

The Strongest

Chapter 71 – Focus of the Auction House

Seeing as everyone had left, Hammer Trading sat in his chair, paralyzed. Both his eyes had a lifeless look in them.

There was actually someone who was selling Forging Design for Bronze Equipment at the Auction House? How was this possible?

Hammer Trading had no way of understanding such behavior. It was as foolish as literally handing the keys to a treasury filled with gold to someone else.

Only a brain-dead person would do such an idiotic action.

“No, they must be trying to trick me.” Hammer Trading abruptly stood up, calling out the official forum. He wanted to make these people regret. He wanted to rip them off for daring to look down on him.

However, when Hammer Trading looked at a few pinned discussion threads, he became instantly dumbfounded. There really was an idiot who was selling a Forging Design!

Bronze Equipment Forging Design appearing in the Auction House! Pictures as evidence available!

Clicking on the thread to take a look, Hammer Trading’s mind went thoroughly blank.

The Forging Design was actually for the Glimmer Chestplate. It was the equipment previously sold by the Black Flame Forger. Everyone was very aware of how good the Attributes on this item were. It was an absolutely top-tier item.

If a first-rate Guild were to get ahold of this Forging Design, they would not need him.

This was because fame served little purpose to a first-rate Guild. Previously, he dared to act presumptuously because he learned the Forging Design for the Savage Chestplate. Now that others had a better Forging Design, who would pay him any heed?

In the discussion, many first-rate Guilds declared the Forging Design to be theirs, and they would fight whoever dared competed with them over it.

Hence, everyone had started paying attention to the problem of the ownership of this Forging Design. There was no longer anybody who paid attention to Hammer Trading. Instead, each and every one of them was joyful over his misfortune, making fun of his end.

This incident led everyone to admire the mysterious player who was selling the Forging Design. This mysterious player’s means were extremely great, and people could not help but praise him. There was practically no blood seen when he killed. He only used a piece of paper to cause Hammer Trading, the

rising star that received the envy and admiration of tens of thousands, to fall from his heavenly altar, tumbling down into the bottomless abyss and never being able to climb back up.

Hammer Trading already bore a bitter hatred towards this player who sold the Forging Design. Just when his life of luxury was within his reach, it was all destroyed. Moreover, it was destroyed by a person who was brain-dead.

Fear not a god-like rival, but fear a pig-like ally. Now, that saying needed an additional verse: and fear more a foolish passerby.

Hammer Trading's eyes had currently turned crimson, his face extremely ashen. His expression alone was enough to devour a person.

"Not good. I definitely must buy it no matter the price. As long as I buy it, I can get back all the advantages. At that time, not only will I have the Savage Chestplate, but I will also have the Glimmer Chestplate. When that time comes, those first-rate Guilds will have to prostrate and beg before me." Hammer Trading's current expression was just like a gambler who lost badly. He placed all of his hopes on buying out the Glimmer Chestplate Forging Design.

Thinking up to this point, Hammer Trading was no longer able to hold himself back as he swiftly rushed towards the Auction House.

However, it was not just Hammer Trading who was rushing towards the Auction House. There were also the upper echelons of various Guilds of various Towns under the influence of White River City. All of them wanted to purchase the Forging Design. After all, everyone knew how powerful the Glimmer Chestplate was. Owning the Forging Design was the equivalent of owning a mountain of gold.

This incident caused an uproar at the Auction Houses of the various Towns in White River City. The Auction Houses became unusually lively as players pushed against one another inside the building. The Auction Houses were filled to the entrances, making it hard for players even to enter.

Meanwhile, the competition for the Glimmer Chestplate Forging Design entered into full swing. Every one of the Guilds had bid high prices. Within ten short minutes, the price for the item had reached 1 Gold Coin.

That's right; it was 1 Gold Coin. That was practically a large Guild's entire fluid funds.

In such a way, the price of the Forging Design constantly rose without any signs of stopping.

"Guild Leader, I don't have enough money anymore. What do we do now?"

"Crap, how can that be? I gave you 1 Gold and 20 Silvers; how can that not be enough?"

"But... it's selling at 1 Gold 56 Silvers now..."

"Crap, these people are insane. It's just a Forging Design. Hold on a bit; I'll immediately ask for some money from the money-farming team. I don't believe we can't get it."

As the price of the Glimmer Chestplate Forging Design rose, bit by bit, each of the various Guilds was constantly raising funds. They contacted money-farming teams, their Guild members, and in the end, even purchased from the Virtual Trade Center.

Meanwhile, Shi Feng, the cause of all this madness in White River City, had just comfortably arrived at the Library.

“Revered Miss Sharlyn, I have brought the items you requested. Can you dispel the curse for me now?” Shi Feng sincerely took out 2 Gold Coins, 30 pieces of Moonstones, and the Teleportation Magic Orb.

After seeing the glittering Gold Coins, Sharlyn nodded her head in satisfaction. However, similar to the Holy Mother, Sharlyn shook her head and said in a pitiful tone, “Adventurer, you have truly astonished me. You managed to gather all the needed materials in such a short period. If I had known earlier, I would have told you that the Moon Drip ceremony possessed tiers.”

“Tiers?” Shi Feng looked at Sharlyn’s regretful expression, and he could not help but feel slightly odd about the situation. It was as if he was a mouse being stared at by a cat.

“Mmhm.” Sharlyn sighed, saying, “The Moon Drip is a very ancient ceremony. In fact, aside from having a dispelling effect, there are still other effects. However, for convenience’s sake, the ceremony was only used to dispel curses after constant alterations, while the other effects were greatly weakened. If you pay another 3 Gold Coins, I can gather all the needed materials to carry out the complete Moon Drip ceremony. Aside from helping you dispel the curse, it will also give you a unimaginably ‘big harvest.’ Won’t you reconsider it?”

‘Big harvest,’ when Sharlyn uttered these two words, her voice sounded exceptionally loud, making it sound as if this ‘big harvest’ was something amazing.

However, Shi Feng knew that the Sharlyn before him had some kind of see-through skill. Otherwise, how could she have guessed that there were still 3 Gold Coins inside his bag? He already wasted 3 Gold Coins to dispel the curse, and he did not wish to become a sucker.

As if having seen through Shi Feng’s thoughts, Sharlyn added, “Adventurer, do you know of the legend about the Demon Slaying Sword Saint, Celius? Legends has it that Celius was cursed by the Great Demon King, undergoing torment for a long period. However, after experiencing untold hardships, he finally discovered a method to dispel the curse, which was the Moon Drip. After undergoing the Moon Drip ceremony, he obtained a new life. He received matchless strength from the ceremony, thereby allowing him to defeat the Great Demon King and becoming a legendary Sword Saint on the continent of God’s Domain. Don’t you think the ‘Sword Saint’ Celius was very mighty?”

As she was speaking, Sharlyn’s doll-like eyes constantly snuck peeks at Shi Feng. She constantly let out lamented sighs at the mention of ‘Sword Saint.’

“...” Shi Feng suddenly became speechless.

Watching Sharlyn’s actions, it was clear they were saying, “The Sword Saint is beckoning at you. Youngster, won’t you give it a go?”

Shi Feng glanced at Sharlyn’s face, full of smiles, and his heart filled with helplessness. This Sharlyn was a diamond salesperson!

Although Sharlyn possessed an unruly temperament and criminally attractive body, asking for 6 Gold Coins was just a huge scam! 6 Gold Coins! That was equivalent to 36,000 Credits!

Very well. His heart was moved. If he could become a Sword Saint in the future, it would all be worth it.

The new wouldn't come if the old didn't go.

"Esteemed Miss Sharlyn, I wish to try the complete Moon Drip ceremony. Will there be any danger?" Shi Feng unwillingly dug out another 3 Gold Coins.

After receiving the Gold Coins, Sharlyn happily smiled as she said, "You can be at ease, Adventurer. Although this is my first time, my skills are very good. Even my teacher praised me as a genius. Let us begin right away."

Chapter 72 – Demon Hunter

The sky was still dark as the moon lay unhidden, high up in the air.

Inside the Library located in the Slums of Red Leaf Town...

"Adventurer, if you do not have any problems, then walk to the center of the magic circle. There will be a slight pain after the ceremony starts, so just endure it, and it will be over," Sharlyn pointed towards the center of the altar made of black stone. Her eyes carried a hint of excitement as she could finally start this experiment.

Shi Feng was completely unaware of Sharlyn's thoughts. He nodded his head as he walked into the magic circle.

No matter how he put it, Sharlyn was a major character who possessed a Tier 3 Job, so there shouldn't be any complications. As for the pain he would have to suffer, he thought nothing of it.

During battles inside God's Domain, a player could similarly feel pain when attacked by monsters. However, a majority of the players still chose to accept this kind of setting. Their goal was to increase the sense of realism, so they did not adjust the pain transmission to 0%. More importantly, they wanted to increase their skills in battle.

There was an old saying of 'spare the rod and spoil the child.' Only with pain would one be able to remember the lesson, and only by learning the lesson, would one be able to further improve. Hence, if one wanted to grow in God's Domain, learning to accept such pain was a definite must.

However, considering each player's tolerances, God's Domain set the pain transmission at 20% by default. However, some experts would adjust the transmission to 60%, allowing them to be more alert. Meanwhile, Shi Feng himself had adjusted it to 50%. This was the degree of pain he was accustomed to, and it was the amount at which he could best exhibit his strength.

After standing in position, Shi Feng sent a nod towards Sharlyn, indicating that she could start the ceremony.

Descent of the Moon Goddess!

Sharlyn started her prayer; divine incantations left her mouth as her fingers traced out divine texts. Line after line of divine texts floated in midair and towards the horizon. Compared to the Tier 3 magic from before, the divine texts written in this ceremony were extremely numerous.

Even after writing hundreds of lines, Sharlyn showed no signs of stopping. Sweat had already started dripping down Sharlyn's face, clearly indicating that she was somewhat exhausted. Meanwhile, the magic circle on the ground started to radiate a dazzling silver glow, the magic circle itself gradually rising into the air.

After over ten minutes had passed, a streak of shining moonlight shot towards Shi Feng's body.

Suddenly, dark smoke emerged from Shi Feng's body. The dark smoke was extremely reluctant to part from Shi Feng's body as it rose into the air. Meanwhile, sweat started appearing on Shi Feng's forehead. His face turned pale white as he endured an intense pain.

Shi Feng nearly cursed at Sharlyn. This was definitely not at the level of just 'a slight pain,' but it was very, very painful. It was as if his limbs were being torn from his body.

If he had not already played God's Domain for ten years, having long since become accustomed to pain, he might be wailing like a ghost and howling like a wolf right now.

After persistently being lit by the moonlight for several minutes, the black smoke finally departed from Shi Feng's body. However, it did not just simply fade away. Instead, it formed into a dark shadow that was a carbon copy of Shi Feng.

"Adventurer, you need to kill this demon's doppelganger in order to dispel the curse. I have to conduct the ceremony, so I cannot lend you any aid. It is all up to you now," Sharlyn reminded.

Somewhat exhausted, Shi Feng used Observing Eyes on this dark shadow.

[Ye Feng (Demon's Doppelganger)] (Elite Rank)

Level 4

HP 2,000/2,000

"An Elite?" Shi Feng's complexion turned serious.

The demon's doppelganger did not have a lot of HP, and its level was similar to his. If this doppelganger did not possess any powerful skills, then dealing with it would not be a huge problem. However, that probability was slim.

"Wretched Moon Drip! Despicable human! Did you think that by using the complete Moon Drip to weaken my strength, you would be able to defeat me? I'll let you know the reason why lowly humans like you will never win against us powerful demons!" The demon's doppelganger had an enraged expression as it pulled out a black longsword, slashing it at Shi Feng.

In the blink of an eye, the doppelganger arrived before Shi Feng. A faint black ray followed as it waved its longsword. Within an instant, that single black ray turned into four streaks, all of them threatening to dice Shi Feng into blocks of meat.

Extraordinary condition!

Shi Feng was greatly shocked when seeing such an action. This speed far exceeded that of a normal Elite. Immediately, Shi Feng used Parry.

Dang, Dang, Dang.....

Shi Feng retreated several steps before he stabilized his body.

If not for the complete Moon Drip, this demon's doppelganger might not have been just an Elite, but a Special Elite.

"Die!" Despite having the upper hand, the demon's doppelganger did not give Shi Feng any chances. It used Shi Feng's Chop; its sword pierced towards Shi Feng's heart.

Shi Feng immediately activated Windwalk, his body abruptly dodging to a side as he distanced himself from the demon's doppelganger.

After missing its attack, the doppelganger turned its head, using Windwalk as well to chase after Shi Feng.

Regarding Strength, speed, and HP, the demon's doppelganger held most of the advantage. Moreover, the doppelganger also possessed the same Skills as Shi Feng. It was an extremely unfavorable situation for Shi Feng.

Seeing that it was about to catch up to Shi Feng, the demon's doppelganger revealed a ruthless smile, saying, "I know whatever you know. Moreover, my strength is greater than yours. You have no chance to defeat me, so be good and wait for death. This is your fate."

"Then, do you know this move?" Shi Feng revealed a faint smile. Nine sword phantoms appeared beside him, and with a crashing sound, all nine of them shot towards the demon's doppelganger.

Although the doppelganger could block a majority of the attacks, a few phantoms of the Abyssal Blade still managed to pierce its body. Every attack from the phantoms dealt over -30 damage to the doppelganger.

"Despicable human, you are just relying on your weapon's strength. I'll let you know that all your efforts will be in vain," saying so, the doppelganger rushed to Shi Feng's front and used Thundering Flash.

The moment the sword lights came, Shi Feng calmly smiled as he took out two scrolls from his bag; one of them was a Speed Scroll, while the other was a Polymorph Scroll. Within an instant, Shi Feng's speed abruptly increased, dodging to a side and avoiding the strikes from Thundering Flash. At the same time, he turned the demon's doppelganger into a sheep.

After turning it into a sheep, Shi Feng immediately slashed at it with his sword.

Thundering Flash!

Unable to dodge, the demon's doppelganger received all three sword lights. As a result, Shi Feng's Level 5 Thundering Strike caused three terrifying damages of -112, -135, -163.

The demon's doppelganger was greatly enraged as it activated Defensive Blade. With its attack range greatly increased, it immediately slashed its sword down at Shi Feng. This human was just too despicable. He actually used an unsightly method such as turning it into a sheep.

"Hehe, and here I wondered how strong a demon would be. You clearly have a body that's stronger than mine, yet, you are still using the same skills as I do. I guess your standards are just at this level," Shi Feng mocked as he dodged the incoming attack.

"You are courting death!" A single sentence from Shi Feng nearly caused the demon's doppelganger to faint from anger. It sent a Double Chop at Shi Feng's neck.

Shi Feng pointed the Abyssal Blade at the demon's doppelganger, and within an instant, nine pitch-black chains appeared and bound it, restricting it for three seconds.

Phantom Kill!

Simultaneously, both the original and doppelganger activated Defensive Blade, and both started an onslaught on the demon's doppelganger.

Thundering Flash, Chop, Earth Splitter, Double Chop, and many more skills struck the demon's doppelganger. In addition to the continuous attacks from the Nine Dragons Slash, the demon's doppelganger's HP madly decreased, dropping down to 10% within a moment.

"So what if you have a strong physique? So what if you know all of my Skills? So what if you are a demon?!" Shi Feng demanded he pierced the chest of the demon's doppelganger. Meanwhile, the demon's doppelganger could only grit its teeth, grimacing in pain; its fury burned within it.

The moment the bindings restricting it were released, it would be able to properly deal with Shi Feng. Just as it was about to bring out its special ability, however, the demon's doppelganger saw the scroll within Shi Feng's hand. Suddenly, the demon's doppelganger thoroughly despaired.

"Bye-bye!" Shi Feng waved his hand at the demon's doppelganger. He knew that the demon's doppelganger was about to show its hand, so he had activated the Tier 1 Magic Scroll within his hand.

Thunder Bombardment!

This Tier 1 Magic Scroll was capable of dealing -500 damage to a single enemy that was below Level 20. It was more than enough to deal with the demon's doppelganger that currently had less than 200 HP.

Suddenly, a green thunder struck down from the sky above. It caused -500 damage to the demon's doppelganger, instantly transforming it into dark smoke and it vanished. It also left behind a piece of dark gray-colored equipment.

System: Quest "Moon Drip" completed. Rewarding 10,000 EXP, and "Demon Hunter" title. Reputation in Star-Moon Kingdom +5, Reputation in White River City +20, Reputation in Red Leaf Town +100.

System: Reputation in Red Leaf Town has reached 50 points. Upgrading to Red Leaf Town First-Class Citizen.

System: Reputation in Red Leaf Town has reached 100 points. Upgrading to Red Leaf Town Third-Class Noble.

