

The Strongest

Chapter 331 - Hidden Warehouse

Considering the events up to this point, Lone Tyrant grew worried.

“Hurry, lure more monsters! Those bastards from Zero Wing are dreaming if they think they can surpass me and kick me out of the Ranking List! I won’t give this position away!” Lone Tyrant commanded once more, a bloody glow flashing in his eyes.

Soon after, a group of Rangers and Assassins left to carry out his orders and lure more monsters. The mages of Dark Star also promptly increased their attack rate, using more AOE skills than before. As for Lone Tyrant, who was not in a team with his Guild members, he began methodically kill-stealing[1] the low HP monsters, taking the majority of the monsters’ EXP for himself rather than sharing with his comrades.

This leveling method was extremely extravagant. Even a party of experts continuously grinding monsters could not compare to Lone Tyrant’s current leveling speed.

Unfortunately, Lone Tyrant did not know that the monsters he and the members of Zero Wing grinded were on entirely different levels.

Lone Tyrant only grinded Level 20 Common monsters at the moment, so he received no bonus EXP for killing them. On the other hand, Zero Wing’s 100-man team was killing Level 30 Elite NPCs. Originally, these Elite NPCs had provided an abundance of EXP. They also gained the bonus EXP rewarded for killing a monster that was 10 levels higher. After splitting the EXP for each NPC killed across 100 players evenly, everyone leveled up far faster than Lone Tyrant.

Time flew by quickly. White River City was bustling at that night. As a Saturday, even though it was already daytime in the real world, many players had not logged out and were still having fun in God's Domain. However, as it was dangerous to leave the city at night, many players had chosen to visit bars in the city.

With nothing better to do, players had started focusing their attention to Zero Wing's ranks. Many also began guessing on whether or not Zero Wing would kick Lone Tyrant out of the Ranking List.

It had been over an hour since the commotion had begun. Now, instead of occupying up to just the 70th position, Zero Wing occupied up to the 40th position of the Ranking List. Bystanders fell speechless when witnessing the leveling speed of this new Guild.

Originally, many players had simply guessed and joked around. None of them actually thought that Zero Wing could accomplish such a feat.

Watching this momentum, however, Zero Wing might really intend to monopolize the top 100 spots on the Ranking List.

Everyone could not help but grow excited in anticipation.

If Zero Wing truly managed to achieve such a feat, then they, as players who preferred to play solo, might have a few things to consider carefully.

Should they or should they not join Zero Wing?

Inside one of the bars in White River City, the members of the Holy Grail Knights were currently drinking in celebration.

Today, they had managed to raid a Level 15, 20-man Hard Mode Dungeon, the Bloodfang Fort. They also obtained quite a load of equipment and materials from the raid.

“Brother War Wolf, that Zero Wing sure is godly, huh? First, they defeated World Dominators. After that, they managed to kill Dark Star’s Lone Tyrant. Now, they are even planning to kick Lone Tyrant out of the top 10 and monopolize the Ranking List. Soon, they might even rule White River City.”

In reply, War Wolf, the leader of the Holy Grail Knights, shook his head and said, “It’s still too early to say. Moreover, the other top six Guilds aren’t here just for show. They won’t allow Zero Wing to develop freely. Although, it is true that I have underestimated Zero Wing before.”

Moments after War Wolf started speaking, a few cloaked players walked into the bar. The equipment these players wore immediately attracted the attention of the others inside the bar. These newcomers were fully geared with Secret-Silver Equipment. Moreover, none of them possessed a Guild Emblem on their chests, signifying that they were all independent players. Meanwhile, the leader of this group was a beautiful female Summoner.

If Shi Feng were here right now, he would definitely notice that this female Summoner was none other than Youlan of Underworld.

“Big Brother War Wolf, long time no see.” Youlan walked up to War Wolf and greeted him with a bright smile.

“It’s been a long time indeed. The pure and sweet little girl from the past has grown into a beautiful tigress. Time really is amazing.” War Wolf sighed ruefully as he looked at the noble and graceful girl in front of him.

“Big Brother War Wolf, you jest. Everything I have today is all thanks to you.” Youlan smiled faintly. Looking around, she said, “We haven’t seen each other for so many years now, and I really wish to have a nice conversation with you. There are too many bystanders here. Why don’t we find a room upstairs to catch up?”

“Indeed, it has been many years since we last met. We should really have a nice chat.” War Wolf immediately spent 5 Silvers to rent a guest room on the second floor. He then walked towards the stairs leading to the bar’s second floor.

Youlan promptly followed after War Wolf. The other cloaked players that had entered the bar with Youlan also moved to guard the staircase, preventing anyone from going upstairs. At this moment, the entire bar was silent. The other members of the Holy Grail Knights, as well as the other guests in the bar, were still stunned by what they just saw; their minds were unable to process what had just happened.

The leader of an independent team actually knew such a noble and elegant beauty. Moreover, they even rented a private room to have a conversation. The other players’ minds went wild with fantasy.

A short distance away from Creek Town, Aqua Rose and the other members of Zero Wing still grinded the Blood Hand Association’s NPCs relentlessly, their experience bars continuously rising.

There were over 2,000 NPCs in Creek Town, and it would not be an easy task to kill every one of them. Although Blackie's Stars of Light skill was very effective against the enemy NPCs, the skill had a long Cooldown. As for everyone else, the damage they dealt to the enemy NPCs was practically negligible. In the end, the main source of damage was the Level 50 Tier 1 guards. However, there were healers among the Blood Hand Association NPCs, as well as some powerful Level 50 Blood Hand Association Elites. It was not possible to eliminate all of them within a short time.

Seeing that the situation had mostly stabilized, Shi Feng said in the team chat, "Cola and Violet, you two come with me. We're going to make a trip to the Blood Hand Association's stronghold. Everyone else, remain here and continue grinding."

"Guild Leader, you're too biased! I helped you revive that bastard from before. Why are you taking Violet but not me?" Snow Goose pouted.

"We'll be going to the Blood Hand Association's stronghold, and nothing good is waiting for us there. Why would you even want to go?" Shi Feng laughed bitterly.

Shi Feng had his own reasons for not bringing anyone else along. How could a Crusade Quest possibly be so easy? Previously, Fire Dance and the others had merely lured away the NPCs guarding the town. There were still plenty of enemy NPCs waiting for them inside the Blood Hand Association's stronghold. Right now, they were merely going to scout ahead.

"Is it very dangerous?" Snow Goose asked, tilting her head slightly.

"Of course," Shi Feng said seriously with a nod.

“Forget it. I can’t compare to Violet in terms of survivability, and it would be a pity if I lost my Fine-Gold ranked staff,” Snow Goose said after giving it some thought.

Soon after, Shi Feng led Cola and Violet Cloud to the Blood Hand Association’s stronghold in Creek Town.

As the Blood Hand Association’s stronghold, the security around the construct was usually very strict. However, now that all of the NPCs had been drawn away, Shi Feng’s group managed to enter the stronghold without any trouble.

The inside of the tower was a resplendent sight. Such a luxurious building in a barren place like Creek Town was unimaginable.

“Careful. This is the Blood Hand Association’s stronghold. There are definitely a lot of traps here,” Shi Feng reminded his team.

In the past, World Dominators had suffered heavy losses to conquer Creek Town. They had dispatched over 6,000 Tier 1 players and returned with less than 1,000. Meanwhile, close to half of those deaths had been because of the hidden traps inside the Blood Hand Association’s stronghold. One could just imagine how deadly the traps inside the Blood Hand Association’s stronghold were.

Although World Dominators had paid a steep price, their harvest was equally shocking.

It was especially true for the hidden warehouse inside the Blood Hand Association’s stronghold.

One of the main reasons that many large Guilds preferred to capture towns ruled by dark forces was because of the treasures they possessed. Of course, different towns gave varying amounts of treasure.

In this case, the Blood Hand Association possessed a significantly large treasury. Even though the loot available was limited due to Crusade Quest, the final sum was still sufficient to move even Shi Feng's heart.

Otherwise, who would be so foolish as to spend 30 Gold Coins to take on a Crusade Quest? Moreover, only a Viscount or someone of higher status could accept such a quest.

TL Notes:

[1] kill-stealing: refers to getting the last hit on a monster. In God's Domain, if players of a different party or team attack the same monster, the player who delivers the final strike will obtain 60% of the monster's EXP.

Chapter 332 - Encountering a Magic Weapon Once Again

Inside of the Blood Hand Association's stronghold, it was like a maze. There were also many Level 30 Blood Hand Association Knights patrolling the construct. These NPCs wore red leather armor and wielded spears. They also had 200,000 HP. Moreover, these NPCs always moved in groups of ten, and their coordination made them extremely difficult to deal with.

If Shi Feng and the others recklessly charged into a group of these NPCs, even with a Tier 1 Swordsman like Kite protecting them, the result would be the same. These Knights would eliminate them in an instant.

In fact, even if Shi Feng's group were strong enough to fight these Blood Hand Association Knights, they would still meet their deaths if they chose to confront these NPCs. This was due to the many hidden

traps and mechanisms throughout the stronghold. In the past, World Dominators had paid a steep price because of these traps.

Naturally, Shi Feng would not behave as recklessly as World Dominators had in the past. Hence, he would always detour and bypass any Knights they met, avoiding a confrontation with the NPCs at all costs. In any case, the paths in this stronghold all connected in one way or another. As long as one was careful, it was possible to find the Blood Hand Association's hidden warehouse without engaging in combat.

Finally, after a long time, Shi Feng's group arrived before a pair of tightly-sealed, stone doors.

Two words were etched into the wall next to the doors—Control Room.

This was where all of the traps within the Blood Hand Association's stronghold were controlled. As long as they disabled these traps, they would have nothing to worry about as they traveled through the construct.

Just after Cola forced open the heavy stone doors, the group immediately discovered an old, one-eyed man dressed in black robes inside the control room. The old man held a Redwood Staff as he manipulated a magic array.

[Inca Richter] (Tier 1 Elementalist)

Level 30

HP 1,000,000/1,000,000

Thank god it is as I speculated. He's only Level 30 and not a Level 50 Tier 2 mage. Shi Feng could not help but sigh in relief when he saw Inca Richter's information.

If not for the Crusade Quest, the old man before them would be near impossible to deal with. Although Inca Richter would only be Level 50, as a Tier 2 mage, he could kill a Level 50 Tier 1 player as easily as squishing a bug.

"Guild Leader, it's a Level 30 Tier 1 Elementalist. I'm afraid that he might be somewhat difficult to deal with. Should we call for reinforcements?"

Cola had a clear understanding of his own abilities. Currently, he was only Level 22. If it were a Level 20 Tier 1 Elementalist, he could tank it. However, it was impossible for him to endure the attacks of a Level 30 Tier 1 Elementalist. The tier suppression alone would greatly increase the damage he received, not to mention the level suppression. With the two combined, even as the Chief MT of Zero Wing, he would be cannon fodder at best.

"Relax; you don't need to tank." Shi Feng smiled. He then looked at his personal guard, Kite, who stood beside him, saying, "Kite will be our MT. Cola, you'll act as support. You just need to activate your Magic Resistance Aura and use Protection Blessing on Kite during crucial moments."

Cola suddenly remembered that Shi Feng had a personal guard like Kite beside him. Kite had over 18,000 HP. Compared to Cola, Kite was far more durable as an MT.

Although Kite was far inferior to Inca Richter regarding HP, as a Level 30 Tier 1 Swordsman, Kite's close combat capabilities far surpassed a Tier 1 Elementalist.

“Kite, you’ll tank Inca Richter. Violet, you’ll heal Kite. Cola, focus on using Protection Blessing on Kite when needed,” Shi Feng commanded.

Without hesitation, Kite charged Inca Richter, slashing his sword at the old man. A damage of over - 4,000 appeared above Inca Richter’s head. Compared to the High Lord ranked Nebula Tiger, Inca Richter’s Defense was much lower.

“Despicable intruders, I’ll turn all of you into my lab rats!” Inca Richter used Instantaneous Movement, dodging Kite’s sword techniques. The old man then waved his staff, summoning an aqua-blue Magic Shield that covered his body.

The Magic Shield was one of the most frequently used defensive spells that Elementarists possessed, and it could protect the caster against a considerable amount of damage.

Following which, Inca Richter waved his free hand, summoning an Ice Wall to prevent Kite from advancing. However, Kite was no ordinary guard. Immediately, Kite activated Wind Blade and jumped. Kite effortlessly leaped across the Ice Wall in his path and arrived before Inca Richter. He then brandished his sword at the Elementalist multiple times in quick succession.

After taking a few hits from Kite’s sword, the Magic Shield surrounding Inca Richter’s body shattered into particles of light, leaving the caster’s feeble body vulnerable to Kite’s attacks. Fortunately for the old man, the Magic Shield had earned him enough time to cast Frozen Circle. White, bone-chilling mist spread out from Inca Richter and assaulted Kite. In response to the spell, Kite abruptly jumped into the air and dodged the Frozen Circle. Inca Richter cursed when he saw the Swordsman avoid another spell with such a simple action. In a fit of rage, Inca Richter pointed a finger at Kite, sending multiple Fireballs flying at the Swordsman who was still suspended in mid-air.

As the Fireballs approached him, Kite calmly twisted his body and brandished his sword so fast that only bright afterimages were visible. He sliced the incoming Fireballs in half, one after another.

The speed of Kite and Inca Richter's exchange was stunning, and any ordinary player would have difficulty following the fight. Standing at a distance, both Cola and Violet Cloud were dumbfounded by the scene before them.

This was the first time they had witnessed a fight between NPCs. Never would they have expected that a fight between NPCs could actually be more exciting than a fight between experts. The longer they watched, the more they felt ashamed of themselves. Inwardly, they also began to estimate how they would fare if they fought Inca Richter if they were the same level and tier.

However, as they continued watching the exchange between Kite and Inca Richter, they soon reached a shocking conclusion.

They were not even opponents for Inca Richter!

The reason they came to such a conclusion, however, was not because of the great disparity between their HPs. Instead, it was because of the difference in combat techniques. This conclusion left them both speechless.

"What are you two daydreaming about? They are both high-level NPCs. Ordinary monsters cannot compare to them. It's no big deal if your current combat techniques are not a match for theirs. As long as you participate in more battles and accumulate experience, you will surpass Inca Richter sooner or later." Shi Feng could not help but console the two. Naturally, he could discern their thoughts.

Inca Richter was different from the Blood Hand Association Elites battling outside the town. Before the Crusade Quest had weakened him, Inca Richter had originally been a Tier 2 NPC. Thus, his combat proficiency was superior to those ordinary NPCs.

As for Kite, not only was he a Dark-Gold ranked personal guard, but he had also been a Tier 2 Sword Master in the past. His combat techniques were excellent.

In truth, Shi Feng had also been shocked when he had first witnessed a battle between high-level NPCs. It was especially true for battles involving Tier 3 NPCs or above. Regarding control over personal combat power, these NPCs could actually exhibit more than 70% of their strength. According to the evaluation criteria of God's Domain, those capable of exhibiting more than 70% of their personal combat power were considered first-rate experts. These NPCs were far superior to the current top-tier experts. Moreover, even an NPC like Inca Richter was only capable of exhibiting 60% of his personal combat power.

Hence, it was natural for Cola and Violet Cloud to be inferior to NPCs like Kite and Inca Richter.

Following which, Violet Cloud began healing the Tier 1 Swordsman while Shi Feng supported Kite from the sides. From time to time, Shi Feng would use control skills such as Thunder Flame Explosion and Abyssal Bind to restrain Inca Richter. Shi Feng also used the Seven Luminaries Ring, swapping between Aura of Time and Aura of Fire. While Aura of Time was activated, Shi Feng would cast Absolute Time. While Aura of Fire was activated, Shi Feng would use Firestorm.

Whenever Inca Richter was about to cast a powerful spell, Shi Feng would deftly activate Absolute Time, interrupting Inca Richter's spell and forcing the old man to defend against Kite's sword techniques using his staff. A mage that could not cast spells was like a tiger that without its fangs and claws. In such circumstances, Inca Richter could only endure Shi Feng and everyone else's attacks helplessly.

Very quickly, Inca Richter's 1,000,000 HP fell rapidly.

90%... 70%... 30%...

After more than ten minutes, Inca Richter's body finally dropped to the floor, transforming into an abundance of EXP. Shi Feng reached Level 24 with the sudden influx of EXP.

Following which, Shi Feng turned off all of the traps within the Blood Hand Association's stronghold. Now that there were no more traps, it would be much easier to deal with the enemy NPCs.

Suddenly, Cola excitedly ran towards Shi Feng's side and asked, "Guild Leader, I found a key beside this old man's body. What do you think this is?"

"A key?" Shi Feng was slightly puzzled. Logically, none of the Blood Hand Association NPCs should drop any items.

Shi Feng received the purple-gold key from Cola and examined it. There were complex runes carved onto the body of this key. To Shi Feng's surprise, he could not obtain any information about the key. Everything displayed as "Unknown."

"What a strange key." In Shi Feng's memory, there were no records mentioning this key. However, since Inca Richter had dropped it, it should be extraordinary. "It seems that we will have to look for an Appraiser after we return to White River City."

When considering unknown items, Shi Feng suddenly remembered the additional skill of his Golden Stigmata, Omniscient Eyes.

The Omniscient Eyes could obtain all information on any items. This skill was far more amazing than the Appraising Eyes of Appraisers.

"Let's have a look, then." Shi Feng activated Omniscient Eyes and took a look at the key in his hand once more.

This time, the information displayed was no longer “Unknown.” All secrets about the key unveiled before Shi Feng’s eyes.

“It’s actually a Magic Weapon!” Shock filled Shi Feng’s heart as he investigated the purple-gold key in his hand.

Chapter 333 - Hidden Class

“Magic Weapon?” Cola did not quite understand Shi Feng’s words.

Violet Cloud was confused as well. Shifting her gaze to Shi Feng, she hoped to find out from Shi Feng what a Magic Weapon was.

It was their first time hearing the term “Magic Weapon.”

“A Magic Weapon isn’t an orthodox weapon. You can think of it as a double-edged sword of tremendous power. It can either raise a player’s combat power to frightening heights, or completely ruin them,” Shi Feng explained, smiling. He had naturally noticed the two’s interest.

Shi Feng had never revealed the secret of the Abyssal Blade to others. Aside from Blackie and Lonely Snow, nobody else in the Guild knew about it. Matters regarding Magic Weapons were of utmost importance. Compared to Blackie’s Epic ranked staff, Magic Weapons were much more precious. After all, they were weapons capable of rivaling Legendary Weapons.

Had it been possible, Shi Feng would have wished that the Abyssal Blade in his hands could become an Epic Weapon instead of a Magic Weapon. Although his combat power would have decreased significantly, he would not have to worry about the Abyssal Blade's backlash.

Although Shi Feng had never personally witnessed the result of a backlash, he had still heard rumors about it. In the past, many first-rate experts had been devoured by their own Magic Weapons. After suffering the backlash, these first-rate experts had no choice but to delete their accounts and start all over again. Such a heavy price frightened even Shi Feng. Currently, he had no other choice but to continuously improve himself—in both combat techniques and combat power—in order to face the future backlash.

“So it turns out that Magic Weapons are so amazing. But, Guild Leader, is there even a class that uses a key as a weapon? None of the twelve main classes in God's Domain that I know of uses a key as a weapon,” Cola asked.

“There is. However, it is a hidden class,” Shi Feng answered.

“Hidden class? So there really are hidden classes in God's Domain? Then, aren't hidden classes very amazing? Guild Leader, is it possible for us to switch to a hidden class?” Cola's trust in Shi Feng had long since reached the level of blind faith. He did not have a shred of doubt about Shi Feng's words. If Shi Feng said hidden classes existed in God's Domain, then, to Cola, these definitely existed in God's Domain. Even if there weren't any hidden classes, Cola would still believe that there were.

“Big Brother Cola, what are you getting so anxious for? You should let Guild Leader finish speaking first.” Violet Cloud was also very interested in regard to hidden classes.

Seeing his two party members looking at him with such fervent eyes, Shi Feng could not help but laugh, saying, “This hidden class is called Astromancer and it can be considered a branch of the mage classes.

Any mage or healer class can convert to an Astromancer. The minimum requirement is that you must first reach Level 20. More importantly, you must also receive and complete the Class Change Quest for the hidden class.

“Meanwhile, this key is very special. Not only is it a weapon, it is also a tool meant for triggering the Class Change Quest for the hidden class. You just need to bring this key to White River City and you’ll automatically receive the Hidden Class Change Quest.”

“Guild Leader, is an Astromancer strong? Can I still continue healing after I become an Astromancer?”

Violet Cloud was suddenly excited. As Zero Wing developed, the number of battles the Guild would be involved in would increase. Although she loved being a Cleric, the things she could do were clearly limited. After all, when all was said and done, a Cleric was not a combat-oriented class. Violet Cloud dearly wanted to fight as well. She did not wish to always stand in the rear and receive the protection of others.

“Although it is called a hidden class, you’re not exactly going to be changing to an entirely different class. It is more like having extra unique class skills. You will simply be gaining an additional skill set that does not belong to your original class. The downside to this is that you will take several times longer to level up, compared to normal classes. Moreover, it won’t be an easy task to learn the system skills of a hidden class. Simply put, your life will become much harder after converting to a hidden class,” Shi Feng explained.

“In addition, Astromancer isn’t a class suitable for the average player. The controls involved are very complicated, and the control difficulty is at least two to three times that of a normal mage class. If an ordinary player were to convert into an Astromancer, they might find themselves losing fights to opponents that they had managed to defeat in the past. On the other hand, if you successfully master the class, even if you meet someone who had become much more powerful than they were in the past, you can still beat them up until their mothers no longer recognize them. Overall, Astromancer could be considered a very extreme hidden class.”

Seeing Violet Cloud’s passionate gaze, Shi Feng asked, “Do you wish to convert to this hidden class?”

“Uhm. I don’t want to always stay at the back and heal. I want to be the same as Big Sis Fire Dance and Big Sis Aqua. I want to be able to fight enemies at the frontlines as well.” Violet Cloud nodded. She then looked at Shi Feng and asked timidly, “Guild Leader, can you please let me have this hidden class?”

Violet Cloud knew that she was being selfish. After all, she did not obtain this key by herself. Moreover, countless others in the Guild would be willing to fight over a hidden class. There were also powerful mage experts such as Aqua Rose, Ice Queen Su Qianliu, Blackie, and many others in the Guild. If they were to change classes into an Astromancer, they could greatly increase the Guild’s strength. There was simply no place for a healer like her.

However, she wished to contribute more to the Guild.

Cola’s mouth widened in shock when he heard Violet Cloud speak. He had not expected the usually quiet and lovely Violet Cloud to make such a bold move.

“This...” Shi Feng wrinkled his sharp brows, entering a deep contemplation.

Looking at Shi Feng’s grave expression, Violet Cloud could not help but start panicking.

“Guild Leader, Violet’s control and techniques are definitely first-rate! Even I am no match for her! Won’t you consider giving her a chance?” Cola voiced his opinion.

After thinking it over for a while, Shi Feng seriously looked at Violet Cloud, saying, “I’m not forbidding you to convert your class into an Astromancer. Only, this key is slightly troublesome. If you use this key to convert your class into an Astromancer, your path will be fraught with an endless amount of trouble

in the future. You might even ruin your account. All your efforts would go down the drain. At that time, while everyone is over Level 100, you will have to start from scratch. Do you really have the courage and determination to do so?"

In fact, Shi Feng had no doubts in regard to Violet Cloud's control and techniques. If Shi Feng did not possess ten years' worth of experience playing God's Domain, Violet Cloud might have already surpassed him by now.

Based on Violet Cloud's standards, she might immediately become one of Zero Wing's top combatants once she was an Astromancer. Shi Feng would naturally feel happy over this matter.

Yet, what he had in his hand right now was a Magic Weapon. If the weapon were a Legendary Weapon and not a Magic Weapon, he would willingly give it to Violet Cloud without hesitation as long as she wanted it. A Magic Weapon, on the other hand, had pros and cons that Shi Feng was very clear about. As long as a player unsealed a Magic Weapon and became its controller, then they would inevitably have to face the backlash of the Magic Weapon one day. Based on the current situation, the disadvantages of giving Violet Cloud the Magic Weapon greatly outweighed the advantages.

Most importantly, not every player could handle the pressure of having to start all over again.

"Guild Leader, I'm not afraid of trouble. I only hope that I can do more for the Guild. Even if I end up back in square one because of this item, I will have no regrets. At the very least, I would have contributed greatly towards the Guild's current development." Violet Cloud looked at Shi Feng, her eyes shining with conviction.

Faced with Violet Cloud's gaze, Shi Feng abruptly recalled how he had been back then, and burst out in sudden laughter.

"That's right! What's there to be afraid of? It's just a restart at worst!" The worry that filled Shi Feng's heart disappeared. He then handed the key to Violet Cloud. "This key is still sealed. After returning to

White River City, go look for someone who can unseal it. After it is unsealed, you will automatically receive the Tier 1 Hidden Class Change Quest.”

“Thank you, Guild Leader! I definitely won’t let you down!” Violet Cloud sincerely thanked Shi Feng as she excitedly received the purple-gold key.

Chapter 335 - Experts Gathering at White River City

Star-Moon Kingdom Region System Announcement: Congratulations to Zero Wing for becoming the first Guild to exclusively monopolize the top 10 of a city’s Ranking List! Rewarding 100 Gold Coins, 5,000 Guild Popularity, and 1,000 Guild Reputation.

Star-Moon Kingdom Region System Announcement: Congratulations to Zero Wing for becoming the first Guild to exclusively monopolize the top 30 of a city’s Ranking List! Rewarding 200 Gold Coins, 10,000 Guild Popularity, and 3,000 Guild Reputation.

Star-Moon Kingdom Region System Announcement: Congratulations to Zero Wing for becoming the first Guild to exclusively monopolize the top 100 of a city’s Ranking List! Rewarding “Honored Guild” title, 500 Gold Coins, 30,000 Guild Popularity, and 7,000 Guild Reputation.

Originally, Zero Wing’s attempt at monopolizing the Ranking List was a matter limited to only White River City. Hence, aside from the players based in White River City, nobody else in Star-Moon Kingdom paid any particular attention to this incident. However, the appearance of these three system notifications dumbfounded every player in Star-Moon Kingdom. Players who were currently inside a Dungeon were no exception. At this moment, everyone was shocked when they saw these system notifications.

Just the amount of Gold Coins rewarded was enough to cause the large Guilds of many cities to feel envy and hatred.

From the three rewards, Zero Wing had obtained a total of 800 Gold Coins.

At this stage of the game, a large Guild would have only around a dozen Gold Coins in fluid funds. After all, it was not easy to earn in-game currency in God's Domain. Although players were reaching higher levels with each passing day and they were making more money than before, their daily expenditures had also increased inadvertently. Simply put, there were too many aspects where one was required to spend money in God's Domain.

For example, repairing equipment...

For example, learning skills...

For example, purchasing potions, Whetstones, and other necessities for adventuring...

Most importantly, hotels and daily meals. Originally, before the first evolution of God's Domain, players had no need to rest at a hotel. They also had no need to have meals. However, after God's Domain evolved, if players did not rest for long periods of time, their mental state would start to deteriorate. If players did not consume food for long periods of time, although no changes would occur to their character's Attributes, their body's physical state would be affected. This, in turn, would reduce a player's efficiency when grinding monsters and leveling.

Because of these aspects, players rarely had a lot of money sitting in their pockets. In fact, they had even less money than before the first evolution of God's Domain.

However, it was also due to this reason that many inconspicuous lifestyle classes had started receiving attention from players and begun to develop rapidly. After all, mainstream lifestyle classes weren't the only lifestyle classes that could make a lot of money. Even non-mainstream lifestyle classes could achieve similar results.

As for Guilds, they could barely make ends meet. If the various large Guilds did not possess big money-farming teams of their own, their development would have long since stagnated.

To any Guild in Star-Moon Kingdom, 800 Gold was an astronomical sum of money.

If others had thought that Zero Wing was a considerably good Guild in Star-Moon Kingdom before, then from now on, Zero Wing would be very well-known as an excellent Guild in Star-Moon Kingdom.

At this moment, posts relating to Zero Wing were flooding the official forums for Star-Moon Kingdom, and none of them was not astounded by Zero Wing's achievement.

"It's Zero Wing again. First, it was the Guild Residence. Now, they've fully occupied the White River City Ranking List; that's a feat that not even first-rate Guilds have managed to accomplish. Yet, a recently established Guild like Zero Wing actually did it. At this rate, won't Zero Wing become the overlord of Star-Moon Kingdom?"

"Why can't Zero Wing start recruitment in our city? If they start recruiting, I'll definitely be the first one to sign up!"

"I hear that Zero Wing is about to start another recruitment session again. I think I'll just migrate to White River City. Although I'll have to spend some money, if I can join such a good Guild, so what if I have to spend some money?"

“Indeed. I hear that the benefits offered by Zero Wing are excellent. Members even have the opportunity to rent out the Private Rooms inside the Guild Residence and accumulate Double EXP buff. If I can join Zero Wing, even spending 20 Silver Coins would be worth it!”

Many players throughout Star-Moon Kingdom started entertaining thoughts of joining Zero Wing. Previously, many players had lamented the fact that Zero Wing only recruited members in White River City, and not in other cities. However, as Zero Wing grew increasingly dazzling, the number of players wanting to join the Guild would definitely increase as well. If players did not take this chance to join now, the competition in the future might become even more intense. At that time, they might not be able to join Zero Wing even if they wanted to. Moreover, if they joined Zero Wing ahead of time, they could also accumulate Guild Contribution Points quicker and enjoy the various benefits of the Guild earlier.

“Big Brother Shadow Sword, we don’t have enough funds for a single person’s teleportation fee even if we add both of our assets together. Why don’t we skip Zero Wing’s recruitment this time and wait for the next one?” a tall and slender female Guardian Knight suggested. The woman was geared in an assortment of Common and Bronze ranked Equipment. With big, bright eyes, she looked at the stalwart-looking Berserker in front of her, adding, “There are also a few first-rate and second-rate Guilds recruiting in Greenstone City right now. With our strength, we should have no problems joining those Guilds. So, why bother spending so much money to go to White River City?”

“Turtledove, you don’t understand. I’m not rushing to join Zero Wing because of their fame. Instead, I plan to join them in order to improve my strength. All these years, I have been stuck at a bottleneck and never managed to break through. When I watched Black Flame’s and Ye Feng’s battle videos, I learned a lot from them. However, the things one can learn from watching a video will always be limited. If I wish to further improve myself, I need to go and personally experience such battles. Meanwhile, joining Zero Wing would be the fastest way to do so,” the Berserker named Shadow Sword explained as he shook his head. “If we lack money, then I’ll just use all the Credits I’ve previously saved up to buy some Silver Coins. We should have enough by then.”

“Big Brother Shadow Sword, you can’t! You saved that money in order to join the city fighting competition!” the female Guardian Knight named Turtledove argued anxiously.

Shadow Sword waved his hand, softly saying, "You don't need to worry about this. If I can't raise my current strength, I would only become a joke by joining the fighting competition."

"I understand..." Turtledove nodded helplessly.

At the same time, many players throughout Star-Moon Kingdom started planning a trip to White River City. Every one of these players had reached a certain standard. After all, the teleportation fees required to go to White River City were not cheap. Being able to gather so much money was also proof of one's own abilities.

While everyone in Star-Moon Kingdom were discussing Zero Wing...

Creek Town, Blood Hand Association's stronghold.

Under Shi Feng's lead, Zero Wing's 100-man team and the 48 Level 50 Tier 1 guards had cleared out all the Blood Hand Association Knights inside the stronghold and arrived before the doors leading to the hidden warehouse.

The doors to the Blood Hand Association's hidden warehouse were made of extremely tough steel. The pair of thick doors was not something that could be pushed apart by only a handful of players. The result would be the same even if Shi Feng, someone who possessed staggering amounts of Strength, was included.

“Let’s open it together.”

Following Shi Feng’s command, everyone started pushing against this pair of large doors.

After combining the strength of all the players and Level 50 Tier 1 guards, the team only barely managed to push apart the large doors. Moreover, the speed at which the doors were opened was extremely slow.

After spending over a dozen minutes pushing, the team finally succeeded in pushing these large doors apart completely. Simultaneously, the space inside the hidden warehouse also appeared before everyone.

The space inside the hidden warehouse was extremely large and commodious, just like a gymnasium. Tens of metal pillars lined the walls of the building. At this moment, however, nobody paid attention to the appearance of the hidden warehouse. Instead, all eyes were focused at the center of the open space. That area had a small mountain of treasures piled up there. With a single glance, one could immediately discover many Treasure Chests sitting in the mountain of gold. Just the Treasure Chests that could be seen on the surface already numbered in the tens. Moreover, a majority of these Treasure Chests were of Mysterious-Iron rank. There were even some Secret-Silver Treasure Chests.

“Guild Leader, we’re rich!” Blackie drooled as he looked at all those Treasure Chests, as well as the Gold Coins and various other items scattered around the hidden warehouse.

“Is this the reward for completing the Crusade Quest?” Although Aqua Rose was a wealthy princess herself, she was still shocked at the sight of the mountain of treasures before her. Only now did she truly understand why Shi Feng had said the Crusade Quest’s deposit of 30 Gold Coins was a very cheap price to pay.

Compared to the mountain of gold before her, 30 Gold Coins was not worth mentioning at all.

At this moment, Snow Goose's eyes were practically shining. She could not help but wish she could immediately charge up and dive into this mountain of gold.

However, Snow Goose did not rush forward.

As the location the Blood Hand Association used to store its treasures, this hidden warehouse would naturally have guards.

A total of eight Mechanical Watchers and one Mechanical Slayer was standing at the periphery of the mountain of treasure. Moreover, there was also a magic barrier layered over the mountain of treasure. Unless one removed this magic barrier, nobody could even think of getting the treasure.

"It seems we can only obtain the treasure after defeating these mechanical guards."

Shi Feng's gaze slowly shifted towards the nine gigantic mechanical guards.

Chapter 336 - Mutant

The hidden warehouse was the most important location of the Blood Hand Association. After all, the warehouse stored all of the treasures the Blood Hand Association had collected over the many years. Naturally, the security of this hidden warehouse would also be the most intense.

The NPCs outside of this hidden warehouse would, at most, comprise 40% of the Blood Hand Association's combat power. Meanwhile, the remaining 60% would be the nine giant mechanical guards guarding inside the hidden warehouse.

The combat power of these nine mechanical guards alone surpassed that of thousands of NPCs. One could just imagine how powerful these robots were.

[Mechanical Watcher] (Lord Rank)

Level 30

HP 1,500,000/1,500,000

[Mechanical Slayer] (High Lord Rank)

Level 50

HP 9,000,000/9,000,000

Everyone felt their hearts grow cold when they saw the shining pitch-black bodies of the Mechanical Watchers. In Team Dungeons, Lord ranked monsters were all categorized as Bosses. As field Bosses, although these Mechanical Watchers had less HP than Team Dungeon Bosses of the same level, their Attack Power and Defense was far superior. Field Bosses were much stronger than Dungeon Bosses of the same level, and a dozen players were no match for them.

As for the High Lord ranked Mechanical Slayer, a Boss of such rank would only appear in 20-man Hell Mode Team Dungeons or 50-man Hard Mode Team Dungeons. Moreover, the Mechanical Slayer before them was a Level 50 High Lord ranked boss. It was simply impossible for a group of Level 20 players to kill it. The level suppression alone would render the players utterly helpless. To put it simply, even if the Mechanical Slayer stood still without taking action, Shi Feng's 100-man team still could not kill it.

"I'm afraid that our combat power might be a little lacking?" Aqua Rose concluded helplessly after observing the nine mechanical guards.

They would need around fifty Level 30 players to deal with a single Mechanical Watcher. In other words, they would need around 400 players to deal with the eight Mechanical Watchers before them. Moreover, all 400 players needed to be Level 30.

As for the Mechanical Slayer, under normal circumstances, they would need at least 300 Level 50 Tier 1 players to raid it. Their current lineup had no hope against such a monster.

Moreover, these nine mechanical guards would definitely work together to repel intruders. At that time, Shi Feng's team would not even amount to dust in the face of these Guards.

Shi Feng examined his surroundings.

There were many iron pillars situated around the hidden warehouse. Moreover, they were incredibly dense and almost indestructible. Meanwhile, mechanical-type monsters all shared a single weakness. Although mechanical-type monsters possessed extremely high magic resistance, Defense, and Attack Power, these monsters usually had very slow Movement Speeds. Their Attack Speeds were also very slow. Moreover, the nine mechanical guards were large, so they could not maneuver between the large iron pillars easily.

Suddenly, an idea popped into Shi Feng's mind.

"Fire Dance, take these Intermediate Frost Grenades. At the start of the raid, I want each of you to lure one of these Mechanical Watchers away. As for the Mechanical Slayer, leave it to me. Everyone else, attack the Mechanical Watchers with the NPC guards. Remember, don't let any of these monsters close in on you. Also, remember to dodge these mechanical monsters' skills. Although they move slowly, the Skills they possess will make up for their speed."

As he instructed his team, Shi Feng took out a bunch of Intermediate Frost Grenades and passed them to Fire Dance and seven other Zero Wing members with the highest Movement Speeds.

By now, everyone was fully aware of how powerful the Frost Grenades were. It was especially true when they were used in a team battle. After the war between World Dominators, Shi Feng had sent Aqua Rose to Blackwing City to buy more of them.

However, they had not purchased many Intermediate Frost Grenades.

Intermediate Frost Grenades could deal 800 Frost Damage to targets that were Level 70 or below, freezing them for 5 seconds and reducing their Movement Speeds by 60% for 12 seconds. However, each Intermediate Frost Grenade cost 10 Silver Coins. They certainly weren't cheap. Aqua Rose had only purchased 200 Intermediate Frost Grenades. Even so, the total had reached 20 Gold Coins. The price concerned and distressed her. However, she knew just how powerful these items were. So, even if they were more expensive, they still needed to buy some as a reserve.

At this moment, Shi Feng couldn't care less about the expense of the Intermediate Frost Grenades. After all, relying on the Movement Speed reduction and control skills of the NPC guards would not be enough to pin down these mechanical monsters.

Following which, Shi Feng assigned everyone on the team their tasks.

Their main goal was to circumnavigate around the iron pillars and take the chance to kill these slow mechanical monsters, though the main damage dealers would be Shi Feng's guards.

"Begin!"

The moment Shi Feng commanded, everyone took action. To start things off, Fire Dance and the others lured the eight Mechanical Watchers away. Shi Feng then charged towards the Mechanical Slayer. When he was only 40 yards away, he threw the Blazing Meteor at the High Lord ranked monster. A streak of flame instantly struck the Mechanical Slayer's forehead.

Dang!

-2

Shi Feng smiled bitterly when he saw the damage that appeared above the Mechanical Slayer's head.

What was a 'futile action?' This was.

Faced with the Mechanical Slayer's 9,000,000 HP, -2 points of damage wasn't even a mosquito bite. When in battle, the Mechanical Slayer recovered 1% of its HP every five seconds. In other words, the Mechanical Slayer could recover 90,000 HP every five seconds...

However, Shi Feng had already achieved his goal.

The Mechanical Slayer's gloomy eyes suddenly illuminated and flashed red. Immediately, it retrieved the serrated greatsword from its back and slowly advanced towards Shi Feng. Although the Mechanical Slayer's pace seemed slow, due to its gigantic body, each step covered more than a dozen yards. It was not one bit slower than ordinary players.

When approaching Shi Feng, the Mechanical Slayer revealed a human-like sneer. Shi Feng felt slightly astonished as he had not expected a mechanical-type monster to possess such high intelligence. In the past, he had never encountered a monster like this. Normally, only high-level NPCs would display such behavior.

"Come; follow me. Let's see if you can get rid of me."

Shi Feng revealed a calm smile. He then tossed the Blazing Meteor at the Mechanical Slayer once more. He activated Windwalk and ran towards a corner of the hidden warehouse, luring the Mechanical Slayer away from the Mechanical Watchers.

After activating Windwalk, Shi Feng's Movement Speed reached frightening heights. Moreover, Shi Feng had also used the Aura of Wind from the Seven Luminaries Ring, increasing his Movement Speed by an additional 20%.

However, even with both effects stacked, the Mechanical Slayer was still faster than Shi Feng. The distance that took Shi Feng several steps to cross only took the Mechanical Slayer a single step. When the distance between them shortened to 20 yards, the Mechanical Slayer abruptly swung its greatsword at Shi Feng, wielding it singlehandedly.

Clearly, there was still a distance of 20 yards between the Mechanical Slayer and Shi Feng. Although the Mechanical Slayer's serrated greatsword was very large and long, it could not hit Shi Feng. Yet, the Mechanical Slayer still chose to swing its greatsword.

When the serrated greatsword descended, it created a loud boom. Even the air surrounding the greatsword compressed and became extremely heavy. Suddenly, tens of air blades shot towards Shi Feng.

The blades resembled a wall of air pressing down on Shi Feng. The gaps between air blades simply did not allow Shi Feng any space to evade. Moreover, they covered a frightening range. Shi Feng could not dodge them even if he wanted to.

Yet, if Shi Feng took the attack head-on, the blades would end his life.

Defensive Blade would not change the outcome. At most, the skill could help Shi Feng block nine air blades.

“It’s using a skill already? As expected, a High Lord won’t give players any chances. It would be simply impossible for an ordinary player to escape alive.”

Shi Feng was utterly astonished. He had not expected the Mechanical Slayer to use such a powerful skill so soon. However, it would be wishful thinking on the Mechanical Slayer’s part if it thought it could kill Shi Feng so easily.

In the next moment, Shi Feng suddenly flew.

In the nick of time, Shi Feng flew out of the range of the air blades, leaving behind afterimages as he charged towards the closest iron pillar.

This was none other than the effect of Wind Rider, the activatable skill of the Aura of Wind.

[Wind Rider]

Enables temporary flight and Movement Speed increase of 100% for 15 seconds.

Cooldown: 2 minutes

The Mechanical Slayer bellowed angrily. It actually failed to kill an ant like Shi Feng with a single attack. This was simply humiliating. Immediately after, the Mechanical Slayer no longer wielded its serrated greatsword single-handedly. Instead, it swung the greatsword with both hands now.

Boom!

The serrated greatsword plunged into the sturdy ground.

Suddenly, the entire warehouse started trembling. With the Mechanical Slayer as the epicenter, the ground began to crack. Covering a radius of around 70 yards, streams of air blasted up from the ground, decimating everything in their path.

The attack caught one unfortunate Level 50 Tier 1 guard, killing him instantly.

The skill's power dumbfounded everyone.

It was simply unbelievable.

The Level 50 Tier 1 guard had over 100,000 HP. Yet, he was gone in an instant...

This was not Shi Feng's first time meeting a High Lord. However, Shi Feng could say for sure that a High Lord was definitely not capable of instant-killing a Tier 1 NPC of the same level.

At this moment, several thousand Level 50 Tier 1 players would not be enough to kill the Mechanical Slayer.

Fortunately, Shi Feng had Wind Rider activated, so he barely managed to escape the Mechanical Slayer's skill. At this moment, when Shi Feng looked at the Mechanical Slayer again, Shi Feng was shocked to discover a cruel smile on its face. Seeing this, Shi Feng thought of an unlikely possibility. Suddenly, Shi Feng's body shivered as it was overcome with a terrifying chill.

"This is not good; it's a Mutant! Everyone, leave the warehouse immediately! Run as far as you can!" Shi Feng shouted.

At this moment, various emotions passed through Shi Feng's heart. Originally, Shi Feng had everything under his control. However, he never would have expected that such a thing would occur. To begin with, it was simply impossible for this kind of thing to exist at this stage of the game. Yet, it had actually happened.

Although Shi Feng's command confused his guildmates, they carried it out without hesitation. Following Shi Feng's command, everyone ran from the hidden warehouse. At the same time, Shi Feng also tasked his normal guards to stay behind and pin down the Mechanical Slayer, allowing everyone the chance to escape.

In the face of the Mechanical Slayer, however, the Level 50 Tier 1 guards, which had been insurmountable existences to players, could not last a single hit.

“Guild Leader, what is going on?” Aqua Rose dared not believe her own eyes right now.

The Level 50 Tier 1 guards were actually dying with a single hit.

A single hit!

At this moment, Aqua Rose wasn't the only person present who had questions. Everyone in the team was dazed and confused.

Such a powerful monster no longer belonged to the category of a High Lord.

However, at this moment, nobody had the time to ask their questions. Over a dozen guards sent to hold back the Mechanical Slayer had already fallen. Moreover, from beginning to end, only a few short seconds had passed.

“Don't ask! Just run! Run as far as you can! Absolutely do not turn back!” Shi Feng shouted as he tossed an Intermediate Frost Grenade. Currently, Wind Rider was still in effect. So, Shi Feng took advantage of his speed to delay the Mechanical Slayer as much as he could.

Originally, an Intermediate Frost Grenade could deal 800 frost damage to monsters Level 70 or below and freeze them for five seconds. However, when used on the Mechanical Slayer, the Intermediate Frost Grenade had only dealt -100 damage. The freezing effect only lasted for one second.

Although it was only one second, it was effective enough for Shi Feng.

Fortunately, the Cooldown between uses for the Frost Grenades was also one second, allowing Shi Feng to freeze the Mechanical Slayer perpetually.

Shi Feng tossed one Frost Grenade after another, delaying the Mechanical Slayer for over twenty seconds. At this time, his team had finally left the hidden warehouse.

“Guild Leader, we’ve left the warehouse,” Fire Dance said in the team chat.

“No! I told you to run as far as you can! Leave Creek Town immediately!” Shi Feng said.

Presently, nobody but Shi Feng knew what the appearance of a Mutant signified. However, Shi Feng did not have the time to explain at the moment. If they did not run fast or far enough, the consequences would be dire.

Chapter 337 - Unfathomably Deep

Listening to Shi Feng’s anxious tone, everyone from Zero Wing knew that the situation was not as simple as it appeared.

Since Shi Feng had issued his command, none of them would tarry. One after another, they quickly ran for the entrance of the Blood Hand Association's stronghold.

The Mechanical Slayer's strength was simply too terrifying. Not only did it possess region-scale destruction skills, but it could also kill Level 50 Tier 1 NPCs with a single hit.

If it had only been a region-scale destruction skill, they could have dealt with it. The key thing was that even the Mechanical Slayer's basic attacks could instantly kill an NPC guard with over 100,000 HP. At this stage of the game, players had no hope of defeating the Mechanical Slayer.

"Guild Leader, be careful." Fire Dance could not help but tighten her fists, reluctance filling her heart.

"Yeah," Shi Feng gave a simple reply. At the moment, he could not relax as he had before.

His current enemies were not limited to just the Mechanical Slayer. They also included the eight other Mechanical Watchers.

Previously, these Mechanical Watches had run out of the hidden warehouse in pursuit of the other members of Zero Wing. However, after everyone escaped from the hidden warehouse, these Mechanical Watchers rushed back to deal with Shi Feng.

It was extremely challenging for Shi Feng to slow the Mechanical Slayer's movements while simultaneously dodging the attacks of the eight Mechanical Watchers.

When all was said and done, Shi Feng was only a Level 24 Tier 0 Swordsman. Only by activating all the lifesaving skills he possessed could he barely avoid death. However, he was about to run out of gas.

“Damn you fools! I’m clearly helping you right now, yet you idiots are trying to kill me! Since you all wish for death so badly, I’ll grant you your wish!” Shi Feng looked at the eight Mechanical Watchers that only focused their attacks on him in anger. Then, instead of throwing the Intermediate Frost Grenade in his hand at the Mechanical Slayer, Shi Feng aimed it at the Mechanical Watchers charging at him.

“Have fun with each other. Damn you bastards.”

After freezing the eight Mechanical Watchers, Shi Feng retrieved a Speed Scroll from his bag and used it. His Movement Speed soared once more. He then charged directly towards the hidden warehouse’s entrance.

“You will all die!” The Mechanical Slayer let out a mechanical roar after escaping its icy imprisonment. The entire warehouse trembled at its mighty roar.

Instantly, the Mechanical Slayer strode forward and charged at the escaping Swordsman.

While moving forward, however, the Mechanical Slayer found itself blocked by the eight frozen Mechanical Watchers. Without a shred of hesitation, the Slayer swung its greatsword at one of its supposed-allies. The strike sent one of the heavy, over six-foot-tall Watchers flying. Making eight quick successive swings, the Mechanical Slayer sent all eight Mechanical Watchers into the warehouse’s walls.

“Such horrifying damage...it is as expected of a Mutant.” At this moment, Shi Feng finally managed to glimpse of the Mechanical Slayer’s real damage.

A basic swing from its greatsword devoured more than 300,000 HP from each of the Mechanical Watchers.

In other words, the Mechanical Slayer could easily kill a Level 30 Lord ranked Mechanical Watcher with only five basic attacks.

With such strength, the Mechanical Slayer could effortlessly massacre a starter town.

“It seems that fleeing to a town is out of the question.” Shi Feng frowned as he gauged the Mechanical Slayer’s combat power.

Mutants were a special existence in God’s Domain. They were not bound by the logic of the game. Normally, Mutants were born from mutated monsters. However, a Mutant’s spawn rate was as low as that of obtaining a Lucky Stone in God’s Domain.

The system’s laws had no effect on these Mutants, and they were completely independent creatures. They could wander about to any region, and they would attack and destroy any living being they come across.

In Shi Feng’s previous life, every time a Mutant appeared in God’s Domain, a disaster would follow. Mutants were like the various natural disasters in the real world, and they were not something that a single player could deal with.

Mutants possessed an intellect several times higher than normal monsters, and they were practically on the same level as a high-level NPC. In addition, when a monster mutated, their combat power would increase by several folds.

Shi Feng had met with a Mutant in the past. The Mutant had originally been a Level 80 Common monster. However, after it mutated, it had instant-killed the Level 75 Tier 2 player who had been its opponent at the time.

If a Level 75 Tier 2 player possessed incredible techniques, soloing a Level 80 Lord ranked monster was only a matter of time. Naturally, if such a player wished to escape, they would have no problems doing so. Yet, faced with a Level 80 Common monster, the Level 75 Tier 2 player had no chance to flee. Of course, one of the reasons for that player's demise was negligence. However, the fact that a Level 80 Common monster was capable of instant-killing a Level 75 Tier 2 player clearly displayed how much more powerful it became after becoming a Mutant.

Following which, that mutated Common monster had become the nightmare of players.

By the time everyone was aware of the Mutant's existence, over 10,000 players had died at its hands. More importantly, the Mutant monster grew stronger the more it killed.

This incident had attracted the attention of many large Guilds. Based on everyone's knowledge, the more powerful a monster was, the better was the quality of the items it dropped. This was an iron-law of God's Domain, and even Mutants should have been no exception to this law.

Since this mutated monster was so powerful, being even stronger than a High Lord of the same level, its loot would be magnificent.

Hence, the various Guilds at the time had sent their own armies to hunt this Mutant. At that time, over 100,000 players had been dispatched, and all of them were above Level 70. There were even Tier 2 professional experts among them.

The battle between the Mutant and the player army had shaken the heaven and earth. A starter town had even been decimated as a result of that war.

Although the player army had successfully killed the Mutant in the end, the losses they suffered were tremendous. Out of the 100,000 players sent out, less than 3,000 survived....

Meanwhile, the Mutant before Shi Feng right now had mutated from a High Lord monster. Currently, the Mechanical Slayer was just a newborn; its strength was at its weakest right now. Shi Feng did not dare imagine how powerful it would become once it matured.

In the past, a Level 80 Common Mutant had grown to be able to wipe out over 90,000 players from a 100,000 strong army. Moreover, some of those players had been Tier 2 experts, and everyone's levels at that time were not much different than the Mutant's. Meanwhile, although the Mechanical Slayer before Shi Feng was only Level 50, not a single player had reached Level 40 yet. To put it simply, the Mechanical Slayer was invincible against players.

During the time Shi Feng took to escape the hidden warehouse, the Mechanical Slayer had taken care of all eight Mechanical Watchers. Finished with the nuisances, the Mechanical Slayer renewed its charge at Shi Feng.

"So fast!" Shi Feng hurriedly threw a Frost Grenade at it.

This time, however, the Mechanical Slayer had not fallen for the same trick. With nimble steps, it easily avoided the Intermediate Frost Grenade Shi Feng had thrown.

"Damn! It's those Mechanical Watchers' fault!" Shi Feng's anger grew. In the beginning, when the Mechanical Slayer had just awoken, its intellect had still been considerably low. Hence, it failed to dodge the first Frost Grenade. Moreover, as long as Shi Feng's stock of Intermediate Frost Grenades did not run out, he could freeze the Mechanical Slayer for an indefinite amount of time. Now, however, this strategy was no longer viable.

Almost immediately, the Mechanical Slayer caught up to Shi Feng, its serrated greatsword coursing its way towards him. Currently, the hallway Shi Feng was in only had one path. There was nowhere to dodge, and death was all but inevitable.

Shi Feng had no choice but to bet everything he had, pointing the Abyssal Blade at the Mechanical Slayer.

Abyssal Bind!

Nine pitch-black chains suddenly sprouted from the ground, binding the Mechanical Slayer.

“Aooo!”

The Mechanical Slayer struggled madly, and in the blink of an eye, it shattered one of the chains. Soon, the second and third chain broke apart as well.

At this moment, the chains of Abyssal Bind that had never failed Shi Feng until now seemed as fragile as strips of paper....

Chapter 338 - Hunted

After easily snapping the chains that bound it, the Mechanical Slayer swung down its serrated greatsword.

Unlike the downward slash it had used at the very beginning of the raid, this swing had sliced apart the air, the greatsword meeting no resistance whatsoever.

The air blades that the slash produced had also become much finer, sharper, and quicker.

“Its improvement rate is too fast.”

Shi Feng had not imagined that the Abyssal Bind, which could restrain even the High Lord ranked Nebula Tiger, would not affect the Mechanical Slayer. However, the Mechanical Slayer’s improvement was far more frightening.

“It seems that I can only fool around here.”

Shi Feng watched the air blades that filled the hall. There was simply nowhere to take cover. He had also used up all of his lifesaving skills to deal with the eight Mechanical Watchers. However, even if he had his lifesaving skills, he still couldn’t defend against the Mechanical Slayer’s attack. Not delaying any further, Shi Feng switched out the Seven Luminaries Ring’s Aura of Wind to the Aura of Space.

Suddenly, a spatial crack formed in front of Shi Feng. Through this crack, one could see a completely different view from that of the Blood Hand Association’s stronghold. In the blink of an eye, the spatial crack widened large enough to allow a single person to pass through.

Shi Feng jumped through the spatial crack without hesitation.

Soon after, the air blades entered the spatial crack as well, following their target. However, the moment these blades of air entered the spatial crack, they immediately disappeared without a trace like a rock sinking into a bottomless ocean.

This spatial crack was formed by none other than the Aura of Space's activatable skill, Space Movement. Although the skill was not as convenient as an Elementalist's Instantaneous Movement, the distance one could cross using Space Movement far surpassed that of Instantaneous Movement.

Mutants were different from other monsters. If a monster or NPC killed a player, they would only suffer the standard system penalty.

However, if a Mutant killed a player...

Not only would the penalty for death double, but players would also need to wait one natural day before they could revive in the game. Healers resurrection skills would also not work on players Mutants had killed. Hence, players were required to wait one natural day before they could resume playing God's Domain. Moreover, after reviving, players would enter a weakened state, having all their Attributes reduced by 30% and EXP received by 50% for two natural days.

In God's Domain, time was money. A Guild would suffer tremendous losses if its members became useless for three days. Even first-rate Guilds could not afford to suffer such a loss.

When the Mechanical Slayer saw Shi Feng disappear into the spatial crack, a hint of suspicion appeared on its icy face.

The Mechanical Slayer had only recently gained its own consciousness, and there were simply too many things in this world that it did not know.

Shi Feng was but an ant in its eyes; something that it could easily crush. However, not only had this ant damaged it, freezing it for a long time, but this ant also managed to escape right before its eyes. Moreover, the method this ant used to escape was something it had never encountered before.

“Damned ant, do you think you can escape me?” The Mechanical Slayer laughed coldly, almost human-like. “No matter how far you run, you won’t escape my grasp.”

Following which, the Mechanical Slayer swung its greatsword upwards, piercing a large hole through the ceiling and creating a path out of the Blood Hand Association’s stronghold. Focusing its strength in its legs, the Mechanical Slayer jumped out of the stronghold.

“So, this is how flying works,” the Mechanical Slayer chuckled as it hovered in mid-air.

If Shi Feng could hear the Mechanical Slayer’s words or witness the flying ability it displayed, cold sweat would drench his back. Not only did the intelligence of this Mechanical Slayer undergo a tremendous transformation, but its learning capability also reached frightening levels. The Mechanical Slayer had only seen Shi Feng use Wind Rider once, yet, it actually learned the skill so quickly...

“Hmm. I see that you’ve managed to run quite far away.” Hovering above the Blood Hand Association’s stronghold, the Mechanical Slayer’s lips curled up with a trace of playfulness as it looked towards the northwest. Immediately, it flew in that direction, hunting its prey.

At this moment, Aqua Rose, Fire Dance, and everyone else from Zero Wing had just left the Blood Hand Association's stronghold, confusion still occupying their minds.

Before anyone could react, the roof of the Blood Hand Association's stronghold suddenly collapsed, creating a hole that led towards the stronghold's underground space. In the next moment, the Mechanical Slayer appeared from the hole and hovered above the stronghold. Soon after, the Mechanical Slayer transformed into a streak of light and departed from Creek Town.

After a period of silence, Snow Goose rubbed her eyes, asking uncertainly, "Big Sis Aqua, my eyes aren't playing tricks on me, right? That thing that flew away just now was the Mechanical Slayer, right?"

"Uh...yes." Aqua Rose nodded her head blankly.

The Mechanical Slayer looked like a flying fortress as it soared through the sky. Not only had it possessed frightening, destructive force, but it also possessed speed that completely surpassed players. Faced with an enemy like this, any player would be left speechless, let alone those who had personally witnessed the power of this creature.

Although the Mechanical Slayer had already departed from Creek Town, fear lingered in everyone's hearts.

Was it really possible for players to contend with such a monster?

This question echoed in everyone's minds.

"Crap! Since the Mechanical Slayer has left, doesn't that mean that Guild Leader died inside the hidden warehouse?!" Fire Dance suddenly realized, her expression undergoing an abrupt change. Filled with

worry, Fire Dance immediately activated Wind Steps and rushed back into the stronghold, charging towards the collapsed warehouse.

In God's Domain, there were only two possibilities for a monster to leave battle. The first was when players had run beyond the monster's range predetermined by the system. The other scenario was when the monster successfully killed its target. Now that the Mechanical Slayer had departed from Creek Town, it was obvious that the second scenario had occurred.

"I'll go with you." Violet Cloud also reacted quickly and chased after Fire Dance.

Following which, everyone finally understood the situation. Shame overcame them as they followed the two girls.

They were the elite members of Zero Wing, yet, they had allowed their Guild Leader to sacrifice himself to protect them. What kind of elite members were they?

However, as everyone arrived before the hidden warehouse, they were all dumbfounded by what they saw.

Unbelievably, the corpses of the eight Mechanical Watchers were embedded into the steel walls of the hidden warehouse. In addition, items littered the floor around the dead Watchers. However, to everyone's surprise, Shi Feng's body was nowhere to be found.

Just what was going on here?

They were left with even more questions, now.

Fire Dance immediately checked the team member list, discovering that Shi Feng's name was still illuminated. The fact that Shi Feng's name had not turned gray showed that Shi Feng was still alive.

"Just what is happening?" Fire Dance sighed in relief. Though she was visibly more at ease now, the questions plaguing her had only increased.

Just as everyone was at a loss, Shi Feng suddenly spoke through the team chat, asking, "What's the situation in Creek Town? Is the Mechanical Slayer still there?"

"Guild Leader, where did you run off to? We thought that the Slayer had done away with you!" Snow Goose giggled. She then added, "Big Sis Fire Dance even went into a flurry and wanted to take revenge! We couldn't stop her, even working together!"

Hearing these words, Fire Dance shot Snow Goose a glare, a faint blush appearing on her delicate white cheeks.

Snow Goose stuck her little tongue out playfully at Fire Dance. She then hid behind Aqua Rose, only revealing her head to glance at Fire Dance with her hands on her hips.

"Snow Goose, stop being naughty. We need to get down to business," Aqua Rose flicked a finger at Snow Goose's forehead, pretending to be angry.

"Big Sis Aqua, I was wrong. However, you shouldn't always flick my forehead! I'll get brain damage at this rate!" Snow Goose clutched her forehead, her eyes tearing.

Completely ignoring Snow Goose's spoiled act, Aqua Rose spoke through the team chat, "Guild Leader, the Blood Hand Association's stronghold has been destroyed. Moreover, the Mechanical Slayer departed from Creek Town and flew towards the northwest."

"As I expected; it's still chasing after me." Shi Feng pondered. He then smiled, saying, "I guess it's good that it is coming after me. Since the Mechanical Slayer is no longer in Creek Town, I'll leave collecting the treasures inside the warehouse to you. Do not let others take advantage of us."

To undo the magic barrier protecting the treasures, they needed to get rid of the eight Mechanical Watchers and the Mechanical Slayer. Now that all eight Mechanical Watchers were dead, only the Mechanical Slayer remained. As long as the Mechanical Slayer died, the magic barrier would vanish. Meanwhile, now that the Blood Hand Association's stronghold had been destroyed, the treasures had also been revealed. Sooner or later, the Red Names that had just revived or escaped previously would discover the treasure. As long as the magic barrier vanished, those bandits would not sit quietly and watch as their team looted the stronghold. They would take the opportunity to snatch some for themselves.

"Guild Leader, please rest assured. How could anything belonging to our Zero Wing be that easy to steal?" Aqua Rose said, a chilling glow flashing in her eyes.

Following which, Shi Feng began to flee once more.

Space Movement had a maximum range of 300,000 yards, which was only around one or two leveling zones. However, Creek Town was located at the borders of the White River City region. There were no other towns in its vicinity. Even if there were, though, the forces there would not be enough to stop the Mechanical Slayer.

Right now, White River City was the only location that could fend off the Mechanical Slayer.

Thus, Shi Feng used Space Movement to arrive at the closest teleportation point, teleporting to White River City.

After arriving at White River City, before Shi Feng even stepped out of the teleportation magic array, he discovered a commotion going on at the entrance of the Teleportation Hall. At this moment, there were many Guild players surrounding the entrance of the Teleportation Hall, and every one of them acted overbearingly.

Chapter 339 - Making an Enemy Out of Everyone

What's going on in White River City? Shi Feng thought as he looked at the overbearing crowd blockading the entrance of the Teleportation Hall. Do they recognize me somehow?

However, Shi Feng quickly rejected this idea, realizing that he should not be this crowd's target.

In order to avoid attracting attention, Shi Feng donned the Black Cloak before he teleported to White River City, hiding both his appearance and ID. Moreover, he had not told anyone of his whereabouts, so why would anyone expect him? Furthermore, this was the Teleportation Hall of White River City. What reason was there to blockading this place?

The White River City guards were not just for show.

Hence, Shi Feng was sure that these Guilds occupied the Teleportation Hall for some other purpose.

Interesting. I wonder what sort of evil plan these Guilds have this time? Shi Feng revealed a faint smile as he walked towards the entrance of the Teleportation Hall.

Currently, Zero Wing was like the sun at noon. Naturally, many Guilds would feel insecure about losing their position, so it was normal for them to take action.

At this moment, the entrance of the Teleportation Hall was filled with noise. Several Guilds had gathered, many of which were third-rate Guilds. Even the members of Dark Star and World Dominators, two of the top six Guilds of White River City, were present.

“What are you Guilds trying to do here?! Didn’t we tell you already that we’re not interested in joining you?!” a female Guardian Knight growled in annoyance. The woman was an extraordinary beauty with bright eyes.

“Lady, don’t say that. Interest is something that can be nurtured. Your disinterest is simply because you don’t fully understand us right now. I believe that as long as we spend some time together, your enthusiasm in joining us will grow,” a Level 18 male Assassin insisted, laughing. The Assassin was fully geared with Mysterious-Iron Equipment.

After the male Assassin spoke, the tens of players behind him tightened their blockade of the entrance with no intentions of letting anyone get past them.

“Are all Guilds in White River City like you guys?” the female Guardian Knight said as she wrinkled her brows.

“Hahaha! Don’t misunderstand us. We aren’t forcing you to join any of the Guilds present. If you aren’t interested in joining any of us, you only need to pay a 5 Silver Coin service fee. After all, you can’t expect us to make a trip here for nothing!” the male Assassin chuckled coldly.

“You all are going too far!”

In a fit of rage, the female Guardian Knight unsheathed her saber and shield. Although her equipment was a mix of Common and Bronze rank, her level of 17 was not to be underestimated.

Currently, the majority of players were only Level 13, and few among the average players had reached Level 14. Those who managed to reach Level 15 were all veteran players. As for those who were Level 16 or above, such players were usually the elite members of Guilds.

The fact that an independent player like the female Guardian Knight had managed to reach Level 17 showed that she possessed definite abilities.

“What? You want to challenge me? Come at me, then! I’ll even stand here and let you hit me! Hit me if you can!” The male Assassin laughed arrogantly. He even took the initiative to move closer towards the female Guardian Knight’s saber.

“You shameless bastard!”

Although the female Guardian Knight was furious, she did not take action. They were in White River City. If she attacked first, the guards would capture or kill her. Yet, with so many people blocking the entrance, there was simply no way to leave the building.

However, she was also unwilling to pay these bastards.

To teleport to White River City, they had spent a lot of money. Now, these Guilds wanted to charge them a passage fee of 5 Silver Coins per person. That was practically everything an average player would have.

“Turtledove, don’t let them get to you,” a tall and sturdy male Berserker said, pulling back the female Guardian Knight.

“Big Brother Shadow Sword, they are simply too much! I need to teach them a lesson! At worst, the guards will just lock me up,” the female Guardian Knight named Turtledove persisted, the expression on her face showing that she was not afraid of death.

“Even if you take action, you might not necessarily be able to deal with the problem at hand. We’ve just arrived at White River City, and we don’t have any Reputation here. However, they are different. They have already accumulated a certain amount of Reputation in White River City. Even if they aren’t nobles, they will still be citizens of White River City. If we attack them, they can retaliate without suffering any consequences,” the Berserker named Shadow Sword warned.

“Oh? It seems that you still possess some insight!” the male Assassin sneered. “That’s right. We have earned enough Reputation to become White River City citizens. Some of us here are even first-class citizens, which is only a rank behind nobles! I believe you should know what a first-class citizen signifies, right?”

In God’s Domain, citizens of any particular city would receive a special treatment. When a confrontation occurred between players inside a city, as long as no damage occurred, the guards of the city would not pay any attention. Meanwhile, when attacking a first-class citizen inside a city, if one were not a citizen of that particular city, then the punishment they received would double.

If Turtledove dared to attack a first-class citizen of White River City, a very severe punishment would await her. Even if said first-class citizen killed her, she would still be arrested and jailed once she respawned. She would also have to pay a fine. If she did not possess sufficient funds to pay the fine, she would have to pawn the items she had on her to make up for it.

At this moment, Turtledove came to a realization. She was inwardly relieved that she had not acted rashly just now. Otherwise, she would have truly played into those bastards' hands.

"Did you think that you could leave just because you didn't make a move?" The male Assassin laughed, glaring at Turtledove contemptuously. "If first-class citizens strike, I wonder how you will respond?"

"You shameless bastards!" Turtledove understood what these Guild players were trying to do. Suddenly, she said in a frosty tone, "We have come to White River City to join Zero Wing. Are you guys not afraid that Zero Wing will retaliate because of this despicable display?"

"Hahaha! Zero Wing? So what? This daddy here is a member of Dark Star! Even if Zero Wing has great potential, it is still not a match for Dark Star right now! Those bastards from Zero Wing don't even dare to fight us out in the open!" the male Assassin said in disdain. "Moreover, haven't you noticed that there are other Guilds present here as well?"

"You guys are really foolish. You actually fell for the crap that some newly-established Guild like Zero Wing spews. Did you guys really think that White River City belongs entirely to Zero Wing?"

"Just Dark Star alone is enough to send Zero Wing trembling in fear! Right now, there are seven third-rate Guilds and more than ten unrated Guilds with over 3,000 members present. Even if Zero Wing grew a spine, do you think they would dare to provoke all of us?"

"Do you really think Zero Wing is willing to make an enemy out of everyone present?"

Turtledove's composure wavered at the male Assassin's words.

Zero Wing was indeed a newly-established Guild. Moreover, although there were over a million Guild players in White River City, only a fraction belonged to the top six Guilds of White River City, whereas the majority belonged to normal unrated Guilds. Although these unrated Guilds only possessed three to five thousand members on average, there was a large number of unrated Guilds in White River City. If their numbers combined, the total members that these unrated Guilds possessed far surpassed the top six Guilds of White River City.

If these unrated Guilds allied with each other, not even the top six Guilds of White River City would be a match for them.

With so many Guilds working together, how could Zero Wing possibly oppose them?

Thinking up to this point, Turtledove started growing anxious.

“Turtledove, my inconsideration has implicated you in this matter. In a moment, I’ll hold them off while you take the chance to escape. As long as you leave the Teleportation Hall, none of these Guilds can do anything to you,” Shadow Sword whispered to Turtledove.

“No. At worst, we’ll die together. Isn’t it just losing some levels and equipment? It’s not my first time suffering such a setback.” Turtledove shook her head, tightening her grip on her saber.

“I applaud you for your bravery. Unfortunately, you guys came at the wrong time. Brothers, go! Show these folks our passion!” The male Assassin’s lips curled up into a mocking sneer. He then motioned with his hand. Immediately, three players possessing the status of first-class citizens moved.

However, before the three first-class citizen players arrived in front of Shadow Sword and Turtledove, a black figure suddenly appeared, blocking them.

This person hidden under a Black Cloak was none other than Shi Feng.

“Making an enemy of everyone?”

“Such a bold claim... is Dark Star not afraid of biting its own tongue?”

“Do you really think Dark Star is the overlord of White River City?”

Chapter 340 - Major Noble

Shi Feng’s appearance stunned the Guild players blocking the entrance.

To think there was actually someone so foolish....

“Brat, you must be a newcomer, right?”

“In White River City, we are the sky. Even Zero Wing, which is in its heyday right now, has to bow before us.”

“Since you are also new, I’ll give you a piece of advice. Join us. Why bother with a Guild that has no future like Zero Wing?”

“Of course, it’s also fine if you don’t wish to join us. Just pay 5 Silver Coins, and we’ll let you be on your way.”

The various Guild players laughed maniacally.

Shi Feng paid no mind to the ridicule and laughter. Instead, he said, “So, it turns out that your Guilds are such good-for-nothings. Instead of growing the courage to confront Zero Wing, you came here to target the players intending to join them. Don’t you think you’re ridiculous?”

“Brat, you trying to challenge us?” the male Assassin from Dark Star sneered disdainfully.

As the male Assassin spoke, the other Guilds sent forward a few of their own first-class citizens.

As first-class citizens, as long as they did not damage any players without Reputation, even if they manhandled the other party, they would not face any consequences. Hence, they could simply drag Shi Feng and the other two newcomers out of White River City. Kill them? Cut them? They could do whatever they wanted.

It would be even better if the newcomers retaliated. As long as the newcomers retaliated, they could kill them.

In other words, regardless of whether Shi Feng and the other two retaliated or not, they would not have a happy ending.

At this moment, Shadow Sword whispered to Shi Feng, saying, "Fellow brother, thank you for standing up for us. In a moment, I'll charge ahead, so take the chance to escape. As long as you leave the Teleportation Hall, you should be able to avoid them. If you hide in the high-class area of the city, they can't use force against you."

There were differences between the areas in a city. In the common areas of the city, as long as no actual damage occurred, the NPC guards would not pay any attention to the friction between players. However, it was a different story if such a situation occurred in the high-class areas or Trade Area. The same applied to the restaurants and shops inside the city. Even first-class citizens would be arrested and jailed if they tried to create trouble in these areas.

Shi Feng smiled in reply to Shadow Sword's words. However, he did not take them to heart as he continued advancing, walking step by step towards Drunken Maniac, the male Assassin from Dark Star.

"What's wrong with this person?"

Originally, Turtledove had some goodwill towards Shi Feng. However, seeing that Shi Feng ignored Shadow Sword's words, her impression of him worsened slightly.

"Turtledove!" Shadow Sword chided in a low tone.

"Hmph! I want to see what he's going to do next!" Turtledove snorted as she frowned Shi Feng's frail back.

Shadow Sword remained silent, quietly watching Shi Feng. Shadow Sword felt that Shi Feng was not as simple as he appeared. Although the Black Cloak that Shi Feng wore hid his appearance, level, and name, it could not hide the air of an expert his body exuded. Moreover, looking at Shi Feng's unperturbed appearance, Shadow Sword's certainty that Shi Feng was a powerful expert grew; hence, he hindered Turtledove's actions.

However, Shadow Sword had not expected anything to actually happen. After all, they were still within White River City. Even experts were not allowed to take action here.

"Oh? Since you want to die, we'll play with you."

Six players with statuses of first-class citizens immediately surrounded and grabbed at Shi Feng, intending to drag him away and out of the city.

"Huh? What's going on?" one of the six first-class citizen players asked, astonished.

Despite the six of them working together, no matter how much strength they used, Shi Feng did not even budge a single inch.

"What happened to you all? Isn't he just a newcomer? Why haven't you dragged him away yet?" Drunken Maniac demanded, his brows wrinkling.

Lone Tyrant had sent him to deal with players that came from other cities to join Zero Wing.

Due to Zero Wing's growing popularity, many players on the forums had expressed their intentions to migrate to White River City to join the up and coming Guild.

Faced with such a situation, the various Guilds in White River City were unable to sit still. It was especially true for Dark Star and World Dominators.

Currently, Zero Wing was a huge headache for them. If they allowed experts from other cities to bolster Zero Wing's ranks, the Guild would soon grow to become an unstoppable force in White River City. Hence, many Guilds decided to cooperate with each other and sent a few of their members with high Reputation to occupy the Teleportation Hall.

With so many Guilds working together, even Zero Wing would not dare create conflict casually.

By doing so, not only could they reduce the numbers joining Zero Wing, but they could also reduce some of Zero Wing's prestige, killing two birds with one stone.

However, the only reply Drunken Maniac received was the flash of a sword.

Earth Splitter!

The players surrounding Shi Feng were only Level 16. Their HP was only slightly over 2,000. They could not endure Shi Feng's sword at all. With a single attack, all six players surrounding Shi Feng fell like puppets who had their strings cut.

"You...! You actually attacked us!" Drunken Maniac gaped Shi Feng in disbelief. He could not understand why Shi Feng dared to attack them. They were still inside White River City. They also had so many players on their side. So, shouldn't Shi Feng be on his knees, begging for mercy and allowing them to trample him?

Meanwhile, Turtledove, who stood behind Shi Feng, had her mouth open wide in shock. With her eyes fixed on Shi Feng's back, she couldn't help but mutter in a low tone, "Who... Just who is he?"

At this moment, Shadow Sword's expression turned solemn.

He was not surprised by the fact that Shi Feng had made a move. However, being able to kill six elite Guild members with a single hit was simply unbelievable. Shi Feng's Attack Power was practically on the same level as a Boss monster.

After killing the six players who had surrounded him, Shi Feng turned to Drunken Maniac. With a faint smile, he asked, "So, what if I attacked you?"

Shi Feng was a Viscount of White River City. He was a bona fide major noble. Yet, these players had dared to flaunt their slight skill before him. These players simply did not know their own place.

First-class citizen was just a nice-sounding title. In reality, they were commoners in White River City.

Meanwhile, a commoner that dared to make a move against a major noble was a commoner that did not know the meaning of the word "death."

Drunken Maniac felt a chill crawl down his body when Shi Feng had glanced at him. It was as if Shi Feng were a towering giant that could easily stomp him to death. Involuntarily, Drunken Maniac retreated a few steps. However, when he thought of the many allies behind him, courage filled his heart. He then pointed at Shi Feng with unflattering rage.

“Brat, you’re courting death!

“Since you dared to kill us within White River City, nobody in the entire City can save you now! It would be the same even if Black Flame were here right now!

“Brothers, kill him!”

Tens of Dark Star members charged at Shi Feng. In the distance, over a dozen mages had also begun to chant their spells.

In the next moment, however, everyone discovered that they were actually unable to use any of their skills.

Immediately, Shi Feng swung the Abyssal Blade and sent three arcs of lightning at the group charging at him, causing damages of over -1,000 points to appear three times over everyone’s head. Under the lightning’s might, none survived.

At this moment, even a fool could tell that Shi Feng was not a simple character.

Originally, the members of the various Guilds present had laughed at Shi Feng for his foolishness. Now, however, no one laughed.

Shi Feng’s first strike had killed six players, while his second had killed tens of players. At this moment, nobody dared to make even the slightest movement, deeply afraid that the next person to die would be themselves.

The only thing they could do right now was to wait for the arrival of the city guards. Only the city guards could deal with a monster like Shi Feng.

“You... Just who are you?” Drunken Maniac retreated, his body trembling uncontrollably.

Shi Feng was simply too powerful!

This was the first time Drunken Maniac had felt such an invisible power.

Although there was nothing surrounding his body, Drunken Maniac felt as if his body were made of lead. Even his breath became extremely heavy.

“You said that it would be useless even if Black Flame were here. Well, I’m standing here right now. What you are going to do about it?” Shi Feng removed the Black Cloak. He then smiled at Drunken Maniac once more, slowly advancing towards the Assassin, step by step.

Without the Black Cloak, everyone recognized him as Black Flame.

Chapter 341 - It has Come

As long as one was from White River City, they would definitely recognize Black Flame.

“It’s Zero Wing’s Guild Leader, Black Flame!”

“Why is he here?”

“No wonder he’s so strong.”

The various Guild players present started panicking.

If Shi Feng were simply an expert from another city, at most, they would feel a little nervous. After all, no matter how powerful Shi Feng was, he could not contend with the entire city. However, Black Flame was different. Not only did the man possess astonishing strength, but he also had a powerful Guild backing him up.

“You...”

Drunken Maniac retreated as he gaped at Shi Feng, his eyes nearly popping out of their sockets.

He had simply been sent here by his Guild Leader, Lone Tyrant, to harass some independent players. He would never have imagined that he would come across the famous, yet mysterious, Black Flame of White River City.

Not long ago, Black Flame had killed Lone Tyrant while surrounded by an army of thousands. Meanwhile, he only had a few hundred men. Moreover, in terms of combat power, he was far inferior to Lone Tyrant. So, how was he going to survive?

Guild Leader, you've really brought a calamity down on me this time. Drunken Maniac laughed bitterly in his heart.

As for escape, although Drunken Maniac was arrogant, he was not a fool. Shi Feng could have killed him with his previous strike. Yet, Shi Feng had not done so.

Why?

It was because, to Shi Feng, taking his life would be as easy as shooting fish in a barrel.

"I really did not expect Guild Leader Black Flame to pay us a visit! Although I know that I am certainly not strong enough to challenge you, if Guild Leader Black Flame wishes to kill me, I will not resist. However, I stand here today as not just the representative of Dark Star, but also the many Guilds in White River City. Guild Leader Black Flame, you should know that by killing me Zero Wing will show its opposition to the many Guilds present today." Drunken Maniac did not wish to die. Moreover, the support of so many Guilds standing by him emboldened and strengthened the Assassin.

However, although Drunken Maniac's words sounded awe-inspiring and many Guilds stood by as back-up, Shi Feng's footsteps did not stop.

"Guild Leader Black Flame, our Guilds have chosen Drunken Maniac as our representative here today. If you kill him, your actions will offend our Guilds. So, I hope Guild Leader Black Flame will think things through."

"That's right; that's right. Although Zero Wing is powerful in White River City, we are not that easily bullied. Moreover, nobody will benefit from a life and death struggle. Guild Leader Black Flame, you have to think it through carefully."

“Guild Leader Black Flame, in my opinion, you should just let bygones be bygones. Wouldn’t it be better if both sides take a step back? Why must you push the situation to an impasse? Neither party will benefit from such a situation.”

“Zero Wing only has around 5,000 members. However, our Guilds’ combined numbers exceed 100,000. Even if experts are aplenty in Zero Wing, could each of these experts take on twenty people by themselves?”

After one person stood up Shi Feng, the other Guilds also started to voice their opinions. Although these Guild players’ persuasion attempts seemed gentle, in reality, they were using another method to strike at Zero Wing. If Shi Feng did not retaliate today, it would mean that Zero Wing’s invincible momentum had finally broken. To outsiders, it would look as if Black Flame had admitted defeat. At that time, even without their Guilds hindering players from other cities from joining Zero Wing, those players might give up on Zero Wing due to their disappointment in the Guild.

At this moment, Turtledove and Shadow Sword, who stood behind Shi Feng, still wore shocked expressions.

They never thought that the stranger who willingly lent them a hand when they were in trouble would actually be the Guild Leader of Zero Wing.

Meeting the mysterious Guild Leader of Zero Wing was more difficult than winning the lottery in reality. After all, there was simply too many players in White River City. Yet, they had actually encountered him.

However, resentment began to fill their hearts as they listened to the many Guilds.

“These people are just a bunch of trash,” Turtledove did not originally have a positive opinion of these Guilds. Now, that opinion had only grown worse.

Shadow Sword nodded his head in agreement. This was why he did not wish to join these Guilds. These Guilds only knew how to use underhanded tactics to reap the greatest benefits. To these Guilds, today’s enemies may be tomorrow’s friends. In Shadow Sword’s eyes, these Guilds were simply despicable.

Although they were outsiders, they could easily tell what these Guilds were trying to do.

These Guilds were clearly in the wrong. Hindering players from joining Zero Wing was already an affront to Zero Wing’s reputation. Now, they shamelessly accused Shi Feng of bullying.

However, Shadow Sword could not help but admit that the current Zero Wing was not so powerful that it could afford to ignore the alliance of all these Guilds.

“What will he do?” Shadow Sword paid closer attention to Shi Feng’s every move.

If Shi Feng allowed this situation, although Zero Wing would retain its current strength, it would become a laughingstock. Yet, if Shi Feng acted recklessly, he would have played directly into Dark Star’s hands and become these Guilds’ enemy.

However, Shi Feng’s next action completely surprised Shadow Sword.

Without saying a word, Shi Feng arrived before Drunken Maniac, a calm smile on his face.

“Guild Leader Black Flame is as wise as expected,” Drunken Maniac sighed in relief when he saw Shi Feng’s smile. At least he would not die today.

In the next second, however, Drunken Maniac saw a silver shimmer flash before his eyes. Suddenly, Drunken Maniac’s vision turned gray, his legs turning limp and his body falling to the ground.

“You... Why?” Drunken Maniac failed to understand.

Everyone else was similarly puzzled. Why had Shi Feng dared to take action?

Did he not understand how serious the consequences were?

“It seems that you still don’t understand Zero Wing,” Shi Feng chuckled. “Although our Guild isn’t very impressive, it also isn’t a Guild that stands by in silence while others are bullied.

“An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. Since you struck first, what’s there to fuss about now that I’m striking back? Did you really think I would be so naive as to let you off?”

Although Shi Feng’s voice was soft, everyone present could hear his words as clear as day. Every word was like a sledgehammer banging at their hearts.

“Wow!” Turtledove was momentarily overwhelmed by the man before her.

This was her ideal Guild, a Guild that would not falter even when surrounded by enemies.

“Ah, my trip was not wasted. Now that I see him in person, I am even more certain that I must join Zero Wing.” Shadow Sword struggled to contain his excitement.

Although Shi Feng’s actions had delighted Shadow Sword and Turtledove, the various Guilds blockading the Teleportation Hall were not pleased in the least.

“Lunatic! He’s simply a lunatic!”

“He actually dared to kill Drunken Maniac right in front of us!”

“I hear that his entire body is filled with treasure. Now that he’s a Red Name, we’ll be rich if we can kill him. Even if his strength is absolute, with so many people on our side, he will not survive! At that time, we’ll gain double the profits!”

Although Shi Feng’s words had left the various Guild players shaken, now that he had dropped all pretense, they would not let him go. After all, the fame and fortune they could gain by killing Shi Feng were extremely abundant.

“Not good! These bastards intend to slaughter him!” Watching the Guild players slowly advance, Turtledove grew worried for Shi Feng.

Although Shi Feng had managed to kill Lone Tyrant within an army of thousands the last time, that did not mean Shi Feng was capable of exterminating an army of thousands. Moreover, there was no place for Shi Feng to run since this place was so crowded. If Shi Feng had to face several hundred players all at the same time, the result was obvious. Only death would await him.

Considering the circumstances, Shadow Sword and Turtledove immediately stepped up to Shi Feng's sides. They were both prepared to enter battle with Shi Feng.

Just as the battle was about to start, the sound of an explosion came from the outside of the Teleportation Hall, the massive boom echoing throughout the entire building.

Before anybody realized what had happened, another series of explosions resounded. Moreover, the sounds were getting louder and louder, so much so that everyone in the Teleportation Hall could feel the ground tremble.

"It certainly arrived quickly." Shi Feng's lips slightly curled up as he watched the clouds of dust rise from the streets.

Standing beside Shi Feng, both Shadow Sword and Turtledove grew curious as they looked at Shi Feng's calm demeanor. It was as if Shi Feng knew the cause of the explosions.

However, compared to the turmoil happening outside, they now faced with hundreds of players. How could Shi Feng possibly smile at a moment like this?

Chapter 342 - Monster Attacking the City

Although the explosions from outside the Teleportation Hall grew increasingly louder, they had not dissuaded any of the various Guild players from their opportunity for fame and fortune.

Currently, the Guild Leader of Zero Wing stood before them. As long as they could kill Black Flame, they would become famous overnight. Whether it was for themselves or their Guild, they would benefit greatly from killing Black Flame.

Black Flame's reputation was simply too powerful.

The prestige Zero Wing enjoyed today was largely due to Black Flame.

Now that such a fortuitous opportunity lay before them, they simply could not pass it up.

Black Flame had already taken the initiative to kill so many players inside the city, violating White River City's laws. Now, he was no longer protected by the City. In a moment, the guards would arrive to kill Black Flame. Which was to say, even if they killed Black Flame, the guards of White River City would do nothing to them.

Currently, they had the Teleportation Hall's only exit blocked off. They might never encounter such a godsend opportunity in the future.

"Ignore what's happening outside for now! Let's get rid of Black Flame first, then talk. If the guards arrive, we won't have the chance to kill him anymore!"

"That's right! We can't let him get away!"

"Black Flame, don't think that you are amazing just because you are an expert! Today, you will die!"

“So what if you’re an expert?”

“Do you know what strength in numbers means?”

The various Guild players all wore sneers on their faces. Obviously, they no longer held any respect for Shi Feng. There was only greed and highly-inflated confidence in their eyes right now.

“Guild Leader Black Flame, I’ll attract their attention in a moment, so take the chance to escape,” Shadow Sword said as he suddenly moved in front of Shi Feng.

Shi Feng looked at Shadow Sword strangely.

Previously, Shi Feng had not been too concerned about Shadow Sword as he had focused on the situation itself. Now that he took a closer look at Shadow Sword, he suddenly discovered that this person was not as simple as he seemed. Although Shadow Sword’s equipment was nothing special, and he was only Level 17, his every movement exuded the unique temperament that only martial arts practitioners possessed.

Although I had never heard of an expert named Shadow Sword in the past, this person is still quite interesting. Shi Feng revealed a faint smile as he examined Shadow Sword’s figure.

Although Shi Feng had been the Guild Leader of Shadow in the past and had played God’s Domain for over a decade, it was simply impossible for him to remember the names of every expert in God’s Domain. After all, there were simply too many experts in this game.

However, what Shi Feng admired about Shadow Sword was not his skills. Rather, it was Shadow Sword's behavior.

In a situation where most people would hide and cower, Shadow Sword actively rushed forward instead. Even though he knew that this was a suicidal thing to do, he had still done it. It had been a long time since Shi Feng had encountered such a "fool."

Even while hundreds of players charged at Shi Feng, Turtledove discovered that Shi Feng had not moved an inch. Instead, he stood there quietly, watching the crowd.

Inwardly, Turtledove was stunned, wondering what was going through Shi Feng's mind.

Has he already given up?

"Oh? There really are a lot of Guilds here. It seems that I'll have to use a little effort this time," Shi Feng looked around, memorizing all the Guilds here today.

If he did not give these Guilds a taste of Zero Wing's might, their actions would only grow bolder in the future.

Normally, he would not stand a chance against such a crowd. Now, however, the situation was different.

"It should be about time. You two, in a moment, distance yourselves. The farther, the better. It would be unfortunate if I mistakenly injured you," Shi Feng whispered a reminder to Shadow Sword and Turtledove before slowly advancing on the crowd. At the same time, he activated the Aura of Space on the Seven Luminaries Ring, becoming immune to all control and restricting effects.

Shi Feng's instructions confused the two independent players.

Just what was he planning to do?

Did he really intend to engage in a deathmatch with these hundreds of players?

"Presumptuous! Die!" One of the Level 16 Berserkers who led the charge smiled disdainfully. Lifting his battle axe, he used Charge and took the lead to hack at Shi Feng.

The giant battle axe carried a strong wind with it as it descended.

Originally, the Berserker thought he could repel Shi Feng with a single attack. In the next moment, however, this Level 16 Berserker finally realized what true "Strength" was.

Making a casual swing with the Abyssal Blade, Shi Feng slashed at the steel battle axe, sending both the axe and the Berserker flying. Following which, Shi Feng charged towards his incoming opponents like a bullet, crashing into and dispersing the crowd.

"Is he a monster?" Turtledove was dumbfounded.

The players from the various large Guilds were also momentarily stunned. However, they quickly recovered their wits.

“Mages, kill him!”

Although the melee players who had charged at Shi Feng had scattered, the mages standing in the back had not stopped their chanting. Soon, spells flew at Shi Feng, one after another. Not daring to take all of those spells head-on, Shi Feng quickly carried out complex footwork, his dance becoming ethereal. Dodging one spell after another, Shi Feng charged towards the crowd.

“Not good! He’s going for the healers! All melees, block him!”

A group of melee players immediately charged forward and blocked Shi Feng’s path.

However, their attempt was futile. Shi Feng was currently Level 24, and most of the equipment he wore was Fine-Gold rank or above. All of his Attributes far surpassed these Level 16 and Level 17 melee players. With ease, Shi Feng plowed through all obstacles before him. Sword flashes enveloped these players. Even though these players had skills that could block attacks, their bodies could not keep up and react appropriately. Hence, Shi Feng eliminated them easily.

Moreover, as Shi Feng weaved his way through the crowd, the ranged mages were unable to hit the Swordsman. There was always someone Shi Feng could use as a shield, taking the hits for him. Even if some players used targeted control skills on him, Shi Feng possessed the Aura of Space’s effect that made him immune to all control effects.

“You melees are too stupid! Don’t you know how to get out of the way?”

“Crap, you mages are the idiots! Why can’t you aim properly?”

Fresh blood splashed through the air. After the death of over a dozen people, the various Guild players grew fretful, and they began to bicker amongst themselves.

“Why are you so anxious? Can’t you all see that Black Flame’s HP has fallen by quite a bit? He doesn’t have a healer. He won’t last long.” At this time, a sturdy and robust looking Guardian Knight stepped out from within the Teleportation Hall. Several hundred Guild players followed him as well.

“Guild Leader Lone Tyrant, why are you here?”

Everyone present immediately recognized the Guardian Knight.

At this moment, Lone Tyrant no longer possessed his previous calm. Now, as if possessed by a devil, both of his eyes glowed with a crimson light.

When Lone Tyrant discovered Shi Feng appearance in the Teleportation Hall, he immediately used a Return Scroll and rushed back to White River City. His previous death at Shi Feng’s hands had been an utter disgrace. Afterward, he had been forced out of the Ranking List. At this moment, Lone Tyrant’s hatred for Shi Feng was deeper than an ocean.

“Black Flame, today you will die! Everyone, charge!” Lone Tyrant laughed madly as he watched Shi Feng fight.

“Kill!”

Suddenly, several hundred Dark Star elite members charged at Shi Feng.

“This Lone Tyrant sure has good timing.” Shi Feng could not help but wrinkle his brows. Currently, although he still had over 70% of his HP remaining, he would not last long if he had to face an additional mob of several hundred Dark Star elite members. “It seems that I can only retreat for now.”

Just as Shi Feng charged towards the entrance...

A huge explosion occurred in front of the Teleportation Hall.

The hundreds of players blocking the entrance were instantly obliterated, and not even their corpses remained. Only the items these players had dropped were left behind.

Shocked, everyone turned to look at the source of the explosion.

“What is that?” Turtledove’s eyes widened, a look of disbelief plastered on her face.

A steel giant had appeared at the entrance of the Teleportation Hall. Just by standing there, the steel giant caused those who looked at it to feel chills down their spines.

Simultaneously, all players in White River City received a notification.

White River City System Announcement: Monsters have invaded White River City! Assist the guards of White River City to repel the attack! Players will receive bountiful rewards based on contributions.

However, despite this system notification, this steel giant’s contemptuous laughter petrified any player who heard it.

“I’ve finally found you.”

Chapter 343 - Slaughter Time

The players in White River City grew excited when they heard the announcement.

It was extremely rare for monsters to attack a city. Furthermore, they could obtain bountiful rewards and witness experts’ techniques.

These factors alone were reason enough for players to involve themselves.

“Let’s head over to the city gates and have a look. We won’t get any rewards if we let the guards wipe out all of the monsters.”

“I heard that a monster has appeared at the Teleportation Hall. Hopefully, they haven’t killed it already.”

“Let’s hurry to the Teleportation Hall, then.”

Immediately, groups of players resting inside bars and hotels started running towards the Teleportation Hall, which was only a short distance away from White River City’s gates.

At this moment, silence filled the inside of the Teleportation Hall. The steel giant that had suddenly appeared currently captivated everyone's attention.

[Mechanical Slayer] (Mutant High Lord Rank)

Level 50

HP 40,000,000/40,000,000

Compared to the first time Shi Feng had seen it, the Mechanical Slayer's current HP had undergone an earth-shattering change. Its HP of 40,000,000 shook the players inside the Hall, despair seeping through the crowd.

Moreover, the Mechanical Slayer had killed over a hundred players with a single attack. Any player who witnessed this scene would feel one thing—fear.

However, what surprised everyone was that the steel giant's gaze was locked on Black Flame.

It was clear that the steel giant's words "Finally found you," were meant for famed Guild Leader.

But why was such a powerful monster looking for Black Flame? This question filled everyone's minds.

“Why would a Level 50 High Lord appear here?” Lone Tyrant looked at the Mechanical Slayer that had suddenly appeared, feeling greatly astonished. This was also the first time Lone Tyrant had heard of or seen the rank Mutant High Lord.

There were hundreds of Level 150 guards and Level 150 Tier 2 Guard Generals in White River City. The Mechanical Slayer, a Level 50 High Lord ranked monster, stood no chance against these NPCs. Yet, the Mechanical Slayer still chose to appear here. Such a situation was simply unbelievable.

However, what was even more surprising was the Mechanical Slayer’s performance and actions. Its speech, which carried a playful tone, was nothing like a monster. In Lone Tyrant’s opinion, the Mechanical Slayer seemed more like a haughty and overbearing player than a monster. These factors revealed that this Mutant High Lord was definitely more powerful than an ordinary High Lord ranked monster.

“Boss Tyrant, what should we do about that monster?”

“Should we escape?”

The members of Dark Star struggled to swallow their fear when they thought about the Mechanical Slayer’s level and frightening, destructive power.

“Escape?” Lone Tyrant sneered. “With such a god-given opportunity, why would we escape?”

“Right now, the monster has the exit blocked. Meanwhile, Black Flame is clearly its target. Who else could be a better guard than that monster? First, we need to deal with Black Flame. After we get rid of him, we can deal with that monster.

“Everyone, charge! We must not let Black Flame get away today!”

Since Lone Tyrant had given the command, as members of Dark Star, they could not disobey his orders. One after another, the Dark Star members charged towards Shi Feng.

At the same time, Lone Tyrant had also mobilized members through the Guild channel, instructing more to join him.

Whether it was Black Flame or the Mechanical Slayer before him, Dark Star would be the one to take them both down. It was especially true for the monster before him. Despite it clearly being a High Lord, the Mechanical Slayer possessed intelligence that far surpassed that of an ordinary High Lord. Moreover, it was also frighteningly strong. If they could kill it...

When the other Guild players saw Dark Star’s hundreds of members charging at Shi Feng, they, too, started contacting their respective Guilds and rallied for more troops, not wanting to miss out on this opportunity. In addition to taking Black Flame’s life, they all intended to fight over the contribution and drops of killing the Mechanical Slayer.

“It’s over! There’s a tiger at the front and a wolf at the back! I told him that he should have escaped earlier! It’s too late now!” Turtledove panicked when she saw their opponents surrounding Shi Feng. The steel giant also had the exit blocked off. She then suggested, “Why don’t we rush over to help him now?”

“Hold on,” Shadow Sword pulled back Turtledove. Softly, he said, “Let’s listen to Guild Leader Black Flame and think of a way to escape.”

“Big Brother Shadow Sword, the situation has changed! He will die if we don’t help him!” Turtledove said.

“Even if we try to help, what can we actually do?” Shadow Sword shook his head. Although he wished to help Shi Feng as well, a dark feeling had surfaced in his heart. Meanwhile, this darkness told him that, if he stayed here, the situation might really conclude as Shi Feng had said.

“It would be better than doing nothing at all!” Ignoring Shadow Sword’s words, Turtledove charged towards the crowd.

However, before Turtledove made it too far, something unbelievable happened.

A massive figure suddenly appeared above Shi Feng. The figure then landed heavily on the ground, easily crushing the stone floor into dust and sending tremors throughout the entire Teleportation Hall.

More than a hundred players who had charged at Shi Feng died instantly under the figure’s descent.

Only Shi Feng, who had activated Defensive Blade, had barely remained standing.

“You’ve finally taken action. I’ve been waiting for a long time now,” Shi Feng smiled faintly. At this moment, he had less than 50% HP remaining. If he continued battling the sea of players, sooner or later, he would have no choice but to run. However, now that the Mechanical Slayer had made its move against him, things were vastly different.

“Little ant, you sure are persistent. However, in front of Us, only death awaits you.” The Mechanical Slayer lifted its serrated greatsword, slashing the weapon down at Shi Feng.

Countless air blades flew towards Shi Feng.

“Perfect.”

Faced with the countless air blades, Shi Feng’s smile only widened. Using Silent Steps, Shi Feng dodged the air blades that assaulted him like a tsunami easily and appeared where the healers of the various Guilds had gathered.

Although Shi Feng had evaded the Mechanical Slayer’s attacks, the Dark Star elites who had focused on Shi Feng were not as lucky.

Under the assault of the countless air blades, these elite players were as weak as tofu, crumbling with just a touch.

In an instant, over a hundred elite players died.

However, the battle was not over yet. Seeing that its attack had missed, the Mechanical Slayer sent another slash at Shi Feng.

Shi Feng hurriedly activated the Aura of Wind in conjunction with Windwalk, his speed soaring. Shi Feng then jumped abruptly, barely dodging the second wave of air blades.

Following which, the healers and mages of the various large Guilds suffered a tragedy.

“Crap, Black Flame is trying to use that Mechanical Slayer’s strength to deal with us! Everyone, move away from him!”

Everyone finally noticed that something was amiss.

Although Shi Feng seemed to be evading the Mechanical Slayer’s attacks, in reality, he took advantage of the Mechanical Slayer’s wide range to deal with them.

Within a few seconds, the various large Guilds had lost over eighty percent of the elites in the Teleportation Hall, while Dark Star had lost over half of the elites who had just arrived.

If they continued to allow Shi Feng to have his way, they would face annihilation in just a moment.

“Black Flame!”

Looking at his subordinates that had died, Lone Tyrant clenched his jaw close to the point of shattering his teeth.

“Change of tactics. All ranged players restrict Black Flame’s movements.” Lone Tyrant immediately issued new orders.

“You only now noticed?” Shi Feng simply smiled. “Unfortunately, you’re too late. Let me help you host a grand blood fest!”

If Lone Tyrant and the others had prepared earlier and stolen the aggro of the Mechanical Slayer from Shi Feng before it appeared in front of him, Shi Feng would have been forced to flee. However, after the Mechanical Slayer had focused on him, it would be meaningless even if Lone Tyrant and the others managed to figure out his plan.

Shi Feng had already seized control of the Mechanical Slayer's initiative.

So long as Shi Feng did not die, he would have control of the giant's actions.

Fortunately, nobody in White River City could surpass his survivability.

Chapter 344 - Unstoppable

Although Shi Feng's survivability was impressive, when faced with a Level 50 Mutant High Lord, not even he could last long. After all, the gap between them was simply too wide.

"I have no choice; I have to use it." Shi Feng reluctantly took a Frost Grenade from his bag.

Immediately, the Mechanical Slayer slid to a halt, its glowing red eyes glaring at the Frost Grenade in Shi Feng's hand.

The Mechanical Slayer was very familiar with the Frost Grenades.

Shi Feng had once used these Frost Grenades to freeze it for a long period of time, rendering it helpless.

“Hah, it seems that it remembers,” Shi Feng laughed when he saw the Mechanical Slayer’s reaction.

However, Shi Feng had no hope that the Frost Grenades would scare the Mechanical Slayer for too long. Taking advantage of the Mechanical Slayer’s hesitation, Shi Feng took a step forward and dashed towards Dark Star’s mages.

“Damn! All mages, fire everything you have at him! Don’t let him get close!” Lone Tyrant shouted.

One after another, spells flew towards Shi Feng in quick succession.

Frost Arrows, Ice Spheres, Ice Walls, Spiritual Bondage, and other control skills aimed for Shi Feng.

Meanwhile, the Mechanical Slayer behind Shi Feng had finally responded. Immediately, it threw the serrated greatsword in its hand at Shi Feng.

The greatsword generated a sonic boom as it flew, punching a hole through the air. The sword was so fast that it was impossible for anyone to dodge it.

On one side, there were the numerous spells players had cast, and on the other, there was the Mechanical Slayer’s greatsword.

Shi Feng could not afford to be careless. Immediately, he used Phantom Kill, creating a doppelganger of himself 10 yards away from his main body. Just as the serrated greatsword was about to skewer him, by the skin of his teeth, he swapped positions with his doppelganger.

Shi Feng's doppelganger was utterly powerless against the serrated greatsword, dying instantly.

However, even after killing Shi Feng's doppelganger, the greatsword did not slow and soared towards the Dark Star mages.

Before the members of Dark Star could react, the greatsword plunged itself into the crowd. An explosion blossomed as the weapon crashed into the ground, creating a massive hole in the Teleportation Hall's floor. Following which, with the greatsword as the epicenter, shockwaves radiated throughout the surroundings. A single shockwave had decimated all players within a 30-yard radius. From this, Shi Feng once more witnessed just how terrifying a Mutant was.

Meanwhile, Shadow Sword and Turtledove who now hid in a corner were dumbfounded by what they saw.

"Big Brother Shadow Sword, are all High Lords so powerful?" Turtledove asked in shock.

"According to my knowledge, there is not a single High Lord as powerful as this Mechanical Slayer. It seems that Guild Leader Black Flame's command to withdraw was not without reason," Shadow Sword watched Shi Feng in the distance, a hint of admiration appearing on his face.

Although the Mechanical Slayer's combat power was horrific, it did not possess the techniques to utilize it fully. Shi Feng, on the other hand, was different. Not only did he possess a firm grasp of his surroundings, but he also possessed meticulous dodging techniques. It was precisely what he, Shadow Sword, aimed to learn.

“If I join Zero Wing, in the future, won’t I be able to learn many more techniques from him?” An idea suddenly occurred to Shadow Sword, and his determination to attend Zero Wing’s next recruitment increased. He must join Zero Wing.

While Shadow Sword and Turtledove admired Shi Feng, Lone Tyrant’s anger grew rampant.

With a single attack, the Mechanical Slayer had slaughtered over a hundred Dark Star elites.

“Damn that Black Flame! Have the others not arrived yet?!” Lone Tyrant bellowed.

“Guild Leader, the closest members number around 4,000, and they are rushing to join us. With some time, there should be no problems boosting that number to 10,000,” one of Lone Tyrant’s subordinate reported.

Lone Tyrant nodded, wearing a satisfied smile as he said, “Good. Tell the team to buy us some time. Also, send someone to Zero Wing’s side to check for any movements. With so much commotion, they won’t stand silently by.”

By the time everyone had gathered, whether it was Black Flame or the Mechanical Slayer, all would be his for the taking.

At this moment, the members of Dark Star and the other Guilds began to dart around. Wherever Shi Feng appeared, these players would run in the opposite direction, playing the mouse to Shi Feng’s cat.

Just as Shi Feng used the Frost Grenades to pin the Mechanical Slayer down and manipulate the monster's strength to kill the members of Dark Star and the various Guilds, the Level 150 guards of White River City had finally arrived at the Teleportation Hall.

Over a hundred guards stormed the Teleportation Hall. Among them, there was a Level 150 Tier 2 Guard General, as well as plenty of Tier 1 Guard Captains. These NPCs stood neatly in order, surrounding the Teleportation Hall.

"The guards are here! We're saved!"

The players present released a sigh of relief at the guards' arrival. Borrowing the Mechanical Slayer's strength, Shi Feng had killed countless of their allies. If they had not continuously avoided him, they would have long since died under Shi Feng's demonic claws.

"Good. Now that the guards are here, when they pin down this monster, they will attract its aggro. We'll see how arrogant you are then. When my men arrive, we'll introduce you to Death," Lone Tyrant laughed coldly as he watched Shi Feng dodge the Mechanical Slayer's attacks.

At this moment, however, Shi Feng also revealed a smile. Immediately, he dashed out of the Teleportation Hall, holding nothing back while doing so.

Meanwhile, under the Tier 2 Guard General's command, the guards started their assault on the Mechanical Slayer.

The NPCs were uniformly Level 150. The ordinary guards possessed 800,000 HP, the Tier 1 Guard Captains possessed 1,600,000 HP, and the Tier 2 Guard General possessed 2,400,000 HP. To players, these guards were invincible. These guards only needed a single strike to kill a Level 50 player instantly.

Hence, in everyone's eyes, a Level 50 monster stood no chance against these NPCs. The same went for the Mutant High Lord with 40,000,000 HP.

Unfortunately, Mutants were different.

When the Level 150 ordinary guards attacked the Mechanical Slayer, the highest damage they had dealt was only around -1,000 points. Even the Level 150 Tier 1 Guard Captains only managed to deal around -3,000 damage to the Mechanical Slayer. As for the most powerful Level 150 Tier 2 Guard General, he could only deal around -10,000 damage.

Such damages were barely a scratch to the Mechanical Slayer's 40,000,000 HP.

Indeed, just like Lone Tyrant had predicted, the Mechanical Slayer's attention immediately switched towards the Tier 2 Guard General. Following which, the Mechanical Slayer swung its serrated greatsword at the Guard General, while the Guard General responded quickly by raising his spear to defend against the attack.

Boom!

The attack threw the Level 150 Guard General into a wall.

The Mechanical Slayer then brandished its greatsword repeatedly, creating a storm that engulfed the entire Teleportation Hall. In retaliation, the other guards began a frenzied assault on the Mechanical Slayer.

After a short moment, the entire Teleportation Hall had changed beyond recognition.

Under the barrage of the countless sword auras, none of the Level 150 guards survived. Even the ten Tier 1 Guard Captains and the Tier 2 Guard General died under the Mechanical Slayer's sword.

Meanwhile, the Mechanical Slayer still had 91% of its HP remaining.

"Just what kind of monster is this?" Lone Tyrant could not believe his own eyes. Before today, players had believed that these NPC guards were invulnerable, yet, they had all been annihilated, while the Mechanical Slayer remained healthy.

There had been over a hundred Level 150 guards. A Tier 2 NPC had even led the attack, but, in the end, they all died. At this point, Lone Tyrant began to wonder if anyone could defeat the Mechanical Slayer.

Seated on top of a roof, Shi Feng enjoyed a few refreshments while resting. Previously, to dodge the Mechanical Slayer's attacks, Shi Feng had exhausted himself, both mentally and physically. Meanwhile, the arrival of the guards had been the perfect chance to break away from the battle and rest. Only, he had not imagined that his break would be so short-lived.

"A Mutant mutated from a High Lord is scary indeed. With this, I can safely proceed with the next part of the plan," Shi Feng smiled, shifting his gaze towards the tens of thousands of players in a distance who currently rushed towards the battle.

Chapter 345 - Storm Domain

"Look, there's a monster over there!"

“It’s massive! Wait; why does a Level 50 High Lord possess 40,000,000 HP?!”

“This is the most powerful High Lord I’ve ever seen. I wonder what items it will drop after it dies? At the very least, it should drop some Fine-Gold items, right?”

“Are all of you blind? That Mutant High Lord is clearly stronger than ordinary High Lords. If a High Lord already drops Fine-Gold items, then a Mutant High Lord, which is a higher rank, should drop Dark-Gold items!”

“Dark-Gold items?! There should only be a few items of such rank in Star-Moon Kingdom, right?”

At this moment, the many players in White River City had started to gather at the Teleportation Hall. A sea of players covered the nearby streets, all of them watching the Mechanical Slayer with hungry gazes.

These players considered the Mechanical Slayer to be a Field Boss that could be easily killed.

Meanwhile, among this sea of players, there was actually not a single Zero Wing member to be found. Shi Feng had long since informed his Guild that they were not allowed to participate in this battle. Shi Feng’s reason was not due to lack of interest in the loot of the Mechanical Slayer. Instead, he understood that they would only throw away their lives by joining this battle.

“Guild Leader Tyrant, our men have arrived.”

“Good. The Mechanical Slayer belongs to us. Tell everyone to spread out and take positions. None of the melees are allowed to approach the Mechanical Slayer. Ranged players should distance themselves from

the Mechanical Slayer and attack from maximum range. Let the other players draw the aggro and die for us. As for the melee players, have them aim for Black Flame. We must not let him escape.”

Although Lone Tyrant was shocked by how powerful the Mechanical Slayer was, such a powerful monster also represented a ridiculous amount of valuable loot.

Despite the fact that Dark Star only had several thousand members present, its main army was on its way. In addition to the other Guilds and independent players of White River City, the final number of players they could gather would exceed 200,000.

Currently, if the players present attacked the Mechanical Slayer, most of their attacks would either deal -1 damage or Miss. Even so, this Mechanical Slayer with 40,000,000 HP would not survive for long under the continuous assault of 200,000 players.

Moreover, there weren't just a hundred or so guards in White River City. In time, the city would send more guards into the fray. In a way, the Mechanical Slayer's death was a guarantee. It was only a matter of who would obtain the loot of the Mechanical Slayer after it died.

At the same time Dark Star took action, the other Guilds also initiated their assault.

After witnessing the power of the Mechanical Slayer, only ranged players dared to attack it. As for those remaining, they all swarmed after Shi Feng. Only those who had just arrived and were unclear of the situation dared approach the frightening Mechanical Slayer.

“That Lone Tyrant sure is concerned about me. Even now, he still sends so many after me.” Standing on top of a roof, Shi Feng had obtained a clear view of the battle. “Since they wish to come, let's increase the violence.”

Immediately, Shi Feng dashed towards Dark Star's army.

Although countless spells and arrows barraged the Mechanical Slayer, a majority of these attacks were a Miss, and only a small number managed to deal a mandatory -1 damage. Hence, Shi Feng was still the Slayer's main target.

Due to the large number of players standing in between it and Shi Feng, the Mechanical Slayer wielded its sword, massacring everything in its path.

Every time the Mechanical Slayer swung its serrated greatsword, swaths of players died. This scene caused the witnessing players to shiver in fear.

However, it was precisely because of these players that the Mechanical Slayer's speed was greatly reduced, allowing Shi Feng to have an easier time dodging.

Meanwhile, when the members of Dark Star saw that Shi Feng quickly approached them, ridiculing sneers started appearing on their faces.

"This Black Flame must have damaged his head. Instead of running away from us, he actually dares to run in our direction. Is he that eager to die?"

"Isn't that better? He's saving us the time of chasing after him."

However, just as the members of Dark Star mocked Shi Feng for his stupidity, Lone Tyrant angrily bellowed in the Guild channel.

“You bunch of trash, run!

“Get away from Black Flame! Don’t let him come close to any of you!”

The command confused Lone Tyrant’s subordinates. Initially, Lone Tyrant had commanded them to surround Shi Feng, yet, now, he told them to run as soon as they saw Shi Feng.

However, Lone Tyrant’s reminder was useless; Shi Feng had already arrived before the members of Dark Star. Meanwhile, the Mechanical Slayer’s greatsword descended towards Shi Feng.

Using Silent Steps, Shi Feng reappeared beside a player 20 yards from his original position, deftly avoiding the Mutant’s fatal strike.

After a series of dodges, almost ninety percent of the thousands of Dark Star members who had encircled Shi Feng died, and only a few with dazed expressions remained.

Lone Tyrant trembled in anger. Thousands of members had died, just like that.

Lone Tyrant was greatly confused. He could not understand why the Mechanical Slayer so vehemently chased Shi Feng. Just what had Shi Feng done to it before this? Right now, with Shi Feng’s high-speed movements, it was simply impossible for any ranged players to land an attack on him. Yet, if the melee players approached Shi Feng, the shockwaves of the Slayer’s attacks would slaughter them. With the Mechanical Slayer’s aggro locked on to Shi Feng, he was practically a walking bomb.

However, Lone Tyrant could not stop Shi Feng.

Even with so many players, none of them could pin down Shi Feng. If someone could have pinned him down for just a moment, Shi Feng would have long since died.

At this moment, Lone Tyrant finally realized the great importance of top-tier experts to a Guild.

Even if he had an army of thousands, the role they could play in this sort of battle was far inferior to top-tier experts.

“Damn! Damn Black Flame!” Lone Tyrant cursed loudly as he watched his Guild members die in waves. At this moment, Lone Tyrant no longer looked like the Guild Leader of a powerful Guild. Instead, he looked more like a shrew, shouting abuse on the street.

Lone Tyrant’s performance left witnesses stupefied. It turned out that even the Guild Leader of Dark Star had such a side to him. One could just imagine how helpless and infuriated Lone Tyrant felt at this moment.

As for the other Guild Leaders watching this, at this moment, rather than expressing ridicule, they all wore gloomy expressions.

Their Guilds were in the same boat as Dark Star. After Shi Feng finished dealing with Dark Star, he would certainly turn his blade in their directions. So, how could they possibly feel happy over Lone Tyrant’s miserable fortune?

“Why don’t we admit our mistakes and apologize to Guild Leader Black Flame?”

“Are you kidding me? If all of our Guilds lower our heads to Zero Wing, how are we supposed to succeed in White River City in the future?”

“But, if we don’t apologize, what will we do if he retaliates against us?”

“...”

“Wait, look over there! More guards have shown up! While the guards deal with the Mechanical Slayer, we can work together to get rid of Black Flame. With so many on our side, Black Flame can’t survive regardless of how powerful he may be. As long as he dies, Zero Wing will lose its momentum in becoming the overlord of White River City. At that time, we might still be able to thrive.”

Watching the hundreds of guards who had already surrounded the Mechanical slayer, the Guild Leaders of the various large Guilds agreed with the logic. Black Flame’s death would be a huge blow to Zero Wing’s prestige. If unrated Guilds like them wished to thrive, they could not allow a single Guild to obtain an absolute advantage in White River City. Currently, Zero Wing was like the sun at noon. If they allowed the Guild to continue, sooner or later, they would stand no chance against Zero Wing at all.

Hence, the various Guild Leaders instructed their members to focus all of their strength on killing Shi Feng.

Shi Feng wrinkled his sharp brows when he saw the NPC guards charge at the Mechanical Slayer and the various Guilds who took action. Knowing that his situation had become unstable, Shi Feng spun around and started running towards the Mechanical Slayer, no longer charging towards the members of the various Guilds.

Within a moment, everyone from the various Guilds had surrounded both Shi Feng and the Mechanical Slayer. However, these Guild players had finally wisened up. Instead of recklessly rushing forward to attack Shi Feng, they allowed the ranged players to attack him as they slowly tightened their circle around him, forcing Shi Feng into a constant retreat.

Just as Shi Feng was about to enter the Mechanical Slayer's attack range of 30 yards...

The Mechanical Slayer's HP fell to 80%. Suddenly, its eyes shone a bright red, and claspng its greatsword with both hands, the Mutant slammed the weapon into the ground.

Naturally, Shi Feng understood what the Mechanical Slayer intended to do.

This was none other than the Mechanical Slayer's ultimate move, Storm Domain. The skill had a radius of over 100 yards, and even his Level 50 Tier 1 guards had died from a single hit. Back then, if Shi Feng had not used Wind Rider, his speed skyrocketing, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

At this moment, Shi Feng immediately switched to the Seven Luminaries Ring's Aura of Illusion, activating Fantasy World.

Chapter 346 - Great Wizard

As Shi Feng activated Fantasy World, a faint barrier of light formed around his body.

[Fantasy World]

Immunity to all Magic Damage and 10% of Magic Damage received will be converted to healing to recover player's HP for 10 seconds.

Cooldown: 3 minutes

At this moment, the players surrounding Shi Feng had not yet noticed the Mechanical Slayer preparing its attack. They still foolishly charged at Shi Feng.

Before anyone could react...

Cracks started appearing on the stone-paved road as the land trembled. In the next moment, countless blades of air shot up from the cracks.

Regardless of whether it was a player or an NPC, all those struck by the air blades died.

After the turbulent storm ended, the street outside the Teleportation Hall was beyond recognition. At this moment, this small section of the city had become a ruin...

The players observing the battle from a distance fell silent.

This was the first time they had ever seen such frightening, destructive power. With a single attack, the Mechanical Slayer killed thousands of players. A large empty patch suddenly appeared on the previously crowded street. Even the Level 150 guards had not survived the attack. How were they, players, supposed to deal with such a monster?

Powerlessness bloomed in the hearts of the players who were originally intent on killing the Slayer.

“No!”

At this moment, the Guild Leaders of the various Guilds who had ordered their members to encircle Shi Feng no longer possessed the calm they had before. Only regret and anger filled them right now.

The Mechanical Slayer’s Storm Domain had instantly obliterated thousands of their members.

Moreover, a majority of these members were elite players.

As unrated Guilds, they did not possess many elites. At most, each Guild would have 600 to 700 elite players. Hence, even the death of a few dozen elite players was a huge blow. Now, however, each of these unrated Guilds had lost over a hundred elites. That single attack had dealt a fatal blow.

“Guild Leader Black Flame’s tactic was awesome!” Turtledove giggled as she observed the carnage from afar. “Let’s see if those Guilds dare to bully others in the future.”

Standing beside Turtledove, Shadow Sword nodded in agreement.

Although this matter appeared simple, in reality, it was extremely difficult to carry out such a feat.

While directing the Mechanical Slayer's attacks, Shi Feng also had to dodge the attacks from other players constantly. Shi Feng also had to know where he could and could not run. If Shi Feng did not have a perfect grasp of his surroundings, even the slightest mistake would result in his death.

Following the disappearance of the Storm Domain, the momentary calm also shattered.

When the Mechanical Slayer discovered that some people were still alive, especially Shi Feng, it was humiliated.

Suddenly, the Mechanical Slayer jerked its serrated greatsword from the ground. The Mechanical Slayer then started spinning, transforming into a bladed tornado. This was one of the Mechanical Slayer's skills, Bladestorm. The tornado possessed a powerful suction, easily pulling players into its attack. Moreover, the tornado's Movement Speed was very fast.

It can affect my movement even when I'm 30 yards away. If I stand closer, even I might get sucked in. Shi Feng hurriedly took out a Speed Scroll from his bag and used it. He then charged towards the gathering of the various Guilds.

Meanwhile, a Level 150 Tier 2 Guard General standing only half a dozen yards away from the tornado was immediately yanked into it, a series of damages over -10,000 points appearing above the Guard General's head. In only a moment, the Guard General died under the Mechanical Slayer's Bladestorm.

The frightening damage caused everyone to break out in cold sweat.

Now, all thoughts of killing this Mutant vanished from the minds of these witnesses. Currently, they only had a single thought.

Run!

Suddenly, many players who stood closest to the Mechanical Slayer began to flee in a panic. Naturally, the members of the various Guilds were no exception.

When these Guild players saw Shi Feng running towards them, each and every one of them immediately turned and fled, having completely forgotten about attacking Shi Feng.

There were no fools here. Nobody wanted to gift themselves to death.

This chase scene occupied the streets of White River City. Many players who had just arrived were dumbfounded.

They had often seen a group of players chasing another group of players.

But now?

Tens of thousands of players were actually running from a single player. Moreover, these players looked as if they had just seen a ghost.

This was truly the first time they had seen such a miracle.

“Aren’t those guys members of the third-rate Guild, Angel’s Crown? Why are they running away?” a Ranger who had just arrived asked in wonder.

“You think Angel’s Crown is the only Guild running away? Don’t you see that there are members belonging to dozens of Guilds running with their tails between their legs?” a Druid who knew more about the situation commented from the side.

“Now that you’ve mentioned it, that really does seem to be the case. Just what is going on here?” The Ranger was confused further after he realized the scope of the situation.

Normally, the members of these Guilds were extremely arrogant and overbearing. These Guilds dominated the densely populated monster areas, and if independent players like them had an opinion about it, these Guild players would kill them without hesitation. For a time now, many independent players harbored a great hatred for these Guild players, though none of them had actually dared to voice that hatred.

Now, a miracle had actually occurred. It turned out that even the mighty and arrogant Guild players had times where they were afraid.

In particular, the members of Dark Star could also be seen among the crowd of fleeing players. Dark Star was one of the top six Guilds of White River City. Why were its members running away as well?

“Don’t you recognize the player chasing them?” the Druid pointed towards Shi Feng who was at the far end of the sea of fleeing players.

“That person looks somewhat familiar. Wait, isn’t that Black Flame, the Guild Leader of Zero Wing?!”

“That’s right. Black Flame is the one chasing these Guilds. I heard that Dark Star allied itself with many other Guilds and sent their members to blockade the Teleportation Hall in an attempt to prevent players of other cities from joining Zero Wing. After Black Flame discovered their plot... well, this is the result.”

Listening to the Druid’s explanation, shock filled the Ranger’s heart.

A single player was actually capable of facing dozens of Guilds. Was Black Flame even still considered a player?

The other players standing near the Druid and Ranger pair who had been clueless about the situation were also stupefied by this revelation.

Although they had long since knew that Black Flame was strong, they had not known exactly how strong! He was actually capable of forcing tens of thousands of players to run for their lives frantically.

Were they even playing the same VR game?

“Guild Leader Black Flame, why don’t we talk out our differences peacefully? Dark Star forced us to join their scheme! We really have no intentions of becoming enemies with Zero Wing!”

“That’s right, Guild Leader Black Flame! We have our own difficulties as well! If you stop chasing us, we are willing to offer you an apology and compensate you for all your losses!”

“Please forgive us! We won’t cause Zero Wing trouble ever again!”

The fleeing Guild Leaders started yelling their offers of reconciliation. At this moment, they were truly afraid.

In order to deal with the Mechanical Slayer, they had ordered most of their Guild members to rush to the battle. If they all died here, the damage it would cause their Guilds would be unimaginable. It was highly possible that they would never recover from this loss and would be forced to dissolve their Guilds.

“Since you all have spoken, I’ll forgive you,” Shi Feng smiled. “However, all of you need to die once first.”

“Black Flame! We are sincerely trying to apologize!” Judgment Hand, the Guild Leader of Angel’s Crown, bellowed.

“Guild Leader Judgment Hand must be joking. I, too, am sincere; I want you to die once,” Shi Feng smiled faintly as he increased his speed once more.

“...”

Shi Feng’s speed was much faster than the elite members of the various Guilds. In just a moment, he had caught up with the fleeing crowd.

As Shi Feng dove into the crowd, the Mechanical Slayer was like a meat grinder as it pulled one player after another with its powerful suction force, instantly turning these players into scattered light particles.

In a short moment, the various Guilds had already lost over a thousand players.

With the passage of time, the number of deaths soared. Even though there was a constant stream of NPC guards arriving at the scene of the battle, none of them could hinder the Mechanical Slayer. Instead, they all became a delicious meal for the Mutant. Before a minute had passed since Shi Feng caught up with the fleeing crowd, the death count had exceeded 10,000. Among them, Dark Star's losses were the greatest, as Shi Feng's main target was the members of Dark Star.

This horrifying scene caused all observers to grow cold.

If these tens of thousands of players had not scattered and escaped from the very beginning, the number of deaths would be several times higher by now.

However, after more than half of the Guild players and over a thousand NPC guards had died, a man in white robes suddenly appeared in the sky.

This man's appearance immediately attracted the attention of many people, including Shi Feng's.

This man was no ordinary NPC.

He was the Magistrate of White River City, Weissman, a Tier 4 Great Wizard[1].

TL Notes:

[1]Great Wizard: In Chapter 117 and 174, instead of Great Wizard, it was mentioned that Wizard was a Tier 4 class (as shown below). In this chapter, however, the author had written it as Tier 4 Great Wizard. I'm not really sure which one is correct (both were probably correct during the time the author wrote it,

but I assume he forgot about it), so please assume that Great Wizard is a Tier 4 class for now, and assume that the author had forgotten to add in the word “Great” in “Great Wizard” during the past chapters.

Taken from Chapter 117:

“The person who yelled out the bid was actually not an NPC with a melee Job, but a Tier 4 female Wizard.”

Taken from Chapter 174:

“This man was the Magistrate of White River City, Weissman. He was also a Tier 4 Wizard, and he was a Level 200 NPC.”

Chapter 347 - Tier 4 Magic

Many players sighed in relief at Weissman’s arrival.

The Mechanical Slayer was too strong. Even though so many guards had attempted to slow its assault, over 50,000 players had died. Moreover, turned several White River City streets into ruins.

If given more time, the Slayer would have slaughtered every player in White River City. Meanwhile, the city itself would become nothing more than rubble.

Despite being only a Level 50 Mutant High Lord, the Mechanical Slayer had caused so much damage. If dozens of such powerful monsters appeared, wouldn't they obliterate White River City?

However, among all of the players present, only Shi Feng understood how powerful a Mutant was. An ordinary High Lord could never be so strong.

Mutants were considered natural disasters.

"I wonder which is stronger: a Great Wizard or a Mutant." At this moment, Shi Feng stood far from the commotion, quietly observing Weissman and the Slayer's every action.

Great Wizard was a Tier 4 class. Even in Star-Moon Kingdom, Weissman was one of the heavyweights. Such a powerhouse would only offer protection to a major city like White River City. Smaller cities would only be guarded by Tier 3 NPCs at best.

Meanwhile, the Mechanical Slayer was also unique. It was a Mutant that had transformed from a High Lord. If classified as a Tier, Shi Feng's initial judgment placed the Mechanical Slayer at Tier 3 Upper-rank. Otherwise, it could not have defeated a Tier 2 Guard General so effortlessly.

At this moment, the Level 200 Weissman and the Level 50 Mechanical Slayer were only 30 yards apart, staring each other down.

The level gap between the two was very wide. No matter how one looked at it, they were not equals. Yet, when Weissman and the Slayer stood together, nobody felt any sense of disharmony from looking at them.

“A Mutant? No wonder the guards could not defeat it.” Weissman did not rush to attack the Mechanical Slayer. Instead, he carefully observed the Mutant. He then shifted his gaze towards his surroundings. The spacious streets around him no longer possessed the splendor they had in the past. There were collapsed buildings everywhere, and this caused Weissman’s gentle gaze to chill with anger.

Suddenly, Wiseman's body exuded an intimidating authority. Even while standing hundreds of yards away, everyone could feel their bodies grow heavy, their breath quickening.

As this authority grew increasingly powerful, some ordinary players who had withstood the pressure suddenly crouched, their faces filled with fear while their bodies trembled.

Authority was intangible, and it could not physically influence substantial change. This was closer to spiritual pressure. It was an instinctual warning for when living creatures faced an enemy that was far superior, altering them to the danger.

Humans had long since detached themselves from the various threats of mother nature, so their instincts were extremely weak. However, due to God’s Domain, players began to recover these instincts gradually.

Although players had recovered these senses, they still sorely lacked spiritual training. As a result, many were unable to withstand Weissman’s authority and had crouched in fear.

Aside from exuding his frightening authority, Weissman had also enveloped an area one hundred yards around him as his magic domain. As long as one were within this domain, the magic would suppress their strength unless they possessed equal or stronger magic. Simultaneously, this magic domain also strengthened Weissman. This was a frightening aspect of Tier 4 classes.

As soon as a Tier 4 class used their domain, Tier 3 classes and below would be sheep for the slaughter.

At this time, the Mechanical Slayer also began to move. Raising its serrated greatsword, it sent a powerful slash at Weissman.

Just as countless air blades swept across the expanse, Weissman suddenly vanished. In the blink of an eye, he appeared on the other side of the Mechanical Slayer. Responding quickly, the Slayer swung its greatsword towards Weissman's new location. However, the result was the same; Weissman dodged the attack using Instantaneous Movement again.

After over a dozen consecutive slashes, Weissman had yet to receive a single point of damage. Meanwhile, Weissman's consecutive usage of Instantaneous Movement stunned the watching players.

It was common knowledge that the Instantaneous Movement that Elementarists possessed had a Cooldown of 25 seconds with a maximum moving distance of 20 yards. However, Weissman's Instantaneous Movement looked like it did not have a Cooldown. Moreover, every time Weissman used Instantaneous Movement, he moved over 40 yards from his original position.

"It's as expected of a Tier 4 class. Even Instantaneous Movement has become far more powerful. If a Tier 4 Assassin grasped this skill, the Slayer would have suffered over a hundred attacks by now." Shi Feng had fought his fair share of Tier 4 classes in the past, so he knew just how powerful they were. Among the many Tier 4 classes he had fought, quite a few were Great Wizards. So, Shi Feng had a general understanding of Great Wizards.

From his knowledge, Shi Feng knew that there were differences between Tier 4 Great Wizards. As for Weissman, a Great Wizard capable of using Instantaneous Movement effortlessly over a dozen times in quick succession, at the very least, he should be an Upper-rank Great Wizard.

After a frenzied assault, scars around four meters deep and forty meters long were visible throughout the street. However, no matter how the Mechanical Slayer attacked, it could not land a single hit on Weissman. The Slayer had also started to panic. Gripping its serrated greatsword with both hands tightly, it stabbed its weapon into the ground. It was obvious that the Mechanical Slayer intended to use Storm Domain once more.

However, Weissman, who had continuously dodged the Slayer's attacks, had begun his attack. One of his hands currently held up his White Jade Staff, gathering a horrifying amount of magic power around it, while his mouth chanted complex incantations and his other hand swiftly traced lines of runes.

Such quick writing and complex runes! The incantation for an ordinary Tier 3 spell normally only has around a dozen lines or so, yet Weissman has already written at least twenty! At the very least, he should be casting a Tier 4 spell! Shi Feng was shocked as he watched Weissman's casting.

Ordinary, Great Wizards would need at least six to seven seconds to write over twenty lines of runes. Meanwhile, Weissman had only needed four seconds.

This is bad. This distance is still too dangerous. Shi Feng knew how powerful a Tier 4 spell was. Such a spell possessed the destructive force of a missile. With his distance of 150 yards, he could easily be caught in the crossfire. Hence, Shi Feng turned and ran.

As the ground started to fragment, blades of air shot up from the ground.

Weissman suddenly flew upward and hovered in mid-air.

The air blades exploded forth, shooting towards Weissman.

At this moment, Weissman had also finished chanting his spell. He pointed the finger he had used to write the runes with towards the sky, and in the next instant, a gigantic blue magic array appeared above the city.

“Tier 4 magic, Sky Piercer!” Weissman lightly waved his White Jade Staff, pointing it at the Mechanical Slayer.

Blue-colored gas flowed out of the magic array, transforming into a sharp blue spear that came crashing down.

When the air blades and blue spear collided, a violent shockwave swept through the area. Even houses over a hundred yards away were blown away.

Players who stood within a 200-yard radius died instantly, while players who stood 200 yards to 300 yards away suffered varying degrees of damage.

After the brief collision between the two skills, blue spear pierced through the air blades and struck the Mechanical Slayer’s body. The spear was like a meteorite crashing into the ground.

In the wake of the impact, strong winds blew, and dust rolled. A shockwave far more powerful than the one before also spread from the site of impact. It was as if a huge earthquake had just occurred.

After the dust settled, everyone’s gazes shifted towards where the Sky Piercer had fallen. Immediately, everyone’s jaws dropped in shock.

The spear's landing site had become a massive crater that was over 30 meters deep....

Chapter 348 - Stealing Food from the Tiger's Mouth

The Sky Piercer's destructive power had far surpassed everyone's imaginations.

The entire street had been destroyed, and other than Weissman and the Mechanical Slayer, nothing remained.

It was simply a spell, yet it carried the power to decimate the heaven and earth.

Many of the players present even began to wonder whether they were still inside a game.

The heavy air, the chilling wind, the pungent smell of blood, the vibrations from the ground, and the pain they felt were constant reminders of where they were.

Suddenly, everyone realized that God's Domain was completely different from the virtual reality games they had played in the past.

In their opinion, a virtual reality game was merely an accumulation of numbers and data. Even if they grew powerful inside a game, at most, they would deal higher amounts of damage. It wouldn't be surprising for a player to deal damage in the millions or tens of millions. After all, it was just a bunch of data.

No matter how realistic God's Domain was, at the end of the day, it was still only a virtual reality game. Nothing inside the game was real.

At this day and age, this belief was well rooted in players' minds, and they never strayed from it.

However, they suddenly realized that they were wrong.

"So strong!"

"Is this the strength of a Tier 4 class?"

"If we can become Tier 4 classes, will we be that strong as well?"

Everyone gazed at Weissman who was still hovering in midair. At this moment, excitement, fear, and longing filled their minds.

There were no superheroes or espers in real life. No human was capable of flying freely in the sky. However, such feats could actually be achieved in this incomparably realistic world known as God's Domain. It was as if everyone had arrived in a world of miracles.

Considering the current situation, people no longer thought of God's Domain as just another virtual reality game. Instead, God's Domain was a world where they could start their second life!

I have underestimated Weissman... to think he could actually cast Tier 4 magic with such ease. Relying on his astonishing speed, Shi Feng had managed to escape the effective range of Weissman's Sky Piercer, so he had not received any damage from the resulting shockwave.

Normally, high-tiered spells required a very long casting time. During this period, others could easily interrupt the caster and inflict significant amounts of damage. Normally, when one fought an opponent of the same tier, very rarely did they have the chance to cast high-tiered spells. Instead, they would use low-tiered spells with shorter cast times.

It was extremely difficult to cast a Tier 4 spell in the midst of battle like Weissman had when faced with an equal opponent.

Yet, even when facing a Mutant like the Mechanical Slayer, Weissman had still managed to cast a Tier 4 destructive spell effortlessly. It was apparent just how powerful Weissman was.

While Shi Feng had focused on Weissman, the Mechanical Slayer had flown out from the crater the Sky Piercer had created.

"What? It's still alive, even after taking a hit from a Tier 4 spell?" Shi Feng was slightly surprised when he saw the wounded Slayer.

The effects of high-level magic weren't limited to HP damage alone. It could also damage the enemy's physical condition.

In battles, HP only served as a reference. In certain cases, even when players only had 1 HP remaining, their combat power would not be affected in the slightest; they could still display 100% of their actual combat power. Yet, sometimes, despite losing only a thread of their HP, players' combat power might be greatly affected, leaving them capable of displaying only 10%.

High-tiered skills were so powerful was because not only could they cause a frightening amount of damage, but they could also greatly affect the enemy's combat power.

At this moment, although the Mechanical Slayer looked like a mess with many wounds covering its body and less than 50% of its HP remaining, the spell had not significantly damaged its combat power.

“What an enviable physique.”

Shi Feng had been a Tier 3 Sword King in his past life, so he understood how important a strong physique was to a player.

Although the Mechanical Slayer had less than 50% HP remaining right now, its remaining HP was not much different than the HP Weissman possessed. With its combat power unaffected, the Mechanical Slayer could still challenge Weissman.

However, the Mechanical Slayer's next action had completely surpassed Shi Feng's imagination. After flying into the air, instead of launching an attack at Weissman, the Mechanical Slayer turned tail and ran.

This scene stupefied every player present.

Nobody could have imagined that the Mechanical Slayer would actually flee after realizing that it could not win against Weissman. The Mechanical Slayer's intelligence far surpassed any ordinary monster.

Unfortunately for the Mechanical Slayer, Weissman had no intention of letting it escape. Using Instantaneous Movement, Weissman teleported to the Mechanical Slayer's side and immediately used

Snowy Explosion. Countless frost arrows pelted the Mechanical Slayer's body. In the blink of an eye, the Mechanical Slayer had frozen into an ice sculpture. The Mechanical Slayer's frozen body then plummeted towards the ground, the impact creating a massive hole in the ground.

Following which, Weissman waved his staff. Suddenly, multiple aqua blue magic arrays appeared around his body. Water dragons emerged from these magic arrays and shot towards the Mutant. These water dragons wrapped around the Slayer and buried their vicious teeth in its flesh, restraining the Mechanical Slayer in a large ball of water.

This was the Tier 2 spell, Water Binding. When used, it restricted the target's movements.

Now unable to move, the Mechanical Slayer immediately used Bladestorm. Not only did the skill increase its Movement Speed, but it also made the Mechanical Slayer immune to all magical control effects. After breaking out of Weissman's Water Binding, the Mechanical Slayer spun towards the Great Wizard.

Reacting quickly, Weissman immediately started chanting the incantation of another spell, his hand having already written three lines of runes. A moment later, an Ice Shield appeared, covering his body. The Ice Shield could absorb a massive amount of damage. At the same time, the shield would slow enemies who managed to land a hit.

Even after the Mechanical Slayer's greatsword repeatedly struck Weissman's Ice Shield for three full seconds, the Ice Shield remained in one piece. At this moment, however, multiple scars had appeared on the Ice Shield, and from the looks of it, the layer of ice would not hold on for long.

At this moment, Weissman had also readied the Tier 3 spell, Earthen Spear.

Suddenly, brownish-yellow spears protruded and shot out of the ground, bombarding the spinning Mechanical Slayer. Not only did these spears cause significant damage, but they had also forced the Mechanical Slayer into a constant retreat. After being struck by a total of 21 earthen spears, the Mechanical Slayer had been forced back over 30 yards.

In a fit of rage, the Mechanical Slayer threw its serrated greatsword at Weissman.

Unperturbed, Weissman used Instantaneous Movement to dodge the simple attack. Immediately after, Weissman bombarded the Mechanical Slayer with dozens of lightning snakes.

While Weissman and the Mechanical Slayer clashed, Shi Feng quietly snuck closer to them.

After the battle had reached this point, Shi Feng could tell that the Mechanical Slayer was no match for Weissman.

Although the Mechanical Slayer was not weak, Mutants needed time to grow. Originally, the gap between the Mechanical Slayer and Weissman should not have been so wide. However, aside from having a severely lacking repertoire of skills, the Mechanical Slayer was also inexperienced with evading attacks and controlling its own body, resulting in such a wide gap between itself and its opponent.

With the Mechanical Slayer's current combat power, it would have no problems dealing with Tier 3 Upper-rank NPCs.

If given more time to grow, even Weissman might not be a match for the Slayer. After all, a Mutant transformed from a High Lord ranked monster possessed extremely frightening potential.

Meanwhile, if such a powerful Mutant were killed...

Whether it was the EXP or loot, the rewards would be astonishing.

Now that everyone had witnessed how powerful both the Mechanical Slayer and Weissman were, unless they wished to die, nobody would be so stupid as to move closer as these powerhouses faced off. So, the players present quietly observed the battle from a distance. The moment Weissman killed the Mechanical Slayer, they would rush forward to fight for the Mutant's loot.

Hence, Shi Feng intended to make his move first.

If he waited until after the battle ended to make his move, he would not stand a chance against tens of thousands of players. Moreover, Shi Feng was not interested in the Mechanical Slayer's loot alone. He also desired the EXP the Mechanical Slayer would provide.

Both the Seven Luminaries Ring and the skill Flame Burst were of great use to Shi Feng.

However, if he wanted to upgrade and increase their might, he needed a large amount of EXP.

If he could steal the last hit of the Mechanical Slayer, he could obtain 60% of the Slayer's EXP for himself. This would not be a small number.

Chapter 349 - Skyrocketing Experience

While Shi Feng slowly approached the battlefield, the other players stared intently at the Mechanical Slayer's HP.

As the battle grew more intense, the Mechanical Slayer's HP fell at an increasing rate.

If they were a step ahead of others, they would have a higher chance of obtaining some of the Slayer's loot for themselves. Naturally, they all watched the Mutant's HP intently, prepared to dash forward when it dropped to zero.

At the same time, various Guild Leaders began issuing commands to surround the battlefield.

Although Shi Feng had killed many of their members with the aid of the Mechanical Slayer, many were still alive. At this time, these Guilds no longer paid attention to Shi Feng. Including Lone Tyrant, who hated Shi Feng down to the bone, they all focused on the Mechanical Slayer.

"Guild Leader Tyrant, we have people stationed as close to the Mechanical Slayer as possible. Our men will charge forward as soon as the Slayer dies," an Assassin standing beside Lone Tyrant reported.

"Good. If someone steals the loot, kill them," Lone Tyrant ordered.

According to his estimation, the loot of such a powerful monster like the Mechanical Slayer, at the very least, would be Dark-Gold items. It might even drop Epic items!

As long as they could obtain these items, they could make up for some of the losses they had previously suffered.

“Right, have there been any movements from Zero Wing and Ouroboros?” Lone Tyrant asked.

“None at the moment. I don’t know what happened with Zero Wing, but none of their members have arrived. It seems they’re not interested in this situation. As for Ouroboros, they are still focused on raiding the Three Great Dungeons. They only sent a small contingent. On the other hand, Emperor’s Light and Assassin’s Alliance have sent quite a few members,” the Assassin reported. He then added, “If we had not lost so many members because of Black Flame, we could have contended with these Guilds evenly.”

“Hahaha! Gentle Snow, in your eagerness to conquer the Three Great Dungeons, you have missed out on the chance to conquer the Three Great Dungeons! Pass down my command. Have everyone focus on grabbing the most valuable items. Don’t let any Dark-Gold items or Epic items fall into other Guilds’ hands!” Lone Tyrant’s excitement grew as he thought about the bountiful loot of the Mechanical Slayer.

Before, Dark Star had lost many of their members and suffered massive losses due to Black Flame. It would take a long time for the Guild to recover. Lone Tyrant swore that he would personally avenge his Guild sooner or later.

However, if they could obtain some Dark-Gold and possibly Epic items, it would massively assist the Guild’s recovery. It was especially true for Dungeon-raiding.

If they could use Dark-Gold and Epic ranked weapons and equipment to fight the Bosses in the Three Great Dungeons, they would have a much easier time conquering these Dungeons.

By the time they obtained the First Clear of the Three Great Dungeons, Dark Star would take its place in the public eye once more, restoring its past glory.

Time passed gradually. While everyone focused on the Mechanical Slayer's HP, the number of players in White River City who had gathered continuously increased.

After all, it was the first time a monster attack had occurred in Star-Moon Kingdom.

Shortly after the White River City System Announcement appeared, a report appeared on the God's Domain official forums.

Even players from other cities rushed over to experience this rare event.

However, the teleportation fee between cities was very expensive. So, there weren't a lot of players from other cities. Meanwhile, the players from other cities were those who were well off in God's Domain. A majority of these players were the elite members of Guilds.

At one point, over 500,000 players had gathered around the battlefield between Weissman and the Mechanical Slayer. That was practically a third of the total population of White River City.

"I'm relieved. To see such a powerful monster, we have not wasted the trip. Only a few of us teleported here, and we haven't occupied any strategic locations. In a moment, if any of you manage to snatch some loot, escape immediately, understood? Don't stay behind to throw away your lives," a handsome man in black robes told the people standing around him.

If Shi Feng could see this man's name, he would be shocked.

This man was a famous expert in the virtual gaming world. His fame even surpassed Gentle Snow's. The man was also an individual ranked within the top 1,000 on the Global Experts List. This man was Red Feather, and he was one of the elders of the first-rate Guild, Star Alliance.

"Boss Red Feather, rest assured. You should know our strengths the best. Not in another hundred years could these noobs of White River City compete with us," a Level 20 Assassin with tanned skin said disdainfully as he observed the various Guilds' members of White River City.

"Big Brother Red, you're being overly cautious. We are the trump card of Star Alliance. Since we've arrived, how could we not walk away with all of the loot?" Flourishing Willow, a female Ranger with an enchanting body, chuckled.

"You guys..." Red Feather helplessly shook his head his companions' confident words. "There are still plenty of experts in White River City. Although Gentle Snow is not participating, don't forget that there are still the Branch Leader of World Dominators, Blood Halberd, the Guild Leader of the Assassin's Alliance, Cruel Sword, and the Branch Leader of Emperor's Light, Thirteenth Swallow. There is also the expert that has recently appeared, Black Flame. In addition, experts from other cities have also come to take part in this event. No matter what, we have to act prudently."

Unfortunately, Red Feather's reminder fell on deaf ears. None of his companions took his words to heart.

After all, every one of them was above Level 20, and a majority of the equipment they wore was Secret-Silver rank. One of them even wore nothing but Secret-Silver Equipment. In addition, they were all veteran gamers who had fought in the virtual gaming industry for many years now. They were all top-tier experts.

Their levels, techniques, and equipment were all first-rate. So, how could they possibly lose to any other Guild?

“Big Brother Red, that Mechanical Slayer’s HP is about to bottom out. Should we rush over there?” Flourishing Willow asked.

“In a moment. The more powerful a monster is, the more powerful its counterattack will be before it dies. You have all personally witnessed how powerful the Mechanical Slayer is for yourselves. Anywhere within a 200-yards is a danger zone. If we don’t have any invulnerability skills, the splash damage will kill us before we get close,” Red Feather stopped his companions. “However, we can approach the 200-yard range.”

Just as Red Feather finished speaking...

Suddenly, a black figure charged towards the Mechanical Slayer so fast that it left observers tongue-tied.

“Hahaha! What a fool! The Mechanical Slayer still has 2% of its HP left, yet he dares to rush ahead!”

“Based on his speed, that person should be an expert. Unfortunately, his greed has overpowered his judgment. If he waited until the Mechanical Slayer died, with his speed, he could have snatch one or two items.”

Many onlookers ridiculed the figure that had boldly charged into the fray. Nobody believed that the figure would survive to reach the Slayer.

However, there was also a small number of players who rushed after him.

Meanwhile, the black figure leading the charge was none other than Shi Feng.

At this moment, the Mechanical Slayer was already on the verge of death. Weissman only needed two or three more skills to finish it off. Naturally, Shi Feng would not wait any longer.

However, when Shi Feng was 100 yards from the battlefield, the Mechanical Slayer erupted.

The Mechanical Slayer's body suddenly turned crimson, shrinking by half. The serrated greatsword also transformed into a blood-red scythe. A pitch-black aura of death surrounded the blade. Tightly gripping the scythe with both hands, the Slayer swung it at its surroundings.

Suddenly, black streaks of light shot out in all directions.

This is...! Why does it have the Tier 4 skill, Death's Sigh?! Shi Feng panicked at the sight of this skill. Hurriedly, he activated Fantasy World.

The instant the black lights collided with the barrier of light formed by the Fantasy World, although Shi Feng had not lost any HP, he felt as if he had been struck by a sledgehammer. Shi Feng had even wondered if Fantasy World could hold up against this Tier 4 skill.

The black lights illuminated the surroundings for six full seconds, covering a range 200 yards in all directions. The area looked like it had been enclosed by a black dome. Everything within this dome was pitch-black, and nobody outside the dome could see anything within it.

After Death's Sigh ended, everything in the space was dead. Aside from Shi Feng who was safe inside his light barrier, every player who charged forward had died.

Meanwhile, the Ice Guard Weissman had summoned also shattered. At this moment, Weissman had lost a significant amount of his HP. He even spat a mouthful of fresh blood. Evidently, the Slayer's attack had severely injured him.

However, this could not be helped. Nobody would have thought the Mechanical Slayer would use such a frightening skill as its dying counterattack. When caught unaware, even a Tier 4 Great Wizard would receive heavy damage from such an attack.

However, after using Death's Sigh, the Mechanical Slayer was like an oil lamp exhausted of fuel. It only had a final thread of HP remaining.

Weissman then used Ice Descent, a Tier 3 spell. Suddenly, ice and snow fell from the sky, landing on the Mechanical Slayer. Wave after wave of Icy Air enveloped on the Slayer, devouring the last of its HP.

"Your head is mine."

At this moment, seeing as the Mechanical Slayer was about to die, Shi Feng had grown anxious. Immediately, he activated Windwalk and dashed at the Mutant. The moment he was in range, he used Silent Steps to appear behind the Mechanical Slayer. As Weissman's spell was not yet over, Shi Feng had to endure Weissman's Ice Descends as well. Shi Feng then retrieved an Intermediate Frost Grenade from his bag. After accurately gauging the Slayer's HP, Shi Feng threw the Intermediate Frost Grenade and dealt -500 damage to the Mutant. The Frost Grenade destroyed the Mechanical Slayer's remaining 300 HP before the next wave of Icy Air could.

Shi Feng had pushed himself to his very limit to grasp the Mechanical Slayer's HP, and he very nearly lost the last hit to Weissman.

After the Mechanical Slayer died, over a hundred items burst forth from the Mutant.

Meanwhile, Shi Feng also received a series of system notifications.

Before Shi Feng could check the notifications, his experience bar started to soar.

In just a moment, Shi Feng's Level 24 experience bar fill before breaking through to Level 25.

Even after reaching Level 25, Shi Feng's experience bar did not stop.

Level 26...

Level 27...

Level 28...

Level 29...

...

Golden light continuously flashed over Shi Feng's body, only gradually fading after Shi Feng reached Level 34. In the end, Shi Feng rose to 74% of Level 34. Shi Feng had leveled up ten times consecutively. The EXP he had obtained had completely surpassed his imagination.

Even in his previous life, never once had he managed to level up ten times in a row. It was clear how bountiful the EXP provided by the Mechanical Slayer was. If he had obtained 100% of it, he would have leveled up further.

Chapter 350 - Sword in the Stone

Before Shi Feng could celebrate his success of stealing the last hit, he felt deep-seated malice directed at him from all directions.

Although Shi Feng was wearing the Black Cloak, and nobody had yet recognized Shi Feng...

The system notification that appeared after the Mechanical Slayer died had betrayed Shi Feng.

Star-Moon Kingdom System Announcement: Congratulations to Black Flame for being the first player to kill a Mutant. Rewarding 50 Reputation Points in Star-Moon Kingdom, 30 Free Mastery Points, and 30 Gold Coins.

White River City System Announcement: Player Black Flame has killed the Mechanical Slayer that invaded White River City. Rewarding 50 Reputation Points in White River City, 10,000 Merit Points in Star-Moon Kingdom, and 20 Gold Coins.

...

These two notifications popped up three times. After reading these notifications, even a fool could tell that the cloaked figure covered in a golden glow was none other than Zero Wing's Guild Leader, Black Flame.

Now, not only Shi Feng had obtained a wealth of EXP by killing the Mechanical Slayer, but he also received a bountiful reward from the system. How could others not be envious?

"Sure enough, his reputation is well-deserved. He actually stole the last hit while Weissman and the Mechanical Slayer fought." After watching Shi Feng's previous performance, Red Feather could not help but compare himself to Shi Feng. Suddenly, Red Feather discovered that, regarding timing, he was inferior.

"Black Flame is quite good. However, at the end of the day, he still can't make it onto the Secret Pavilion's Experts List. How powerful could he possibly be? On the other hand, Big Brother Red Feather is an expert ranked within the top 900 on the Experts List," Flourishing Willow giggled, smiling faintly.

The Secret Pavilion's Experts List contained the names of 1,008 great experts in God's Domain, and it was extremely hard to place on that list. After all, there were too many players in God's Domain. Moreover, that number continued to increase. Hence, even if it were the 1,008th ranked player on the Experts List, that expert would be a monster-like existence.

In the virtual gaming world, players took pride in ranking on the Experts List. Not only was it a symbol of strength, but it was also a symbol of honor.

Since Red Feather ranked in the top 900, it sufficed to say that he was very powerful.

On the other hand, Black Flame's absence from the Experts List showed that the Secret Pavilion judged him as inferior to Red Feather.

However, Shi Feng did not care what others thought about him. Without hesitation, he started picking up the items the Mechanical Slayer had dropped.

After the Mechanical Slayer died, over a hundred items had scattered around its body. Needless to say, everyone present knew that if one could take all of these items for themselves, it would massively assist Guild's development.

Seeing as the Mechanical Slayer had been such a powerful monster, even the worst items it dropped should be Fine-Gold rank.

At this stage of the game, Fine-Gold ranked weapons and equipment were extremely rare. With over a hundred weapons and equipment of such quality, they could either fully arm a 20-man team, qualitative improve a 50-man team, or significantly upgrade a 100-man team.

"Damn! All of you, go! Those drops are mine!" Lone Tyrant shouted in rage. Clenching his fists, Lone Tyrant's eyes resembled a poisonous snake's as he glared at Shi Feng.

The Dark Star members who had been on standby all this time charged forward.

Naturally, the players from other Guilds did not lag behind. They all simultaneously dashed towards the dropped items.

Of course, Shi Feng would not let anyone have any of the drops. However, due to time constraints, he could only take a limited number before the tide of players crashed down on him.

One... Two... Five pieces...

The moment Shi Feng's hands reached an item, he would immediately throw the item into his bag, not even bothering to look at what he had picked up.

"No! Get rid of him! All mages, bombard him with AOE spells!" Lone Tyrant's heart bled as he watched Shi Feng claim items, one after another. This was his biggest chance to recuperate Dark Star's losses. At this moment, however, Shi Feng was destroying that chance right before his very eyes.

As for the others, they, too, realized that they could not leave Shi Feng alone. They needed to kill him immediately. Otherwise, there wouldn't even be scraps left.

"They sure are fast." Shi Feng wrinkled his brows, his hands moving even faster than before.

Unlike the items dropped by Dungeon Bosses, there was an additional rule for the loot from Field Bosses.

Even if a player obtained an item from Field Boss, if someone killed them within two hours, that item would drop from their dead body with 100% certainty. It was the same for players who picked up the item later on. Only after two hours, would this item not fall from the player's bag.

Due to this reason, even if it was at the cost of their lives, the players charging forward wanted to destroy Shi Feng. After all, Shi Feng had already picked up over 30 items.

The Mechanical Slayer had dropped over a hundred items. Yet, Shi Feng had already claimed over a fifth of them for himself. How could anybody accept such a situation?

Shi Feng's anxiety grew at the sight of the approaching crowd. Suddenly, however, he noticed an inconspicuous-looking item among the many drops.

To be precise, this item was a sword fully encased in a crystal.

Although this sword appeared ordinary, Shi Feng could not help his attention shifting towards this ordinary-looking sword.

At the moment, Shi Feng was eight yards away from this sword. If he used the time to run there instead of picking up the items around him, he could still claim at least two or three items. Moreover, the approaching players were only 40 yards away right now. Some Rangers had even begun to aim and fire at Shi Feng.

Should I go for it or not? Shi Feng hesitated.

If he went for the sword, he would definitely lose the other items. Moreover, before the item was firmly in his hands, he could not confirm the quality of the sword. If he darted for it only to find out that he had picked up a Common item, he would have missed out on obtaining items of better quality.

As Shi Feng hesitated, an arrow flew towards his head.

Shi Feng responded quickly. With the wave of the Abyssal Blade, he slashed this arrow in half. In the next moment, however, dozens more flew at him.

After Shi Feng reached Level 34, his various Attributes had improved immensely. Taking a step forward, he brandished his two swords. While dodging the incoming arrows, Shi Feng sliced apart those that he could not dodge.

I'm running out of time. Shi Feng decided to make the gamble. Immediately, he charged towards the sword in the stone.[1]

Even with so many items surrounding him, only this sword attracted his attention. There must definitely be a reason for this. Thus, Shi Feng decided to trust his instincts this time.

After Shi Feng picked up the sword in the stone, the crowd arrived and surrounded him. Every one of them was like a hungry wolf as they glowered at Shi Feng, malice flashing in their eyes. They only wished they could swallow Shi Feng whole.

"Black Flame, don't even think about escaping this time! Know your place and hand over the drops and all of your equipment!" Lone Tyrant laughed as he smirked at Shi Feng.

The encirclement around Shi Feng was different this time. There was no forest for him to hide in. Moreover, players had him surrounded. Shi Feng had no hope of escape.

At this moment, Red Feather, who swiftly approached the scene, sent a whisper to Shi Feng, "Guild Leader Black Flame, you are a Red Name at the moment. You have killed so many players inside White River City. If you die, the penalty you will receive will be extremely heavy. Why don't you hand all the drops over to me, and I'll help you leave safely?"

Shi Feng sent a contemptuous gaze at Red Feather, looking at Red Feather as if he was a fool.

Now that there were thousands of players simultaneously casting their skills at Shi Feng, only a fool would believe that Red Feather could help Shi Feng escape safely. Red Feather only made such an offer to convince Shi Feng to approach him before taking the opportunity to end his life, obtaining an easier time collecting the drops.

This sort of trickery might deceive a child, but to deceive him? Maybe in another decade.