Passive Skills 17

Chapter 17: Exquisite Musket

"Hmm? Where's the world announcement? Why isn't there an announcement? Could it be that this boss has been defeated by someone else before?" Thousand Miles Riding Alone asked gloomily as he was lying on the ground.

"I don't think so. During the period of the novice village, it was very difficult to organize a boss fight. If not because our Little Secretary has the Orange Shield and the Heart of Protection skill, it would be impossible to defeat it, let alone others. Besides, if the world announcement had been made for others, we should have known about it. But, it's strange that the first kill of the boss didn't have an announcement." Wind-Blowing Wind Chimes was also puzzled.

"Maybe only the first kill of an orange boss or above would have the announcement. Forget it, we'll figure it out in the future. With two lying on the ground not to be distributed the experience, it actually gave us more than 40,000 EXP, haha," Storm of the World said happily.

"Open up the equipment, quickly open up the equipment. I'm going to drop to level 8 now. I'm so depressed. I hope there is some equipment to comfort my wounded heart." Little Secretary was unhappy. If the boss didn't use that critical hit, he should have been able to hold on until the end. Now, not only did he not get any EXP, but he was also going to drop a level. He was so depressed.

Originally, he was Zhang Shan's team leader. However, before he started fighting the boss, Zhang Shan had already handed over the team leader to the Storm of the World.

Storm of the World immediately displayed the dropped items.

Exquisite Musket (purple): physical attack 92-105, agility +21, equipment level 10, durability 20-20.

Exquisite Brass Necklace (purple): magic attack 23-30, intelligence +12, equipment level 10, durability 20-20.

Goatskin Hat (blue): defense 8, intelligence +5, equipment level 10, durability 15-15, equipment type: fabric.

Goatskin: purple material.

Totem Spell: by casting a totem pillar in the map, the teammates near the totem pillar will continue to recover HP, and will also have a certain amount of attack power, attack speed, and movement speed buffs. Duration: 15 seconds, cooldown: 1 minute, consumes 2,000 magic points. Class requirement: Witch Doctor.

"What kind of trash boss is this? It only dropped a few pieces of trash equipment, and two people died for nothing." Thousand Miles Riding Alone cried out unhappily as he lying on the ground.

Currently, no one knew how to revive. If they died, they could only return to the novice village to revive. However, the two of them were still lying on the ground. They were not in a hurry to return to the novice village to revive. No matter what, they had to open the equipment before going back. "Why are you shouting? What equipment are you looking at? Look at the skill book. It is HP recovery plus an increase in attack power, attack speed, and movement speed. It is a godly skill, isn't it? It is definitely worth a lot of money, isn't that right, Boss World?" Zhang Shan said.

Although he had not been playing the game for a long time, he could still understand the description of the items. This totem skill book was definitely an extremely abnormal AOE support skill. It was just that he did not know how the drop rate would be in the future. If the drop rate was low, the value was beyond imagination.

"Yes, this skill book is very valuable. The drop rate should be very rare. A skill book like this can't be mass-produced. This is a godly support skill that can be used to fight a boss in a large group. If a team has four Witch Doctors and they all learn this skill, they can continuously place totem pillars. The difficulty of challenging the boss will be greatly reduced. The game cannot be set in this manner. It is estimated that such a group healing skill book would only drop a few in the entire game in a year." Storm of the World thought for a while before saying this.

"Haha, doesn't it mean that I become rich lying down?" Thousand Miles Riding Alone said excitedly.

"It's a small profit. This skill book isn't easy to assess for the time being. I'll ask Storm Qing Qing first. She's a Witch Doctor. Let's see what price she offers," Wind-Blowing Wind Chimes added.

"Alright, for the other equipment, there's nothing much to divide. Give the musket to Six Guan, I'll take the ring and the hat. As for the purple material, just leave it to fate," Storm of the World said about the distribution.

Although this was a little unfair that Storm of the World took two pieces of equipment, they were both intelligence-type. If Wind-Blowing Wind Chimes did not compete with him, they would naturally be his. The others did not have any objections. The main thing was the skill book, so everyone did not care about this.

"Qing Qing has replied. She offered a million. If everyone has no objections, let me help her bid first," Wind-Blowing Wind Chimes said after a short while.

Zhang Shan was dumbfounded. A skill book could be sold for one million. Was it really worth that much?

"Logically speaking, this skill book should be worth more than this price. However, it was best to try to digest the good stuff within the guild so that in the future, everyone could fight bosses smoothly. By that time, I'm afraid it will be difficult to even find such a skill book. What do the two of you think? If you don't agree, we can wait until we reach level 10 then only we auction it.

Okay.

No problem.

Zhang Shan and Thousand Miles Riding Alone did not have any objections. After all, it was an item that everyone had worked hard to obtain. Even if they were to , there were only two of them. If they could easily get 200,000, why did they have to dispute?

Besides, Storm Qing Qing had bought this skill book ahead of time, so there was a certain risk. If there are too many such skill books after leaving the novice village, she would suffer a huge loss. It could be said that she was taking a gamble.

"Then give me the skill book first. I'll transfer the money to you later. Each of you will get 200,000. However, before I level up to leave the novice village, you guys have to protect me. The novice village doesn't have a warehouse. If it's stolen, we'll suffer a huge loss." Wind-Blowing Wind Chimes said jokingly.

"Don't worry. If anyone dares to hit you, I'll kill them. Wait for me to come back." After saying that, Thousand Miles Riding Alone turned into a white light and returned to the novice village to revive.

Material roll point:

Storm of the World 65, Thousand Miles Riding Alone 52, and Zhang Shan 70. Little Secretary's luck was pretty good, 91. However, Wind-Blowing Wind Chimes was even better, 96. The materials went to her.

The two of them went back to the novice village to revive. Zhang Shan and the other two temporarily formed a team to farm monsters. Without Little Secretary, Storm of the World could not even fight a level 10 monster. He could not hold it. However, with a healer to heal them, there was no problem.

Everyone made good use of the time to level up. After fighting another boss, Zhang Shan had finally reached level 9. Moreover, he still had more than 30,000 EXP. He was only 60,000 away from leveling up to level 10.

Exquisite Musket could only be equipped at level 10. They could not be used at the moment. Now, Zhang Shan had more motivation to farm monsters. Although the musket was only a piece of purple equipment, the level 10 weapon had the same attributes as the level 5 orange weapon that Thousand Miles Riding Alone had, though it had no special effects.

However, it was still better than nothing. Right now, he was still holding a novice musket. Moreover, purple equipment was not bad either. In the future, purple equipment would probably be the mainstream equipment for players. Only high-end players would be able to equip equipment above orange.

Zhang Shan looked at the upgraded attributes. After reaching level 9, there was not much of a change. Only a few attribute points were added. His HP was only 240. It was so fragile that it was terrifying. Little Secretary had already reached over 2,000 points. This was just the beginning, and the difference was already so big, if this were to reach the later stages, the difference would be many times greater. This setting was too terrifying.

"Boss World, why do we Agility and Intelligence classes have so little HP? How are we going to survive in the later stages? The difference between us and Strength classes is too big."

"Strength classes have high HP, to begin with, so it's not surprising. Little Secretary's HP is so high mainly because of her equipment and class skills. The other Strength classes also have more than double our HP. This is very normal. For our fragile classes, our HP mainly depends on our equipment. The cape would increase our HP. Moreover, it increases on a lot. It's common for all classes. I heard that a level 1 white cape can add up to 100 HP. A better cape should be able to add up to a few thousand HP. This way, everyone's HP will be closer. Of course, The Guardian class is an exception."

"Brother, how much more do you need to reach level 10? Do you have the chance to be the first to leave the novice village?" asked Wind-Blowing Wind Chimes.

"I'm still lacking 20,000 EXP. It's probably very difficult. It depends on luck."

At this moment, Zhang Shan said, "Why don't we help you level up to level 10 first? Don't form a team with others. We'll lure the monsters first and hit until we're out of HP. You hit the last one to gain EXP. This way, there should be a chance to fight for it. I reckon that other people were doing the same. Otherwise, they shouldn't have leveled up so quickly."

"I don't think that's a good idea. You guys have to level up as well. Besides, I don't have to fight to be the first," Storm of the World said hesitantly.

"It doesn't matter. It won't take much time to help you level up to level 10 first. One monster will give you more than 100 EXP. At most, I'll help you fight over 200 monsters. That should be enough. The first person to level up to level 10 and leave the novice village should have a pretty good reward. If you can fight for it, then give it a try," Zhang Shan insisted.

Zhang Shan was also meant to make the Storm Guild stronger. The first one to leave the novice village would definitely have a system announcement. Wouldn't that be a good opportunity to boost the guild's reputation and attract more people to join the guild? Playing games depended on having a lot of brothers. With the way the Storm Guild was playing previously, the guild would never become strong. It might not be long before someone took over the position of the top ten guilds.

Although Zhang Shan only wanted to farm quietly, it was better to have a big tree to lean on. If the guild was not strong, it might be constantly targeted by others. At that time, even if he wanted to farm monsters peacefully, others might not give him the chance. How could he play when people were harassing him every day?

"That's right, Brother. If there's a chance, fight for it. When Little Secretary and Thousand Miles come back, the four of us will form a team to help you farm. We'll try to help you farm to level 10 within an hour," Wind Chimes advised from the side.

When Thousand Miles Riding Alone and Little Secretary of the Storm returned, everyone discussed for a while and then happily decided to help Storm of the World level up to level 10 first.

Thousand Miles Riding Alone was responsible for luring the monsters while Little Secretary would hold the monsters. When attacking the monsters and when their HP was nearly depleted, Zhang Shan and Wind Chimes would attack the other monsters. Storm of the World would reap the EXP, and very quickly, his experience bar soared.

The three of them attacked a monster at the same time and at most it would take less than 10 seconds to kill a monster. If they were fast, they could even kill a monster in five or six seconds. Although they would sometimes lose control and kill the monsters, it did not affect the overall situation. Most of the monsters were run out of HP and were left to Storm of the World.

After farming in this manner for more than half an hour, a ray of light rose from Storm of the World's body. He had reached level 10.

"I've reached level 10. I'll go back to the novice village to look for the village chief. There hasn't been an announcement yet, so no one should be faster than me," said Storm of the World happily.

"Should we escort you? Don't let the boss die on the way back," said Thousand Miles Riding Alone jokingly.

"No, thanks. As long as I run, no one can kill me in the novice village now." Storm of the World said with confidence.

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Okay.

"Then you go back first, we shall wait for the good news."