

## Passive Skills 50

Chapter 50 Two blade stream

With everyone's rapid attacks, more than 50 elite monsters with 100000 HP were gradually cleared.

"Let's go and fight the boss. Let's hope it drops a cloak."

"I'll drop a green cloak for you, do you want it?"

that's a pain in the ass. A level 25 green cape? that's not something to show. After all, it's still an orange boss.

that's hard to say. The party leader just dropped a green equipment, and it wasn't even a Cape. The event BOSS is really trash.

"Al, that's true. Let's just treat it as farming contribution points. Equipment and such are just floating clouds. It's better to find wild bosses and kill them."

Apart from seven or eight supports who were mainly responsible for healing, the rest of the 50-man team joined in the attack.

the BOSS's health dropped rapidly.

"The dummy BOSS is still easier to fight. As long as someone can withstand the damage, everyone can join in the attack."

"That's right, bosses like priests are too disgusting. They have all kinds of control and explosive skills, and even with so many people, they can't do much."

"Dummy bosses won't be easy to fight in the future, especially the red ones. The damage is so high that it's scary."

"With a few more tanks, they can take turns to tank, it's much easier to kill than the magic classes."

"That's true."

the elite team leader with 1000000hp was surrounded by a group of people, and his hp gradually dropped to 20%.

the boss went berserk, and the damage was increasing.

The little Secretary was having a hard time holding on, and seven or eight assistants were trying to heal him, but they couldn't keep up.

The main thing was that his HP was still too low.

With less than 10000 health points, the boss 'three blade stream skill could empty him out.

If the three blade stream skill had appeared the moment his HP was low, he would have fallen.

"f \* ck, it looks like the tank can't hold on much longer."

"The little Secretary is useless. She can't even handle an orange boss."

“F \* ck, it’s easier said than done, why don’t you take the blame? Secretary Feng Yun was quite upset.

After going berserk, the BOSS’s damage shot up. He really couldn’t take it.

if he couldn’t hold on at the end and died, not only would he not get any experience, but he also didn’t know if the system would calculate his contribution points.

don’t panic. If the little Secretary dies, six-barreled will hold on first. His aggro will always be second, so he can pull the BOSS.

Feng Yun realm said when he saw the Secretary’s expression.

if only I had a purple cape too. If I can’t, an orange shield would do too. That way, I can easily withstand the BOSS’s damage.

The Secretary was helpless.

His Cape was still green, and his shield was a level 5 orange equipment. As for a level 15 orange shield, there was no place to buy it.

A level 15 purple Shield’s attributes were not much better than a level 5 orange one. Moreover, it was sold at an extremely high price in the auction house, so he did not change his shield.

He was still using the one dropped by the wild boar King in the novice village.

“little secretary, don’t be sad. i’ll give you the shield when it drops later.” Someone in the team comforted him.

“What if a cloak is dropped?”

what are you daydreaming about? a cloak is something that can be used by all classes. Of course, everyone should roll for it. Who doesn’t want it? ”

“That’s right, even if it’s a green cloak, everyone has to roll for it. This thing is really rare.”

Just as they were chatting happily, the boss used three blade stream and three lines of damage appeared above the Secretary’s head. The last attack dealt more than 6000 damage.

Just when he didn’t have much health left, the boss used the three blade stream skill and the little Secretary fell to the ground, not giving the support a chance to save her.

“six-barreled, hold on for a while. windling, quickly pull the little secretary up. feng yun realm said calmly.

indeed, there was no need to be nervous. there was no need to panic. anyway, the second aggro was firmly on zhang shan. the boss would not go for anyone else.

As for whether Zhang Shan could hold the boss, there was no need to consider this problem. With his 17000 HP and the support behind him.

The boss would not be able to kill him. The only troublesome thing was that the boss ‘enhanced charge skill would stun him.

It reduced his damage output time, which was not a big problem.

As for why they did not let Zhang Shan tank the boss from the start ...

One reason was that the little Secretary's HP and defense were high enough, so she could basically withstand it. He should give Zhang Shan more room for output.

The second reason was the little Secretary's Guardian's Heart skill, which forcefully pulled aggro. As long as he kept attacking the boss, the aggro would still be on him sooner or later.

Just like before, even with Zhang Shan's high damage output, he did not manage to get the first aggro.

After Zhang Shan carried her a few times, Feng Ling pulled the little Secretary up.

The Secretary used a shield strike and forcefully took the aggro.

The happy Shi Guang continued.

everyone was fighting faster and faster, and soon the boss's health dropped to 10%, 5%.

They would be able to kill it immediately. It would be another happy time fighting a boss.

Unfortunately, Zhang Shan did not have to be emotional for long before another situation occurred.

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"Fire, the tank died again."

"What the f \* ck, you're really a piece of trash."

Secretary Feng Yun, who was lying on the ground, was in tears. He did not want to be so unlucky.

The BOSS would always use the three blade stream when his health was low. He was not giving him a way out.

he was also in despair.

Zhang Shan happily attacked for less than a minute before he continued to take on the heavy responsibility of carrying the BOSS. His Hunter profession had a multi-functional rhythm.

The other helper with the skill [ resurrection ] was ready to help the little Secretary up.

feng yun's little secretary quickly called out, "

"Snow Moon, don't pull me up yet. Wait until the BOSS is about to die before you pull me up. I don't want to die again. Not only will I not get any experience, but I also don't want to lose any contribution points."

"the shame of the tank world."

Fortunately, there were no more accidents after that. Zhang Shan steadily withstood the BOSS's damage.

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He even deliberately controlled the Panda baby and used a combo skill when the BOSS's health was low.

A seven-hit combo had blown up the boss.

Secretary Feng Yun was also revived in time and received the BOSS's exp. The system also calculated his contribution to the city defense, and it was quite a lot. He had already rushed to the eighth place on the contribution list.

Tanks also had damage output, otherwise, they would not be able to pull aggro. His attack power was not bad, and the damage he received was also counted as contribution points, so his contribution was much higher than the others.

at this moment, he was chuckling as if he had just picked up money.

"Our main tank is useless. Boss, consider changing him."

"that's right, it's embarrassing."

"You're just jealous, so I won't argue with you. When I open the chest and get a divine weapon, I'll be able to take on a Demon God like a toy."

"This fool is asleep and dreaming. Let's ignore him. Boss, let's open the equipment. I think I saw an orange light just now, there should be an orange equipment, right?"

"i think so. this boss should drop normal items."

Under everyone's expectant gaze, Feng Yun realm displayed all the drops.

The two pieces of orange equipment were a Spellblade's sword and a magic bracer. They were both level 25 equipment. Although their attributes were not bad, they would only be useful after some time.

the other two items caused everyone's eyes to light up.

"Ah, there's really a blue cloak. Haha, I have to get to level 25 as soon as possible. After equipping the blue cloak, I'll be a small meat shield."

"You're thinking too much. With your luck, you want to roll for the Cape? dream on."

"you guys go roll for the cloak and give me the skill book."

"Go to hell."

Several people shouted in unison.

The skill book was for Berserkers. The two-blade stream was similar to the skill of an elite party leader, but it was much weaker than the three-blade stream of an elite party leader.

However, it was more than enough for a player. One attack dealt two damage.

One could imagine the scene. A Berserker's charge, a two-blade stream, and a follow-up slash would take down most of the brittleskins.

It was a very powerful and practical skill.

Overall, this BOSS's loot was quite good. The cloak and skill book directly increased the drop rate by a few levels.

"Alright, let's start the first item. the five of you spellblades can have this sword. "Feng Yun realm has started rolling.

The five spellblades in the party rolled the dice, and one of them rolled for the sword. No one cared. Level 25 orange equipment was not worth paying attention to.

The second magic bracer was rolled by a support.

"All Berserkers, roll the skill book together."

The twelve Berserkers threw their dice one after another.

windcloud blade dropped 100 points, instantly killing everyone.

"Haha, in the future, just cut down whoever you don't like. Charging two blade stream, who would dare to block it?" Someone shouted arrogantly.

"You can try to cut down divine equipment brother."

"F \* ck, can't you just talk nicely?"

"next up, let's start with the LO cape. everyone, please participate in the roll. "Feng Yun realm waved his hand and rolled the cloak.