

Reincarnation Of The Strongest Sword God –

Chapter 31 – Hell's Book

Shi Feng walked over without hesitation. He quickly picked up the one-handed sword filled with killing intent.

The Crimson Blade was one of the rarest drops within the Hell Mode of the Deathly Forest. It was also the best sword for a Swordsman below Level 6.

[Crimson Blade] (Secret-Silver Rank, One-Handed Sword)

Level 3

Equipment Requirement: Strength 12

Attack Power +21

Strength +5, Agility +6, Endurance +3

Durability 30/30

Its Attack Power alone could rival a Level 5 Two-Handed Bronze Axe. With the six extra points in Agility, it could increase the Attack Speed of a Swordsman by quite a lot. The Crimson Blade was definitely a precious weapon for Swordsmen.

Unfortunately, Shi Feng could not equip it yet. His experience was currently at 69% of Level 2. There was still quite an amount before he could reach Level 3. Moreover, he wouldn't be able to equip it even if he had reached Level 3. This was because Swordsmen would only activate the Dual-Wielding Talent after they reached Level 5. At that time, Shi Feng would be able to wield two one-handed swords.

By the time Shi Feng was Level 5, he would be able to wield the Abyssal Blade on his main-arm, and the Crimson Blade on his sub-arm. His Attack Power would be invincible amongst Level 5 players. Shi Feng felt great just thinking about such a future.

"Brother Feng, hurry up and pick up the equipment! I'm dying of anxiety here!" Blackie urged.

"That's right, party leader! You can't just enjoy it by yourself! At least let us have a look at what equipment dropped!"

The loot on the ground had nearly blinded everyone's eyes. The anxiety burning in their hearts had even caused them to forget their joy of reaching Level 2. They all wished to

take a look at the drops of the two Hell Mode Bosses. As for rushing over to snatch the loot, there was nobody present who would do such a thing. Even if the items on the ground were valuable, they still wouldn't do it.

If they had done such a thing, although they could feel great for the moment, they would instead regret their actions for the rest of their lives. This was because Shi Feng was the true treasure here. Even if Shi Feng wanted all of the equipment, there would not be a single person who would refuse him. After all, the only reason they could make it to this point was all because of Shi Feng. That was why everyone was just standing by the side, obediently watching instead of rushing up to fight for the loot.

"Alright, alright. No need to rush." Shi Feng smiled. He quickly began to collect the items on the ground. Shi Feng was very satisfied with everyone's performance.

They were unlike the players Shi Feng would occasionally party up with in his previous life. When the Boss died, those players would rush up in unison to snatch the equipment. They immediately disappeared once they took all the equipment, leaving Shi Feng enraged and speechless.

The reason Shi Feng did not set the party so that only the leader could pick drops was to test everyone's intentions. It was better to discover those treacherous people early on. Now that nobody had rushed up to snatch the items, Shi Feng could be more at ease with them.

In a short moment, Shi Feng had collected all the loot on the ground. There were a total of 19 pieces of equipment and 5 Silver Coins. Such a harvest could rival the assets of a large Guild in its entirety.

Arranging his bag, Shi Feng's lips curled up into a smile. He found a Forging Design.

[Garrison Armor Forging Design]

Able to create a piece of Level 3 Bronze-ranked Chest Armor after learning the design.

Materials Required: 20 Copper Ores, 5 Bronze Ores, 5 Magic Essences

This piece of equipment was a good item. As long as a party's MT equipped it, diving into the Normal Mode of the Deathly Forest would become much easier. Not only did it have high Defense and Strength, it also increased maximum HP by 200 points. It was an extremely important piece of equipment for any MT.

In Shi Feng's previous life, when this equipment was released, every Guild madly fought over it. They also ignored all costs to enter the Deathly Forest in order to obtain this Forging Design.

When Blackie saw Shi Feng's excited smile, his heart became even more anxious.

It was needless to say for the other people, if a person's sight could kill, Shi Feng probably would have died over hundreds or thousands of times by now.

"The items are not bad. Here, you guys have a look." Shi Feng did not waste any more time. He immediately displayed the Attributes of all the equipment.

There were a total of 15 pieces of equipment. Amongst them, there was only a single Secret-Silver Equipment, which was the Crimson Blade. There were also 5 pieces of Mysterious-Iron Equipment and 9 pieces of Bronze Equipment. The Bronze Equipment dropped by the Bosses of Hell Mode were all of the highest quality. The Bronze Equipment dropped by Elites were far from comparable.

Amongst all the equipment, after the Crimson Blade, the most valuable items were the pieces of Mysterious-Iron Equipment. Out of the three Modes of the Deathly Forest, only Hell Mode dropped Mysterious-Iron Equipment, whereas Normal and Difficult only dropped Bronze Equipment.

Blackie's luck had always been good. Amongst the five pieces of Mysterious-Iron Equipment, there were two pieces of the Dark Color Set meant for Curse-mancers. The Dark Color Set was definitely the Set Equipment for Curse-mancers below Level 5. There were a total of five pieces in the Dark Color Set; head, chest, legs, shoes, armguards. This time around, the parts that dropped were the chest and shoes. These two items had placed a wide smile on Blackie's face.

"Brother Feng, I really love coming down to Hell! Let's come here once every day. That way, I can complete the Dark Color Set, and if anyone dares look down upon us at that time, I'll blast him to pieces!" Blackie showed off the Dark Color Set in his hands.

After wearing the Dark Color Set, Blackie felt himself becoming closer to an expert. His Magic Attack was increased to 66; a single Level 3 Dark Arrow could take away more than half the HP of a Level 1 Shield Warrior. If he could complete the Dark Color Set, then a single Dark Arrow could one-shot a Shield Warrior.

He put on the suit of ash-gray fur robes, coupled with glistening pitch-black boots; everyone could tell they were pieces of a set with just a glance.

The others drooled when they saw the black luster of the Dark Color Set. Their hearts were filled with hatred and envy for Blackie.

They had never imagined entering Hell would be such a great experience. They truly hoped they could enter Hell a few more times in the future.

The remaining three pieces of Mysterious-Iron Equipment were the set pieces for Guardian Knight, Shield Warrior, and Elementalist. Amongst those present, only Cola was a Guardian Knight. Thus, Shi Feng gave the piece of equipment to Cola and stored the others.

As for the remaining Bronze Equipment, Cola received a shield and Lonely Snow received a greatsword. Both pieces of Level 2 equipment had the best Attributes possible on them. Drowsy Sloth and Gluttonous Mouse also received a piece of Bronze Equipment each.

Quite a few pieces of Shi Feng's equipment were also replaced. Amongst the Bronze Equipment, there were three pieces that belonged to Swordsman. The two pieces of equipment that remained were stored away by Shi Feng.

When everyone had changed their equipment, it was as if the entire party had a makeover. Every piece of their equipment was incomparably brilliant. Just a glance was enough to tell that they didn't just have Common Equipment. The entire party had also risen to Level 2. Blackie's experience was even at 98% of Level 2, just a tad bit short of Level 3.

The other four items were a Forging Design, a Potion Recipe, a rare skill for Cursemancers, and a notebook.

The rare skill for Cursemancers overjoyed Blackie. It was an AOE skill called [Hell Flame].

[Hell Flame]

Deals 150% Flame Damage to an 8 x 8 yard area. Duration of 5 seconds.

Cooldown: 36 seconds.

It was a godly skill for grinding monsters during the early periods of the game.

"What is this thing for?" Shi Feng looked at the old notebook in his hand. He could not recall the Hell Mode of the Deathly Forest dropping such an item.

Taking a look inside, Shi Feng discovered words which he could not understand. However, Shi Feng knew these words belonged to the Ancient Language of the Elves.

Within God's Domain, any items which had a relationship with the Elven language were definitely not common items. Just like the Ring Of Gravity, there was a string of Elvish words carved onto it. They had allowed the ring to possess unimaginable powers.

"It seems I have to make a trip to the library."

Shi Feng felt this notebook was not as simple as it seemed. In his previous life, he entered the Hell Mode of the Deathly Forest tens of times. However, he had never seen such an item drop before. There was no such news from the other teams in the Guild as well. The likelihood of the notebook dropping only on the First Kill was high. If Shi Feng wanted to make heads with the situation, he had to translate its contents at the library.

“Brother Feng, what are we going to do afterward? Grinding mobs?” Blackie was eager to try out the new skill he learned.

“That’s fine as well. We’ll grind and do Quests in Dark Moon Valley. The monsters there drop quite a lot of ore” Shi Feng said after some thought.

With the Forging Design in hand, all that was left was to obtain the materials. However, Shi Feng needed a lot of materials. Now that Blackie had Hell Flame, it should be a lot quicker to kill Kobolds and Gnomes. Furthermore, Shi Feng knew of a few good locations where it would be suitable to use Hell Flame.

Shi Feng turned to look at the others, saying, “Will you guys follow us or do Quests on your own?”

“Big Brother Feng, how could you leave me out of grinding mobs? I’ve already planned to follow Big Brother Feng in the future.” Cola smiled like a fool as he gently caressed his new shield.

“Big Brother Feng, can we join as well?”

Drowsy Sloth and Gluttonous Mouse were both high-schoolers. Currently, they had their heads lowered in embarrassment. However, they did not wish to give up such a chance. Shi Feng was a great expert. They would reap endless benefits if they could learn a thing or two by staying by his side.

Shi Feng said, smiling, “Of course you are all welcome to join.”

Suddenly, the two of them revealed excited expressions, both their hands clenched up in excitement.

“Since nobody is opposed to it, then we will go grind in Dark Moon Valley.”

After finishing his piece, Shi Feng called out the System Panel. He selected the Dungeon’s Party Teleportation, parting with the Deathly Forest.

Chapter 32 – Stunning Invitation

There was a sea of players in front of the Deathly Forest. Currently, they were all gathered around the Dungeon’s entrance.

Such a situation was due to the actions of the large Guilds of Red Leaf Town. The Elite teams of these large Guilds had all arrived at the Deathly Forest. They were all prepared to challenge the Dungeon. These teams were much stronger than the loosely made Elite parties. Common Equipment covered their entire bodies. There were even pieces of Bronze Equipment in the mix.

“That’s Heaven’s Crown’s core MT, Immovable Mountain. Never have I imagined that even he would come to this place. Someone will surely clear the Deathly Forest this time.”

“Hmph, Heaven’s Crown is just a third-rate Guild. Look over there; even the Sub-Leader of Assassin’s Alliance, Stabbing Heart, is here. Also, the Guardian Knight named War Soul by his side is the top five Knight of the Assassin’s Alliance. He is even stronger than the Immovable Mountain.”

The players in the surrounding area started a discussion amongst themselves. They held optimistic views towards these large Guilds at clearing the Deathly Forest. It was to be expected, as there were over ten Guilds currently present, both large and small. Amongst these Guilds, the most well-known Guild would be the second-rate Guild, Assassin’s Alliance. Following them would be the third-rate Guild, Heaven’s Crown. The others were just some unknown Guilds, but they still would not be looked down on. This was because a Workshop stood behind every Guild. These Workshops hired experts. Average players could not compare to them.

Each large Guild wanted to build its reputation in Red Leaf Town. Conquering the first Dungeon in Red Leaf Town was the perfect way to do so. Hence, all of the large Guilds made ample preparations for the Dungeon. They spent large sums of their assets to buy equipment and medicine. They also bought a lot of information on the Deathly Forest. So, they were extremely confident about conquering the Dungeon.

“Boss Waving, these Guild teams have gorgeous equipment! They will definitely clear the Deathly Forest this time,” Wordless Summer Night commented with a pained expression.

Waving Slowly But Surely crossed his arms in front of his chest. He nodded slightly, saying in a helpless tone, “The Deathly Forest is too difficult. We party-wiped before we even met the Boss. In the end, parties like ours only became scouts for the Guilds.”

“What’s there to brag about being a Guild’s expert? Boss, it’s not our skills that are lacking. The Dungeon is just too horrifying. It has too high of an equipment quality requirement,” the Shield Warrior, Battle To The End said in disdain. He held contempt for the Guild experts deep in his heart, and he was sure only their equipment prevented them from clearing the Dungeon.

“That’s right, Boss. If our party had such equipment, we would have long since cleared the Deathly Forest” Wordless Summer Night confidently said.

Speaking of Dungeons, Wordless Summer thought of Shi Feng’s party. He giggled as he said, “It’s not like we didn’t have any gain. We’ve killed two Night Rabbits and even got a skill book for Berserkers. Compared to that party led by Captain Noob, we’re much stronger. They still haven’t shown themselves. I guess they’ve already fled from embarrassment. It sure is a pity for Lonely Snow. If he followed the Boss, then he would

have been given this skill book. If he found out about it, he would regret not following us into the Dungeon.”

“That’s right. Lonely Snow doesn’t know how to appreciate the kindness given to him. Now, he will definitely regret not following the Boss,” Battle To The End laughingly said.

“Lonely Snow’s skills are still quite good. I don’t know how that noob managed to gain the favor of that expert called Blackie. However, no matter how great that expert’s techniques are, with dead weight pulling him back they would still party-wipe. He is probably too ashamed to show himself right now. If he had gone with us, we might have cleared the Deathly Forest by now,” Waving Slowly was silently pleased with Blackie’s end.

“Boss, the Guilds are going to enter now,” Wordless Summer said.

However, just as the Guilds were about to enter the Deathly Forest, the Dungeon’s teleportation gate suddenly changed color. It instantly turned from a silvery-gray to a pitch-black color. There was also an indistinct skull that was roaring.

The many members of the Guilds couldn’t help but retreat a few steps back.

“What is this situation?”

Such a question appeared within everyone’s hearts. However, they quickly received their answer.

Six figures suddenly appeared in front of the Dungeon’s entrance. Each and every one of them was clothed in glorious garments. Just by standing there, the six of them caused others to feel a faint pressure, especially the Cursemancer with the black-colored staff. The dark-gray colored equipment on the Cursemancer was clearly a set. A single glance was enough to tell they were not common goods. The materials it was made of were much better than Bronze Equipment.

“Eh? Why are there so many people?” Shi Feng took a look at his surroundings, discovering these people were the Elite teams of large Guilds. He was slightly confused as to why all these people were blocking the Dungeon’s entrance.

Shi Feng’s party members also started to panic. The pressure from being watched by so many people was no weaker than facing off against a Boss monster.

“Boss Waving, look. Isn’t that the noob?” Wordless Summer pointed towards Shi Feng.

Waving Slowly knitted his brows. Shi Feng was not the only person he spotted; there was also Lonely Snow. He curiously asked, “How could they be here? Didn’t they run away long ago?”

“In my view, I think they did not even enter the forest of the Dungeon. They knew they could not clear the Dungeon, but they were also afraid of embarrassing themselves. So, they stayed in there until now.” Battle To The End laughed, “But now they just happen to get caught after leaving the Dungeon. Just look at how ugly Lonely Snow’s expression is.”

“Hahaha! As expected of a noob, he doesn’t even have the courage to enter the Dungeon.”

Waving Slowly But Surely felt Wordless Summer Night’s words made sense. If not, how could Shi Feng’s party have returned safely? Waving Slowly and the other party members experienced the horrendous-ness of the Deathly Forest. After entering the forest of the Dungeon, there were only two possible results: either they cleared the Dungeon, or they party-wiped. There was no possibility of a third option. Now that Shi Feng’s party had returned safely, there was only one possibility; they never entered the forest. It was impossible that they cleared the Deathly Forest.

During the time Waving Slowly and company started laughing at Shi Feng’s party, the players surrounding Shi Feng had already laughed themselves into madness. Such a scene confused Waving Slowly and party. Why were these people laughing at Shi Feng’s party? Were they actually famous?

What Waving Slowly’s party did not know was that Shi Feng’s party had already become famous throughout the entire Deathly Forest. Shi Feng’s party mainly consisted of Level 1 noobs, yet they entered the Hell Mode of the Dungeon. There was no action more foolish than this. It would be hard for others not to notice such an action.

As they say, “Bad news has wings.”

“Hahaha, that exotic player is back! I actually admired him for entering the Hell Mode of the Deathly Forest, but he was just a coward.”

“I can’t take it anymore; my stomach hurts too much from laughing.”

The players surrounding Shi Feng’s party understood their actions. They had foolishly entered the Hell Mode of the Dungeon, so they could not enter deep into the Dungeon. Instead, they stayed around the Dungeon’s entrance and looked for a time to leave the Dungeon in secret. Unfortunately, even God would not help them. They coincidentally left just to be seen by the many Guilds.

“Brother Feng, what’s wrong with these people?”Blackie looked at the laughing players laying on the ground. Scratching his head, he asked with an odd tone, “Did their brains go bad? Why are they holding their stomachs and laughing on the ground?”

“Who knows? Maybe their brains had a cramp. It seems we shouldn’t play God’s Domain too long, especially for the first time.” Shi Feng did not think their appearance

had any relation to the actions of these people. “We better leave. This is just giving me the creeps.”

The other members of the party nodded in agreement. The players in the Deathly Forest were truly strange.

“Big brother, please hold on for a moment.”

Just as Shi Feng’s party was about to leave the Dungeon’s entrance, a ringing voice entered everyone’s ears. Taking a look at the voice’s origin, a beautiful and pure maiden dressed in a pure-white mage’s robe was seen walking towards Shi Feng’s party.

Shi Feng recognized this person. She was Star-Moon Kingdom’s top-hundred Cleric, Xiao Yue’er.

Xiao Yue’er walked to Shi Feng with an embarrassed look, a blush appearing on her tender-white cheeks. She whispered, “Nice to meet you. I am Xiao Yue’er of Ouroboros. We met before entering the Dungeon. Our party’s leader wishes to have a chat with you about the Deathly Forest’s Dungeon. I wonder..... if you would be interested in sharing?”