

## Avatar 1091

### Chapter 1091: Before He Arrives

Because of the dangerous terrain, even though the guilds could jump into battle at any moment, for now they could only huddle together. Everyone looked around at each other, secretly preparing their skills and targets. Once their leaders gave the order, they could instantly and accurately launch their attacks.

Yu Wenzhou had also originally wanted to play it safe, but after hearing Huang Shaotian and Lu Hanwen's conversation, he agreed with Lu Hanwen's judgment. Ye Xiu and his team hadn't heard the news about Shadow Commander Shaan's spawn, they'd only casually asked about Huang Shaotian's location. But now with Huang Shaotian's reply, they were exposed. Aside from a boss spawn, there was no reason for Huang Shaotian to run to Barrier Mountains.

"Team Happy needs many things!" Yu Wenzhou thought to himself. He was very clear about the roster of that grassroots team, and knew that they had two Nightwalker classes, especially Windward Formation, who had history with Blue Rain. Yu Wenzhou's current account Swoksaar was originally that person's account, after all.

But right now, Yu Wenzhou was using an alt anyway, and so he didn't let himself dwell on the past - the thought just crossed his mind briefly, and then he began to ponder how best to combat Ye Xiu.

Ye Xiu was undoubtedly the number one enemy. In the current situation, this guy would certainly break the equilibrium, so wouldn't it be safer to sort everything out before he got here?

Just as Yu Wenzhou was about to speak, he heard another voice cutting before him. "I say, to make this easier, how about we negotiate a plan?"

The sound seemed to come from Thunderclap's area. Yu Wenzhou was fairly sure who the speaker was, so he smiled and casually said, "You're in a rush?"

"Before that guy arrives. I'm sure everyone understands what I mean," said Xiao Shiqin.

"Mm... Agreed." From Misty Rain came a woman's voice. Misty Rain's captain, Chu Yunxiu.

"Hmph..." From Wind Howl there was a disdainful cough. Tang Hao knew to whom these people were referring, and was unimpressed by their fear.

"What kind of plan?" Someone asked from 301 Degrees. It was their captain Yang Cong. 301's strength here was slightly weaker compared to the others. If this became a direct battle, they would certainly be disadvantaged, so they were particularly interested in reaching some sort of agreement through negotiation to solve this problem.

Right now, the groups present were Blue Rain, Thunderclap, Misty Rain, Wind Howl, and 301 Degrees, with each team's respective captains present. Tang Hao's scoff wasn't quite an agreement to negotiations, but it at least wasn't a clear refusal, so he was automatically included in the talks.

"Let's each send a representative to 1v1!" Yu Wenzhou was the first to propose a solution.

"Opposed!" Xiao Shiqin immediately objected. 1v1, at first glance, seemed to be fair. But it depended on each side's members, and who they could send up! Blue Rain had Huang Shaotian, an absolute titan at 1v1s; he had a high chance of winning. Thunderclap could put up a fight. It wasn't like they'd be instantly crushed by Huang Shaotian, but their chances of winning would definitely be smaller. As for the other teams, they were probably in a similar situation. Yu Wenzhou's suggestion appeared to be fair, but it was definitely biased toward Blue Rain.

"Opposed!" As expected, Misty Rain's Chu Yunxiu also expressed her dissent, following the same train of thought as Xiao Shiqin.

"You want a 1v1, then let's 1v1!" On the other hand, Tang Hao was unafraid and boldly accepted the proposition.

Yang Cong hesitated. When it came to 1v1, his chances of winning were similarly low. But compared to a battle between the full forces of all sides, a 1v1 definitely increased 301's chances of success. Huang Shaotian, Tang Hao, and the others were much bigger players than he was. But in a 1v1, no one would dare say for sure that a win or loss was guaranteed.

"Well, we can't play a group battle, that'd waste too much time." Yu Wenzhou chuckled. Seeing two votes against him, he knew that his suggestion definitely wouldn't be accepted.

"Then to be fast, let's just roll for it!" Xiao Shiqin said.

"Relying on luck to decide? That's absurd! This should be decided by strength." Tang Hao immediately expressed his objection toward this plan.

"Hahaha, I remember hearing that Tang Hao was especially bad at rolling! I heard that he almost always gets less than 50, isn't that right?" From Blue Brook Guild's side came another person's voice. The fact that Huang Shaotian had managed to stay quiet until now was already quite a remarkable feat.

Originally, this was a captain-level conversation, and the other players were careful to maintain silence as they watched. Once Huang Shaotian spoke up, there were suddenly whispers everywhere. It was clear that this was a never-before-heard piece of gossip.

"What kind of skill is rolling?" Tang Hao fumed.

"Haven't you heard that luck is also a part of strength? For example..."

"What about this?" Chu Yunxiu ruthlessly interrupted Huang Shaotian. By the time they waited for that guy to finish, Ye Xiu probably would have already slaughtered his way here.

"Each of us can send out a few people and attack the boss in teams. Whichever team has the highest damage output can have the boss," Chu Yunxiu said.

"Hm, that's not a bad plan." Yu Wenzhou was the first to agree.

"It's alright. That way, I think five people per team would be enough," Xiao Shiqin said.

"Who's controlling the aggro? What about healing?" Tang Hao asked.

"We'll specially designate people to control the aggro and not count that in the damage output. Each side will be responsible for their own healing, and if they cause an OT, then they're disqualified." Chu Yunxiu efficiently laid out the details of her plan.

"Hm, if we do that, then I think sending three people per side would be enough. If there are more, then there'd be too much conflict. We'd get in each other's way," Yu Wenzhou said. If each side sent five people, then that'd be a large 25 person team attacking the boss. If the team was composed of all long-ranged classes, then it'd be a little better, but if there were more close-ranged classes, then that'd require careful coordination of position.

But this was supposed to be a competition. There was no way that someone else would willingly give up their position for you, and so there'd definitely be a lot of clashing. Even if everyone was on the same team and couldn't damage each other, there could still be plenty of intentional interference with other players' attacks.

"Exactly! Competition keep things interesting!" said Chu Yunxiu.

Yu Wenzhou felt a shiver. This woman, she didn't have some deeper plan, did she? At the same time, he saw Xiao Shiqin's Mechanic glance toward his Warlock.

These are in-game characters, we don't need to meet each other's eyes, do we? But it seems like you also have reservations about Chu Yunxiu's plan? Yu Wenzhou quietly thought to himself, but he truly couldn't find any reason to oppose her plan. At least, unlike his proposal of 1v1, the plan didn't obviously favor one side over another.

"Then let's hurry up and begin?" From Wind Howl, players had already jumped forward. Just by looking at their classes, it was clear that they were all members of Wind Howl's professional team.

Once he saw the classes of those characters, Yu Wenzhou suddenly realized what game Chu Yunxiu was playing. Team Misty Rain had many long-ranged attackers! Even if long-ranged attacks could also be blocked, they were still much better off than the close-ranged classes vying for positions near the boss. This was what she had been counting on.

Then what should Blue Brook do? For this battle, they couldn't just rely on the skill of the pro players, they also had to consider which classes would complement each other the best in this situation. Truly a competition of tactics! This was shaping up to be quite interesting.

Yu Wenzhou thought and eventually decided on a suitable team. They didn't all have to be pro players. Here, the class composition mattered more. But just as he was about to call out names, he heard someone in the group shout, "What's that?"

"Where?"

"Above!"

Yu Wenzhou raised his camera and saw the shadow of a character falling from the mountain's cliffside.

"This is..." Yu Wenzhou startled, but there were already others with sharper eyes than his, who could see the ID on top of that shadow's head.

Lord Grim!

An infamous name in their circles, Ye Xiu's unspecialized Lord Grim.

Free-falling at an acceleration at 9.8 m/s, Lord Grim seemed like he was about to crash into the mountain stream, but no one believed that this guy would just slip and fall to his death. At this moment, three shots of gunfire sounded. Lord Grim pulled out his Myriad Manifestation Umbrella, sending an Anti-Tank Missile attack toward Shadow Commander Shaan.

The three shots fired one after another, three shots worth of recoil that slowed Lord Grim's body.

And then, the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella opened, and with the Mechanic's skill Rotor Wing, Lord Grim flew back up into the sky.

Not good!

Yu Wenzhou already realized what was going on.

"Quick, pull the aggro!" Yu Wenzhou hurriedly shouted. The others now understood what this was all about. The long-ranged classes launched their attacks, while the Knights immediately came to stabilize the aggro.

But it was too late...

In order not to disturb the boss, the various teams had maintained a considerable distance between themselves and Shadow Commander Shaan. But now Lord Grim suddenly fell from the sky and opened fire. The boss's reaction was of course instantaneous, especially since this was a Level 75 Nightwalker boss. Assassins, Thieves, Ninjas, they were all agile and lightweight classes.

The players couldn't scale the cliffs to the left and right of the mountain stream, but this wasn't an obstacle for this Level 75 boss. With one stride, Shadow Commander Shaan already leapt onto the cliffside, bounding and pedaling upward, instantly leaving behind all the long-ranged attacks of the players. Those clumsy Knights wanted to mock them, but there was no way for them to keep up with Shaan's speed.

But would the boss be pulled away just like that?

Incredulous, everyone looked up at the midair Lord Grim. To fly completely above the top of the cliffs, that simply wasn't possible for a player, was it? Whether an assassin's Air Jump, or a Mechanic's Rotor Wing, or a Witch's Broom Mastery, or a Summoner's Small Flying Dragon summon, or so on, the skills of these classes could help a player achieve heights that other classes wouldn't be able to, but they wouldn't allow a player to fly clear over these cliffs, would they?

It was true, these classes couldn't accomplish it. But Ye Xiu's Lord Grim was an unspecialized! If he used these skills in combination, this height...

Even though most of these skills weren't sub-Level 20 skills, it was no secret that the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella could change forms to allow the usage of higher-level skills.

As expected, after the Rotor Wing, Lord Grim jumped up again in midair, a movement that could only be accomplished with the usage of the skill Air Jump. And then there was another shot, an Aerial Fire that sent his character flying higher. Lord Grim waved his hand, and that Myriad Manifestation Umbrella was in some unknown form and was stuck into the mountain. Lord Grim twisted his body, landing on and

jumping off the weapon; with a tug, he pulled the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella back out of the cliffside.

Fuck! This umbrella had ninjato abilities too? Everyone could only look on with dazed expressions...

Chapter 1092: A Hundred Tricks

When Ninjas used ninjatos, they could climb rocks unlike other classes. Thus, in theory, while other classes couldn't jump onto the cliff, Ninjas could use their ninjatos to climb on.

The other classes could only sit there and watch, while the Ninjas from the various guilds rushed out, brandishing their ninjatos in preparation to scale the cliff.

But using a ninjato required technique. Although normal players could perform a few tricks, knowing a few tricks wasn't going to be enough to chase a target. What was needed was speed and efficiency. As a result, everyone watched as the Ninjas rushed forward aggressively, climbed for a bit, and then dropped down like dumplings one by one. The number of players who could stay on the cliff could be counted on one hand.

However, among the Ninjas who could remain on the cliff, there were a few that stood out, especially the fastest one. His movements flowed smooth as water. He was the number one Ninja in Glory, Team Misty Rain's Li Hua, who used the character Dark Forest.

From Li Hua's Ninja, everyone could see hope. Everyone was filled with expectations as they raised their heads high, hoping Li Hua could accomplish something. But soon afterwards, a cold bucket of water splashed on them, extinguishing what little hope they had left.

Someone had attacked down from above the cliff. A Laser Rifle shot over. Even though Li Hua reacted quickly and dodged it, that was just the first test. All sorts of long-ranged attacks rained down the cliff as if they were all trying to outdo each other.

His guild's pro players closed their eyes, unable to keep looking. In this situation, Li Hua being able to smoothly scale the walls was quite good, but wanting him to pursue and attack? Intercept them? Forget about it.....

Yes, forget about it.

After dodging a few waves of attacks, Li Hua let out a sigh and chose to give up and return to the mountain stream along with the few other Ninjas, who were still hanging on.

"Thanks!"

In the global chat, Lord Grim said a single word.

"Despicable!"

"Shameless!"

"B\*stard!"

"Ruthless!"

"Next time, you'll see!"

After Lord Grim said thanks, replies came one after the other. The reactions and hand speed of the pro players were worthy of their reputation.

The conversation in the global chat caused a commotion for the players. Everyone knew who Lord Grim was, but who were the guys replying back? No one had heard of them, yet they dared to challenge Lord Grim? Did these idiots not know who Lord Grim was?

"F\*ck, where'd so many idiots come from?" Someone felt indignant at the injustice and made a remark.

"Yeah! Do you guys not know who Lord Grim is?"

"If they knew, they'd probably shit their pants."

"Haha, stupid noobs. They don't even know who Lord Grim is. Go back to school."

Trash talk came one after the other. The normal players might not be able to compare to pro players in fighting, but there was no lack of talented trash talkers. In an instant, words filled the screen. Everyone in the pro teams didn't know whether to laugh or cry and couldn't help but be at a loss for words.

"You guys don't even know the situation and you're bombing the screen. Who doesn't know that Lord Grim is Ye Qiu? You guys need to get your facts straight first. Don't you know how many people you've hurt with that screen bomb? It's best if you don't know. If you guys knew, you'd probably be crying tears!" For the pro players, there was only Huang Shaotian who wouldn't be outdone by the normal players in trash talking. Huang Shaotian's trash talking might not be too sharp and mean, but just the length alone would let him win if you went back and forth with him.

But this wasn't the Glory competition stage. This was the Heavenly Domain. Huang Shaotian wasn't up against five people. He was up against the millions playing the game. As soon as the players saw that someone was actually returning fire, they weren't going to let this rest. For a moment, the global chat had turned into a war. All sorts of players were talking trash about Huang Shaotian's Blade Master.

Huang Shaotian's win condition was by length, but up against the torrent of players, he was defeated in the end. It was a miserable defeat too. Apart from being one against many, the global chat had another big limitation for Huang Shaotian: talking had a cooldown.

"They're pissing me off!"

Because of the cooldown, he could only watch as people talked trash about him. For Huang Shaotian, there was nothing more hellish than this.

"You guys are all talk! 1v1 me! Does anyone dare to? Let's take this to the Arena. Fighting a hundred of you pieces of wood wouldn't be a problem!!!!" When Huang Shaotian realized that trash talking in the global chat was unwise, he tried to shift it to PvP.

How could the players retreat? People immediately replied. Some even ran over to create a room for Huang Shaotian to hurry up and bow down to them.

"That's enough. Do you plan on making next week's headlines?" Seeing that Huang Shaotian was actually intent on going to the Arena and have a bloody battle with these players, Yu Wenzhou finally spoke up.

In the end, Huang Shaotian didn't go to the Arena. The players who had opened up rooms, waiting for him, waited and waited, but didn't see him. How could there not scorching remarks fired at him? Fortunately, everyone in Team Blue Rain, including Huang Shaotian, had already logged off.

Shadow Commander Shaan was taken away by Happy just like this. If the guilds wanted to chase, they would have to go all the way around the cliff. There clearly wasn't enough time, so their only choice was to give up.

Dragon Swordsman, then Shadow Commander Shaan.

Blue Rain and Thunderclap had been thoroughly beaten by Happy two times in a row. The first time, their loss was fine. Ye Xiu had shown that he was more familiar and experienced at large-scale in-game battles than them. But the second time, everyone had clearly gotten there first, but Ye Xiu seemed to have descended from the heavens, relying on his shameless unspecialized class to steal the boss. That made them furious.

Blue Rain, Thunderclap, and the pro players from other teams gave an announcement to their teams: when hunting for wild bosses, the first task is to be on guard against Ye Xiu. The danger from this guy was even scarier than the other guilds combined. It was as if nothing could be done about it. Today's carelessness definitely couldn't happen again.

Soon afterwards, an opportunity to test the guilds had come. Both sides once again met. It was Gray Corner's wild boss, the Brawler Killer Dinglong.

From this boss's name, it sounded like he was a Fighter class, but in reality, he was a Gunner class. This time, there were a lot of guilds that got the news. Samsara and Tyranny. Their guilds unexpectedly didn't get the news for the previous two boss fights. But they weren't going to miss it this time. There was also Blue Rain and Thunderclap. After the two sides met, they remained silent for a long time. For this week's Level 75 wild bosses, these two had done the best in terms of gathering intelligence. Three wild bosses had spawned so far and they hadn't missed any of them. But so what? Despite not missing any of the spawns, the boss didn't go to them in the end. They had busied about for nothing.

This was already the third time, and they didn't want to go back empty-handed again. However, the confrontation this time was going to be more intense than before. Apart from them, there was Hundred Blossoms, Misty Rain, and Void? None of those were cheerleaders.

Fighting for wild bosses was like struggling for the championship title. Each side had a magnificent army with thousands of players, but only one side would win.

At the Gray Market, the Brawler Killer Dinglong had spawned. Since this was a street market, it was going to be a street battle. Even though the guilds hadn't acted yet, they had already started sending out people in secret. There were many high points on the streets. For long-ranged classes, getting the high ground was extremely important for displaying their potential. Not long afterwards, the surrounding rooftops, pavilions, anywhere that was higher than the ground, had someone stationed there. The various guilds were all mixed together, looking at one another. No one said a word. They paid

attention to the boss's situation, while keeping an eye on the other opposing guilds. As a result, in order to protect their long-ranged DPSers, melee classes began to climb up to the high points to protect their players. The Gray Market was unreasonably rowdy.

"Oh, why are there so many people this time?"

There was no limit to the rowdiness. The guilds were on guard, pondering over how they should fight this battle. At this moment, the evil that needed to be defended against had finally appeared. They hadn't found his character yet, but they could hear his voice.

Happy had come!

This news was like the news of an important person's death. The news was being spread everywhere.

But when they tried looking for Happy, they were all in a daze.

It wasn't Happy.

Heavenly Justice, Radiant, Parade, Conquering Clouds... this group..... The guilds weren't strangers to them. In reality, for a long time, Happy hadn't been fighting alone. They would always be bunched together with these guilds, allying together to compete with the big guilds for the bosses.

The previous two times, Happy had operated alone. Now, these four guilds had come together. Happy had already grown to such a level. Did they still need this Alliance?

These guilds alone couldn't compare with the powerhouses, but together, their strength was evident. The pro players from the various guilds were almost about to collapse. This Ye Xiu. When there weren't too many people, he would play tactics with you. When the terrain wasn't easy to fight in, he would play his class against you. This time, there were numerous guilds participating. The competition was intense, so now he was playing the numbers game... no matter what the scenario, he had something prepared for you!

The powerhouses wouldn't be lacking in numbers either, but those responsible for undertaking an important task like fighting for wild bosses couldn't be ordinary fans. The elite players needed to be organized and disciplined. They had to guarantee that they would be ready to form a group at any moment. The guilds had to ensure that there were always two or three groups ready. Normal players might occasionally have some time to spare, and would participate and have some fun, but if you truly wanted to be like these elite players and be ready on call tens of times a week, how many people could endure it?

Normal players played the game for fun. Elite players played the game as if it were work.

As a result, even though powerhouses had many players, for fighting wild bosses, which needed to be done tens of times a week, it wasn't possible to have their entire guild come and fight. The number advantage that Ye Xiu and his allied guilds had was truly troublesome. It wasn't easy to gather more elite helpers to face this type of alliance. For this alliance, if they saw that the situation wasn't looking good, they could just leave. But the guild's elite troops were an official establishment. They couldn't just kick people out. That would damage their image!

Chapter 1093: Diversion



If you counted the five guild alliance, the wild boss of the Gray Corner, Brawler King Dinglong, had attracted twelve guilds. This was discounting those who might have gotten the message and were on their way.

With twelve guilds, there would be at least one elite team from each guild, making it a total of over a thousand characters clustered in this corner of the Grey Corner Blackmarket. There were quite a lot of people, but since it was a market, the terrain was full of stereoscopic buildings. The characters were scattered inside the buildings, outside the buildings, some on higher levels and some on lower ones. Even so, the place was still filled with characters. No space was left for the five guild alliance that had arrived a little late. And what aggro they had! As soon as they arrived, almost all the characters there had turned to look at them, prepared to fight.

"What's this? Did you all form an alliance or something?" Ye Xiu asked loudly.

It would have been better had he not asked, but now that he had, everyone was going with it.

"That's right, we're getting rid of you first!" It wasn't clear who exactly replied, but if they could represent the group to speak up, then they would have to be someone whose opinion was respected in the group.

"Tch, do you even know where I am?" Ye Xiu mocked.

Looking around, the crowd realized that they really didn't know. Although pro players were skilled and had good audition skills, everyone was standing in clusters right now. While they could figure out the general area where Ye Xiu's voice was coming from, they couldn't find Ye Xiu's exact location. Ye Xiu wasn't like them, who used their main class on their alts. This guy was an unspecialized now, the combination of all 24 classes. This made his alt account situation rather complicated, too.

"Who cares where you are? If anyone dares come any further, we'll kill them all!" Another unknown person spoke up with a threat this time. However, considering how things were looking right now, it didn't seem like an empty threat. They were very united even if it was forced.

"Alright then, we won't go any further. We'll just stand and watch. You all go ahead," Ye Xiu said.

Over a thousand people simultaneously sent a sweat emoji and the speech bubbles that popped up covered a huge area at once. It was an impressive sight, to say the least.

"Old Ye, you can't just do that!" Someone jumped out of the crowd to speak. Everyone looked over. It was a Spitfire from Tyranny, fiddling with the automatic handgun in his hand.

"Yo, it's you. How have you been? Good?" Ye Xiu asked.

"I'm very well, thank you," Zhang Jiale said.

"Did you cry?"

"Fuck off!" Zhang Jiale erupted.

"I told you ages ago. Tyranny isn't good enough. If you want to win the championships, you should've come to Happy," Ye Xiu said.

Boos immediately rose from the crowd. Even though this was God Ye Xiu, who had the most championship titles under his belt, everyone felt that this sort of boast was just crazy.

"Who are you calling not good enough?" A Striker walked out of Tyranny's formation. After talking so much, Ye Xiu's character had been exposed. This time, he was using a Launcher.

"Old Han came too? How lively. I like it. I feel like we pro players should come in game more often when we're free to spar together, improve together, advance together," Ye Xiu said in a serious tone.

"Stop spewing bullshit and disappear already. Or do you want us to send you off?" A Blade Master from Blue Brook also came out. Just from the speed at which he talked, it was doubtlessly Huang Shaotian.

Zhang Jiale, Han Wenqing, Huang Shaotian!

The three surrounded Ye Xiu ready to attack. This face off alone was enough to have many people gasping! This was a face off that would only ever be seen in All-Stars! Not only that, the show at All-Stars wasn't as intense or serious as the competition for bosses.

"What are you doing? Trying to bully me with numbers?" Ye Xiu had his character back away as the elite teams of the five guilds behind him stepped forward threateningly.

"Either way, don't even think of causing trouble this time." Thunderclap's Xiao Shiqin had come over as well. Seeing that the situation wasn't bad, what with everyone so aggressively against Ye Xiu's presence, he didn't want to waste the chance to cooperate and kick Ye Xiu out of the competition.

"I'm not causing trouble. Can't I even take a walk here now? What do you want? Are you big guilds clearing the place, having your pro players bully others?" Ye Xiu yelled.

Hearing this, the crowd's fuse was blown. This guy was just being shameless!

"Why are we talking with this guy, just kill him!" Someone yelled.

"Who dares speak to me like that?" Ye Xiu yelled back.

With so many people and so many voices, no one could immediately tell who it was that spoke, but no one cared either. However, with five guild elite teams standing behind him, Han Wenqing and the others didn't dare charge over. Otherwise, that guy would definitely order the five hundred people behind him to drown them in people. Hoping that he would come out and 1v3 them was a naive thought.

As a result, not only was the attention of pro players turned over this way, the elite teams were as well. Everyone began to advance as one. This time, it wasn't just Ye Xiu's character but all of the five guilds behind him who began to retreat.

"What are you doing? You want to fight, huh? You aren't even going after the boss and you want to PK? That's unfair!" Ye Xiu said.

"If you don't want to fight, then leave. We won't let you have this boss."

"You think we're so easy to scare?" Ye Xiu called out.

"If you continue, it won't be good for anyone. Why don't you just take your people and leave?" Yu Wenzhou said from Blue Rain's side.

"Why do we have to go and not you?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Because you have no chance of winning." Yu Wenzhou continued to chat with Ye Xiu patiently.

"Heh, we might not have a chance of winning in a fight, but are we here to fight?" Ye Xiu suddenly laughed.

"Hm?" This reply had Yu Wenzhou lost for words. Then, he looked around, only to see that all the players from the guilds were facing off against the five guild alliance aggressively, cracking their fists and ready to fight at any time.

"Boss!" Yu Wenzhou, who was usually very composed, called out suddenly, his tone a little pained. At the same time, someone at their rear yelled out, "Boss!!!" as well.

That's right, boss!

Everyone's aggro had turned to Ye Xiu and everyone had forgotten that they were here to fight for a wild boss and not for Ye Xiu. Thus, when everyone's attention was elsewhere, a small team appeared at the other end of the Corner. They had no guild tags above their heads, like a normal passing team of players. They suddenly attacked, immediately pulling Brawler King away.

Was this a coincidence?

Of course not!

Yu Wenzhou was one hundred percent sure that this was one of Ye Xiu's schemes. This was his plan. He had managed to completely divert their attention.

All the teams hurried to respond, but that small team was definitely prepared and had planned for this. They knew exactly where to drag the boss, darting in and out of the streets of this black market smoothly. It was the elite teams of the guild that were having a lot of trouble. Operating as a whole in places like this made them clumsy.

It was a good thing that every guild had pro players. They didn't have the time to take care of their entire team and all rushed out individually, using their own judgement and methods to search for the boss.

Huang Shaotian, who had been at the frontlines of the face off against Ye Xiu, had managed to get his Blade Master to the frontlines of their hunt for the wild boss in the blink of an eye. With Yu Wenzhou's calm and clear analysis and arrangements, he quickly caught up.

"Where do you think you're going?!!" Huang Shaotian yelled, his Blade Master jumping down from a roof nearby and using Sword Draw midair. A flash of sword energy gathered on his blade and flew out. The attack seemed about to knock down a bunch of people, but then someone in the team suddenly charged out, their spear swinging up and dispersing the light. The Sword Draw had been parried.

Having to parry when only able to see the flash of light caused by the sword energy from the attack and not the blade itself was something you could do if you relied on mechanics alone. Huang Shaotian

hadn't expected that his strike would be unsuccessful. Out of Happy's members, only Ye Xiu would be able to this. So who was this person?

Huang Shaotian had no time to wonder. The Battle Mage struck out with his spear once again and Huang Shaotian hurriedly pulled back his sword to guard in midair. He had wanted to use this strike to glide through the air and continue to chase the boss, but he hadn't expected that the other would realize his intentions and switch from a stab to a upwards flick. Huang Shaotian's Blade Master wasn't knocked to one side by this attack and was instead flicked upwards.

"Who are you?" Huang Shaotian was shocked. The Battle Mage's mechanics weren't what was shocking, but rather his understanding of his intentions and judgements. This definitely wasn't something that Happy's rookies could do.

"Who do you think?" The other retorted.

"Holy crap how did you get here weren't you a Launcher how did you become a Battle Mage?" Huang Shaotian yelled in surprise.

"I said, didn't I? I have eight computers open, logged into eight alts. Didn't you believe me?" Ye Xiu said, his spear once again striking towards Huang Shaotian's Blade Master, but this time, he directly used an ultimate, Furious Dragon Strikes the Heart. Huang Shaotian's Guard skill was on cooldown, so he couldn't block the attack. Instead, he used a Rising Dragon Slash to pull his character higher in the air and dodge the attack. Then he saw that Ye Xiu's Battle Mage had long since canceled the skill and left him in the air to run back to his team.

"Fuck, don't you dare run!" Huang Shaotian hollered.

"Who's running?" Ye Xiu replied.

Huang Shaotian looked over again. Ye Xiu hadn't run. It was just that his Battle Mage had darted over by a body unit and blocked off Huang Shaotian's path beforehand. He had never planned to leave with his team, but stay and stall Huang Shaotian.

"Fuck!" Huang Shaotian immediately understood his intentions. By the time he was finished with Ye Xiu, who knew where the boss would be?

"Why are you such a slippery bastard?!" Huang Shaotian yelled.

"Hahaha, you should learn from me!" Ye Xiu didn't mind chatting with Huang Shaotian some more.

However, would a thing like speaking interfere with Huang Shaotian's combat ability? Of course not. He kept chattering on and on even as he charged forwards. His intention wasn't to fight Ye Xiu to the death, but to charge past him. But...

Lu Hanwen's Blade Master arrived, Zheng Xuan's Spitfire arrived, and Yu Wenzhou's Warlock also arrived. Huang Shaotian had worked hard to find the boss, so obviously he'd only share his intel with his own people and not the other guilds. The ones who had gotten his memo and came were all Blue Rain's people. Yet when they arrived, they found Huang Shaotian still here facing off against Ye Xiu. Where was the boss? It had left this street ages ago.

"It went that way. Don't worry about me, you just hurry and chase after it," Huang Shaotian called out.

"You think I'm not here or something?"

"Senior, you want to block us four on your own?" Lu Hanwen asked in shock.

"Don't listen to his bullshit! Hurry and give chase, little guy," Huang Shaotian yelled.

"I'm really worried for your IQ. You think you're the only one who knows how to call reinforcements?"  
As his words fell, Blue Rain's four pros were instantly surrounded.

Chapter 1094: There's No Harm in Cooperating

Yu Wenzhou looked left and right. They were surrounded by tens of players. With this sort of encirclement, even if they were able to break away through their superior skill, they wouldn't be able to pursue the boss anymore.

Yu Wenzhou sighed. This encirclement wasn't really a trap, but rather an opening from them. He had analyzed which direction the boss could have been pulled away and then assigned people to chase after the boss. Sure enough, Huang Shaotian found the boss. In this type of situation, they obviously wouldn't be sharing this info with the other guilds. Not only would they not be sharing the info, they had to protect this news from leaking. Thus, Yu Wenzhou didn't immediately dispatch Blue Brook Guild elite troops to throw themselves at the boss. Such an obvious movement would definitely attract the attention of others. Yu Wenzhou didn't want to block Ye Xiu off from the boss, while also bringing along a bunch of competitors.

As a result, Yu Wenzhou instructed his elite troops to continue spreading out as if they were still searching for their target in an attempt to mislead the other guilds. In the meantime, their pro players would get together and go over. A small-scale movement naturally wouldn't be seen through by others. Their movements indeed didn't arouse any of the other guilds' suspicions, but Ye Xiu had dispatched people to surround them, making them appear weak and outnumbered.

"Fighting isn't beneficial to either side. You guys should leave!" Ye Xiu said.

Yu Wenzhou laughed bitterly. Wasn't this what he had said to Ye Xiu a few minutes ago. This guy was quick to return fire.

"Retreat." Yu Wenzhou immediately ordered.

"What?" Huang Shaotian was shocked.

"Wasting time like this is pointless. It's better to retreat!" Yu Wenzhou said.

Lu Hanwen and Zheng Xuan had started retreating. Even though Huang Shaotian was unwilling, he respected his captain's authority. After spouting a bunch of trash talk at Ye Xiu, he retreated helplessly.

"A man who recognizes the facts of a situation is a true hero!" Ye Xiu sighed.

"You flatter me." Yu Wenzhou said.

"If there's ever an opportunity, there's no harm in cooperating together." Ye Xiu said.

"There will be one." Yu Wenzhou smiled.

Afterwards, some more nonsense was said. Ye Xiu was naturally stalling to give time for his players to kill the boss. As for Yu Wenzhou, he had already given up. After personally participating in numerous wild boss battles, he now thoroughly recognized just how complicated these battles were. Several guilds, sometimes more than ten, fought against each other in a chaotic war. There was no way to predict anything.

Yu Wenzhou had carefully studied Blue Brook Guild's reports. He clearly saw that no matter which guild it was, their results were very inconsistent, following no patterns. It was possible that one week, one guild would succeed several times, while the next week, the guild failed to get anything. Whether it was Blue Brook Guild or Herb Garden or any other powerhouse, it was the same. Because of how chaotic the wars were, all sorts of impossible to predict events decided

the outcome each time. There was no absolute logic in any of these.

However, when Ye Xiu led Happy, the outcome was more consistent. Compared to the constant ups and downs of the other guilds, their relatively flat and smooth line was astonishing. Without a doubt, Ye Xiu was able to minimize the chaos happening in these battles, which meant that Ye Xiu's way of conducting battles was very valuable as a reference. From what Yu Wenzhou saw, Ye Xiu's tactical skill was certainly one aspect, but more importantly, he was able to accurately grasp the conflicts and balance between the guilds during these boss battles, allowing him to direct the overall direction of the battle. His tactical arrangements didn't stop at just purely

battle aspects such as movements, focusing targets, switching targets.

Doing this wasn't easy. Yu Wenzhou could see the painstaking amount of work that Ye Xiu put into this. It seemed even more difficult than them playing in competitive matches. There was only one match a week, but there were tens of wild boss battles every week. Just how much effort did it take him to do all this homework?

Therefore, when Ye Xiu suggested that they cooperate when an opportunity arose, Yu Wenzhou didn't hesitate to agree. He didn't mind Ye Xiu utilizing their guild's resources because in his eyes, Ye Xiu was a huge resource too.

Yu Wenzhou replied to Ye Xiu and then talked about it with Changing Spring. After all, this was an in-game matter. Technically speaking, the team captain had no such authority in this area. However, pro players had high statuses, especially the captain. Even though they didn't officially have any authority, their words held a lot of weight in anything related to Glory. A more assertive captain would practically be giving orders to the guild leader. Yu Wenzhou was rather polite. When he spoke to Changing Spring, it was more of a suggestion.

After Changing Spring heard Yu Wenzhou's suggestion, he was stunned.

Cooperation. It wasn't like he didn't know how to do that. It was just that the competitions between the guilds, especially the ones between the top guilds like Blue Brook Guild, had a "wolves are here" feeling. No one trusted each other's words. Whenever they cooperated, they would always be on guard for any backstabbing. Once or twice was fine, but if it was frequent, they wouldn't be able to endure this type of provocation. In the end, they might as well just do things alone.

Nothing could be done about it. The competition between the guilds could be considered another battlefield for the teams aiming to be the champions. For them, injuring others was beneficial for themselves. As a result, if they weren't able to get the boss, they didn't mind making things more difficult for their enemies. It wasn't just about strengthening themselves. It was also about finding a way to stop their enemies from growing stronger. In this type of environment, it was hard to have any good relationships with other guilds.

As a result, when Changing Spring heard about Yu Wenzhou's suggestion for a cooperation, he was startled at first. He really wanted to say that cooperating didn't fit this sort of environment. Don't say look at how Happy allied with four other guilds, so we should do the same. The guilds that Happy had allied together with were all bottom-tier cheerleader guilds. The relationship between those guilds weren't as tense. They were never really competitors in these boss battles anyways. It was like giving medicine to a dead horse. They might as well just ally together. Blue Brook Guild wasn't in the same position as them though!

Changing Spring was still pondering over how to explain this to Yu Wenzhou, but then Yu Wenzhou told him who he was planning on cooperating with: Ye Xiu!

Lord Grim!

Changing Spring was more used to calling people by their in-game names. Yu Wenzhou actually wanted to cooperate with that guy! Changing Spring could feel his head going numb.

This was the first phrase that floated into Changing Spring's mind. That guy was too treacherous. If they cooperated with him, they would be nibbled down to the very bone!

"Ye Xiu! This... isn't this a bit hard?" Changing Spring heard who their collaborator would be. He couldn't even manage to think about how he should words things and immediately expressed his thoughts.

"Hm? What do you mean?" Yu Wenzhou asked.

"According to our experiences interacting with him, he isn't very trustworthy!" Changing Spring's head shook like a rattle drum."

"Really? His reputation is that poor?" Yu Wenzhou laughed.

"More like there isn't anything good to say about it." Changing Spring grit his teeth.

"As one of his competitors, of course you wouldn't feel anything good from him. Have you ever seriously cooperated with him before?" Yu Wenzhou said.

"This....." Changing Spring hesitated. When Ye Xiu's Lord Grim entered the Heavenly Domain, they were already huge enemies. They had been trying to stop him the entire time. Cooperate? Changing Spring felt his face turn red. In the beginning, he didn't know that this person was God Ye Qiu. Most of their thinking had been on how to recruit him. Recalling how they had actually been thinking about recruiting this God to get him to do labor for the guild, Changing Spring suddenly felt like he had been quite bold too.

"Blue Bridge, when you were in the tenth server, you interacted with him a lot. What are your thoughts?" Changing Spring asked Blue River.

"Uh, if it's from a cooperative perspective, I feel like he's reliable....." Blue River couldn't help but think of the tenth server and how the God had been hired by them to do work for the guild. The prices that Ye Xiu gave them made Blue River feel like Ye Xiu was a very understanding person. He wasn't trying to cheat them and it was best not to try cheat him either. Under these conditions, the relationships between the two of them had been quite a happy one. How did they end up trying to kill each other? Blue River carefully recalled. It seemed to be when that guy stopped being up for hire and started doing his own work. Then, that guy monopolized all sorts of records, so the pioneering guilds stopped working with him and wanted to show him their might....

Thinking about this, Blue River realized that the top guilds had tried to suppress a competitor, except it turned out that their competitor was a God. In the end, they were like soldiers abandoning their armor as the furious dragon attacked them.

In this story, what they had viewed as the evil sect wasn't really an evil sect. Weren't they the bunch of bastards trying to bully the weak?

Thinking of this, Blue River suddenly wanted to cry. From his understanding, evil sects always had the advantage at first, but then they would always be destroyed by the righteous sects. When had there ever been a lowly evil sect covered in dirt? That evil sect would be too weak, no?

"Then, are we going to be joining their five guild alliance?" Changing Spring said in a daze.

"That's not necessary. When the battle is in our grasp, we should have full rights to the boss. When the situation is hazier, considering a cooperation with them might give us a chance to turn things around! If you take a look at Happy, that's pretty much what they're doing. If they can take the boss alone, they won't join up with the other guilds and share their spoils." Yu Wenzhou said.

"I understand." Changing Spring nodded his head.



Because Yu Wenzhou had decided to give up, Blue Brook Guild retreated from Gray Corner's Black Market. The other guilds were still looking around. In the end, Xiao Shiqin was able to find traces of the boss, but they were too late. The boss was already about to collapse.

"So you actually found us. Why don't you take a look at the time though?" Ye Xiu welcomed Xiao Shiqin, but he didn't put up his guard. At this point, any guild with a bit of perceptiveness would have left already. Xiao Shiqin was an understanding person, yet he still insisted on searching for them. Ye Xiu reckoned that he had other motives.

"So you ran here." Xiao Shiqin sighed.

"What? Are you studying my tactics?" Ye Xiu said.

"Haha." Xiao Shiqin laughed, but didn't answer back.

"If there's ever an opportunity, there's no harm in cooperating together." Ye Xiu said.

"That sounds good." Xiao Shiqin said and sent a friend request.

"No need to add me as a friend. If anything comes up, just message me on QQ. This bro's got tens of alternates, how would you know which alt I'm using?" Ye Xiu didn't hesitate to reject it.

Chapter 1095: Immortals Fighting

Another announcement for Happy killing the Level 75 wild boss Brawler Killer Dinglong was issued. Even though the vast majority of players had no way of participating in wild boss battles, that didn't mean they didn't care, especially the veterans. They were fully aware that wild boss battles directly affected a team's strength. It could be considered as the second battlefield for pros outside the league.

And this week, of the Level 75 bosses, Happy had already taken down three of them. Such might made the other guilds feel gloomy, while shocking the rest of the players.

But in reality, this time's Brawler Killer Dinglong didn't solely belong to Happy. Their guild name was the one that appeared on TV, but Heavenly Justice, Parade, Radiant, and Conquering Clouds had participated too. Even though those four guilds had been a part of the backdrop, having a vast number of troops had been extremely crucial. The amount of work that they put in might not be much, but their contributions were essential. Ye Xiu's generous treatment towards his alliance buddies made the four alliance guild leaders feel very embarrassed. They stubbornly insisted that he take a greater share, while they split the rest evenly amongst themselves.

After splitting up the spoils, the four guilds promptly expressed their wishes. The representative for these four guilds was Heavenly Justice's guild leader, Team Heavenly Sword's team captain, and Club Heavenly Sword's boss, Lou Guanning. The holy trinity was too tyrannical. In the Alliance, only Lou Guanning possessed such status.

"God, why didn't you call us for the last two bosses? Don't forget about us!" Lou Guanning said.

"Yeah yeah yeah!" Those three guild leaders immediately added in their voices.

Happy had enjoyed the last two wild bosses alone, putting these four guilds into a state of panic. As Happy advanced through the Challenger League to beating Excellent Era to win the finals, their popularity had risen to new heights. In the end, they were also able to establish quite a powerful guild. Moreover, new guilds that developed along with the team were the most passionate and energetic. It was easy for guild members to disregard their own gains and losses, putting their efforts into strengthening the team. As a result, the four allied guilds felt like the importance of their alliance was dropping. In fact, Happy had already taken down two wild bosses on their own without their help.

Five guilds cooperating together meant splitting the boss's spoils into five. And now, Happy had just taken down two wild bosses independently, which was equivalent to the five guild alliance taking down ten bosses. This comparison was too daunting. Anyone would know which choice to take. Thus, if Happy truly had the ability and renounced their partnership to take flight alone, the other four guilds wouldn't blame Happy. If they were in Happy's position, they would also make the same choice. In the end, everyone was working together for their own benefit. Joining hands and prospering together didn't exist here because there could only ever be one champion.

Happy taking down two wild bosses on their own worried the four guilds. Lou Guanning had been looking for an opportunity to communicate this with Ye Xiu. Then, after another boss spawned, Ye Xiu called over the alliance to gather. Once this boss was taken care of, the four guilds huddled up and discussed with each other. In the end, they directly raised this issue with Ye Xiu, wanting to see what response Happy would give. Everyone had been working happily together for a long time. No one had been cheated. Suddenly, Happy went out alone without telling them. There were definitely unspoken criticism from them, but the problem was that they had never agreed that if a wild boss came, they must share it. The agreement was just that if the opportunity arose, everyone could work together, that's all.

As a result, the four guilds had no grounds to criticize him, so Lou Guanning asked half-jokingly, hinting to Ye Xiu what their thoughts were.

How could Ye Xiu not understand the meaning behind his words? He laughed: "Is there really a need for me to say it? You all understand. After all, no team ever helps another for the fun of it, no?"

Lou Guanning heard his response and wanted to cry!

He was so direct. It was as if he were stating the obvious, and the four of them asking this question really made them seem foolish and naive. It went without saying. Everyone was fully aware. Not laying it bare could be considered as leaving them some face, but now that they had insisted on an answer, look, look how awkward the atmosphere is.

Fortunately, Lou Guanning and the other guild leaders were familiar with Ye Xiu. They immediately composed themselves and laughed: "You're right! If an opportunity arises in the future, don't forget to call us!"

"Of course." Ye Xiu smiled. In fact, he had called them over to kill Brawler Killer Dinglong for this very reason.

Lou Guanning had nothing else to say. The other three weren't that familiar with Ye Xiu. They might have some other thoughts, but nothing would change because Ye Xiu's words were spot on: in the end,

they were still competitors. No team helped another for the fun of it. At least, that was definitely the case for them.

"Then, we'll see each other again if anything comes up. We'll be going first." The three guilds bade farewell.

"Mm mm, see you." Ye Xiu sent off the other guilds. Happy also called it a day. In-game matters continued to be taken care of by Wu Chen and Chen Guo. Ye Xiu and the others followed their usual routine and went on with their practice.

For their current practice, apart from improving their individual skill and teamwork, they also began analyzing their opponents. This work used to be done by Ye Xiu alone, but now he was having the entire team analyze. After all, he couldn't micromanage everything that happened on the battlefield. More often than not, the players needed to make their own decisions. Understanding their opponents was homework that no player could ignore. In the Challenger League, the vast majority of their opponents had nothing worth looking into, but it was different now. For the current Happy, these 19 teams were like towering mountains. There were too too many things to study. What Happy lacked the most wasn't skilled players or materials or equipment, but time.

Even so, they couldn't go too crazy. A healthy schedule was also necessary, especially after last season's finals. The issue of Tyranny's stamina issue had triggered a fervent discussion. Now, no one would ignore the effects of keeping a solid schedule.

Happy needed large amounts of materials, but playing 24/7 to get every single boss was no longer something that the team would do. As a result, the fourth wild boss that spawned this week didn't fall into Happy's hands. Guild Happy had gotten the message and went to participate, without Ye Xiu watching over, their competitiveness instantly fell. This was also one reason why those four guilds in the alliance were gloomy, seeing Happy wanting to fly out alone. Everyone knew the value of having a skilled commander, let alone a top expert like Ye Xiu.

After a chaotic battle, the fourth wild boss this week, Gray Corner's Underground Dark Hand, a Fighter, Gunner, and Nightwalker specialized boss, was snatched by Tyrannical Ambition. No pro players participated in this scuffle. According to the participants in this fight, this time's boss competition gave them an almost serene feeling.

This type of serenity was quite rare. Tomorrow, when the sun came out, the pro players would pour onto the battlefield. The pro players on vacation were more free. At least, they weren't required to practice during vacation. Practice was up to them to decide. Now that they had decided to go into the game and help the guild take wild bosses, why would the club object?

During the day, various battles bloomed where the bosses spawned. At night, the biggest topic in the Glory forums came from an anonymous post: what type of summer is this.

This summer, the number of pro players playing in the game had to be a record. In the early days, Glory was small. The number of pro players back then couldn't compare to the number of pro players today. In this post, the original poster listed all of the pro players that he had seen during this week's wild boss battles. From this, it could be seen that this poster was definitely an elite member of a top guild. An ordinary player wouldn't have had the chance to participate in so many of these battles.

And from how the description in the post was practically incoherent, it was evident that this elite player was on the verge of collapse. Just a while before, these elite players were existences that everyone admired. Even though their roles were like jobs and they were under pressure that many players wouldn't understand, these elite players did it in exchange for glory that ordinary players would never be able to obtain. But everything had changed now. The pro players pouring in made them... or at least, for this poster, it had resulted in a huge psychological blow to him. He didn't know what he could do or what he could achieve. He was the fodder when immortals fought.

The post was pretty much just him crying and complaining the entire time. His choice to go anonymous seemed to be the last shred of clear-headedness in him. Even more pitiful for him, not only did this post not garner any sympathy, it brought laughter from all sorts of players. Seeing these elite players, who usually sat up high looking down on them, being stomped on by even more elite pro players was a form of pleasure to them. As for the pro players, how could they talk bad about them? The pro players were their idols!

In the end, this post became a source of laughter in this scorching summer. It had no impact on the situation. The teams were using this summer to do everything they could to strengthen themselves. They weren't going to change just because of a single guild elite player's complaints.

None of their plans changed. At this moment, the official Glory company made an announcement. Glory would be releasing a Summer Carnival event.

Event!

The players instantly knew what this meant: plenty of rewards. And the pro teams also woke up. For pro teams, events were also great opportunities to obtain generous rewards. But as per usual, if all they did was participate, the rewards would just be ordinary. The truly high-end rewards came out of intense competition. It was similar to dungeon records and wild boss battles. These types of competitions had always been what the game was about, and every event embodied this style too. Carnival. What type of competition would it be? And this time, there were so many passionate pro players participating. Just how fierce would the competition be?

Chapter 1096: Ghost Parade

Seeing the announcement, everyone naturally clicked on it to check the details and see just how much of a party it would be for it to be called a carnival.

But when they clicked on the page for this carnival, all they saw was a sinister ghost eerily staring back at them. The sound coming from their headphones was also the sound of evil winds. The less courageous players nearly had their hearts leap out of their throats. It was the scorching summer, but what arose from their hearts was a cold chill.

Summer Carnival: Ghost Parade

Scarlet-red words jumped out at them. At this moment, how could any of the players still felt like this was going to be a party? This event was clearly horror-themed.

Looking at the details, the event itself was actually quite simple. It was catching ghosts. It was a different approach to last last year's Christmas event of catching Christmas thieves, but the end result was the same. However, the event rules this time were more detailed and complicated. After all, it didn't coincide with a holiday.

The Ghost Parade would last one week. The system would release a certain amount of ghosts every day. The players just needed to find and kill these ghosts. The ghosts themselves gave experience, gold, materials, equipment, and so on. As for the more high-end rewards, those would be given out the same as always: through the leaderboard.

The leaderboard wasn't as simple as the number of ghosts killed because the ghosts released could grow. As these ghosts killed players, they would grow stronger. Stronger ghosts gave more points. The total points obtained was how the leaderboard calculated rankings.

In the normal servers, there was a clear separation between level ranges. The Heavenly Domain was much simpler since everyone was Level 75. Apart from the points leaderboard, there were other titles that gave out rewards. It was similar to dungeon first clears; only the first player to accomplish the feat was entitled to a reward.

Experienced players understood enough of it with just a few glances. Glory events tended not to be too complicated. Their main feature was competition. Only rewards obtained through competing against others gave the most beautiful rewards. As for the rewards from killing ghosts, those could just be considered as participatory rewards.

Normal players didn't have any hopes of making it to the top of the leaderboard, as per convention, Glory gave out final rewards depending on the player's position on the leaderboard. No matter what ranking you got, there would be an equivalent reward for you, so no matter what, everyone would be trying their hardest. Moving up a few ranks on the leaderboards meant better rewards.

The Ghost Parade would start on 7/7, the second Monday of July. After the update, when the players logged on, the Glory world became similar to the event page, dark and murky. Dense black fog covered the sky. Not a single ray of light shone, yet there was no rain either. The entire world sunk into a fog of gray.

There were no demons yet. The first wave would appear at 7 PM. In the next few days, the other waves would also come out at 7 PM.

In this dark world, the players did their usual work as they waited for 7 PM to come.

At 7 PM, the sound of a bell toll suddenly rang throughout the entire Glory world. No matter what corner of the world you were in, even inside a dungeon, the bell toll resounded in everyone's ears. The bell tolled seven times and the system released five huge scarlet words: Ghost Parade.

"AH!!!!" In a main city somewhere, an ear-piercing scream echoed. A female Blade Master leaped back four times, but still failed to break away from the pursuit of a bunch of round wooden barrels. These wooden barrels had originally just been very ordinary decorations on the streets. The players walked past them everyday. No one really paid any attention to them. At most, a bored player might step on it and jump around.

But when the announcement of the Ghost Parade came out, these wooden barrels seemed to have come alive.

That female Blade Master originally had her back to the wooden barrels on the lookout for these hundred ghosts to appear. How could she have known that there would be movement behind her? When she turned around, she saw these wooden barrels come to life, bending and twisting. A few of the lids on the buckets shook. It was as if these barrels were trying to swallow her.

The female player cried out in fear and hastily retreated. By the time the surrounding players noticed the commotion going on here, they saw a bunch of wooden barrels chasing after that female player. The female player wasn't able to escape. Her Blade Master was instantly swallowed up by the barrels. Then, the barrels dispersed. A beauty had passed away. Only a belt was left. Equipment actually dropped!

The players were shocked!

This barrel ghost killed someone in an instant. These ghosts weren't as simple as people had thought.

Without a clear grasp of the situation, the surrounding players didn't dare rashly advance. However, the wooden barrels took the initiative. The ghost chose another player on the streets and charged over. There were barrels rolling on the ground and barrels jumping into the air. One of the barrels had even leaped several meters into the air, crashing down like the fall of Mt. Tai.

"What's going on!!" The targeted player cried out and wanted to escape too, but these barrels had surrounded him, trapping him in the center. Following afterwards, the barrels converged and the player died.

The players on the street were struck dumb. They had been waiting for the ghosts to spawn, waiting to fight for every second, but then a bunch of dirty wooden barrels popped up and killed two people in just this short amount of time.

"It looks pretty strong. Ah?" A player said to his friend next to him, but he didn't hear a reply. When he turned his head, his friend, who had clearly been by his side just before, had disappeared wordlessly.

"Water Mountain?" The player called out. No reply came. There was no sign of his friend anywhere either. Just when he was about to pull up his friends list and message him, he suddenly heard something rattling from behind him. He turned around to look and saw the willow tree next to him reaching out with its tentacle-like branches to catch him. At this moment, the player saw a silver badge hanging on one of the tree branches. It was his friend's equipment.

The player instantly realized what had happened, but there was no time for him to scream. The willow branches climbed onto his shoulders and strangled him. His screen turned black. He couldn't see anything.

Health.....

The only thing that this player could see was his health falling rapidly. This type of damage was enough to put this willow tree ghost at the level of a dungeon boss! Was this an opponent a player could solo? Dungeons were always played with a team.

The player fell into despair. He was ready to meet up with his friend. Suddenly, he heard several snaps. He could suddenly see again. Countless sword light linked together, cutting the willow tree ghost's branches into bits and pieces.

The player couldn't bother with thinking too much. He immediately struggled free and jumped back. Then, he saw that player also jump back. Those were clearly a Blade Master's slashes, but then a fireball suddenly shot out from his fingers.

Fireball?

The player stared foolishly. Even if this was a low-leveled Elementalist skill, it shouldn't be coming out from a Blade Master's hands!

However, in the next moment, when he saw that person's ID, he immediately understood. Lord Grim.

Lord Grim!

God Ye Xiu's unspecialized - Lord Grim!

The player was stunned. This character hadn't been around for very long, but he had already turned into a legend in the game. The player had heard from his friends from the tenth server about how Lord Grim had dyed the tenth server red with blood. When he arrived at the Heavenly Domain at Level 55, he was chased by Level 70 players, who were even top experts of the big guilds.

Then, Lord Grim's identity was revealed. Lord Grim was God Ye Qiu. And from this moment on, Lord Grim's life became more difficult whenever anyone met him.

Every famous character in the game had experienced this sort of vexation. Whenever famous characters logged on, the luckier ones would just be surrounded non-stop. The unluckier ones would be chased and killed. But for this type of large-scale event, these characters couldn't miss it because the drop rate of all sorts of items would increase in this event. And among these items, there was one kind that was bound to a character and couldn't be traded. Only the character who picked it up could use it, so no pro character would dare ignore it.

Skill books!

Even the most end-game content, wild bosses, very rarely dropped them. Finding a skill book from a random monster required heavenly luck. If not, these pro characters would have maxed out their stats even if they died. They wouldn't be missing 100, 200 skill points back when they were Level 70.

The skill book drop rate was greatly increased like everything else, so pro characters naturally hoped to seize this opportunity. As a result, whenever a large-scale event came out, it wasn't difficult to find pro characters. However, these pro characters wouldn't be wearing their Silver equipment. If players killed them and their equipment dropped, it would be gigantic headache. Pro characters would just pick some random Purple or Orange characters to wear.

Lord Grim could obviously switch equipment too. It was just that his equipment had always just been in-game level equipment. His Myriad Manifestations Umbrella was a Silver equipment though. However, this weapon couldn't be switched, so Lord Grim would definitely be able to show his full strength.

Fireballs shot out in rapid succession. The flames gradually spread until it covered the entire willow tree. The willow tree branches kept on twitching as if it were struggling. As the flames rose into the sky, it burned. Finally, it stopped moving. Lord Grim went back, raised his arms, and his Myriad Manifestations Umbrella transformed into a spear. With a Circle Swing, the willow tree was knocked into the air and then broke up into burnt chips. It had been thoroughly killed.

"How strange. That didn't count as a first kill?"

The players on the streets were still screaming because of the various objects that had turned into ghosts. On the other hand, the God was wondering why he hadn't gotten the first kill. This was the difference between them...

#### Chapter 1097: Intense Competition

The ghosts appeared so suddenly and unexpectedly, catching countless players off guard. As a result, Ye Xiu killing a ghost so easily and calmly made him seem that much more imposing. It wasn't just the player that Ye Xiu had saved. The entire street of players quickly realized that someone over there had successfully killed a ghost.

It didn't seem like all that much?

This scene made the confidence of the players skyrocket. Quite a few immediately took out their weapons and charged at these strange phantasms.

Their spirited shouts quickly turned into cries of despair. Too many of them had only seen that a player had killed a ghost and hadn't paid attention to that player's ID.

Lord Grim, Ye Xiu. He was a figure that stood at the top of Glory. How could normal players hope to replicate his grandeur? Dungeon monsters weren't that easy to kill for normal players.

The entire street transformed into a field of slaughter. The players hadn't been prepared for the difficulty of this time's Ghost Parade. Their confidence from seeing Lord Grim successfully kill the willow tree instantly disappeared into nothingness.

The players screamed and fled in fear. As for the imposing figure that had killed the only ghost over here, he became their savior. They couldn't help but gather towards this player. After getting closer, they saw his name and finally understood that they had made a misunderstanding.

"God, save us!!" Several players begged. Lowering themselves in front of God Ye Xiu was nothing shameful.

"Everyone, calm down!" Ye Xiu called out, "These ghosts aren't difficult to deal with. Pay attention to their weaknesses and then choose a target that you can easily restrain to fight! If that's not enough, party up."

Yes, if they couldn't solo an enemy, partying with others was the easiest solution. The players in the game should understand. It was just that for this event, would playing alone or partying with others give more rewards? The players needed to consider this question before deciding, so no one had immediately formed a party. However, after realizing that these ghosts weren't so easy to kill along with



Ye Xiu's advice, the players started calling over their friends or searching for a party to join. Ye Xiu received countless party invites.

As for the ghosts' weaknesses.....

"What type of weaknesses do they have, God?" Someone asked.

"I'm studying them too." Ye Xiu replied. It was his first time seeing these types of monsters, "Wood is afraid of fire. Fire is afraid of water. Basic logic shouldn't be wrong."

Ye Xiu had tested this theory before. For example, against that willow tree, he had only thrown out a few low-levelled Fireballs, instantly burning that willow tree to ashes. It was far more efficient than hacking at the tree.

The players seemed to somewhat understand. At this moment, all sorts of ghosts were starting to attack them.

Look for weaknesses! The players started racking their brains. The very first ghost that had charged over at them made them want to cry. Wooden barrels. What was its weakness?

Fire?

These barrels were made of wood. Players with fire element attacks tried their hand, but it didn't seem too effective.

What is it?

The players pondered over this question but couldn't figure it out. Ye Xiu was standing on the side and also sweating. When he said weaknesses, he had just been speculating. Who knew if all these ghosts had weaknesses? However, right now, the players were bitterly searching for one as if they were following an imperial decree. Ye Xiu suddenly felt like there was a lot of pressure on him.

Amidst the chaos, someone suddenly yelled in pleasant surprise: "Attack the bottom! Attack the bottom of these barrels. The lower you go, the lower their defense!"

Everyone was startled, but quickly responded. If a barrel didn't have a bottom, then it couldn't be used, so the bottom of the barrel was the weakness?

It was quite logical, but anyone who thought of such an answer had to be a bit crazy.

After finding this weakness, the players discovered that these buckets weren't that difficult. A bunch of wooden barrel bottoms were destroyed. These wooden barrels instantly lost their liveliness. They fell to the ground and rolled around powerlessly.

"Kill!" Their morales had truly risen this time. After figuring out the trick, they suddenly became fearless.

As for Ye Xiu?

His goals weren't so low. As he looked for monsters to kill, he checked the leaderboards.

The leaderboards were dazzling to the eyes. The event had just begun, but the pro players were already displaying what true strength was. The first ten and even as far as the first twenty places were occupied by pro players.

Troubling Rain, Vaccaria, Cloud Piercer, Dazzling Hundred Blossoms, Desert Dust, Demon Subduer.....

The previous events also had leaderboards, but they weren't fully occupied by pro characters because if it wasn't an event taking place during a holiday, pro players wouldn't usually be the ones playing on these characters. It was usually someone from the guild department playing in their place. The staff members of the guild department could be considered elite experts in the game, but they were far from possessing the dominating skill of pro players. However, the Ghost Parade happened to take place during the summer. The pro players personally took up the task, resulting in them sweeping the leaderboards.

Ye Xiu looked at his ranking. He wasn't in the top ten, but he wasn't too far away either. He was currently ranked 16. Surrounding him were a bunch of pro characters. The points were constantly fluctuating. A few moments later, he dropped from 16 to 18, overtaken by Flying Sword and Blossoming Chaos.

"Everyone's working hard!" Ye Xiu mumbled. He couldn't relax either. The street that he was on had quite a few ghosts, but there were also quite a few players. Everyone was fighting over them. No matter how skilled he was, it was hard to avoid his efficiency dropping. A quiet and desolate place was ideal. Unfortunately, when Ye Xiu logged on, he couldn't find any good places. He could only blame it on his bad luck.

Yes, luck.

In this type of event, technical skill and tactical skill were secondary. Luck was most important, especially for pro players who were all at the similar skill levels. Only normal players would flee in terror because of these ghosts.

However, the normal players had started forming parties and helping one another as if it were a dungeon. Their combat power instantly shot up. The ghosts on this street were quickly cleared. Ye Xiu found the time to check the leaderboards again and found that he had already dropped outside of the top 20.

Only a fixed number of ghosts spawned every day all in one wave. As time went on, trying to catch up to those ahead required even greater luck. Today clearly wasn't Ye Xiu's day. After that street was swept clean, he looked for another place to hunt, but his kills were intermittent. He continued to fall on the leaderboards, making Ye Xiu feel even more helpless.

After going around several blocks, Ye Xiu realized with astonishment that there were bunch of tails following behind his butt.

Yes, not just one tail, but a bunch.

Ye Xiu's Lord Grim stopped on a stone bridge in the city and turned around. He could already recognize some of their names. However, these guys were still pretending. Some of them were switching

equipment. Some of them acted like they were chatting with each other. Some of them even pretended like they were just passing by, walking past Lord Grim.

"Which guild are you guys from?" Ye Xiu asked.

No one paid him any attention. They continued with their act.

"Stop pretending. You, the one following me since that clock tower. You, the one from the river area four. You, you were at that street in the very beginning, no?" Ye Xiu pointed at a few characters. They finally stopped pretending and started backing away cautiously. They were also sizing up the other players around them.

"It looks like you're not all from the same guild?" Ye Xiu saw this scene and said.

Still no one answered. Ye Xiu didn't need them to answer. These guys obviously weren't here to admire him and ask for his signature. The big guilds had found his location and sent people here to mess things up for him. They couldn't stop him, but they could at least slow him down.

"How mean! Who sent these people to follow behind my butt!!" Those players weren't going to talk, so Ye Xiu could only go to the pro player chat group and fiercely denounce the conduct of these guilds.

No one paid him any mind.

Everyone was playing the game, and the pro player chat group was unexpectedly dead. How long had it been in the pro scene since everyone had gone into the game? Ye Xiu felt a bit dazed.

"Wu Chen, have our guild members take note of where the other pro characters are located." Ye Xiu returned to the game and messaged Wu Chen. His Lord Grim was also in Guild Happy. Any orders that he gave in the guild would naturally be followed. However, their guild leader was still Wu Chen and since this was a new guild, establishing a guild leader's authority was very important. Pro players abusing their statuses to do certain things in the guild was harmful to the guild's management.

"Oh, okay." Wu Chen replied back and then announced it to the guild.

Guild Happy had also reached max capacity. There were certainly spies from other guilds inside. Five minutes hadn't even passed since Wu Chen's announcement and the pro player chat group started livening up again.

"Revenge breeds revenge\*." Wang Jiexi said.

"There will never be an end to it!" Huang Shaotian finished the saying, but a sentence was too short, so he added in his own personal opinion: "Old Ye, do you really need to do that? Insisting on a going an eye for an eye is too unsightly!"

"Exactly! Events like this don't come often. Let's all be friends!" Samsara's Jiang Botao also spoke his opinion.

"Then why don't you guys tell your guilds to withdraw the people tailing me?" Ye Xiu said.

"Yes yes yes..." The pro players expressed. Not long afterwards, the anonymous stalkers gradually dispersed.

"Okay, there's nothing wrong now, right? Let's all have a friendly competition. Old Ye, you've gotta work harder! When I check the leaderboards, I can't even see you!" Huang Shaotian said. His Troubling Rain was currently number one on the leaderboards. It was a rare chance for him to gloat.

But in time it took for him to type out these few words, the leaderboards suddenly changed.

"Fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck!!!" Huang Shaotian roared in the chat group. Zhou Zekai's Cloud Piercer had jumped from third to first, pushing Troubling Rain down to second.

"Ha." Zhou Zekai rarely spoke in the chat group, and he only said one word.

Chapter 1098: Seaweed Monster

Huang Shaotian wouldn't be Huang Shaotian if he didn't shoot back. However, Ye Xiu wasn't in the mood to admire his trash talking. He might have gotten rid of his tails, but his placing on the rankings hadn't changed.

32.

That was his current placing. The street he began on had helped him stay in the top twenty, but after leaving the street, Ye Xiu's luck wasn't very good. He didn't meet enough monsters to let him keep his position. His current 32nd place was temporary and considering how peaceful the street that he was on was, his placing would probably fall even more when he reached the end of the road.

No matter what, he couldn't just stay there and not move. The ghosts spawned at the same time. If they weren't there, they weren't there; it wasn't like you could wait at their respawn point for them to respawn.

Ye Xiu had Lord Grim walk over the stone bridge and ended up at a crossroads with a left, middle, and right path. However, all three choices seemed equally peaceful. Ye Xiu wanted to cry. Why was he so unfortunate today?

Let's just keep walking! Ye Xiu thought to himself as Lord Grim stepped onto the bridge. He was about to continue walking when, suddenly, he realized that he couldn't step forward. Next, his character's view spun and Lord Grim was thrown to the ground.

Where did this attack come from? Ye Xiu was stunned.

The moment Lord Grim was about to hit the ground, he hastily Quick Recovered, but it didn't work. The strike had been a grab, but it somehow managed to close in on Ye Xiu without him noticing, striking a direct hit.

It was only after his character had been pulled to the ground that Ye Xiu saw what had hit him as he turned Lord Grim's view. Something had tangled itself around Lord Grim's ankle.

What was it?

Ye Xiu didn't even have the time to look at it clearly when it suddenly yanked backwards. Ye Xiu slashed at it as it moved and Lord Grim's sword struck an accurate hit, but nothing happened. The thing shrank

and then, with a flick, pulled Lord Grim upwards into the air. With this, Ye Xiu had a clear view. This weird thing that came out of nowhere had crept out of the lake under the stone bridge. Seaweed covered the lake surface, almost entirely, and it was impossible to see what was actually at the bottom of the lake.

Lord Grim switched the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella to its gun form and sent a Gatling Gun towards this unknown monster. Water splashed everywhere and seaweed flew into the air, but this thing was still unaffected just like when he slashed at it. Ye Xiu still couldn't tell what was under the lake. Then, with a splash, Lord Grim was pulled under the water.

Where is it?

As soon as he went under, Ye Xiu looked around, but didn't find anything. The thing around Lord Grim's ankle was still there. Ye Xiu followed it upwards with his eyes and suddenly realized, how come it was coming from above the water now?

What monster was this?! Ye Xiu could feel a headache coming on. If there was any difficulty in the Ghost Parade, then for Ye Xiu, it would be what he was currently experiencing: the ghosts were all completely new NPCs. He had never previously encountered any of them in game, so he didn't know any of their characteristics or skills. Even Gods were newbies when up against these completely new monsters.

And now, Ye Xiu had encountered a very tricky one. Although he had confidence he could defeat his target, every minute spent on it was a minute lost. Just look, he had already fallen to 35 in this short span of time. Ye Xiu was still in the claws of this monster, but he still had time to check the rankings, finding he had fallen by another three places already.

In that instant, the monster finally launched another attack, and this time, Ye Xiu finally figured out what it was.

It was seaweed!

The seaweed that covered the entire surface of the lake, green like something that had been vomited out, was the true form of this monster. No wonder it had seemed to come from under the water at first, but later seemed to come from above. This thing was on the water's surface!

It had taken Ye Xiu quite a while to figure out what he was fighting and the seaweed monster had already begun to attack him by then. The seaweed that had been floating on the surface suddenly sunk in clusters, like will-o-wisps.

Ye Xiu didn't know what kind of attack this was, but he wouldn't let it hit him so easily. He hastily had Lord Grim swim further down. However, something tightened around his foot. The seaweed was still tangled around Lord Grim's ankle.

What a long CC!

Ye Xiu was shocked. Even if it was an NPC, their skills still couldn't diverge from Glory's design. Offensive attacks dealt damage and crowd control effects lasted a duration of time. No matter if it was damage or duration, there had to be a limit. How long had this seaweed been restricting Lord Grim's movement? How was it still doing this? How long did this ghost's skills last for?

Ye Xiu didn't have the energy to spare on complaining because the will-o-wisp seaweed that had sunk down had attacked. Their attack was very basic, just throwing themselves at Lord Grim in an attempt to hit him. However, there were too many sunken clusters of seaweed to count. He could dodge one, but if they all began to attack together, then they'd form a net and then there wouldn't be any room to dodge.

He had to dodge them preemptively!

The seaweed was preventing him from going down, and upwards... Above him was the water surface which was covered in seaweed. Going upwards would be putting himself in the monster's embrace, an even worse choice.

Hurry up and break!

Ye Xiu could only keep going down. Snapping the restraint around Lord Grim's ankle became key. He slashed down again. The seaweed bent with the slash, but it refused to snap. It was clearly extremely flexible and durable...

Ye Xiu didn't have time to try out new methods and could only follow his current line of thought. The Myriad Manifestations Umbrella switched to its gun form. With a bang, a bullet shot out. As the bullet left the chamber, the umbrella was transformed into a sword once more, striking down.

The bullet hit the seaweed and the flash of the blade slashed down as well. This time, the seaweed was cut through completely. Ye Xiu hastily had Lord Grim dive as the clusters of seaweed swarmed forth, crashing together in a ball.

That was close!

It was rare for Ye Xiu to ever experience such a heart-stopping moment in the online game. After noticing the flexibility of the seaweed, Ye Xiu gave it a Spitfire's Stun Bullet, and after causing it to tense, he was able to easily slash through it. Then his eyes landed on the cluster of seaweed behind him and had Lord Grim throw a Grenade over. It'd feel very good to blow it up.

As expected, it felt delightful!

The large cluster of seaweed was blown to pieces and several pieces hit Lord Grim. His health immediately plummeted, falling directly to red blood.

What the fuck!

Ye Xiu flailed in a panic. He immediately opened up the umbrella as a shield, while casting all his healing skills on himself and ingesting all the potions that would help him save his life. Only then was his health stabilized.

What a powerful attack! Ye Xiu was shocked. If just another two pieces had hit him, Lord Grim would have been KO'ed. This immense damage output was beyond anything Ye Xiu knew of. Their combative power rivaled that of dungeon monsters, but this sort of attack power was far beyond normal dungeon monsters, it was boss level, wild boss level even!

Ye Xiu didn't dare underestimate this monster. The seaweed that had been blown apart by the grenade hadn't died, floating in the water and preparing a new round of attacks.

How would he kill this seaweed? Would a Stun Bullet work again them? Ye Xiu had little to go on, but knew he had to try. He shot a small cluster of seaweed and struck down with his sword right after. The small cluster immediately broke apart, dispersing in the water as if it had dissolved.

It worked!

Ye Xiu was certain now, but he wasn't happy. With the seaweed covering the entire surface of the lake, how many attacks would he have to make to kill it completely?

As for how the seaweed got so strong, Ye Xiu immediately got the gist. This seaweed floated ever so peacefully on the water's surface like that, a very cunning disguise. Then, it would ambush passing players. Even Ye Xiu didn't realize what was happening after being caught, so there was little need to explain how much worse it would be for normal players. Continuously managing to kill players this way, the seaweed monster had grown this strong.

Should he count himself lucky or unlucky? Ye Xiu didn't know. Such a large monster would definitely provide many points, so he should be happy about finding it. The problem was, this monster wasn't just big, but powerful. Could he beat it?

This thing's attack power rivalled a wild boss. If its health was also that shocking, then Ye Xiu would just give up on it entirely. But for now, he decided to take a shot.

The small clusters of seaweed were just a method of attack for the seaweed monster. Destroying them was just defending himself. If he wanted to kill this monster, he had to attack its main body, the seaweed that was floating on the water's surface. However, he had to deal with these small clusters first.

Not long later, Ye Xiu baited the small clusters of seaweed into trying to catch him again like before. Then, at the last minute, he dodged.

The small clusters of seaweed once again clustered up into a larger group. Lord Grim turned and delivered a Stun Bullet before his Myriad Manifestations Umbrella swung up as a spear, Dragon Tooth stabbing up before a Double Stab followed. As for skills like Falling Flower Palm that required him to get even closer, Ye Xiu didn't dare use them before he tested them out. After the Double Stab, he finished it off with a Sword Draw.

The three skills were completed in an instant, and with the whooshing sound of flowing water, the scattered seaweed vanished.

It worked!

With this experiment a success, Ye Xiu's spirits lifted. The seaweed monster was above him. After this experiment, Ye Xiu had a good idea of how to deal with it. Now he had to see if he could destroy the main body of the seaweed monster with the same method. If it had the durability of a wild boss, then he'd leave immediately.

In the next moment, Lord Grim entered attack range of the water's surface, flicking his sleeves and gathering a chunk of the seaweed on the water's surface into a ball with a Shadow Cloak. Then, a Stun Bullet and an attack!

## Chapter 1099: Jumping to Number One

### Dragon Tooth, Double Stab, Sword Draw!

Ye Xiu chose to continue use what had worked before, except that after three skills, the cluster of seaweed was still good and well. The durability of the main body was, as expected, slightly better. However, it was only slightly. Ye Xiu quickly followed up with a fourth skill and, at last, the seaweed he had gathered with Shadow Cloak dispersed into nothingness. Ye Xiu gave a long sigh of relief. In that moment, he had been rather nervous, because the effects of Stun Bullet had a limit to its duration. When he had delivered the first strike, he knew that the problem wouldn't lie in if he could deal enough damage to destroy the main body or not, but time. Could he deal enough damage in the time given by the Stun Bullet?

In the end, he succeeded. This made Ye Xiu feel much more secure. Lord Grim jumped out of the water, right through the destroyed cluster of seaweed. The Myriad Manifestations Umbrella opened into a Rotor Wings and he immediately left the water behind him.

The seaweed monster wasn't willing to let go of its target so easily, hurriedly sending out a tentacle to catch him. Ye Xiu had been expecting that and had Lord Grim rise up at full speed. The seaweed wasn't slow either, but characters could move around in the air with Rotor Wings, so Ye Xiu would naturally use this to dodge. Ye Xiu wasn't planning to leave. Leaving the lake surface was just to wait for his skill cooldown. Low levelled skills always had short cooldowns, but those that had a bonus effect like Stun Bullet would have a longer cooldown, otherwise, if someone could endlessly keep their opponents CCed - and one like stun, too - there'd be no need to fight.

Stun Bullet's cooldown was a full ten seconds and Ye Xiu was currently trying to last through these ten seconds. However, he wouldn't just keep dodging. As he dodged, Lord Grim threw a Grenade down. The surface of the lake exploded. Though this didn't really do any damage to the seaweed, since it had come out of the water, the seaweed had all been squeezed into a cluster.

It worked!

Ye Xiu was relieved. If he could gather the seaweed like this, then killing the seaweed monster would become much faster.

Soon enough, the cooldown for Stun Bullet was over and Lord Grim landed as Rotor Wings ended, striking his sword at the water's surface and sending out an Earthquake Sword to sweep the seaweed together. Then, he added a Shadow Cloak. This time, he had gathered even more seaweed, but when Lord Grim began to attack, Ye Xiu knew that this wasn't good.

The more he gathered, the more health the seaweed had. This was a very logical design. Ye Xiu hadn't neglected that, of course. He had gathered the seaweed this time with the intention of trying things out. After making so many attempts, he was now certain he'd be unable to destroy the seaweed in the time the Stun Bullet gave him.

Stun Bullet's stun effect lasted for two seconds and this duration wouldn't see much increase as the skill's rank was raised. After all, the control effect of a stun was very powerful. An eight or ten second



stun would be beyond broken. When Stun Bullet was maxed out, the stun effect would only be increased to 3.5 seconds, so it was up to the player to decide how many ranks to raise it in accordance to their reliance and usage of Stun Bullet. Lord Grim's Stun Bullet was only rank one with the basic two second stun. Using four skills in two seconds was already his limit and Ye Xiu had to make sure he didn't slip up at all. Now, the seaweed had even more health, so Lord Grim, with his abysmal damage output, wouldn't be able to destroy such a large cluster no matter what.

This result was greatly disappointing for Ye Xiu. However, with two rounds of gathering to go on, he now knew very clearly on how much to gather at one time. Then, all he had to do was repeat.

The seaweed was cleared up bit by bit by Ye Xiu and the lake soon returned to its original clean state.

He was nearly done.

Seeing the two clusters of seaweed over there, Lord Grim swam over and then Ye Xiu heard voices coming from the bank.

"It's right over here!"

"We don't know how many players it's killed already. This seaweed monster is extremely powerful, so keep your guards up."

"However, we've already found a way to defeat it. Witches and Spitfires, make sure to cooperate. You're the key."

A large group of people had gathered at the lakeside. Normal players weren't idiots either, having also found a way to deal with the seaweed monster. It was just that they had no way of completing all the steps on their own, so they could only get helpers to cooperate with them. The group of people had excitedly rushed over to kill this massive monster, but what they were met with was a clear lake. Where did the seaweed that was said to be taking over the lake?

"Shit! No way!"

Some observant players quickly noticed Lord Grim's existence, swimming to a cluster of seaweed, Shadow Cloak, Stun Bullet, then a rapid stream of combos... Wasn't this the strategy their team leader had been emphasising the whole way here?

"Are you goddamn kidding me?!"

The one who had gathered all these people here was a Spitfire player. The first time he had come, he had been ambushed by the seaweed monster and killed. Then, running over to get his revenge, he had been killed again. He couldn't accept it and came again. By then, the seaweed monster had grown quite a bit and he was even less of a match, but this time he had discovered a way to kill the seaweed monster. The fourth time, he had charged over, thinking that knowing the method to killing the monster would assure his victory, but he had underestimated the strength of the seaweed monster. After dying four times in a row, he finally relented and went and gathered a team, also figuring out a good way to gather the monster. However, by the time he returned, he found most of the seaweed gone and the one who did it had done so with the method he had gained through four sacrifices.

"Who dares!" The leader was enraged. He thought that this person had been watching him and stole his method. He was a dirty thief.

Chasing after the figure along the bank, the team leader held up his gun to shoot, but was suddenly knocked into by one of his companions. With a stumble, his shot missed.

"What?" The team leader was furious.

"Are you stupid? Shadow Cloak, then Stun Bullet afterwards, then followed up with a combo including Sword Draw. Can't you tell who this is through those variety of skills?" The one who had knocked into the team leader said.

The team leader paused. In the past, if anyone saw a character using skills across different class types, they'd think it was an NPC, but now, all the players knew that there was such an existence: God Ye Xiu and his unspecialized, Lord Grim.

The team leader trembled as he walked along the bank a little further, and by then, Lord Grim was also swimming towards the last cluster of seaweed. The name above his head was finally visible to the team leader.

Lord Grim. Sure enough, it was Lord Grim.

Immediately, the misunderstanding of stealing his method was dismissed. If he couldn't even figure out this method on his own, then would he still be God Ye Xiu? It was just that the team leader had been bustling around, sacrificing himself and gathering helpers, confidently returning to reap his profits, but in the end he didn't even manage to get the scraps. That was too depressing...

"There's another cluster!" The team leader couldn't accept this. "Witches, go, Shadow Cloak!"

The Witch didn't move.

"Why aren't you guys doing anything? Did you disconnect? You there?" The leader yelled.

"And try to steal God Ye Xiu's kill? Are you crazy?" The Witch asked in shock.

"But I found it first!" The team leader wailed.

"Found it first..." The entire team was speechless. Though they understood this guy's feelings, you might have "found it first", but if you "found it first" yet didn't kill it first, then it wasn't yours. This was common sense.

"Go on, hurry up and go!" The team leader went to yell at another Witch, seeing that the first one refused to move.

This one seemed to be close with the team leader and didn't have the heart to reject the other. However, he went up slowly, raising his broom into the air for several seconds without doing anything. By the time he was done posing, Lord Grim had ended the battle. The one who had been about to attack turned back around in relief. "Oops, it's too late now..."

The team leader cried. However, he neither had the skill or a good reason to bother Ye Xiu about this. What made him even more jealous was that after the seaweed monster was killed, Lord Grim's position on the rankings had managed to instantly jump to first.

The team leader hadn't noticed at first. What brought it to their attention was someone suddenly yelling about it in the global chat.

"Fuck fuck fuck!! What cheat did you use, Ye Xiu!? How did you suddenly get to first, did you kill the GM?! You cheat, I'm reporting you, isn't there a GM here to make sure this sort of thing doesn't happen?!"

The cathartic speech came from Huang Shaotian's Troubling Rain. The entirety of Glory was silent. No one had thought they would get the chance to admire Huang Shaotian's trash talk in the game's global chat.

Huang Shaotian had been overtaken by Zhou Zekai, but then his luck had been pretty good and rapidly took his place back. As for Ye Xiu's Lord Grim, he was thirty something already, so Huang Shaotian had disregarded him as a competitor. But that was when he killed a monster and wanted to check his score, only to be met with Lord Grim's name above his Troubling Rain's.

Am I seeing this correctly?

Huang Shaotian rubbed his eyes and after confirming what he had seen, immediately exploded in rage in the global chat.

Ye Xiu himself had noticed before him. This seaweed monster had managed to raise his points all the way to first place. He was also very surprised at that. Immediately, he thought of an idea of getting a bunch of smurfs to feed up a monster and then killing it with his main account, then noticed Huang Shaotian's yelling in the global chat.

"Ha." Ye Xiu replied.

None of the the players found anything out of the ordinary about this, but the pro players were all laughing their heads off by then.

Just now, in the pro player chat, didn't Zhou Zekai give the same response when Huang Shaotian had been trash talking after being overtaken by Zhou Zekai? Now Ye Xiu was copying Zhou Zekai. Huang Shaotian was probably choking on his anger by now. The global chat in the game had a message cooldown, so he couldn't spam. Instead, the pro player chat was flooded by him.

Seeing the number of new messages jumping rapidly, Ye Xiu knew that it had to be Huang Shaotian erupting again, as well as those who were greeting him despite knowing that he was just trash talking. Ye Xiu was thinking about the possibility of raising a monster. The only thing he wasn't sure about was how many characters he'd have to feed to a monster to get it to grow to this level. Was an experiment necessary?

Ye Xiu thought about this as he had Lord Grim climb back onto the bank. On the bank, the team of players stood there, stunned. After the trash talk in the global chat, they also realized that Lord Grim had managed to jump to first place. The sheer number of points the seaweed monster was worth was clear for all to see. Even though they wouldn't have as many gains after the points were distributed

amongst them, it would still be quite hefty. But now, it was all for nothing. Everyone was disappointed, but what could they say when faced with God Ye Xiu?

"So amazing, God!"

"God, are you leaving?"

"Don't rush off, God..."

The players fawned over Lord Grim like a paparazzi.

Chapter 1100: Raised Monsters

"Raise them?"

Ye Xiu couldn't do his monster raising plan alone. He needed to coordinate with his guild for this to work. Directly asking guild members to sacrifice themselves was somewhat inhumane, so he would need to rely on his alternate accounts to complete the task.

Ye Xiu was just about to discuss with Wu Chen how exactly they should carry this out, but Wu Chen already replied back: "This isn't going to be easy."

"Why?" Ye Xiu asked.

"I've already tried it. The base value of a ghost is 100 points. If the ghost kills a player, it's value will increase by 1. Let's put aside issues like manpower and account cards on hand. Let's just look at the problem with the ghost killing players. If a player doesn't wear any armor and doesn't defend, a ghost will need 10 or 20 seconds to kill the player. Killing 100 players is equal to 100 more points. If we average it out and say 15 seconds per person. 100 players would need 25 minutes. Of course, the ghost having the ability to attack en masse and killing faster the stronger it grows are factors, but if you consider the issue of the possible risks involved and our current manpower, raising a monster won't be an easy task." Wu Chen explained.

"Oh, understood." Ye Xiu replied. As soon as he heard that a single player killed was only worth one more point, he knew that it wouldn't be easy to make this work for the current Happy. Putting aside the calculations that Wu Chen made, finding enough manpower would require a lot of effort. He didn't have enough on hand. The Internet cafe customers had account cards, but who was going to help him for no reason? Especially since all of the Glory players were all busy with this event too. As a result, his only option would be to hire people. With Happy's current resources, he could afford it, but was that worth it just for this event?

Ye Xiu calculated, but then he felt that something wasn't right. When he had killed that seaweed monster, Lord Grim had obtained 625 points. It had already killed 525 players? It had only been an hour since the event had started. It didn't conform with Wu Chen's calculations. How did this seaweed monster do it? Could it be that its original value was high? It had started out as a mini-boss level ghost? The event never said anything about that though!

Ye Xiu was pondering over this mystery, when he saw a team of players from the far end of the street charging over. He recognized the person in front, Samsara's guild leader, Three Realms Six Paths.

When this team reached the bridge, they hastily looked towards the water beneath the bridge. In that instant, Ye Xiu realized something. As for Three Realms Six Paths, the instant he saw Lord Grim, he stopped looking under the bridge and shouted: "FUCK YOU!!!"

"Uh... you guys raised it?" Ye Xiu said.

He figured it out. This monster that had eaten 525 players hadn't grown naturally. It had been intentionally raised by people. Ye Xiu hadn't been the only one to think of raising a monster. Just look at Wu Chen. Wu Chen had already tested it before Ye Xiu had even asked. He had clearly noticed that there was a potential exploit. As for the other guilds, their in-game experience was far richer than pro players, so they had noticed it too. Those guilds had the manpower and the accounts to carry out something Happy couldn't. As a result, raising a monster seemed to be an obvious course of action.

Samsara had tried, and the ghost that they found was quite a good one.

This seaweed monster had weak defense and low health. It seemed to be a feature that all ghosts in the Ghost Parade had in common. But apart from that, it had powerful attacks and the scattered seaweed clumps could attack many players at once, making it a ghost perfect for growing quickly.

Even though it had been raised.....

"Why didn't you have anyone guard it?" Ye Xiu raised an honest question. What had just happened was one of the "potential risks" that Wu Chen had mentioned. Ye Xiu had just taken away all of the effort that Samsara had put into the ghost, yet now he was giving them a suggestion.

Three Realms Six Paths wanted to cry.

Why wasn't anyone guarding it? They obviously had people in the beginning, but as the seaweed monster became stronger, players started coming over and becoming its food. That was a cherry on top for Samsara, so not only did they not stop them, they welcomed them! As a result, the guards felt like there was no need to watch over it. They might as well just become its food and make it grow faster.

Lord Grim just happened to pass by and get caught by the seaweed monster. He just happened to be an unspecialized too, allowing him to kill the seaweed monster alone because of his multi-class skill set. After Samsara saw Troubling Rain cursing in the global chat, they realized something wasn't right. They didn't know if other guilds were raising monsters, but they were doing it. Three Realms Six Paths immediately asked the players stationed there whether the seaweed monster was safe and sound, but the team guarding the seaweed monster had sacrificed themselves and were on their way back, so when Three Realms Six Paths asked, they kept stalling.

Three Realms Six Paths suddenly had a bad feeling and personally went over. The others were still checking under the bridge, but Three Realms Six Paths immediately noticed that Lord Grim was on the bridge. Lord Grim had suddenly gained 600 points in one go and jumped to first place. The seaweed monster that we had painstakingly raised had been snatched away by this fucker?

Three Realms Six Paths felt bitter! But after cursing "Fuck you", he couldn't say anything more.

How could he blame Ye Xiu? He couldn't because Ye Xiu had already started scolding him justly and forcefully: "You have to watch over it!! You guys raised such a terrifying monster. Who knows how many innocent players were harmed? I almost died too! You've gotta be more careful next time!"

NEXT TIME?! This bastard was thinking of a next time??

If this were someone else, Three Realms Six Paths would have had called everyone over to blast this guy to smithereens. But it had to be Ye Xiu..... It wasn't like he revered Ye Xiu. It was a question of whether they could actually beat him. He didn't have that many people on his side, and all of them had been "food". They had lost a lot of experience and had no equipment on them. If they actually tried to fight him, they would probably be the ones getting eaten, no?

Three Realms Six Paths grit his teeth, but he could only swallow his anger. They could only blame themselves for being too greedy, wanting to use other passerbiers as fodder. If they had made their guards stay to watch over it, their guards could have warned other people not to come over. They could have at least warned a dangerous fellow like Ye Xiu... fuck, would he have left just because they warned him? In reality, Three Realms Six Paths didn't think so. The purpose of a guard wasn't to warn people. Was a warning going to stop other people? When was the Heavenly Domain ever so peaceful? Especially between the club guilds.

There were no grounds to argue with him. What's more, he didn't even know. Have him pay? Three Realms Six Paths wasn't naive enough to say that. This time, he could only take the blow and watch as Lord Grim marched out magnanimously. As for the food, they were standing on the bridge, staring blankly at the clean river water.

He obviously needed to tell the pro team what had happened because Three Realms Six Paths had already told them that they were raising a big monster for the pros to come get the points. But now, there was nothing. He had to at least tell them.

Samsara wasn't the only one raising monsters. Clubs had their own dedicated in-game divisions. How could they not do any research towards this event? After looking at the rules, the club guilds had already been planning on doing this way before the event even started. It was just that they didn't know the specifics yet. When the even started and they tested it, they found out that one death was only one point. Such miniscule gains only allowed these guilds to gather enough manpower to raise a single big monster. Ye Xiu's Lord Grim suddenly jumping to first wasn't anything too surprising. Even though Huang Shaotian had been cursing in the global chat, he also understood.

However, why did Happy kill it so early? Why did Happy kill their raised monster so fast?

The rather innocent people thought in this way. However, some people thought of the storm that Ye Xiu always brought up wherever he went and guessed something very close to the truth: he hadn't stolen someone else's monster, did he?

As a result, in that instant, it wasn't just Three Realms Six Paths checking on the situation. The various guild leaders were all asking about their raised monsters. Unfortunately, it was only Samsara with the grievous news.

The other guilds heard that their raised monsters were safe and sound. They instantly felt their hearts relax. However, in the end, they were also curious about whether a guild had gotten unlucky or not.

It wasn't hard to find out. They didn't even need to put their spies to use. Someone directly asked about in the guild leader chat group.

"I say... did Lord Grim steal someone's monster?" The first to speak was Tyrannical Ambition's Jiang You. As Excellent Era's old rival in the past, Tyranny always analyzed Ye Xiu from the worst way possible.

When Jiang You asked, the other curious guild leaders didn't need to ask. They simply replied with a "Not ours."

In the end, Three Realms Six Paths typed out a sad face. Everyone saw it and immediately understood. They rejoiced in their hearts, but they put on a fake smile and consoled him: "Oh no, how could you be so careless?"

How could Three Realms Six Paths not know how happy these guild leaders were, but he really needed to speak his mind right now. These competitors of his were quite good listeners too.

After hearing Three Realms Six Path's tragic story, everyone naturally consoled him. Even though hadn't done it intentionally, with their impression of Ye Xiu, they weren't going to defend him. They could only look at him through an evil lens.

"That guy definitely knew!"

"Yeah, it was so obvious. How could he have not!"

"What a terrible person!"

"The scum among Gods!"

"Everyone's got to be more careful!"

As they chatted, the guild leaders ordered their monster raising team: "Be on high alert, especially against Lord Grim and anyone from Happy! Samsara too!"

Don't look at how everyone seemed to sympathizing with Three Realms Six Paths. In reality, they treated him the same as Ye Xiu. They looked at him in the worst way possible too. Samsara's raised monster was gone. Would they try to steal someone else's? Everyone had thought of this issue.

And at the same time, this exchange had let everyone realize that raising monsters wasn't something that they alone were doing. All of the guilds were doing the same. Then..... Where were they? If they could be stolen, they they had to try!

As a result, in an instant, the spies and open accounts of the various guilds started moving.