

The Strongest

Chapter 91 - Going Through Thick and Thin Together

Looking at the Credits on the table, Wu Yi's complexion alternated between green and red. His face was gloomy to the degree of being able to squeeze water out.

How was this possible?!

Ignoring the credibility of the monthly salary of 20,000 Credits, just being able to toss down 20,000 Credits casually was not normal.

Wu Yi had seen many wealthy tycoons before, and his eyesight had never failed him before. The clothing that Shi Feng was currently wearing was not even worth 300 Credits, so how could Shi Feng possibly have that much money? Moreover, when he took it out, it was just so simple. He even casually threw it onto the table. This series of actions were not habits of an average person, and they were impossible fake. Only those tycoons that paid no heed to Credits would carry the action out in such a relaxed and comfortable manner.

What Wu Yi did not know was that Shi Feng was once the Guild Leader of Shadow. Throwing money away like dirt was just a small matter to him. He even spent tens of millions of Credits to poach a few Master-level Lifestyle players. During those times, he had thrown stack after stack of Credits onto the table, causing those Lifestyle players to worship him immediately.

Throwing out just 20,000 Credits was not even a warm-up for him.

“Humph! Just this amount of money is nothing. As long as you have the strength to join the upper-echelons of Shadow, a monthly salary of 50,000 to 60,000 Credits is just a small matter. Moreover, we

have the support of Young Master Lan, so our funds are extremely abundant. Furthermore, the celebrities of our school have also joined Shadow. The 1st, 3rd, 6th, and 9th ranked students in the university's most recent fighting competition have all joined Shadow. These people are the true experts, and they could easily rise to fame in God's Domain. Meanwhile, what kind of true experts does your Workshop have?" Wu Yi pretended to be calm as he coldly snorted. However, he still could not help himself to steal a glance at the 20,000 Credits thrown on the table.

The basic wage for an official member of Shadow was just 3,000 to 5,000 Credits. Although it was slightly better than the salary of many university fresh graduates, there was still a limit. Such an amount was not enough for one to act carelessly.

"Wu Yi, we will deal with the matters of Zero Wing by ourselves. It is still not up to you to comment on our problems. If your boss wishes to annex our Workshop, first offer up a monthly salary of 100,000 or above, let me be Shadow's Vice Leader, and Brother Feng the Guild Leader. Otherwise, please return." Blackie was extremely irritated after hearing Wu Yi speak. He abruptly stood up and pointed towards the dormitory's entrance as he looked at Wu Yi with a disdainful smile. Blackie's performance was extremely arrogant and incomparably rampant. He held no regard for Shadow at all.

Was it amazing to have many members? Did being an expert in a fighting competition mean they could play well in God's Domain? If one had the ability, then they could hitch up a relationship with those first-rate Guilds. See if they pay any attention!

"Blackie, you better not regret this in the future. Shadow is fated to become a giant in Jin Hai City. When that time comes, don't even think about joining Shadow," Wu Yi left after speaking. He was determined to tell Brother Zhang and Young Master Lan about everything that had happened here, letting them take care of the ignorant Shi Feng and Blackie.

"Thanks for your worries, but I never eat the medicine of regret when I do something. Although Shadow is amazing, unfortunately, it isn't enough to enter my eyes." Blackie loudly declared, and almost everyone in the entire building could hear him speak.

Blackie's dorm mates were all stunned. When did Blackie become so awesome? He actually dared to let out such bombastic words, publicly rejecting the invitation of Shadow Workshop that's famous throughout the whole university. How many people dreamed of the job he rejected?

After Wu Yi left, Blackie instantly lost his previous heroism. His bum immediately landed in a chair, his heart silently lamenting that it was all over. Because of his momentary rampant emotions, he became hot-headed and made enemies out of Shadow. Wasn't this just making trouble for Zero Wing?

On the other hand, Shi Feng was extremely touched. As expected, Blackie was still the same in both his previous and current lives. In Shi Feng's previous life, Blackie had immediately resigned from his position without hesitation and followed Shi Feng. Now, this was a true brother. In Shi Feng's previous life, the countless people around him could only share the gains but not the pains. Shi Feng also knew what Blackie was currently worried about, so he clapped his hands and said in agreement, "Well said! In the struggles of the virtual gaming world, winning or losing can be changed in the blink of an eye. There are no such things as eternal winners. As long as we work hard enough, sooner or later, we will definitely surpass Shadow."

As long as Zero Wing Workshop developed, they were bound to come into conflict with Shadow. If Shadow wished to spare no expense to deal with them, then they could just use Shadow's reputation to spread Zero Wing's fame throughout the university campus. That way, Shi Feng would not have to waste efforts to publicize his Guild.

"Let's go. We'll go out and take a walk and buy an advanced helmet on the way. Always staying in your dormitory won't be good for your body." Shi Feng left the room, letting Blackie tidy himself up. Blackie was constantly holed up in his dorm room these days. He was even playing God's Domain during the daytime, not doing any other activities. Although it wouldn't be a problem in the short-term, after awhile, the damage to his body would become very significant.

"Brother Feng, wait for a moment. I'll come immediately."

Blackie immediately collected all the Credits on the table, then tidied himself before leaving the dormitory with Shi Feng. Only his dumbfounded dorm mates remained in the room. They all looked at

each other, their faces revealing bitter smiles. Normally, they had, many times, made fun of Blackie. Never would they have thought that Blackie was hiding his true appearance. He even managed to gain the favor of a tycoon.

“This won’t do. I will also apply for a trial gaming helmet.”

“I’ve decided. I’ll become a professional gamer in God’s Domain.”

When Shi Feng had walked out of the dormitory, Blackie quietly stuffed the 20,000 Credits into Shi Feng’s pocket.

“Brother Feng, you really gave me a shock today. However, the way you threw out the money was just too cool! I felt awesome just seeing Wu Yi’s expression. But, you better keep this money properly. Don’t simply throw it around next time,” Blackie said excitedly.

“What are you trying to do?” Shi Feng slightly wrinkled his brows. He then gave the money back to Blackie. He had never been putting up an act; from the beginning, he intended to give Blackie the money. He knew that Blackie’s family situation was not that good either. With this money, he would be able to alleviate a lot of his family’s burden. “I’ve already said that your basic salary every month would be 20,000 Credits. Did you think I was just joking with Wu Yi? Just take this money as your salary in advance.”

Looking at the 20,000 Credits in his hands, Blackie’s mouth widened, staring blankly at the money.

Originally, even if Shi Feng’s previous words were but a joke, they were enough to make him feel happy. However, looking at Shi Feng’s expression, he knew that Shi Feng was not joking. Shi Feng had truly intended to give him a monthly salary of 20,000 Credits. Moreover, Shi Feng intended to give him the money that he was currently holding.

However, where did all this money come from?

Blackie was extremely clear about Shi Feng's condition. Being able to borrow 20,000 Credits was already a difficult feat. Now, Shi Feng was even giving all of it to him. This was just insane.

"Brother Feng, if you give away this money, what will you do about the Workshop? Moreover, the deadline for the trial gaming helmets is almost up. You are bound to have to buy the official gaming helmet, right? Won't this money be just the right amount to buy it? In any case, I'm currently not in need of money." Blackie pushed the Credits back to Shi Feng again. It would be a lie if he were to say that the 20,000 Credits didn't attract him. However, he couldn't just ignore his brother's situation just because of some money.

Shi Feng could naturally discern Blackie's worries. He clapped Blackie's shoulders and couldn't help but reveal a smile. His bank account currently held over 100,000 Credits, and most likely, during this period, it had risen to over 200,000 Credits. In another ten days or so, he would earn even more money. "You don't have to worry about this. You also don't have to worry about the matter of the gaming helmets. Haven't I said it already? Leave the matters regarding money to me."

Shi Feng possessed the memories of his previous life. He was also the Guild Leader of Shadow. All beginnings had with hardships. Although earning the initial fundings was extremely difficult, as long as he obtained them, the following matters would become much easier to deal with. If he did not even possess the method of making money with money, then how would he have been able to turn Shadow into a second-rate Guild?

"Brother Feng, you couldn't have possibly..." Seeing that Shi Feng was so confident, Blackie's first feelings were not excitement or happiness. Instead, he was trembling. He worried that Shi Feng might have done something bad, such as being ** by a rich woman to obtain this money. Compared to borrowing the money, this was a much more horrifying scenario.

“What are you blindly thinking about? Don’t forget about the matter of cooperation we have with Gentle Snow. This is just the compensation she has given. Now, we no longer have to stay poor and blank. We already have some funds, so relax.” Shi Feng rolled his eyes at Blackie. This fellow’s thinking was just too slanted.

Shi Feng did not reveal the real truth. Otherwise, it would be extremely hard for him to explain. So, he simply pushed everything onto Gentle Snow. In any case, Gentle Snow was the Great Goddess that everybody knew.

When Blackie heard Shi Feng, sudden realization struck him. He sent Shi Feng a gaze filled with worship. Being able to gain the favor of the Snow Goddess was the dream of every man!

It was as expected of Brother Feng! His methods were just too awesome!



Chapter 92 - Virtual Reality

Inside a finely decorated office, a robust man with thick eyebrows sat in an office chair as his fingers tapped on the desk. In his other hand, he was flipping through a thick stack of resumes.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

“Enter,” the man with the thick eyebrows said in a deep tone.

“Brother Zhang, I’ve done the thing that you asked of me.” Wu Yi gently opened the door and carefully entered. He then stood, panicked, in front of the desk.

Although it was not his first time meeting Shadow’s person-in-power, Zhang Luowei, he still felt an intense pressure every time they met. He was always scared and on edge whenever he spoke with this person.

In Shadow Workshop, aside from Lan Hailong, Zhang Luowei’s authority was the highest. Moreover, Zhang Luowei was the champion of Jin Hai University’s fighting competition. He was also one of the hot contenders for becoming the champion of Jin Hai City’s fighting competition. Even Lan Hailong was respectful before this person, as one of the main reasons why Shadow became so popular within the university was due to Zhang Luowei’s personal fame.

“Sit. Tell me about it.” Zhang Luowei placed the resumes to a side, his finger pointing towards the leathered sofa in front of his desk.

Although Zhang Luowei looked like an amiable person, Wu Yi knew that, below that appearance, there was an abyss-like horror. Zhang Luowei’s personality was both vicious and merciless. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to suppress fighting experts like Zhou Yuhu and others.

After some thought, Wu Yi slightly organized his words before saying, “Brother Zhang, the others have already agreed. It is only that Blackie that is a stone inside a latrine pit, both smelly and hard. He wouldn’t agree, no matter what, and he had joined a newly established Workshop called Zero Wing. He even said that it was beneath him to join a trash Workshop like Shadow.”

“Not willing to join, is it? He’s even joined Zero Wing Workshop?” Zhang Luowei displayed contemplation as he smiled. However, inside his eyes, a cold glint flashed, “What is the origin of this Zero Wing Workshop? Why haven’t I heard of it before?”

“Brother Zhang, Zero Wing Workshop was established by a Year Four student named Shi Feng. I heard that this Workshop has nothing at all. They are also buying their gaming facilities only today. However, that person is quite rich. He offered Blackie a basic monthly salary of 20,000 Credits. He even wanted me to bring back word to Brother Zhang, telling you to stop trying to poach members of other Workshops and take care of your own land.” Wu Yi was very angry while he spoke, “When I heard this, even I couldn’t bear to stomach it. They are just a greenhorn Workshop, yet they dare to challenge Shadow. Brother Zhang, how about I take some men to extinguish their overwhelming attitude?”

“Shi Feng, is it? I seem to have heard this name before.” Zhang Luowei wrinkled his brows slightly, trying to figure out where he heard this name. However, after thinking for some time, he still could not recall. He shook his head, saying, “Don’t bother with them. In a few days, the school will be holding the annual Fellowship Party. This is a great chance for Shadow to have a meteoric rise, so we don’t have the time to waste on these little Workshops.”

“Right, you organize the newly recruited members and have them quickly level up. The Guilds in White River City will be starting the competition over the honor of getting the First Clear for the twenty-man Dungeon very soon. We also have to fight for the fame obtaining the First Clear of a Level 5 Dungeon.”

“Yes! You can rest assured, Brother Zhang. I will help them quickly rise to Level 5,” Wu Yi clapped his chest, assuring.

Elsewhere, Shi Feng brought Blackie along to purchase two advanced virtual gaming helmets.

Although the current virtual reality technology was very advanced, the basic helmet was a cheaply made in consideration of the general masses. Its degree of synchronization was just 80%. However, the advanced version of the helmet could reach up to 90% synchronization, and the user’s five senses would become much more sensitive. Although the difference did not seem too great, during a battle between equal strengths, this small difference would be the determining factor of victory or defeat.

The battles in God's Domain were always life or death battles. Moreover, the penalty of a single death was a great amount of EXP and Skill Proficiency. Hence, most large-scale Workshops would allocate an advanced virtual gaming helmet to all their official members .

Previously, Shi Feng did not have the money to purchase even a basic gaming helmet. Now that he had the money, however, he naturally would not fall behind in this aspect.

After purchasing the advanced gaming helmets, Shi Feng found a good restaurant and ordered some high-class nutrition meals. He ate with Blackie as they talked about the future development of their Workshop.

Such a situation made Blackie feel like he was in a dream.

God's Domain had only been running for slightly more than three days. Not only had Shi Feng solved the problem of the gaming helmets, but Shi Feng also brought him to a high-class restaurant for a meal and discussion of the matters of developing their Workshop.

The more unbelievable thing was that Shi Feng unhesitatingly gave him a salary of 20,000 Credits. Just how many university students' dream was it to have a monthly salary of 20,000 Credits? On the other hand, he hadn't even helped Shi Feng out much, yet, he was able to obtain such a salary. Although Blackie did not voice it, inwardly, he was extremely moved. He felt extremely apologetic to Shi Feng, so he silently swore that he would work hard to be of help to Shi Feng.

Shi Feng and Blackie conversed for a long time. They properly discussed the matters regarding the future development of their Workshop. They also prepared to officially recruit Lonely Snow and the others, establishing a real Workshop. The remaining matters were to find a location to set up their Workshop, purchasing facilities for the Workshop, and the Workshop's administration.

“Brother Feng, leave these to me since I’m usually doing nothing during the day. It is already hard on you just to level up and earn money. Anyway, I am an Economy and Management major, so it is a great chance for me to display my specialty. I guarantee that you will be satisfied,” Blackie assured. He couldn’t help but want to start his work immediately.

“Good, then I’ll leave it to you,” Shi Feng smiled. He felt extremely relieved with Blackie managing things.

After the two parted, Shi Feng sent a message to his parents. He then sent them 3,000 Credits, telling them not to send him living expenses any longer. He told them that he had already found a good job, and that he was able to support himself financially.

Shi Feng was still not ready to tell his parents about everything. If he were to tell them that he had earned over 200,000 Credits in just a few days, they would most likely not accept it. So, he might as well take it slow, gradually increasing the money he sent them. That way, his old folks would be able to gradually accept it, thinking it reasonable and fair.

At 7 o’clock in the evening, after having his meal, Shi Feng drank a bottle of C-rank Nutrient Fluid. He put on the newly-bought advanced virtual gaming helmet, starting his conquest in God’s Domain.

Upon entering God’s Domain this time, the sensation Shi Feng felt when he stood beside the large pool was completely different.

The cool breeze blowing... The sounds water flowing into the pool... The scratches and rust that were clearly visible on the steel walls... The faint smell of machine oil... Even the feeling of manipulating his own body had become much more relaxed.

Shi Feng flexed his body on the stairway. He then pulled out his swords, slashing out streak after streak of beautiful sword images. The sword images kept flickering in and out of existence, giving an unpredictable feeling.

“Eh. The feeling I had while playing God’s Domain in the previous life is finally back,” Shi Feng stopped waving his swords, extremely pleased with his current condition.

In his previous life, Shi Feng was used to using the virtual reality cabin. The virtual reality cabin’s synchronizing rate could reach up to 97%. In God’s Domain, if the System Interface, Status indicators and other such things weren’t present, players would be practically unable to differentiate between the real world and the virtual world.

After getting used to his body, Shi Feng felt that he should start searching for the Titan’s Heart.