

The Strongest

Chapter 77 – Adding Fuel to the Fire

Although Shi Feng only casually asked, Stabbing Heart's head, however, abruptly spun, his eyes looking at Shi Feng with anticipation. With an excited expression on his face, he asked, "Could it be... Brother Ye Feng, you have the Glimmer Chestplate Forging Design?"

Currently, Forging Designs for Bronze Equipment were madly fought over by the large Guilds, all of them competing with the depth of their financial backing. Nobody could firmly say the remaining number of Glimmer Chestplate Forging Designs that would be sold. Maybe the first-rate Guilds would buy up all the Forging Designs; second-rate Guild's chance to obtain one might never come.

If he could obtain a Forging Design for a Bronze Equipment right now, then the Assassin's Alliance could stay a step ahead of the other second-rate Guilds. They would be able to create a great reputation for themselves and make a large profit. At that time, they would have a greater chance when competing over White River City.

However, Shi Feng simply shook his head.

Stabbing Heart's excited mood was suddenly extinguished, becoming downhearted. However, after he gave it some thought, aside from the Black Flame Forger and Hammer Trading, there had yet to be a third player who could bring out a Forging Design. After all, such an item depended on luck to obtain it.

"Didn't you want to bid for the Glimmer Chestplate? I can lend you some money," Shi Feng said in an unhurried tone.

Realization struck Stabbing Heart. Shi Feng indeed was very rich. It was obvious that he had considerable possessions from the way he was able to take out 20 Silver Coins without effort. However, compared to those first-rate Guilds, the difference was still far too great. It would be amazing if Shi Feng had 30 to 40 Silver Coins. Hence, Stabbing Heart said with a sigh, "Brother Ye Feng, it's not that I don't believe you, but the Glimmer Chestplate Forging Design's price is just too high. Just 20 or 30 Silver Coins won't be very useful."

"Oh, then how much do you need to bid for it?" Shi Feng confidently asked.

Although Shi Feng did not know how much was needed to bid for the Forging Design, he had over 4 Gold Coins that he obtained from the two Forging Designs that were sold. The money from these two items had already been deposited in his bag, so he was certain he would be able to bid for the third Glimmer Chestplate Forging Design successfully. He could also make Stabbing Heart owe him a favor by doing so. In any case, these Coins would still end up in his hands. Why would he be against this decision?

The results of the Glimmer Chestplate Forging Design far surpassed Shi Feng's expectations. With this many Guilds going all out, competing for the Forging Design, it was no wonder there was a game currency shortage, causing the price to soar. However, this situation was a very good news to Shi Feng. If

Shi Feng did not add fuel to the fire right now, he would not be doing his long period of arduous effort any justice.

Stabbing Heart raised three fingers, helplessly saying, "The competition right now is becoming increasingly heated. According to my estimates, we would need at least 3 Gold Coins to secure the bid. Otherwise, there is no hope for success."

"How much do you have on your side?" Shi Feng asked, taking the initiative. He did not intend to lend Stabbing Heart 3 Gold Coins in a single breath.

"I have 2 Gold 10 Silver. It is extremely hard to collect game currency right now, as the other Guilds have purchased almost all of it. I have already planned to give up the competition, and instead, go and level up," Stabbing Heart said with a sigh.

"Then I'll lend you 90 Silvers. That way, you will have collected 3 Gold Coins," Shi Feng said, smiling. He immediately selected to trade with Stabbing Heart, placing 90 Silver Coins in the Trade Window.

Stabbing Heart was suddenly shocked when he saw the 90 Silver Coins inside the Trade Window. He did not imagine Shi Feng would possess that much money. Also, Shi Feng had also spent over 10 Silver Coins just now. Didn't that mean that Shi Feng had at least 1 Gold Coin on his person?

If the Assassin's Alliance did not put all their efforts into collecting funds, then the Guild's fluid funds would be similar to the amount Shi Feng possessed. However, they were a second-rate Guild, and their Guild members numbered over 20,000. They also had a specialized 500-man money-farming team. Meanwhile, the money Shi Feng had earned, alone, was actually more or less the same as their Guild.

"Brother Ye Feng, thank you, truly! I will repay this favor in the future!" Stabbing Heart excitedly exclaimed, "However, I can't just let Brother take a loss. Tomorrow, I will definitely return 1 Gold Coin to you."

Currently, the game currency of God's Domain was extremely precious, especially in this period where Forging Designs were being competed over. Originally, Stabbing Heart wanted to purchase it using Credits. However, when he thought about the preciousness of the game currency, it was hard to buy, even if he had the money. Moreover, Shi Feng did not lack Credits. Hence, he did not have the nerve to let those words leave his mouth and instead chose to compensate Shi Feng with an interest of 10 Silver Coins.

However, Shi Feng had become slightly speechless as he only wished for Credits. He was shouldering a large debt right now. In addition to the workshop and the rent he needed in the future, he was desperately in need of money. What would he do with that much game currency? How could it be as dependable as Credits?

The earlier he started his Workshop, the earlier he could recruit stable party members. When he could enter large-scale Dungeons, he would be able better earn money, level up, and increase the Workshop's reputation, building a better foundation for establishing his Guild. If he started too late, it would be hard even to set foot in White River City. Every moment counted right now.

"Brother Stabbing Heart, don't say it such. If you didn't show up today, I would not be able to avoid a bloody battle. I owe you a favor, so for these 90 Silvers, I'll just sell you each Silver Coin at 60 Credits.

Every Guild would be in need of Coins in the initial stages of the game, so you don't have to be polite with me," Shi Feng said in a sincere tone.

Stabbing Heart was immediately moved by Shi Feng's words. He thought that Shi Feng was a friend who was worth knowing. If he returned Shi Feng 1 Gold Coin tomorrow, it would cause quite a lot of trouble to the Guild's operation. Moreover, nurturing Forgers and purchasing materials required large sums of Coins. It couldn't be any better if he purchased them using Credits.

"I can't thank Brother Ye Feng enough! However, 60 Credits is a little too low. I don't have the nerve to buy them at that price, and just saying it would cause others to make fun of me. I'll buy each Silver Coin for 80 Credits for a total of 7,200 Credits. I'll transfer them to your account immediately." Stabbing Heart was very joyful. Even if Shi Feng were to have complaints about the matter, Stabbing Heart would still stubbornly transfer all 7,200 Credits to Shi Feng.

"Brother Ye Feng, I'll be leaving to bid for the Forging Design first! If you have any problems in the future, please don't hesitate to contact me. I'll definitely go all-out to help you."

Finished speaking, Stabbing Heart hurriedly left with his subordinates to the Auction House.

Seeing the additional 7,200 Credits in his bank account, Shi Feng helplessly smiled. His opinion of Stabbing Heart grew even more favorable in his heart.

Currently, his bank account had more than 20,000 Credits; the money for two Virtual Gaming Helmets was now secured. At the very least, he would not lose the Virtual Gaming Helmet after the 7-day-duration was up and lose the ability to play God's Domain.

The remaining task he had was to earn even more money and collect some funds before the start of the school's Fellowship Party. Who knew, he might obtain a great chance at the Fellowship Party, building an unshakable foundation for his Workshop.

In Shi Feng's previous life, Shadow had obtained a big chance at the Fellowship Party. It was precisely because of this chance that allowed Shadow Workshop's strength to greatly increase, giving them the confidence to compete with other third-rate Guilds over controlling rights for White River City.

In this life, since he was to attend the Fellowship Party, he would not let go of this great opportunity, naturally. He would compete for as much as he could.

Following which, Shi Feng looked for a Hotel and rented a guest room there.

In Red Leaf Town, the Red Name above his head was too eye-catching. If he did not look for a way to deal with it, his every action would attract the attention of surrounding players.

"I never thought I would have to use this item this quickly," Shi Feng took out the Demon Mask from his bag. He could not help but shake his head and laugh.

If he did not have this item, he really would a difficult time solving the matter of his Red Name.

After wearing the Demon Mask, Shi Feng adjusted his facial appearance. His new appearance was very different from his original self. At the same time, his Red Name also turned green. If others did not possess a high-leveled Observation Skill, they would not be able to see through his disguise.

After confirming that there were no problems, Shi Feng placed his remaining 3 Gold Coins onto the Virtual Trade Center; each Silver Coin was sold for 80 Credits. Based on the current level of competition, as long as the Assassin's Alliance successfully bid for the Forging Design, those first-rate Guilds and other second-rate Guilds would most likely be unable to sit tight. The competition then would be more insane than now. Shi Feng was not worried that his game currency would not sell.

Just as Shi Feng was about to leave the Hotel, a sudden realization flashed past him. He lightly tapped his own forehead.

"How could I forget about this thing! Now that I have the Demon's Mask, how can I not properly use it?" Shi Feng revealed a bright smile.

Chapter 78 – Black and White Interweave

The Demon Mask was able to hide the user's identity. In God's Domain, it would be inconvenient for Shi Feng to reveal himself in many matters. However, with the Demon Mask, he would be able to have another identity to move about in the darkness, carrying out many tasks that he, himself, could not do.

And right now was one such time.

After walking out of the Hotel, Shi Feng took a look at his surroundings. He discovered several players behaving oddly. Their eyes were glued onto the Hotel's main entrance as if they were waiting for something. However, due to the effects of the Demon Mask, these players did not pay any attention to Shi Feng.

"Why hasn't that brat come out yet? Is he planning to stay inside there until his Red Name changes back?" an Assassin standing outside the Hotel entrance said impatiently.

"What are you in a rush for? That brat is dead for sure. He actually dared to sneak an attack on Boss Ironsword. He even killed so many of our brothers. The enmity between him and Martial Union has already reached an irreconcilable state. I want to see just how long he can hide. If he were to wait foolishly, instead of killing monsters to reduce the weight of his crime, he would need to wait more than thirty hours before his Red Name disappears. Even if he is currently powerful, after more than thirty hours have gone by, our equipment and levels will surpass him by a huge leap. At that time, killing him to Level 0 will be much easier," another Assassin said with a sneer.

While these players from Martial Union were making fun of Shi Feng, they did not notice their target standing right next to them, and that he heard every single detail of their conversation.

Martial Union's sure is quick in taking action. They really are thinking highly of me if they sent a party of Assassins to watch out for me. Unfortunately, I don't have the time to play around with them. I'll just let them wait for the sky to turn bright.

Shi Feng had long since guessed that Ironsword Lion would not let him go. After all, Shi Feng had crossed paths with Ironsword Lion many times in his previous life. He had a very good understanding of Ironsword Lion's personality; Ironsword Lion would definitely want revenge. Even if he had to pay a great price, as long as he was able to obtain revenge, he would definitely do it. Moreover, he would repay it hundreds to thousands of times over.

If one were to put it nicely, Ironsword Lion was a simple man. If one were to put it badly, however, Ironsword Lion was a person with a one-track mind. Others could easily discern his thoughts.

Following which, Shi Feng departed from the Hotel with a carefree attitude. Meanwhile, the party of Assassins was still foolishly waiting in front of the Hotel's entrance. They were jeering at Shi Feng's cowardice, only daring to hide inside the Hotel. In the end, death would still be awaiting him.

At the Trade Area, a sea of people crowded in front of the Auction House. Shi Feng could not even squeeze himself inside to purchase materials. Without a better option, Shi Feng could only give up for now and visit the Chef's Association to take a look at Violet Cloud's progress first.

Compared to the currently popular Forging Association, the Chef's Association was completely deserted. There was only a fragment of Lifestyle players entering and leaving the Association.

After arriving at the Kitchen he previously rented, Shi Feng readjusted the Demon Mask, returning to his original appearance but still hiding his Red Name.

After entering the Kitchen, Shi Feng discovered Violet Cloud currently concentrating on making Fruit Juice. Her hand movements were extraordinarily speedy and experienced. She was currently also Level 3, surpassing many other Lifestyle players.

Although Shi Feng had seen many Master Chefs make cold beverages before, none of their actions were as smooth and natural as Violet Cloud's. It was truly hard to believe why Violet Cloud would say her production speed was extremely slow. Her speed was shockingly fast. Did Violet Cloud intentionally trick him?

Shi Feng shook his head, feeling that Violet Cloud had no reason for doing such a thing. Hence, he walked over and suddenly asked, "Violet, how are you faring?"

However, as if Shi Feng's question did not enter Violet Cloud's ears; she was still concentrating on making Fruit Juice. There was nothing else present in her heart.

Looking at Violet Cloud's degree of focus, Shi Feng was slightly shocked himself. He no longer tried to interrupt Violet Cloud and instead, chose to stand by the side and observe her.

After more than ten minutes had passed, Violet Cloud had yet to discover Shi Feng's presence. Meanwhile, she had already crafted more than ten cups of Fruit Juice. These Fruit Juices looked extremely refreshing, and they gave off a faint, captivating fragrance.

After she used up the materials in her hands, just when Violet Cloud was about to retrieve more...

"Ah!"

Violet Cloud was shocked into a jump as she discovered that her boss, Shi Feng, was standing behind her. From the looks of it, he had been waiting for quite some time now.

Violet Cloud's heart became frantic as she thought about how she let her employer wait for so long. Lowering her head, she said in a nervous tone, "Sir."

"Have you completed the nine hundred cups of Fruit Juice?" Shi Feng asked with a smile. Shi Feng's evaluation of Violet Cloud had greatly risen as of this moment.

The more focused someone was when doing something, the greater the efficiency. It was also easier for them to overcome difficulties. However, not everyone was able to constantly maintain a high degree of focus, just like how a student's thoughts would wander after studying for a long period of time, or become absent-minded after listening to the teacher's lecture for some time.

However, Violet Cloud possessed extraordinary focus. When carrying out a task, her efficiency would definitely increase by several folds, doing half the work for double the effect. It was no wonder why she was able to become a Cleric God in the end. Even if she were not a Cleric, and instead played some other Job, her achievements would most likely still be great.

"En, they're all done. However, I obtained a realization when I was making them before. After spending a lot of materials, I created a new Fruit Juice. You won't blame me for it, right, Sir?" Violet Cloud said, slightly afraid. After all, she did not carry out her task according to Shi Feng's requirements. After completing the nine hundred cups of Fruit Juice, she went on to concoct other recipes.

Shi Feng involuntarily laughed. Looking at the hundreds of cups of Fruit Juice on the table, he encouragingly said, "Why would I blame you? More than that, I want to reward you. With the new Fruit Juice, I will have greater confidence in carrying out that task of mine. Here are 3 Silver Coins as your reward. I hope that you can bring forth many new creations in the future. As for your share in the sales of these Fruit Juices, I'll give it to you after I sell them.

"As for the Fruit Juices, you no longer need to make them for now. Afterward, focus on making the Wolf Meat Dishes. I still have a great use for them."

Currently, players did not regard Wolf Meat as precious. However, after it was turned into a Wolf Meat Dish, its price could be increased over ten times. Such an increase was due to the fact that after consuming the Wolf Meat Dish, every Job would have their main Attributes increased by 5 points, and its duration was one hour.

Such an increase was extremely attractive to a majority of the players. The increase was equivalent to gaining another level, and with it, they would be able to kill monsters much more quickly. Only, after taking the manufacturing costs into account, most of the current Chef players did not pay much attention to dishes with such high costs. However, by the time they did pay attention, they would have already missed a huge opportunity.

"Thank you, Sir. I will definitely complete my task." Excitement and appreciation filled Violet Cloud's face after she received the 3 Silver Coins. She felt she was truly lucky for being able to meet Shi Feng. Otherwise, she would still have to conduct sales out in the streets, only to end up selling just a few cups. Even if she were to strive for an entire week, she would not be able to earn 3 Silver Coins. Yet, she had such an amount with just a day's effort.

Following which, Shi Feng stored all the Fruit Juices in his bag. There were more than 1,700 cups of them, and if each cup were sold at 1 Copper Coin, then that would sum up to 17 Silver Coins. To an

average player, it was definitely a huge sum of money. To Shi Feng, however, it was just spare change. However, Shi Feng did not intend to sell any of them as he had another use for them.

System: The Glimmer Chestplate Forging Design you have placed on auction has been sold. After deducting the processing fees, a total of 2 Gold 76 Silver has been added to your bag space.

“Has Assassin’s Alliance won the bid already?” Shi Feng called out the official forums. Just as expected, the Assassin’s Alliance posted a thread, widely advertising the Forging Design they successfully bid on and taking the chance to increase their fame and influence.

After all, being able to purchase a Forging Design indicated the Guild’s background. This would cause many leisure players to reconsider their estimates of the Assassin’s Alliance’s strength.

“Violet, if you wish to convert your Coins to Credits, wait for another hour or two before registering them on the Virtual Trade Center. That way, you will be able to obtain a higher price,” Shi Feng reminded Violet Cloud after some thought.

“Mmhmm.” Violet Cloud obediently nodded her head. Although she did not understand Shi Feng’s intentions, she still chose to believe in him. After all, Shi Feng was currently her knight in shining armor.

Afterward, Shi Feng gave Violet Cloud another 5 Silver Coins for her to purchase the materials needed to make the Wolf Meat Dish. He then departed from the Chef’s Association, his appearance changing into an older gentleman.

“It’s about time I contacted her,” Shi Feng had done all the necessary preparations. Moreover, the Assassin’s Alliance had caused the other Guilds to start to panic. So, now was about the right time to contact that person.

Shi Feng called out his Friend Window and looked for the Snow Goddess, a cunning smile appearing on his face.