

The Strongest

Chapter 33 – Changing from Arrogance to Humility (1)

Xiao Yue'er's appearance shocked everyone present.

Every player present knew who Xiao Yue'er was. After all, she was the Goddess' party mate. Coupled with Xiao Yue'er's beauty and purity, she was firmly implanted in everyone's memories.

However, why would such a pure maiden invite a noob? Furthermore, what was harder to imagine was..... the person who invited the noob was not Xiao Yue'er, but the Goddess, Gentle Snow.

Who was Gentle Snow?

She was the publicly acknowledged Snow Goddess in the virtual gaming world. There were countless 'Mr. Perfect's who wanted to approach her. There was even a trust fund baby who had offered ten million Credits just to have a meal with Gentle Snow; however, that person did not even receive a word from her.

Scram! That trust fund baby was naturally enraged. Thus, he sought to get revenge and turn Gentle Snow into his possession. Yet, a few days later, this trust fund baby was dumbfounded. His father, a self-made wealthy man, suddenly became a poor pauper. All of his father's properties had, within a night, become someone else's possession. When the trust fund baby's father found the cause, he nearly beat his son to death. From then onwards, everyone finally knew the dreadfulness of Gentle Snow. However, Gentle Snow's fans had further increased in number after this incident. Gentle Snow was like a true Goddess from the legends, divine and inviolable.

Such a Goddess had actively invited such a noob. How could it not shock people?

Currently, everyone was no longer in the mood for laughter. There was only envy and displeasure. What virtue and ability did a noob have to be invited to chat with the Goddess?

"Damn, this noob must have some dog-shit luck! Why him?! I'm so handsome, yet the Goddess won't even speak a word to me."

"I, Jade Windtree, am an expert in God's Domain, but why won't the Goddess come have a chat with me? Could it be that I am too handsome? Or does the Goddess prefer a wilder type?"

"The Goddess must want to understand the situation inside the Hell Mode Dungeon. That's why she looked for him. I never imagined even noobs would have such benefits. If I had known earlier, I would have also entered Hell Mode once."

Everyone started their own discussions. They glared at Shi Feng, having thoughts of disdain and envy towards him. They could not help but want to kill him right that instant.

“Boss Waving Slowly, I didn’t hear wrong, right? That noob actually received an invite from the Goddess. I must have heard wrong” Wordless Summer Night pinched his thick cheeks, saying with a foolish expression.

“It should be right. However, the Goddess must have something she wishes to ask. He was only lucky; that’s all,” The prideful Waving Slowly deemed Shi Feng being able to chat with the Goddess was all just due to his luck. Battle To The End nodded his head to the side, agreeing to Waving Slowly But Surely’s opinion.

Gentle Snow was an existence they had looked up to. They were people of completely different worlds. Not to mention having a chat with her, they had already felt incredibly lucky just by being in the Deathly Forest with Gentle Snow.

Just when everyone thought Shi Feng would smugly agree to the invitation, Shi Feng had instead given a contradictory answer.

“Not interested. I’m in a rush for time,” Shi Feng turned around and left immediately after responding. He did not care about Xiao Yue’er in front of him at all, and he cared even less about Gentle Snow’s invitation.

Now that the Forging Design was in his hands, he only lacked ore. The quicker the Garrison Armor made its appearance, the greater Shi Feng’s income would be. If he missed out on this great chance, he would lose a large sum of Coins.

Blackie had been extremely excited when he thought he would be able to get close to the Goddess. Shi Feng’s answer, however, nearly drove him to madness. There must be a mispositioned nerve inside Shi Feng’s brain to reject the invitation.

It was not just Blackie who was dumbfounded; even Xiao Yue’er was shocked motionless. It was the first time she met a man who actually rejected Sister Snow’s invitation. Many men begged for such an invitation, yet all of them remained empty-handed. Could this man be a fool?

“Let’s go. What are you daydreaming about?” He turned and asked his motionless party members when Shi Feng discovered nobody following him.

“Brother Feng, that’s an invitation from the Snow Goddess. Won’t you think about it some more?” Blackie requested. His mind was bordering insanity right now. At the same time, his heart continually prayed for Shi Feng to agree quickly. Such a great chance would be impossible to come by in the future.

“I’ve already said I don’t have the time,” Shi Feng responded with a smile. Shi Feng became speechless when he looked at Blackie’s prayerful eyes. No matter what, Blackie’s reverence for the Snow Goddess would not change one little bit.

Currently, Gentle Snow and Zhao Yueru walked over. Clad in a silvery-white plate armor, Gentle Snow was undoubtedly the focus of the entire Deathly Forest. Everyone’s eyes were glued to her perfectly curved body, their mouths drooling.

Nobody had imagined Gentle Snow would personally make an appearance.

Everyone’s envy and hatred for Shi Feng grew even more.

"You can be at ease. I will not waste too much of your time. This piece of Bronze Equipment can be your compensation," Gentle Snow carefully watched Shi Feng. She discovered Shi Feng was indeed different from other people. Although Shi Feng had a typical appearance, his body gave off a calm and steady feeling. There was also a faint murderous aura radiating from his body. Such temperament could only be honed after experiencing countless life-or-death battles.

"Snow?" Zhao Yueru was shocked. She never thought Gentle Snow would think so highly of Shi Feng. Her beautiful eyes unwillingly turned towards Shi Feng. Her brows slightly creased, and she said in a contemptible tone, "I don't think this fellow is worth a piece of Bronze Equipment; a piece of Gray Equipment at best."

They had already been respectful by inviting Shi Feng over for a chat. However, not only did Shi Feng not appreciate their kindness, he even rejected them immediately. If someone else received such an invite, they would have long since come running over to fawn over them. It was the first time Zhao Yueru met such an unattractive man who took such an action. She firmly believed Shi Feng had some scheme in his mind and there was nothing good about him.

"No need for the Bronze Equipment. I have those things, myself," Shi Feng waved his hand, saying in an uncaring tone. He never tried to flatter the witch, to begin with, but he never imagined she would speak of him in such a way. However, he was not a poor ghost; he did not need any charity. Zhao Yueru's beautiful eyes measured up Shi Feng. She couldn't help but let loose a faint laughter, playfully saying, "Such an unyielding spirit. You clearly want it, yet you're refusing to admit it. Snow, this fellow is really insincere!"

"Yueru," Gentle Snow impatiently sent Zhao Yueru a glance, hinting her not to overdo it. To begin with, they were the ones who took the initiative to send the invite. It would not be proper to look down on others now.

Zhao Yueru pouted. She shot a glance towards Shi Feng, puffing out her prideful twin peaks as she helplessly turned her head away. She did not think a poor fellow like Shi Feng would have anything they wanted.

"Sorry, please receive this piece of equipment as an apology," Gentle Snow took out a Level 0 Bronze Belt meant for a Swordsman and traded it to Shi Feng. She wanted to put an end to this matter.

Shi Feng did not reject the offer after seeing Gentle Snow's sincerity. If he rejected it, it would only show how petty of a man he was. At the same time, he would cause Gentle Snow to think he did not wish to reconcile. He couldn't just keep on refusing the kindness of others. Besides, he was indeed missing a Bronze Belt. "Hehe, and here I thought you had some great ability. In the end, you still need it," Zhao Yueru said in disdain. She inwardly felt unfortunate to lose a piece of Bronze Equipment.

They obtained this piece of equipment after killing a Rare Elite with much difficulty. It was an absolute waste now that their efforts were benefiting Shi Feng.

Shi Feng slightly wrinkled his brows. Not even a man would be able to stand being mocked and ridiculed in such a way, not to mention a reincarnated person like Shi Feng.

"Since Miss Snow gave me a piece of Bronze Equipment, it is only proper for me to reciprocate in kind. Let this item be the return gift."

Chapter 34 – Changing from Arrogance to Humility (2)

Gentle Snow's eyes flashed when Shi Feng also wanted to gift her something. She felt astonished and thought Shi Feng was an interesting person. Shi Feng conducted himself properly, and he was not as hard to get along with as she had imagined.

"You? Gifting Snow a present? Do you think Snow would even want it?" Zhao Yueru could not help but turn her head around. Her fresh red lips curled into a seductive smile, and her eyes held a sneer within them. She was silently laughing at Shi Feng's overestimation of himself. What kind of item has Gentle Snow not seen before? Even luxury cars worth over ten million could not catch her attention, not to mention an item within a game.

Currently, Shi Feng took out a piece of paper from his bag. This drawing was one of the drops from the Boss. Shi Feng nonchalantly passed the item over to Gentle Snow.

When Zhao Yueru saw Shi Feng take out a piece of scrap paper and give it as a present to Gentle Snow, she could not help but coldly say, "Are you trying to make a fool of us?"

"No?" Shi Feng said in a serious tone.

"Snow gave you a piece of Bronze Equipment, yet what about you? You took out a piece of scrap paper to trick her. Do you think a piece of scrap paper could compare to a piece of Bronze Equipment? If you're not playing us for fools, then what are you trying to do?" hearing Shi Feng's answer, Zhao Yueru was further enraged. Behind Shi Feng, Blackie and the others were each covered in a cold sweat.

Even if you did not wish to chat with the Goddess, you still should not make a fool of her! Wasn't this just courting death?!

They clearly obtained a good amount of equipment inside the Dungeon, and just simply giving one of those pieces would easily solve the problem. If Shi Feng's actions angered the Goddess, even if the Goddess herself did not take action, the players surrounding them would surely kill them off for her.

Seeing a mishap about to occur, Blackie thought of giving away the Bronze Staff he held. However, Gentle Snow gladly received the scrap paper Shi Feng gave her. Suddenly, Blackie and everyone else's mouths formed a 'Oh' shape.

The Goddess accepted it? What kind of situation was this?

"Thank you for your present; I like it very much. Now, can we go somewhere with fewer people to have our chat?" Gentle Snow smiled in appreciation.

Shi Feng also smiled and nodded in agreement. Looking at Gentle Snow's faint smile was like watching a dazzling sun that warmed a person's heart. It would be hard to forget such a smile, even after a lifetime.

"Snow, you're going to forgive his rude actions just like that?" Zhao Yueru asked in a puzzled tone.

"It's alright, Yueru. I like this item very much," Gentle Snow turned around after commenting, letting Shi Feng lead the way.

Zhao Yueru was stunned. She just could not understand what kind of drug Shi Feng had given Gentle Snow. Was a piece of scrap paper enough? Just what was this piece of scrap paper?

"Snow, just what did that fellow give you?" Zhao Yueru whispered. Just by seeing the fire poker on Shi Feng's waist, she could tell Shi Feng would not be able to give anything valuable. However, Gentle Snow still happily received it. Such a result puzzled Zhao Yueru significantly.

"A Potion Recipe for the Basic Strength Potion. When consumed, it will increase a player's Strength by 6 points for half an hour," Gentle Snow calmly replied. "What?" Zhao Yueru leaped up in shock. "How could he have such a precious recipe?"

Potionmaking was very hard to learn. The recipes needed were famed for being rare drops, even the current Ouroboros only had a few normal recipes, not to mention rare recipes. A recipe that was capable of increasing the Strength of a player by 6 points was unheard of until now.

If the current Level 2 players could have an extra 6 points in Strength, that would equate to an additional 12 Attack Power. Such a potion would have a significant effect when they dove into a Dungeon. Regarding Guilds who frequently conquered Dungeons, the value of this recipe far surpassed that of tens of pieces of Bronze Equipment. As long as the Basic Strength Potion were for sale, the supply would never be able to meet the demand. Yet, Shi Feng gifted such a recipe away.

Did Shi Feng not know the value of this recipe? However, Zhao Yueru shook her head, denying this assumption. Before, she had seen the confident expression on Shi Feng's face. He knew the immense value it had towards their guild.

Currently, Zhao Yueru turned her head once more towards Shi Feng. A tinge of red appeared on her cheeks when she thought back to what she said before. She felt humiliated. She actually called a rare recipe a scrap paper. When she thought of Shi Feng's smile, he was definitely laughing at her lack of knowledge. He was such a hateful bastard! "Now you finally know. I've already said he wasn't simple," Gentle Snow smiled at Zhao Yueru. Even after Gentle Snow and Shi Feng left the scene, the surrounding players had yet to recover themselves.

What kind of situation was this?

A noob actually received the attention of the Goddess. Was this person really a noob?

"Boss Waving Slowly, that noob left with the Goddess." Wordless Summer Night was very upset. After watching the Goddess being very courteous with Shi Feng, even an idiot could tell Shi Feng was not that simple.

"Don't mind it. I've heard from others that the noob entered the Hell Mode of the Deathly Forest. The Snow Goddess must've intentionally invited him to learn about the difficulty of Hell Mode," Waving Slowly did not believe that he would misjudge a person. Shi Feng was definitely a noob. He must have just been incredibly fortunate. Before, he managed to gain the favor of an expert. Now, he also somehow managed to obtain the favor of the Goddess. In a rock pit over 200 yards south of the Deathly Forest, Gentle Snow and Shi Feng sat facing each other. Surrounding them was a beautiful scenery and

gurgling streams. As for the others, they stood to the sides. None of them tried to eavesdrop on the conversation between Shi Feng and Gentle Snow. They comfortably sat down and started chatting amongst themselves.

“I wonder what business Miss Snow has for me?”

“The Deathly Forest.” Gentle Snow openly said, “I want the strategy for the Deathly Forest. State your price.”

“Hehe, I’m afraid Miss Snow is overthinking things. How could I have the strategy to the Deathly Forest? I’ve only entered the Dungeon once,” Shi Feng would not admit to possessing the strategy. It would bring about the suspicion of others. After all, God’s Domain was a game constructed by the Main God System. Even Beta Testers would not know a detailed strategy for the Dungeon. It was still possible to trick amateurs such as Blackie, but it was impossible to trick Gentle Snow. Troubles would arise if Shi Feng were to generously share his strategy.

Gentle Snow smiled sweetly; her eyes swept once across Shi Feng’s party members before calmly saying, “If I’m not mistaken, the equipment your party members are wearing all came from the Hell Mode of the Deathly Forest. Although your party has one or two players with proper techniques, everyone knows you had invited three Level 1 noobs as temporary members. Such a party was able to enter Hell Mode, and even came out with quite a lot of equipment. Do you think I would believe you if you said you did not have any information?” “Let’s not twist our words around. I know you’re a Beta Tester, and not just any Beta Tester. You must have done detailed research on the Deathly Forest. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be able to clear the Dungeon at all. This Basic Strength Potion Recipe is the best evidence as to why I would say you’ve cleared it. You can rest assured however that I will not reveal your secret.” Gentle Snow fixated her gaze on Shi Feng as if she saw through Shi Feng’s entire being.

“Alright, what you say is correct.” Shi Feng shrugged his shoulders, silently letting loose a breath. He never thought Gentle Snow would fill up the questionable gaps. It would not be any better for Shi Feng if Gentle Snow thought in such a way.

“State your price then,” Gentle Snow was all smiles with Shi Feng. It was as though she was saying, “Did you think I could not control a person like you? This lady knows everything.”