## Passive Skills 22

Chapter 22: Captain of the Sentinels

Zhang Shan was farming monsters while chatting with everyone. Occasionally, he would browse through the forum. That afternoon, he had reached level 11. Most importantly, he had finally obtained a level 10 white-tier cape. He was no longer a brittle skin.

Linen Cape: HP +500, equipment level:10, equipment type: full-class.

After equipping with the Linen Cape, Zhang Shan's HP was over 800. He did not need to rely on his pet to lure monsters anymore. After his HP increased, he was not afraid of small monsters suddenly appearing beside him. He could take a lot of hits, so there was nothing to be afraid of.

Therefore, in the vast wilderness map, when he farmed one monster after another, his leveling efficiency increased significantly.

Moreover, he was not afraid of being ambushed. No matter how good the equipment of the average player was, they would at most hit him with 200 to 300 HP. He was not afraid at all. If they dared to fight him head-on, he would let his pet hit them consecutively directly. Everyone would die.

Just as Zhang Shan was about to roam across the wilderness, a tragedy happened. A group of demonkins suddenly rushed towards him.

I didn't attract so many monsters, did I? Where did so many demonkins come from?

Zhang Shan quickly put away his baby and ran away in a sorry state. He hid at the side and quietly observed.

It didn't seem like they were aiming at me. Were they patrolling monsters?

Some monsters were not fixed in place. They would patrol everywhere. This group of demonkins might be patrolling monsters.

Zhang Shan let out a sigh of relief and carefully checked the attributes of these monsters.

Huh? Other than the level-13 demonkin, there was also a boss? It was orange, the Captain of the Demon Sentinels. As for the attributes, Zhang Shan could not see them. He did not know if they were level-13 like the demonkin or level-15. In any case, he could not afford to provoke them.

"I found a wild boss. It's Orange," Zhang Shan called out on the team channel.

"What level is it? What are its attributes?"

"Boss, do you want to fight the boss? We can't keep farming bears."

"I don't know its attributes. The boss is patrolling the entire map with a bunch of underlings. I don't dare to provoke it."

"Are there many other players?"

"No, I haven't seen any players. The monsters here aren't easy to farm. They're not friendly to many classes."

"Six Guan, guard the boss first. Boss, let's go over. We have to try. I haven't fought a boss from the New World yet."

"F\*ck, how do I guard this boss? It's running around everywhere. I'll follow it for a while. Quickly decide if we want to fight it or not."

"Let's fight it. It's considered our guild's first activity in the New World. Little Secretary, go back to the auction house and buy a cape. It doesn't need to be a very good one, just a little HP will do." Storm of the World had spoken.

Since he had decided to fight the captain of the sentinels, Zhang Shan slowly followed behind the boss. If any monsters came to attack him, those that could be quickly killed would be quickly dealt with. Those that could not be dealt with immediately would be dragged away by the baby.

After about 10 minutes, through the team information, Zhang Shan saw that the other members of the guild had basically entered the map.

"The boss is right in front of me. Don't bump into the boss. Be careful not to be sent back to the city. I think only Little Secretary can block it." Zhang Shan reminded them on the team channel.

"Is the boss that strong?"

"You'll know when you try it later."

Everyone slowly approached.

Storm of the World said, "Apart from the demonkin beside the boss, clear the other small monsters first. Wait for Little Secretary to come then only we start to fight the boss." 1

Although the demonkin was very disgusting and difficult to kill, it still depended on the situation. There were dozens of people and all kinds of classes. The small monsters were quickly cleared.

Everyone followed behind the boss. They cleared the monsters while waiting for Little Secretary to buy a cape.

As long as no one stopped them, the patrolling monsters would continue to patrol according to the designated route.

"Where is Little Secretary now?"

"I'll be there soon. F\*ck, there were not many gold coins at the exchange. I managed to collect 50,000 gold coins after clearing 13 blue coins and one gold coin, and I only bought a level 10 green cape. I'm a fat sheep today!" Little Secretary complained unhappily.

"It's fine. It's just a small amount of money to you."

"Am I that rich? How come I don't know?"

"It's fine as long as we know. Hehe, come quickly."

Not long after, Little Secretary finally arrived.

"How do we fight?"

"Little Secretary will go up first to hold the boss. The rest of you quickly clear the monsters next to the boss. Those with the support of Healing skills, pay attention to the tank's HP." Storm of the World made some random arrangements.

Indeed, there was no need to be too nervous. After all, most of the people were big shots. Their equipment was much better than the average player's. It was unlike when they were in the novice village. There were only a few people, and fighting a purple boss was still thrilling.

After Storm of the World had made the arrangement, Little Secretary passed through the monsters and directly attacked the boss. The rest of the people also quickly went up, and dozens of people attacked together. Soon they cleared the monsters.

"F\*ck, this boss is so strong. I almost have 6,000 HP, and it almost depleted my HP in just a few hits. Pay attention and heal me!" Little Secretary shouted.

After clearing the monsters, Zhang Shan and the others took the opportunity to take a look at the attributes of the boss.

Captain of the Demon Sentinels: Level 15, HP 200,000, attack power 1,200, skill 1: Horizontal Sweep, skill 2: Horn. 1

Horizontal Sweep: attacks all targets within 5 yards of the boss, dealing 100% additional damage.

Horn: Summons 10 Demon Warriors to assist in battle.

...

"Fortunately, this boss is not difficult to fight. It's just that its attack power is a little higher. The other melee players should only stand behind the boss and not be hit by the Horizontal Sweep."

"It's indeed easy to fight. As long as someone can tank it, it's fine. Unlike some bosses, they will attack with full screen and instantly kill the brittle skin."

"It's not easy to tank it. It hits me with close to 1,000 HP. After five or six hits, I will be lying down. If I go berserk, it will only take two or three hits to kill me." Little Secretary was a little speechless.

"It's okay. We have many people. Each of us can hit the boss with dozens of HP. It won't take long for us to kill the boss. You don't have to hold on for too long."

That was indeed the case. When fighting a boss with more people, as long as they did not encounter a boss that would use full-screen attacks to kill people, they could basically use their numbers to kill the boss. At most, it would be a matter of how many people would die. If there was a tank that could hold on, it would be even easier. As long as the others stood still and dealt damage, they would be able to kill the boss in minutes. Having more people meant having more strength.

However, not everyone could attack the boss. There were limited attacking spots behind the boss. At most, five or six people could stand there. The other melee classes could only watch from the side.

"It's boring. You guys are fighting the boss, and we can only watch from the side." Thousand Miles Riding Alone was watching from the side. He did not take a good position in the beginning, but now, there was no place for him to perform. "The other melee players spread out in the surroundings. Don't let anyone come over and cause damage." Storm of the World found something to do for the people who had nothing to do. It was also meant to play safe.

As everyone continued to attack, the boss's HP rapidly decreased, losing more than 20,000 HP in a minute.

The boss would occasionally use the Horizontal Sweep skill, which could take away close to 2,000 HP of Little Secretary. Fortunately, his HP was very high. If it were anyone else, they would just die if they were touched. As for the Horn skill, it was easy to deal with. As soon as the Demon Warrior released it, everyone turned to attack the monsters. The Warrior class would each pull one of the monsters and easily deal with it. If everything went smoothly, the boss with 200,000 health would be defeated in less than 10 minutes.

When the boss's health dropped to 20%, it went berserk. Little Secretary's health became increasingly unsafe as well. The three assistants kept healing him up and down, but he could not keep up.

"F\*ck, I really can't take it anymore. I'm not even level 11 yet. Will I drop a level and return to the novice village? No!" Little Secretary cried out.

"Don't worry, you won't return to the novice village. Even if you die, you'll still be in Dangyang City."

"It's fine. As long as the boss doesn't hit you repeatedly, you won't die."

"I'm just afraid that the boss will hit you with a critical hit when he releases his skills."

"What kind of jinx is this?"

Although Little Secretary was constantly worried, the entire process was very smooth. The Captain of the Sentinels was quickly killed by them.

System announcement: Congratulations to Storm of the World, Little Secretary of the Storm, Wind-Blowing Wind Chimes... for successfully killing the Captain of the Sentinels. The rewards are all skill points +1, achievement points +100.

•••

"I finally got on the announcement, haha."

"Is it so easy to fight the boss? It's just a stump monster."

"Yeah, it's too easy. Why don't we split up and look for the boss? We'll fight one after another and take off."

"Don't dream about it. Not every boss is so easy to fight. This is a physical stump monster. It doesn't have any magic skills. If it were a magic boss, I'm afraid one skill would be enough to kill a whole bunch of us."

"That's true, but a purple boss can still be defeated, right?"

"Yes, Thieves who are free please run through all the maps near Dangyang City and see what the bosses there are. Try all the purple bosses below level 20."

"Open the equipment, open the equipment first."

Storm of the World opened the team's backpack and displayed all the drops.

There was no item that everyone was looking forward to. There was an orange staff and two pieces of purple equipment. They were both plate armor, clothing, and shoes. There was also a skill book, Horizontal Sweep. It was the same skill as the boss. It was a powerful AOE skill that berserkers used. The other item was material, it was a mysterious metal material. There was also no indication of the color of the material. It was unknown what grade it was. As for what it was used for, it was even more clueless.

Everyone discussed giving the staff to Storm of the World. No one from the other magical classes competed with him. As the guild leader, it would be a little unreasonable if his equipment was too poor.

Storm of the World decided to give the clothes and shoes to Little Secretary. After all, he had contributed the most. To fight the boss, he had specially spent a lot of money to buy a cape. It could be said that he had sacrificed a lot, and the other Strength classes did not have any objections.

The skill book was rolled by all the Berserkers.

Berserker was a popular class. Out of about 50 guild members here, there were already 12 Berserkers.

In the end, Blade of Storm and Thousand Miles Riding Alone did not manage to get them. They were rolled away by another Berserker in the guild with 98 points.

"Just a little bit more." Blade of Storm was frustrated.

"Why are you making noise? Didn't you learn Charge? You already have the skill to use. Don't be too greedy."

As for the last material, Storm of the World said, "I don't know what grade this material is or what it's used for. However, it was dropped by an orange boss after all. It should be a pretty good item. How about this? Everyone present, let's roll together. Whoever gets it will get it." 1

"Okay."

"It's time to show my true ability."

Actually, everyone was just trying to have fun. After all, the material did not have a color grade. It might be a very valuable good item, but it might also be trash.

Everyone began to roll for it, 51,32,86,75...

Zhang Shan also casually threw out a dice, 100 points.

"F\*ck, no way, Six Guan Bodhisattva, are you so lucky? Why are we still playing?"

In the Roll point system, no matter how many people participated, only one 100 points would appear. So, there was no need to look at the others' points, this material belonged to Zhang Shan.

"Hehe, thank you, everyone."

"Let's go back and level up. First, let's level up to level 15. Thieves can go to a new map, find some purple bosses, find an organizer to fight them, and update everyone's equipment. We can't just rely on the auction house to buy it," said Storm of the World after distributing the equipment.

"Do you think there are any higher-level bosses on this map? This map is so big, and the boss just now was called the Captain of the Sentinels. There should be a higher-level leader." Zhang Shan asked with some doubt.

"There should be a stronger boss. Thieves can look for it when they have time. If they encounter a red boss, just remember the location. We can't beat it yet."

Okay.