and earth.

“Pavilion Master, if we spend 80,000 Magic Crystals to buy this Legacy, it’ll be somewhat risky when the bidding for those two items begin,” Martial Dragon reminded.

In their trip to the Dark Arena this time, watching the competition was only secondary. Their true objective was two of the Dark Auction’s finale items.

“It doesn’t matter. Even if we really tried to compete, it is impossible for us to get both of those items. Rather than end up getting nothing at all, it is much better if we secure this Magic Knight Legacy first. Later on, we can simply settle for competing for just one of those items,” Nine Dragons Emperor replied calmly.

Before the revelation that the Legacy item was for the Magic Knight class, he indeed had not been interested in it. However, a defensive-type hidden class would be of significant help to him on Thunder Island. Moreover, if he had one of the Guild’s Guardian Knights start the class-change process immediately after he returned, they could still make it to the contest in time.

However, as soon as Nine Dragons Emperor placed his bid, a new one appeared in the hall.

“One hundred thousand crystals!”

This was a price that made even the players in the various rooms on the second floor wince.

“Just what kind of background do those people in that room possess? Could they have lost their minds?”

“At that price, one can even buy a Fragmented Legendary item.”

Everyone could not help but turn to look at the room that placed this bid.

“Big Sis Soul?” Autumn Goose felt as if this was her first time meeting Hidden Soul.

The price of 100,000 Magic Crystals also gave the players in the second-floor rooms pause. They all felt that this price exceeded their initial expectations.

“One hundred thousand crystals going once!”

“One hundred thousand crystals going twice!”

...

Just as the gavel was about to land for the third time, a new bid appeared in the auction hall.

“One hundred and twenty thousand crystals!”