

## Passive Skills 25

### Chapter 25: Master Lu

While he was scrolling through the forum, he was on the run in the city of East Capital. Time flew by quickly, and he was slowly approaching his destination, the Great Zhou Workshop.

Suddenly, Zhang Shan noticed that the team channel seemed to be in a mess. Hm? Wasn't this a fight with someone? Weren't they all farming monsters to level up?

He called out to Thousand Miles Riding Alone to ask about the situation.

"What are you guys doing? Are you fighting with others?"

"Yeah, those trash from the Heaven and Earth Guild ambushed us while we were farming monsters. They had a lot of people, and now there are over 200 of them. They killed a lot of our people and killed me too. I'm depressed. I've dropped back to level 10."

"What did Boss World say?"

"What else can he say? They have driven us up to the wall. What is f\*cking level up now? Of course, we have to kill them. By the way, why aren't you back yet? What are you still doing in East Capital? How's your quest going?"

"I'm still running. East Capital doesn't allow me to teleport. Such a big map, I'm still running. I'm almost reaching at the Quest NPC."

"Hurry up, come back to fight together after you're done."

"Okay, I will go back as soon as I can."

After ending the call, Zhang Shan was a little speechless. They really started fighting!

Of course, he was already mentally prepared. He believed that Storm of the World was prepared too. After all, when old enemies gathered in a city, it would be strange if they didn't fight. It was just that he didn't expect it to start so soon. Other than the first day in the novice village, it was only the second day. They were really anxious.

However, Zhang Shan was not worried at all. In the past, when the Storm Guild was still a small guild, they had already brought Heaven and Earth Guild down. Now, it was even easier. It was just that the guild had not been officially established in the game, and it was not convenient to recruit new members. It was just that they had the disadvantage of having a small number of people.

Of course, it was just inconvenient. It was fine if they wanted to recruit, just that communications and guild benefits related were not easy to get. If the big boss was willing to spend money, this would not be a problem. If they did not want to recruit people, they could hire them. They could even put a bounty on the other party. They had many tricks up their sleeves, as long as they were willing to spend money.

While his imagination was running wild, Zhang Shan came to the Great Zhou Workshop. He found the legendary engineer master in an inconspicuous courtyard. There was a question mark on Master Lu's head, indicating that he could communicate with him.

“Hello, Master Lu. I have a problem that I need your help.”

“Hello, Young Hunter. What can I help you?”

Zhang Shan handed the Strange Pipe to Master Lu.

“Master, please help me take a look. What is this item used for?”

Master Lu took over the pipe and looked at it carefully for a while. His face revealed a surprised expression and he said, “This is too unbelievable. I had never thought that there would be such a thing left in this world. It’s really too long ago. It’s truly worthy of being the masterpiece of a god. It’s just that it’s a pity that it’s badly damaged. It won’t be easy to repair it.”

Zhang Shan was not interested in Master Lu’s various emotions at all. However, when Master Lu said that this pipe was the masterpiece of a god, he became excited.

How could he not be excited? Could a god’s thing be bad? It was on the same level as Demon God. At the very least, it was currently the highest level of existence in the New World. He had to think of a way to get Master Lu to help fix it.

Speaking of which, this thing was a pipe. It couldn’t be a gun barrel, right? If there was a divine artifact weapon...

Zhang Shan fantasized as he hurriedly asked Master Lu, “Master, you said that this pipe was passed down from a long time ago. It’s the masterpiece of a god. Then what was it used for?”

“Oh, Young Man, I was so excited that I forgot to tell you clearly. This pipe is a divine artifact made by the ancient Titan celestial race. It is a flintlock. There are records of it in the history books. It used to be extremely powerful and was famous throughout the continent. Unfortunately, it has been damaged.”

Zhang Shan did not bother about what race the Titan celestial race was. He only heard that it was a divine weapon and a flintlock. These were enough.

“Then Master, can you help me repair it?” Zhang Shan asked excitedly.

“A divine artifact is different from other items. Mortals can’t manufacture it. However, it is possible to repair it. The main parts of this divine artifact are still in good condition. I should be able to try to repair it.” The legendary master said confidently.

When he heard that there was a chance, Zhang Shan was very happy. Thus he asked carefully, “Master, I would like you to help me repair this item. May I know what reward you are looking at?”

“It is my honor to have the opportunity to repair the divine artifact. I do not need any reward, but there is a problem here. This divine artifact has been damaged for a long time, and it has totally lost its divinity. To activate the divinity of the divine artifact and unleash its power, one must have materials filled with divinity. But divine materials are not easy to find. It has been many years since I heard of divine materials appearing.”

When he heard this, Zhang Shan was instantly disappointed. A material filled with divinity? What was that? It sounded high and mighty. Where could he find it? Even if someone else had it, he could not afford it.

Hmm, wait! The material that he had obtained from the boss today, the mysterious metal material, was similar to the strange pipe. It also carried the word "mysterious." Could it be that this was a material filled with divinity?

Let's try it out. If it wasn't right, who knew how long it would take to fix this pipe.

Zhang Shan took out the mysterious metal material from his backpack and handed it to Master Lu. He asked expectantly, "Master, do you think this will work?"

"Oh, what a lucky little guy. You can even find such a thing. The god of luck is really looking out for you. With this, I have the confidence to fix this divine artifact and restore its ancient radiance."

"Master, please help me repair it." Zhang Shan said excitedly. A divine artifact, if it was repaired, he would be the first man to have a divine artifact in the New World. Just thinking about it made him excited.

"Alright, Young Man. I will start preparing first. Can you help me buy some materials from the material store in the west of the city? To repair a divine artifact, I will need some other auxiliary materials."

After saying that, Master Lu handed Zhang Shan a list of materials. There were actually dozens of different types of materials in it. Some were small, like ordinary wood and iron ore, while the expensive ones actually needed purple and orange materials. There was even a red material among them.

Looking at the list of materials, Zhang Shan felt very tired. Putting aside if the west of the city material merchant had these materials, just looking at the color levels of these materials, he knew he couldn't afford it. He only had a total of 10 gold coins with him.

Why not go to the exchange hall and exchange blue coins for some gold coins? In any case, when he sold the Cape to Wind Chimes just now, he had transferred 500,000 blue coins to him. Adding the previous 200,000, he should be able to exchange it for quite a lot of gold coins.

Zhang Shan was at a loss. He could not bear to do it. He was playing games to earn money, but the money he had just earned had to be spent. It was not in line with his original intention.

However, divine artifacts were something that could only be found by chance. If he missed this opportunity, he might not have another chance anymore.

Forget it. If he could earn the money now, there was no reason why he could not earn it in the future. He would first ask how many gold coins these materials would cost. If it was not enough to exchange his 700,000 for gold coins, then he would directly channel back to Dangyang City. If he could not afford it, then there was nothing he could do.

"Master, I just arrived at East Capital and didn't bring many gold coins. I wonder how many gold coins would be required to buy these materials?"

"Oh, these materials aren't too precious. A total of less than 100,000 gold coins is enough. When you reach the west of the city, look for the material merchant called Fatty Liu. Tell him that you were asked to go there by me, and he will give you a discount."

"Okay, Master, I'll make a move now."

Zhang Shan looked at the map of East Capital. The exchange was in the middle of the city, right next to the teleportation hall. In other words, he had run for nothing just now. Now he had to run back. The key was that the material merchant was in the west of the city, even farther away.

The Great Zhou Workshop was in the east of the city, the exchange was in the middle, and the material merchant was in the west of the city. After buying the materials, he had to come back. This would take three to four hours, and that was not taking other time spent into consideration. Would he have to run until his legs were broken? What an evil game mechanism. Why did they set such level restrictions for teleportation in East Capital?

Forget it, it was better to run first. He did not have time to eat dinner. Zhang Shan was afraid that if he went offline, and if the mission was interrupted and Master Lu ignored him, it would be troublesome. However, when he thought about the divine artifact, missing a meal was nothing.

Just as Zhang Shan was busy running, Thousand Miles Riding Alone called out, "Why are you not done yet? What kind of mission is this?"

"Repairing divine artifact."

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"Repairing divine artifact? What do you mean? You will be given a divine artifact after completing the mission? That can't be, right? Isn't red equipment the best equipment? Could it be that red equipment is a divine artifact?"

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"I don't know, I'll know when I get it. I'm still running, Master Lu wants me to buy materials. Teleportation isn't allowed in East Capital. In such a big place, I have to run from the east to the west of the city and run back. It'll take at least three to four hours to go back and forth. I don't know if I'll need to do anything else after buying the materials."

"Then you take your time. I'm going to kill people."

"What's the current situation? Can you guys beat them?"

"Hehe, originally, we couldn't beat them. However, Boss has publicly offered a reward in Danyang City. Killing the core members of the Heaven and Earth Guild will be rewarded with 1,000 gold coins each, using the video as evidence. Now many people are chasing after them to kill them. Those who have been killed and went back to the city no longer dare to leave the city. Many players are guarding the four city gates now."

"The Storm of the World is amazing. Do you still say that he's not domineering enough? Isn't that domineering enough? He directly used the money to knock them out."

"Who asked Heaven and Earth's members to be so shameless? We have so many people farming monsters and leveling up, yet they still dare to ambush us. This is completely slapping our boss's face. Even our boss was killed once. If we don't fight our way back, how will we be able to hold onto our position as one of the 10 great guilds in the future?"

"They're all ruthless people."

“Of course. Our boss has already announced a three-day bounty. Moving on, there will be unlimited combat with Heaven and Earth Guild. We will kill anyone we see until they leave the city. There were even players from the other two cities in Chu country. 1,000 gold reward was very attractive. I’m just afraid that Heaven and Earth’s current 200-plus members aren’t enough to be killed. Hehe.”

“Alright, go and kill them first. I still have to run. I think I’ll have to run until I sleep at night.”

Following that, Zhang Shan buried his head in running. He first went to the exchange to exchange for gold coins. Perhaps it was because of the bounties placed by the Storm of the World, the price of gold coins actually rose a little. In the afternoon, when Wind Chimes was exchanging for gold coins, the exchange rate between gold coins and blue coins was less than 1 to 5. Now, it was almost 1 to 6. The depressed Zhang Shan could only spend almost 600,000 blue coins to exchange for 100,000 gold coins. His heart was bleeding.

After exchanging the gold coins, he continued to run to the west of the city and found the material merchant Fatty Liu. As expected, the legendary master was very influential. When he heard that Zhang Shan was asked to come over by Master Lu, he gave him a 20% discount. All the materials cost a total of more than 70,000 gold coins, he had saved almost 20,000 gold coins. This could be considered a pleasant surprise.

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When Zhang Shan ran back to the Great Zhou Workshop, it was already almost 9 pm. He had been running around East Capital for the entire day. It was enough to make one vomit blood. He hoped that Master Lu would be able to help him repair the divine artifact and give him a few powerful attributes.