

## Avatar 441

### Chapter 441 – Flood

Ye Xiu's words gave Loulan Slash some ideas about building a team. Developing one's own style would take awhile, so his current priority was still advertising and gaining popularity.

Ye Xiu didn't know if Loulan Slash did this himself or if he knew someone who specialized at advertising. In any case, he had done an exceptional job. His team was gaining popularity from all kinds of information being spread, whether they were true or false. No matter who had done the job, that person had proven himself to be a master at advertising online.

The Clubs became aware of this very quickly.

After making a big entrance that grabbed everyone's attention, the team was steadily gaining popularity. This team, which was not even in the Alliance yet, already had more attention from the players than some of the lower tier teams.

This team definitely wasn't inexperienced. Once they came to such a conclusion, they immediately began to be looked down on: with Ye Qiu's help, even the most inexperienced team would be experienced.

Ye Qiu! He was the source of all their problems. Even back when he was in the Alliance, he was the one of the biggest headaches for every team and every Club.

And he was still giving them trouble despite not being in the Alliance anymore.

The Clubs' information webs were not as powerful as they believed. Due to this lack of information and that perfect advertising, the Clubs all believed that their sudden rise to fame was because of Ye Qiu. After all, Ye Qiu was extremely familiar with how the Alliance worked. The Clubs were all guessing Ye Qiu's position in the team. Was he the manager? Or the director?

For less developed Clubs, there were no such positions. This was especially true during the early stages of the Alliance. Besides the owner, the only person who would have any real decision-making power was the team captain. As the Alliance grew, organizations continuously developed and gradually, other positions began having executive powers such as the manager and the director. At this point, the team captain would still have some influence, but he or she would not be the one making final decisions anymore. The team captain's responsibilities was reduced to the team alone.

With Ye Qiu's knowledge and experience, Ye Qiu could fill in for any of these positions and would be a very terrifying opponent. In fact, the Clubs felt that Ye Qiu being in one of these positions would be even more difficult to deal with than him competing directly in the matches.

What trick hadn't Ye Qiu seen in the pro scene? What strategies would work on him? He had been there since the creation of the Alliance. Facing such a formidable opponent, everyone immediately felt like they had a headache.

Loulan Slash maintained the steady growth in popularity and the Clubs were unable to come up with a solution. It was the same in the game. They could do nothing but watch as Lord Grim reached Level 52.

Ye Xiu was still leveling up his character!

To the Clubs, this was a clear signal. This god wasn't satisfied with scheming behind the scenes. He wanted to step onto the stage with his Lord Grim.

He was already in the declining years for a pro player. Where did he get all of that motivation and willpower from?

Lord Grim's identity was no secret to the Clubs. Consequently, it wasn't a secret to the pro players of these Clubs either. Lord Grim was a huge topic among them, especially in places where pro players gathered together.

"What does he want!!!" A pro player yelled in one group chat, opening a new topic.

"Drag him out and ask!"

"Is he still in this chat?"

"Ah! Here he is!" Someone sent a screenshot to prove Ye Xiu was still in the group chat.

"What is he doing? Pretending to be dead?"

"Ye Qiu! Come out come out come out come out come out come out!" Who else but Huang Shaotian would type out so many repeating words.

"Worshiping God..." A few lower leveled pro players greeted Huang Shaotian.

"Who can see if he's invisible?" The conversation had sped up the moment Huang Shaotian showed up.

"Sister Su definitely has it!"

"She's not online!" Huang Shaotian started to run the operation of dragging Ye Xiu out.

"Who can see if Sister Su is invisible?"

"Yunxiu definitely can."

"Yunxiu is online!" Someone shouted out happily.

"Who said my name!" Chu Yunxiu clearly set her name as a keyword, so she was successfully summoned the moment someone mentioned her.

"Is Su Mucheng online?" Huang Shaotian asked.

"Nope." Chu Yunxiu replied.

"Don't lie to us! Actually, we're not looking for her. We just wanted to know how our friend Ye Qiu is doing nowadays." Huang Shaotian said.

"Why not try mentioning Ye Qiu?" Chu Yunxiu suggested.

"@Ye Qiu @Ye Qiu @Ye Qiu @Ye Qiu @Ye Qiu @Ye Qiu @Ye Qiu @Ye Qiu @Ye Qiu..."

"See? Nothing happened." Huang Xiaotian answered.

"Try a different keyword."

@One Autumn Leaf @One Autumn Leaf @One Autumn Leaf @One Autumn Leaf @One Autumn Leaf @One Autumn Leaf @One Autumn Leaf .....

"Should you still use 'One Autumn Leaf'?" Chu Yunxiu wondered.

The conversation quieted down a bit. Parting from one's own character was always a sad and painful thing. Ye Qiu was no longer One Autumn Leaf. Everyone grieved for him when the topic was brought up.

"Who called me?" In the end, it was Sun Xiang who showed up.

"....." Everyone was speechless. As of this moment, the only ones sending messages were the God level pro players. The other pros had all taken their seats and grabbed their popcorn as they watched the show unfold.

"I didn't call for you. I'm looking for Ye Qiu!" Huang Shaotian quickly answered the question.

"Ye Qiu? He's still in the group even though he's retired?" Su Xiang was curious.

"Careful." Huang Shaotian warned, "The admin might kick you out."

"I've never seen the admin come on!" Su Xiang retorted.

"Of course, the admin is also retired. Just like you said, he shouldn't be here." Huang Shaotian explained.

"Try '@Lord Grim'." Chu Yunxiu pulled everyone back to the original topic.

"Hey! Who called me?" Ye Xiu immediately popped up.

"F\*ck me. You were pretending to be dead! Shameless!" Huang Shaotian followed.

"Hi everyone. Long time no see." Ye Xiu greeted everyone.

Immediately, a huge wall of messages popped up, giving their respects to the God.

"F\*ck me! There were so many pretending to be dead!" Huang Shaotian shouted.

"Okay. Done greeting. Bye." Ye Xiu spoke.

"You only said ONE sentence!!!!!" Huang Shaotian howled.

"I'm not you..." Ye Xiu began mocking him. The others all responded with an emoji of a person laughing hysterically while hammering the table. A long train of these emojis formed as a result of the fast typing speed of pro players.

"Zhou Zekai! What are you laughing at!" Huang Shaotian saw that even the leader of Samsara, who was known for his quiet personality, was in the train, laughing at him.

"Haha." Zhou Zekai laughed back.

"Hey! Don't you dare run away!" Huang Shaotian was almost overwhelmed. After all, trying to make sure that Ye Xiu didn't disappear while dealing with the train of mockery was no easy task, even for him.

"Here!" Ye Xiu replied.

“What have you been up to recently?” Huang Shaotian asked.

“Leveling up...” Ye Xiu replied.

Another train of hysterical laughter started up. Everyone knew what Huang Shaotian meant, but Ye Xiu’s answer wasn’t wrong. It was a classical example of an irrelevant answer.

“Bastard! Who asked you about that.” Huang Shaotian cried.

“Then what did you want to ask?” Ye Xiu pretended to be confused.

“What are you trying to do by joining that Heavenly Justice?” Huang Shaotian asked again.

“Well, when you’re playing Glory, joining a guild is a very normal thing to do.” Ye Xiu continued.

“Stop pretending to be stupid!”

“Honestly, which one of you would take me in? If there is one, I’ll go immediately. But the problem is that no one will.” Ye Xiu said.

“Come to our Blue Brook!” Huang Shaotian urged.

“Do your words count?”

“No!” This time, Yu Wenzhou answered the question. Because Huang Shaotian had hesitated, the ‘cripple’ had actually beaten him to the reply. Ye Xiu sent an emoji of a person putting his head to the table and hitting the table as he laughed out loud.

“Fight me! One on one! Arena! I’ve been waiting for so long! Let’s see if your unspecialized character is as strong as the rumors say!” Huang Shaotian immediately changed topic in a poor attempt to hide his shame.

“I’m only Level 52. Don’t you feel any shame?” Ye Xiu said.

“Fixed Field.” Huang Shaotian proposed.

“Fixed Field? What can you do there?” Ye Xiu asked. Fixed Field destroyed any advantages in equipment and was a huge disadvantage for a God level account like Huang Shaotian’s Troubling Rain. A God level character’s power came from their equipment advantage.

“Come on come on come on come on come on!” Huang Shaotian taunted.

“Come!” Ye Xiu replied. A train of shocked emojis followed his reply. No one had thought that the two would actually start a match.

Within a minute, the global chat in Heavenly Domain exploded.

“OH MY GOD! Troubling Rain! At Redwoods Road!”

“Swoksaar spotted in the Entresol!!”

“Cloud Piercer...”

“Windy Rain....”

“WTF! Is this the end of the world? Are the Gods coming to save us???”

Even though everyone had logged in in invisible mode, when their characters stood in the crowded maps, the ID above their heads screamed for attention. Their names were shouted out and all ten global chats went in a frenzy.

That didn't mark the end of this flood of pro players. Other than a bunch of famous God-level characters, there were also many lesser known pro players who logged in. No pro player escaped the watchful eyes of the players.

“So many fake corpses! I hate you all! Shameless!” Huang Shaotian shouted again in the group chat.

“We're just here to watch. Which room?” Everyone ignored Huang Shaotian's complaints and started running a new train of questions that demanded the room number.

“Which room?” Even Huang Shaotian found himself in the train.

“Fixed Field 4. Room 2164. The password and the room number are the same.” Ye Xiu finally answered the question.

In the Arena, Room 2164 of Fixed Field 4, Ye Xiu was doing what Loulan Slash had requested and was giving Loulan Slash's group a few tips. They had just finished a match and Ye Xiu telling Little Bei of some problems he could work on. Loulan Slash was down in the ring, waiting patiently for Ye Xiu to finish.

Suddenly, a character entered. Loulan Slash looked at the ID, and was shocked to find that it did not belong to anyone in his group. Surprised, he exclaimed, “I set up a password! How...”

“How...” It was then Loulan Slash saw the ID of the intruder clearly.

Troubling Rain?????

Loulan Slash carefully checked the ID again and made sure that there was no mistake. There was no random letter or symbol in the name. This ID belonged to none other than the ace of Team Blue Rain, the Sword Saint Troubling Rain.

Then Loulan Slash heard the person across him start to yell, “Hm? Who is this? Where are you? Where are you? Where are you?!”

In terms of speaking habits, the pro player that people were most familiar with was none other than Huang Shaotian. Why? Because he always talked the most in the Alliance. One important aspect of his speaking style was that he often repeated a single phrase over and over again.

Is that actually Troubling Rain? Is he really Huang Shaotian?

“Hurry up and start.” Ye Xiu's Lord Grim announced in the public chat.

Loulan Slash was at a loss, but obeyed and the match began.

“What are you doing?” Huang Shaotian shouted.

At the same time, the other members in Loulan Slash's group were all shocked. A crowd had suddenly appeared like a storm. Famous characters had completely surrounded them.

“No way. Are they here to kill us?” Xiao Bei gasped in astonishment.

Chapter 442 – Poor Loulan Slash

Xiao Bei and the others, who were standing outside of the stage, could feel nothing but shock as they watched a flood of names pour in.

The room had a password. Even though the password was simply the room number, the password shouldn't have been cracked by that many people all at once. Even if that had somehow happened, why were they here?

Loulan Slash's group had been aiming to be pros from the start, unlike Tang Rou or Steamed Bun Invasion, so they recognized these names. Some of the names weren't as famous as those Gods, but they still knew these seniors. The entire Alliance only had 200 players in total, so it wasn't too hard to remember them all. But what really stunned Loulan Slash's group was that of these 200 pro players, dozens of them had joined their room in an instant. They tried to look for a name that they didn't recognize, but were unable to find one.

As for these pro players, the QQ group chat had brought everyone together, but there had never been a time where all of them had gathered together at one spot. For a moment, they all felt like it was a new experience and the crowd buzzed with excitement as everyone greeted each other.

“Why are you still here?” Tyranny's Zhang Xinjie asked Ye Xiu when he saw Lord Grim on the list of names.

“Shouldn't you be sleeping?” Ye Xiu asked back. They even knew of each other's living habits as a result of being rivals for many years.

“There's still four more minutes.” Zhang Xinjie replied.

“Are you going to change your mind to see the match?” Ye Xiu was curious.

“No.”

“What a pity.” Ye Xiu sighed.

Other people also realized that Troubling Rain was already in the ring, but the one who stood in front of him wasn't Lord Grim. They were a bit puzzled, when they suddenly recognized Huang Shaotian's opponent.

“Loulan Slash? Isn't he that Loulan Slash?” The people in the crowd began whispering to one another.

Recently, in Glory, there were two important names: Lord Grim and Loulan Slash. Both of them were still only in-game characters. However, based on Glory's popular search results these past few days, these two names had been searched even more than some of the God-level players and characters.

Who in the Glory community didn't know that Loulan Slash was creating a team?

The match had already started, but neither side had moved yet.

Loulan Slash had blanked out in shock from seeing the flood of pro players, while Huang Shaotian was puzzled just like everyone else in the crowd. He was here for Lord Grim, so why was there a Berserker standing in front of him?

“Ye Qiu! You liar!” Huang Shaotian messaged in the group chat.

“Shaotian, go up! Test him out.” The crowd shouted.

“Who is he? Who is he?” Huang Shaotian asked.

“You’ve never heard of Loulan Slash?” Someone asked.

“Hm? Really?” Huang Shaotian cut back to game. His opponent’s ID could be seen quite clearly. It was just that when Huang Shaotian entered the ring earlier, he had only glanced at the name. Upon seeing that it was not the expected “Lord Grim”, he had immediately jumped back to the group chat to vent his anger. His mind hadn’t registered the name “Loulan Slash. Now that he looked back more carefully, Huang Shaotian immediately recognized his opponent.

“Hey! What’s the meaning of this?” Huang Shaotian shouted.

Loulan Slash had no idea how to respond. The crowd of pro players watching made him very nervous. His usual agile hands had turned stiff.

“Why aren’t you talking? AFK? If you’re AFK, how’d you start the match? Is it automatic?”Huang Shaotian continued to chatter.

“I’m still here...” Loulan Slash muttered weakly.

“Start? Start?” Huang Shaotian said.

“Start.” Loulan Slash took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down, but to no avail. He always subconsciously shifted his gaze to the crowd. There, he could see Brilliant Edge, the character of Team Blue Rain’s Yu Feng. He was the All Star Berserker and Loulan Slash’s favorite pro player.

“Let’s go! Here I come!” Huang Shaotian didn’t care if Loulan Slash was prepared or not. After a shout, he suddenly moved. With a Shadow Step, Troubling Rain blurred into six figures, each with a blade aimed at Loulan Slash.

Shadow Step was undoubtedly a very troublesome skill, and it was even more so when used by a top tier Blade Master like Huang Shaotian. But the real headache was still Huang Shaotian’s mouth. Huang Shaotian never stopped moving his mouth as the six shadows rushed towards Loulan Slash.

“I heard that you’re building a new team. That’s pretty amazing you know? Is that the account you’ll be using? Ah! Swordpoint! Luckily, this the Fixed Field! Otherwise, it’s be very scary!”

When the first syllable slipped out from Huang Shaotian’s mouth, six shadows had blurred into existence. When the last syllable came out, the six shadows had surrounded Loulan Slash from six different directions.

Loulan Slash wasn't even able to gather his thoughts together in time, but as an experienced player, he was still able to react out of instinct. He immediately jumped up and crashed down with a Falling Light Blade.

"Ah! How quick! This is hard to dodge. How unlucky!" Huang Shaotian continued to blabber. It looked as if he really wasn't going to be able to dodge. The shadows were hit by the shockwave from Falling Light Blade. However, the shockwave only passed through them, making the shadows flicker for a moment.

All of the ones hit were shadows, so where was the real one?

Loulan Slash was completely surrounded. If all of the shadows in view were fake, then where was the real body? He didn't have enough time to differentiate them apart. At this moment, he could only rely on his experience.

Loulan Slash immediately jumped forward. He believed that the real one must have circled around behind him.

He jumped up and turned 180 degrees in midair, but then a sword light suddenly flashed in front of him.

Too fast!

Loulan Slash's original plan was jump forward, turn around, and then counterattack with a Collapsing Mountain. He didn't think that his opponent's attack would come so quickly. Collapsing Mountain was too slow and would definitely be interrupted. Loulan Slash immediately Guarded and his sword swung up. A metallic ring resonated as the attack was deflected.

"You blocked it? You really do have some skill! But I haven't gone all out yet. Brother, be careful!" Huang Shaotian continued to chatter. His talking never interfered with his attacks. When he gave the warning, he had already begun moving with a Triple Slash and quickly arrived in front of Loulan Slash.

Loulan Slash rolled away, just barely dodging the attack. When he stood up, his opponent was nowhere in sight.

"On top of your head!" Loulan Slash heard the warning and looked up, but the tip of his opponent's sword had already stabbed through his head. Loulan Slash was already crying inside. It hadn't been a warning. It was just Huang Shaotian narrating his moves.

Huang Shaotian was an expert at seizing opportunities. His offense wouldn't simply end with just that single attack as an unceasing torrent of skills followed. Loulan Slash watched anxiously as the number of combos leaped up. But the more anxious he was, the harder it would be to find the rhythm.

In Glory, combos weren't guaranteed. They depended entirely on the player's skill. Thus, in theory, there was no such thing as an unbreakable combo.

In that moment, Loulan Slash could see each attack clearly and knew how to counter each attack. However, his hands couldn't follow his thoughts. To make matters worse, Huang Shaotian was shouting out the names of every skill he used. The noisiness was disrupting his thoughts and making him feel dizzy. After a while, Loulan Slash began unconsciously thinking of counters for each skill Huang Shaotian named. When a huge mistake suddenly happened, Loulan Slash realized that the skill names Huang Shaotian shouted out weren't in the same rhythm as his actions. Sometimes, the skill name he yelled



out didn't even match up with the actual skill he performed. What he was saying and what he was doing were two completely unrelated matters.

"Shaotian! Slow down! Don't be such a bully!" Someone in the crowd typed.

"Shaotian! Why are you so quiet today? Where are your speech bubbles?" Another person shouted.

"This is the in-game Arena! The room shouldn't be muted, right?" Someone pointed out.

As a result, someone checked the settings in this room. The person came back with a solemn news for everyone, "The room isn't muted..."

"Poor guy." Everyone offered their grievances to Loulan Slash.

Because of how the match was progressing, no one really cared about the results of the match. The reason was that Huang Shaotian had taken control of the match from the very start, so they weren't able to what type of skill Loulan Slash possessed. Of course, his first few responses weren't bad, but if he couldn't even do that, then he wouldn't have any chance in the Pro Alliance.

In comparison, Xiao Bei and the others were all sweating like mad.

Loulan Slash was the strongest among them, but against Huang Shaotian, it looked as if he couldn't even find which direction he was facing. Against a God, they no longer had any dreams of beating him, but they at least hoped they could put up a fight and not just get tossed around like three legged cats. But watching this match, it looked like they really were just three legged cats. They had a long way to go!

Thinking about this, they all felt a bit disheartened. Suddenly, the clear sound of a dragon's howl thundered across the stadium. A beautiful circle of swords spread out from around Troubling Rain as Loulan Slash flew through the air.

"Chance!" Loulan Slash's friends shouted in their minds.

The attack had blown Loulan Slash too far away and was an opportunity for him to steady himself.

Loulan Slash succeeded. He stabilized his position and camera. However, they were unable to celebrate because they discovered that Huang Shaotian's Troubling Rain hadn't chased after him to follow up. This meant that his mistake was an act of mercy. He had intentionally let Loulan Slash get away.

"Any thoughts, brother?" Huang Shaotian asked.

"You're..... so noisy....." It wasn't that Loulan Slash had no respect for the God. He was just feeling too unhappy not to spit it out, especially when he was directly asked to say his feelings.

"F\*ck! Did Ye Qiu throw you here for me to completely crush your confidence? Are you two even friends?" Huang Shaotian said.

Loulan Slash's heart tightened. Lord Grim really was Ye Qiu. Even though he had already been convinced, hearing a God say it eliminated any remaining doubts. The appearance of this crowd of pro players must have had something to do with Ye Qiu. What exactly did Ye Qiu want to accomplish??

Chapter 443 – A Berserk 20 Seconds

Huang Shaotian was already about to slice him to death, but Loulan Slash was still unable to free himself from the shock of seeing so many people watching him. During the match, he was unable to focus despite his constant self reminders. These thoughts couldn't be controlled and he couldn't help but keep the crowd in mind.

"What are all these people here for?" Finally, in the end, Loulan Slash was able to focus his thoughts.

"God, what are you doing?" Loulan Slash didn't think about it for himself and directly asked Lord Grim.

"You're not busy? You still have the time to chat with me?" Ye Xiu replied.

"Ah?"

"It's a rare opportunity. Don't waste it!" Ye Xiu said.

"Ah! You found these guys for us?" Loulan Slash felt moved.

"No....." Ye Xiu explained the misunderstanding, "Huang Shaotian came over to look for me. The others weren't busy and ran over to watch. I saw a rare opportunity and let you guys have it!"

"Can we fight all of them?" Even though the opportunity had been made in passing, Loulan Slash was still very moved.

"That..... depends on whether they're willing or not. Give a good performance!" Ye Xiu replied.

A good performance..... Loulan Slash felt upset! He only had 1/3 of his health left and hadn't been able to give Huang Shaotian's Troubling Rain any significant damage ever since the start of the match. Such a poor performance made him look like a complete noob. Would all of the momentum he had gained from his advertising disappear just like this?

"Why aren't you talking? What are you doing just standing there doing nothing? You're not my opponent! Give me Ye Qiu!!!!" Huang Shaotian blabbered.

Once the crowd realized that Huang Shaotian's opponent was someone to be noted, the pro players began discussing amongst themselves. The players they discussed with were from the same team, of course.

"How is this Berserker?" In Team Blue Rain's group, captain Yu Wenzhou asked the All Star Berserker Yu Feng.

"He wasn't able to do anything. As soon as the match started, Huang Shaotian suppressed him. His awareness isn't bad though. He had the right idea in a lot of places, but he just wasn't able to grasp the rhythm." Yu Feng replied.

"Yes..... A common weakness among rookies. Moreover, the current environment is only making it worse for him." Yu Wenzhou said. Let alone Loulan Slash, even these Gods had never been in such an environment before.

"What do you think? On Team Tyranny's side, Han Wenqing had been quietly watching up until the two sides stopped. Only now did he ask his vice captain Zhang Xinjie's opinion.

"It's only been two minutes." Zhang Xinjie said, "His performance is even worse than most rookies."

“The opponent’s circumstances should be considered.” Han Wenqing said.

“True..... and the room isn’t muted either.” Zhang Xinjie said.

On Team Tiny Herb’s side, Wang Jiexi thought about it alone. He didn’t have anyone to discuss his thoughts with.

Each of the 20 teams had a few players there and were all discussing amongst themselves while the two weren’t fighting.

Little Bei and the others were feeling somewhat uneasy. After another half a year, they would be a part of the pro scene, but now that they were mingled in with them, they suddenly felt like they were a bunch of children in a group of adults. They couldn’t help but feel weak and helpless. Loulan Slash’s performance didn’t help their morale either. As time passed, they felt more and more cornered.

“I’m going to kill you now and then have Ye Qiu come up! Don’t be shameless!!” Huang Shaotian made a proposal to Loulan Slash. He was here to witness an unspecialized character. He had only patiently fought a match because he realized that his opponent was Loulan Slash. But now that the fight had reached this stage, Huang Shaotian felt that it was enough. He didn’t want to be bothered with him anymore.

Loulan Slash couldn’t refuse him, so he replied with an “Okay.” Then, he raised his Greatsword and his character began to shake with rage. He had used the Berserker skill Enrage and entered a Berserk mode.

The Berserk mode lasted 20 seconds. His strength, attack speed, and movement speed would be greatly increased, but his defense and resistance would be decreased. In normal circumstances, against a stronger opponent, Berserkers would use this skill with caution. However, Loulan Slash only had 1/3 of his health left. He was clearly planning on risking everything for this one move.

“Whoa! You’re putting everything on the line! How fierce!” Huang Shaotian obviously recognized this skill. He mumbled how fierce his opponent was, but he didn’t say that he was going to run from the fight.

Roar!

After a Berserker turned Enraged, the aura around him would thicken. It looked as if the air around him had transformed into a dense mist of blood. Loulan Slash leaped into the air and pounced forward with a Collapsing Mountain

This skill was extremely tyrannical and in a Berserk state, his skill would have Super Armor. You could attack to deal damage, but your attacks wouldn’t interrupt him.

Huang Shaotian naturally wouldn’t receive the attack directly and jumped back gently. When the Collapsing Mountain crashed to the ground, a shockwave rippled out. Huang Shaotian’s jump had dodged the shockwave with pinpoint accuracy.

“Hu!!” Loulan Slash got up and quickly followed with a Backwards Slash. The heavy sound produced by a Berserker’s sword splitting the air differed from the crisp, clear sound produced by a Blade Master’s.

Under normal circumstances, such a combo would be easy for Huang Shaotian to dodge, but with Loulan Slash’s Berserk state, his attack speed was multiplied. His attack might have hit nothing but air before,

but his increased attack speed made up for it now. Huang Shaotian was unable to use a skill in time to interrupt the Backwards Slash and could only choose to retreat.

“Gong!”

Another loud sound reverberated. Loulan Slash grasped his Greatsword with two hands and smashed the ground with an Earth Shattering Slash.

The Enrage skill not only directly increased stats, but it also had another function. In a Berserk state, numerous skills had different effects than when used normally.

Collapsing Mountain had Super Armor. Backwards Slash would have a longer range. Earth Shattering Slash launched quicker.

The instant his sword touched the ground, multiple cracks in the ground quickly formed. Huang Shaotian didn't have any time to do any careful thinking and hastily jumped again, just barely dodging the Earth Shattering Slash. But following afterwards, Loulan Slash's left hand swiped across Swordpoint and a blood arrow shot out.

Berserker Skill: Blood Sword.

According to Glory's class description, Berserkers were bloodthirsty warriors and sacrificed everything for victory. Using their own blood to make their moves stronger was nothing to them.

Blood Sword came out quickly in an artful angle and was extremely difficult to guard against let alone in this type of situation.

Huang Shaotian's reaction speed truly was exceptional. The instant he jumped, he raised his sword up and blocked the incoming Blood Sword. Under such circumstances, he had actually been able to successfully complete a Guard.

Loulan Slash let out a gasp of admiration. Even with all that he did, he had still been unable to hit his opponent. He could only admit that his opponent was far more capable than him. His little tricks didn't work on his opponent.

Loulan Slash rushed forward and attacked again twice. The Blood Sword had forced Huang Shaotian to act and this time he was unable to adjust in time. The two attacks connected. However, these two attacks were like little presents and wouldn't impact the overall situation in any significant way. After these two attacks hit, Huang Shaotian was able to easily escape from any further pressure and was even able to make a counterattack. Even though Loulan Slash was able to avoid it, his Berserk state had ended and he had returned to his normal state.

“Oh? That wasn't bad!!”

Just when Loulan Slash was feeling sad, the watching pro players gave a round of praise.

The Berserker's Enrage skill only created 20 seconds of a Berserk state. Defeating the opponent in these 20 seconds obviously wasn't possible. The most optimal result would be to pressure the opponent, seize the initiative, and bring the opponent into one's own tempo during those 20 seconds.

Loulan Slash wasn't able to obtain the most optimal result, but his opponent was Huang Shaotian, after all. Let alone a rookie like him, no Berserker in the Alliance would be able to completely suppress Huang Shaotian during those 20 seconds.

Against a God-level player, pressuring the opponent and dealing some damage, while not receiving any was already quite a good result. Loulan Slash had undoubtedly accomplished this. Unfortunately, Loulan Slash had succeeded with an attack with only a fifth of his health left. With the difference in health and skill between the two, these two attacks wouldn't affect the overall situation.

"After turning Enraged, you played quite well. What do you think? Aren't you sad that you only have 20 seconds? Ha ha ha ha, I recommend that you don't run because you won't have any chance to wait for your skills to go off cooldown. During this time, I'll end you!" Huang Shaotian was talking to himself again. He had already begun moving when he said "What do you think?" When he said "don't run", he had already swung his sword four times. Loulan Slash hadn't intended to run away to stall for his cooldowns, but Huang Shaotian chattered as if Loulan Slash was.

Gore Cross!

Colliding Stab!

Turn Around Heavy Hit!"

Loulan Slash didn't run and instead, used low-leveled skills to stall. Without much health left and against a strong opponent, he didn't dare use any powerful skills because they were easier to interrupt. He had already put his feelings in order. He focused and thought about his actions carefully as he stalled against Huang Shaotian.

Huang Shaotian wasn't wrong either. Loulan Slash wanted to wait for Enrage to come back off cooldown. But instead of running, he was stalling by defending against his opponent.

Chapter 444 – Round Robin

"Loulan Slash! You can do it!!!"

Upon seeing Loulan Slash's revitalized performance, Little Bei and the others became all fired up. They jumped out of the corners and shouted wildly in the public channel, cheering for Loulan Slash.

20 seconds....

15 seconds...

10 seconds...

Loulan Slash observed his opponent carefully, paying very close attention to the smallest of details. He fought extraordinarily well during this short amount of time and there were no mistakes. Every attack he made was just right. He neither got hit nor did step into Huang Shaotian's traps. His only wish was for Enrage to come off cooldown. Other than Troubling Rain's movements and the cooldown for Berserk, there was nothing else in his mind.

Only 5 more seconds....

In that moment, a spark of excitement ignited in Loulan Slash's heart. He had survived! He had actually survived this long without taking any damage!

And my opponent is Huang Shaotian! Loulan Slash felt quite proud of himself.

If I can do it once, then I can do it twice!

I have to value these 20 seconds of being in Berserk state. I'll have to be careful, just like before. If I continue to do this, maybe I can even win?

Loulan Slash's confidence was reignited instantly.

5 seconds passed in the blink of an eye. Enrage's cooldown had come off. Loulan Slash knew he couldn't afford to be reckless. After a few more carefully played exchanges, Loulan Slash saw a chance and activated Enrage!

The air around Loulan Slash shook. His character was engulfed in an eerie crimson light. Loulan Slash felt like he could feel the power and the promise of the skill. It was as if he could feel his boundless strength. In that moment, he felt as if he were invincible.

With a turn of his camera, Loulan Slash was ready to unleash his planned attacks, when suddenly a storm of blades covered the sky in welcome.

No words could describe Loulan Slash's emotions in that split second.

The icy blade froze all of his boiling ambitions and recklessness faster than he had ever thought was possible. In that next moment, everything shattered into oblivion.

Loulan Slash had lost.

With the reduction in defense due to the Berserk state, Loulan Slash had no chance of withstanding such a powerful attack. He hadn't even last long enough to see the last strike. Huang Shaotian didn't need to finish this Formless Phantom Blade either. Right after the killing blow landed on Loulan Slash, Huang Shaotian stopped the frozen sword in his hands with pinpoint precision.

Ice Rain!

Loulan Slash knew the name of Troubling Rian's Silver weapon. Although the Fixed Field would balance their equipment stats, Loulan Slash could still see the extraordinary icy glare from the frozen blade as his character fell limply. Which did this glare belong to? The sword? The character wielding the sword? Or even further? Like the one behind the screen?

"You're not bad, but I'm better." This final sentence was surprisingly short for Huang Shaotian. There were actually no repeated words or phrases.

Loulan Slash felt as if he had suddenly awoken from a dream.

My opponent is Huang Shaotian!

Loulan Slash had the exact same thought just moments ago, when he was doing well. This thought granted him a lot of confidence and ambition. Now, after his dream had been choked into nothing, he had the exact same thoughts once again.

My opponent is Huang Shaotian, the most famous opportunist in the Alliance.

Loulan Slash was still too careless in the most critical moment. That chance that he took to use Berserk, was it really a chance for him? Apparently not. It was a trap through and through.

In front of Huang Shaotian, whenever a chance appears, one always has to consider the question: Is this chance for me? Or is it a chance for him?

“Huang Shaotian! How dominant!!!”

People yelled in the public chat. Because this wasn't an official competition, most people did not take sides. Aside from getting to know Loulan Slash, everyone was there just for fun. Upon seeing Huang Shaotian win the match, the audience gladly sent their congratulations.

“Hahaha. It's nothing. Ye Qiu! Where are you? Why aren't you down here yet! And this brother here, stop pretending to be a corpse. Hurry up and make room! Don't go and miss the next match! It will really help you improve. Hahaha.” Huang Shaotian replied energetically.

Loulan Slash wasn't holding the space grudgingly. It was just that after he had lost, Little Bei and the others sent messages in order to comfort him. He had been way too busy replying to the messages that he forgot to step out of the ring. When Huang Shaotian started to taunt him, Loulan Slash immediately left the ring without making any objections.

As a result, Loulan Slash stepped out and Little Bei's Homeward Bound entered the ring.

“Battle Mage?” Huang Shaotian was confused, “Ye Qiu?”

“Why did you come with a Battle Mage?! Who the h\*ll wants to fight your Battle Mage?! I want to vomit just thinking about it. Get your unspecialized out! Unspecialized Unspecialized Unspecialized!!!!!!” Huang Shaotian was mad.

“No.....” Little Bei responded meekly, “I'm not God Ye Qiu.”

“Then who are you?” Huang Shaotian was astonished.

“I'm with Heavenly Justice too.” Little Bei spoke.

“GOD D\*MMIT!!!!” Huang Shaotian's patience had finally met its end. He typed non-stop in the public chat, “Ye Qiu! Get down here! Why another Heavenly Justice player? Do you want this senior to kill them all one by one?! There are thousands of them! When will it end?????”

There were tons of emoji in the game too. All at once, another long train of “laughing wildly” emojis followed Huang Shaotian's message.

“It's a round robin! Shaotian, accept your fate!”

“Yeah! Yeah! This is an RPG after all. The final boss should only reveal itself when you've cleared all the levels.”

“Good luck! Shaotian! Everyone is watching! Try not to embarrass yourself!”

“God Qiu, how many levels are there?”

“Five or six!” Ye Qiu replied calmly as if this situation had nothing to do with him.

“Isn’t that too little! There are ten thousand players in Heavenly Justice! Even if it’s 1%, there still should be a hundred levels!”

“Yeah, yeah. 100 levels! 100 levels!”

“100 levels, no excuses!”

“100 levels +1 no excuses!”

“100 levels +2 no excuses!”

“.....”

The number pulled up with astonishing speed. All of these messages were posted by pro players, all of whom possessed nimble hands. In just a few seconds, the message already said “100 levels +50 no excuses!”. No matter how fast Huang Shaotian could talk, he still couldn’t match up to the speed at which the messages were sent. The anger filling up inside of him made him want to cough blood. The shy Little Bei watched, unsure about what to do.

“I say you should hurry up. Look how much time you’re wasting. Zhang Xinjie has already left for bed.” Ye Xiu said.

“What does that have to do with me!” Huang Shaotian shouted.

“He needs to go to bed and so does everyone else here. If you won’t start, all of us are going to go sleep.” Ye Xiu continued.

“Yeah yeah, bedtime.” Everyone agreed.

“You people can get lost! Ye Qiu, you stay!” Huang Shaotian growled.

“That’s no good. We’re all pro players. We have to stand united.” Ye Xiu didn’t need to reply. Everyone had already grabbed Huang Shaotian’s weakness. This guy really wanted to fight Ye Qiu’s unspecialized character.

“F\*ck! Why am I so unlucky?” Huang Shaotian was helpless.

“Come come come. Hurry up. Homeward Bound? Ha! I’ll send you home crying!” Huang Shaotian started attacking before he even finished his sentence. Little Bei was totally unprepared. This time, Huang Shaotian was clearly not in a good mood and wasn’t polite at all. After a while, Huang Shaotian felt that the Battle Mage in front of him was similar to Ye Qiu. Both of them were so shameless. Poor Little Bei became a sandbag and was given a ferocious beating by Huang Shaotian to the point that many pro players couldn’t bear to watch anymore, “Isn’t this is a bit too harsh? So brutal!”

“Brutal +1”

“Brutal +2”

“Brutal +3”

“.....”



The message soon displayed, “Brutal +50”

“F\*ck! Are you guys done yet!!!!” Huang Shaotian fumed. He started to flood the public chat with his angry messages as he beat up Little Bei.

“Oh no! OT!!”

“Your mom’s an accident...”

The pro players cried as the flood of words drowned out their voices. The words on their screens were rapidly scrolling up. Loulan Slash and the others had already turned into stone. Little Bei was a tragic sight to behold, yet Huang Shaotian still had the ability to flood the chat. Just how terrifying was his hand speed and his ability to multitask?

“Room owner! Who’s the room owner? Mute the chat!” Someone finally remembered the ultimate solution and called out constantly in the channel. The pro players who saw it understood right away and joined him. No matter how amazing Huang Shaotian was, there was no way a single person could match the united efforts of so many. Seeing his entire screen filled with demands, Loulan Slash felt his head going dizzy. He didn’t dare delay and muted the chat as fast as he could.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, but they soon realized that without the public channel they couldn’t discuss anything together. Watching the match by themselves without any discussion was a bit boring.

“We can continue here!” Someone suddenly messaged.

“Oh! Yeah! We still have here!”

The message came from the group chat in QQ. The pro players turned off full screen for the game. This way, they could watch the match and chat simultaneously with no issues at all. On the other hand, Huang Shaotian definitely wouldn’t be able to switch between chatting and battling at the same time.

“We should have done this earlier!”

After a few chats, everyone turned their attention back to the match.

“This little Battle Mage isn’t that good!”

“It’s because Huang Shaotian is being too fierce! He’s venting out all his anger onto him.

“Poor guy.”

“That’s why he’s a brute!”

“Tsk. Tsk. Tsk.”

“Hey hey! What are you people talk about?” There were a few confused newcomers.

“We’re watching a show. Log into the game.” Someone directed the newcomers.

Consequently, there was another wave of pro players who logged into the game. By the time that second wave found the room, Huang Shaotian had already defeated Loulan Slash’s group.

The pro players finally gathered their thoughts together and stopped horsing around. This was because they saw that Lord Grim, a character with a class that had never appeared before in the pro scene, had finally entered the ring. At this moment, Loulan Slash and the others, finally figured out why so many professional players had decided to gather here. Loulan Slash re-opened the public chat and told everyone so. He hoped that he could see the pro players discuss the match here.

“Mm. It’s about time. Ready to go to bed?” The first one to speak up was Ye Xiu.

“F\*ck! I WILL FIGHT YOU!!!!” Huang Shaotian shouted as he unsheathed his sword.

#### Chapter 445 – The Real Deal

Getting ready to go to bed was just a joke. If Ye Xiu had actually wanted to go to bed, he wouldn’t have gone to fight.

The match began. Huang Shaotian wasn’t sure if the guy he was facing would be so shameless as to ignore the rules and immediately leave the match, so he stabbed forward with his blade. He would fight for as long as he could.

The public chat had been opened up by Loulan Slash again, but after Ye Xiu made the joke, no one followed up with any jeering. Everyone was completely focused on the match.

Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim jumped in order to dodge and stabbed back. His Thousand Chance Umbrella was only the length of a sword, but with a flip, it suddenly changed into a spear.

Huang Shaotian hadn’t done anything yet, but all the spectating pro players sucked in a breath of cold air.

They had heard about Lord Grim’s Silver weapon. The reports had come from the branch guilds in the tenth server. However, no one there was a worthy opponent for a God, so the information on the Silver weapon gave them a general understanding of it, but no one knew exactly how extraordinary it was.

The Thousand Chance Umbrella’s feature was its ability to transform. This unprecedented function attracted everyone’s attention. They didn’t really care about the actual stats of the Silver weapon. What they wanted to know was how did this weapon transform? How long does it take for the weapon to transform? Was there a cooldown? The guilds had tried to find an answer to these questions, but they couldn’t get a precise answer.

Today, under the watchful eyes of these pro players, the Thousand Chance Umbrella had completed a transformation. Their first reaction to it was: fast!

The transformation from umbrella to spear happened in the blink of an eye. A weapon suddenly elongating could already be considered as a terrifying skill. Huang Shaotian had dodged it, but how many had the reaction speeds and hand speeds like Huang Shaotian?

“If we can’t get a good understanding about this weapon, we’ll definitely suffer the consequences!”

Only a short moment had passed and everyone was already thinking this thought.

In the match, Huang Shaotian had avoided the attack. He had an opportunity to strike back, but he didn’t choose to go for it. He was clearly very curious about an unspecialized character and his Thousand

Chance Umbrella. He wanted to see just what kind of tricks it could pull off, so there was no need to rush. No rush at all.

But during the next two minutes, all he saw was Lord Grim use his spear and use the same five low-leveled Battle Mage skills over and over again. There were quite a few times where those five skills were all on cooldown. If he didn't transform his weapon, he would just be asking for a beating. However, Huang Shaotian also stubbornly waited.

"Is your toy broken?" Huang Shaotian couldn't help but ask.

The reply came in the form of a Falling Flower Palm.

Huang Shaotian dodged it: "Say something!"

Dragon Tooth.

"Hey hey hey hey hey hey!!!!" Huang Shaotian shouted.

Sky Strike!

"He probably took off his headphones!!" Huang Shaotian thought as he grinded his teeth. However, sound was very important to pro players. How loud or how soft a sound was indicated how close or how far the opponent was. This could all be accomplished in Glory. The Pro Alliance had prohibited talking partially for this reason.

After another minute, Ye Xiu was still using his spear. The crowd was getting a bit tired of it. Huang Shaotian was already at the end of his patience. He clearly didn't want to show his strength for everyone to see. If he was going to show them a Battle Mage and one that was only using Level 20 and under skills at that, then there would be no point in watching anymore.

Huang Shaotian thought as he cursed out loud. Even though he had his suspicions that Ye Xiu wasn't wearing his headphones, he also had suspicions that he really was listening, but was just acting as if he wasn't listening to make him give up on his sound attacks.

Huang Shaotian didn't mind. Talking while fighting was a habit of his anyways, so he continued to blabber, while he attacked with his sword.

Upward Slash!

The sword arced in a beautiful half circle. After several follow ups, Ye Xiu was finally unable to dodge and the sword launched Lord Grim into the air.

If a pro player launched into an opponent the air and didn't follow up, then the pro player should feel ashamed for being called a pro.

Huang Shaotian wouldn't miss an opportunity. His Troubling Rain shot forward like an arrow and slashed across with his sword as if he were going to directly slice Lord Grim into two halves.

"Bang!"

There was no gunfire, but there was the sound of a gunshot.

Huang Shaotian deserved to be called a God. As soon as he heard the sound, he immediately began to dodge. However, without any gun fire, it was hard to distinguish which direction the gunshot was coming from, so Huang Shaotian could only pray for good luck.

“Pu!” A spurt of blood flew through the air. In real life, a single gun wound could be fatal, but in the game, the damage didn’t matter too much.

Huang Shaotian was a bit sad though because his luck wasn’t that good. From where the gunshot had hit, if he had ignored the gunshot, then he might not have been hit by it.

His awareness was too good, which actually made it a weakness. The opponent aimed where Huang Shaotian might have dodged to. Huang Shaotian moved into the bullet’s path and pretty much gifted himself the bullet.

On the other hand, Huang Shaotian was also happy because the Thousand Chance Umbrella had finally began to show its abilities.

Bang bang, bang bang, bang bang!

Rapid gun firing. The Thousand Chance Umbrella had transformed into a rifle. The attacks would come in waves of two or three. It wasn’t like a revolver or an automatic pistol where they only shot one bullet at a time.

From the rhythm of the Thousand Chance Umbrella’s firing, it was clearly a two shot rifle.

Ye Xiu had Lord Grim shoot, while moving backwards. He was using Aerial Fire to kite Huang Shaotian.

“Aren’t you being too naive?” In Huang Shaotian’s eyes, this was a kindergarten level move. Using such a move against a God like him was disrespectful.

Huang Shaotian watched Lord Grim’s movement. He dodged a several bullets and then suddenly used a Triple Slash.

In a single breath, Huang Shaotian completed the Triple Slash, while dodging bullets at the same time.

Afterwards, a sword light flashed out.

The low-leveled skill Sword Draw came out quickly and had a long range too. No expert would give up on such a useful skill.

Huang Shaotian had closed the distance with the Triple Slash. He had calculated the Sword Draw so that no matter where the opponent moved, his opponent would be in his attack range would have nowhere to run.

Thus, Ye Xiu didn’t dodge. The smoke and fire from his rifle was still up in the air, when he suddenly pulled out a Tachi. He raised the sword up horizontally and Guarded against the slash. Right after, he turned his hands over and sent out his own Sword Draw.

Other skills might not matter, but Huang Shaotian felt that if he were hit by a Blade Master skill, then he would lose too much face. As soon as he saw Ye Xiu come out with a Blade Master skill, Huang Shaotian couldn’t help but start to focus. Ye Xiu had blocked his move with a Guard. Huang Shaotian felt like he

should be using more high-end skills. He couldn't use the same Level 20 and under skills as this little unspecialized character.

As a result, against the Sword Draw, Huang Shaotian countered with a Rising Dragon Slash. Troubling Rain was like a firework and he suddenly rose, dodging the Sword Draw perfectly. Following afterwards, he transitioned from a Rising Dragon Slash into a Falling Phoenix Slash downwards.

Lord Grim was cut into two halves, making the delighted Huang Shaotian stare dumbly.

Shadow Clone Technique!

The experienced God instantly recognized it.

However, why hadn't he seen it? It was because when Falling Phoenix Slash came out, the user would turn around. In that short instant, his camera would turn away from the target.

During that time, Lord Grim left a Shadow Clone for him.

Where was his real body then?

Huang Shaotian had a premonition. Without hesitation, he immediately used a Falling Light Blade. Troubling Rain crashed to the ground like a meteor. Not stopping to pause, he rolled forward. Only then did he turn his camera behind him. Sure enough, Lord Grim had fallen from the air. As he landed, the earth shook around him.

A wall of clapping emojis filled the public chat. That truly was a brilliant exchange.

Only an experienced God like Ye Xiu would be able to grasp the short instant Huang Shaotian would turn around due to Falling Phoenix Slash, allowing him to use a move without the opponent knowing.

And only a nimble God like Huang Shaotian would be able to realize that something wasn't right and immediately use a Falling Light Blade to avoid Lord Grim from landing an Eagle Stamp on his head.

Ye Xiu's move was something the onlookers saw more clearly than the person on the spot. Huang Shaotian might not be aware that Ye Xiu had used the Shadow Clone Technique the instant he had a blind spot in his camera view.

On the other hand, Huang Shaotian's move was something the person on the spot knew more than the onlookers. This was because even though Huang Shaotian had made such a decision, in reality, he hadn't known that Lord Grim was above him.

Sure enough, a battle between two Gods at the peak was the real deal.

The pro players were extremely excited.

"Boom!" There wasn't too much noise, but there had clearly been a small explosion.

Where did the explosion come from?

Huang Shaotian was at a loss. The crowd was also at a loss. Only players of the corresponding class were able to recognize the skill: "It's a Mechanical Seeker!"

Mechanical Seeker was only a Level 5 Mechanic skill. It let out a kamikaze robot, which would move on its own and look for a target.

This skill was within the level range for an unspecialized character to learn, but when had he used it? How did the crowd not see it?

They would have to study the recording to answer this question. After the Mechanical Seeker, exploded on Troubling Rain, Lord Grim immediately followed up. The Grenade that was thrown out seemed to have been flying in the air before he had even landed. This shouldn't have been a threat, but once the Mechanical Seeker had found Troubling Rain, everything changed.

#### Chapter 446 – Dying Brain Cells

All attacks had a stun effect, but the amount differed depending on the attack. For example, skills like Dragon Tooth had a stun that could be counted in seconds and were clearly pointed out in the skill description. The majority of skills didn't mention a stun effect because the hitstun was pretty much instantaneous. It depended on the player's experience to seize it.

The difference between normal players and experts were clearly reflected in places like these.

Why were experts able to complete combos using a certain chain of moves, while normal players were always easily interrupted by experts using the same chain of moves? It was because experts had a good grasp of the skill's rhythm. Every time an attack hit, they would always be on point. In theory, true combos that couldn't be broken existed, but they were too too difficult to perform. No matter how great a player was, the player could only try his best. It wasn't possible to grasp every attack perfectly 100% of the time.

Ye Xiu's attack succeeded this time.

Huang Shaotian hadn't taken the Grenade seriously, but after the Mechanical Seeker exploded, even if he took it seriously now, it was already too late. The brief hitstun, which to most people was nonexistent, allowed the Grenade to hit Troubling Rain's body.

No matter how fast his reactions were. It wasn't possible to do anything at this point.

The Grenade exploded and the blast sent Troubling Rain flying. Ye Xiu had clearly calculated this. The positioning created by the explosion was what he needed.

Lord Grim rushed towards that position. Huang Shaotian wouldn't just let it happen and put up a struggle. However, unfortunately, his movement skills, Falling Phoenix Slash and Falling Light Blade, had just been used and were on cooldown.

If a character could float freely in the air, then being in the air wouldn't be an opportunity players would chase after. Huang Shaotian didn't have anything he could use and watch helplessly as Lord Grim met him face on with a Collapsing Mountain, sending him crashing to the ground.

Troubling Rain wouldn't just fall to the ground like that.

He teched it with a Quick Recover. For an expert at his level, failing a tech was considered a huge mistake.

Huang Shaotian obviously wouldn't make such a low leveled mistake and his Troubling Rain rolled away.

Quick Recover allowed the character to not get knocked to the ground, but the character wasn't invincible to the opponent's attacks.

In a match at this level, an opportunity to counterattack had to be found while teching in order to turn the situation around.

Huang Shaotian's Troubling Rain hadn't even rolled one body unit away, when he leaped into the air. His body spun in the air like a spinning top and moved in a trajectory parallel to the ground. The tip of his sword was raised up above his heads. Numerous sword arcs twisted towards Lord Grim.

Blade Master Level 45 skill: Headwind Strike!

Even though Headwind Strike only moved forward, it enveloped a rather large area. In addition, the sword arcs flying forward were completely controlled by the player. As a result, whether one jumped or rolled, it was very difficult to escape from this sword prison. Ye Xiu didn't face it head on. He didn't have Lord Grim stop there either, but instead had Lord Grim retreat back.

Sure enough, the instant he retreated back, Troubling Rain looked as if he extended the sword prison and the sword arcs extended another half a body.

This was a trick or perhaps a flourish used by Blade Masters. By controlling the arcs, they didn't extend the range to the limit at the start and intentionally held back. Someone not experienced enough would think that he was outside of the range, but then be caught off guard as the sword prison pushed forward and enveloped him.

Ye Xiu obviously knew this trick, so he hadn't stopped and jumped back. He had dodged it, but it had been a really close one. How much distance was being held back depended on the player. A noob wouldn't be able to perform the trick. Among normal players, as long as one was able to complete such a move, it didn't matter how much distance was hidden, it would be enough for one to show off. Huang Shaotian's Headwind Sword had actually hidden half a body unit. In the entire Glory universe, no one else could do accomplish this.

"Not bad!" Huang Shaotian shouted. His move had dispelled Ye Xiu's offensive, causing his fighting spirit to rise, especially after knowing that Ye Xiu had begun to show the power of an unspecialized. This was what he had been waiting for. After using Headwind Sword, he didn't wait to land on the ground and immediately swung his sword. But this time, it wasn't a Blade Master skill and instead the Spellblade skill: Earthquake Sword.

This low leveled skill wouldn't do much damage. Blade Masters also weren't a magic based class either. Earthquake Sword would usually only be leveled only once and was used as a control or combo move. Huang Shaotian had timed this skill well and caught Lord Grim right when he was about to land.

Lord Grim quickly unsheathed a sword and slashed to one side, using a Falling Light Blade to slide diagonally to the ground to avoid the attack.

Falling Light Blade was the move that Huang Shaotian had wanted to use when he had been blasted into the air earlier, but it had been on cooldown for him. Now, Ye Xiu's Lord Grim used this skill in the air as if to taunt Huang Shaotian.

“Shameless!!” Huang Shaotian chattered as he closed in.

Even though he had never fought against an unspecialized before, just from the class’s intrinsic properties, he didn’t need to fight against one to think of a few basic issues.

Unspecialized characters had classes that spanned all 24 classes and undoubtedly possessed a variety of skills. Long-ranged, melee, aerial, unspecialized could use any type of skill. In melee range, unspecialized might use Blade Master or Assassin skills. In long ranged, unspecialized might use Gunner or Mage skills. While moving, unspecialized might drop traps to see if you would fall into one if you fell to the ground.

Right now, the two characters had a bit of distance between them. Huang Shaotian’s Troubling Rain lost his offensive capabilities and needed to close in. Usually, he would want to find some way of getting close to long ranged classes. As long as he was able to close in, it could said that he would have already won half the battle. But against an unspecialized? If he got close, it just meant that he was no longer in a situation where he couldn’t attack. Next, he still had to face a class that wasn’t afraid to be up close.

As Troubling Rain rushed forward, Lord Grim fired his gun, but he didn’t retreat. If this was any other Gunner class, there was no way they would just sit there waiting for the Blade Master to arrive. But an unspecialized wasn’t afraid. If the Blade Master was up close, then the unspecialized could simply switch from a gun to a sword or spear.

While Troubling Rain closed the distance, Lord Grim’s Thousand Chance Umbrella continued to fire. Once the two sides were close enough, the umbrella suddenly transformed from a gun to a spear. The sudden change was similar to what Huang Shaotian had done with his Headwind Sword. Huang Shaotian had been prepared though. After all, he was an expert at doing this, so the transformation from gun into spear didn’t cause too much trouble for him. Troubling Rain turned and also made a slash with a sword at the same time.

“Hua!” The Thousand Chance Umbrella flipped open into an umbrella in front of Troubling Rain’s face. The sword hit the umbrella canopy. Then, Lord Grim pushed the umbrella forward and suddenly, all Huang Shaotian could see on his screen was a giant circle. The drawings on the circle looked quite nice and they seemed to be spinning too like a computer screensaver.

“Too shameless!!!” Huang Shaotian shouted as he moved.

This was a commonly used move done by Knights. They would move their shields right in front of your face. The view seen by the player was through the character’s two eyes, so by putting the shield in front of your eyes, the shield would block your view.

“All the dirty tricks the different classes use really aren’t a problem for you!!!” Huang Shaotian cursed as he continued to move. He had to hurry up and get out of this situation. Using the shield to block your view wasn’t done just to play hide and seek with you. The next second, the opponent could send a sword flying towards you. In order to resolve the situation, one had to quickly pull open the distance. Only with distance would it be possible to see the situation. The only inconvenient part about this move was that the user was unable to see how effective his move was because he couldn’t see his opponent’s screen. It was a move that tested knowledge and prediction.

But as an experienced God and hailed as a textbook, knowing every detail of the game was something he possessed.



Ye Xiu already had a good idea of the distance and to what extent his umbrella blocked his opponent's view. For someone like him who only need to know the skills and tricks of a class, he might even be more precise than top tier Knights. This was because this didn't require an understanding of the class, but an understanding of the details of Glory.

The instant his Thousand Chance Umbrella opened up, Ye Xiu knew that his "screensaver" had been successful. Huang Shaotian was definitely trying to pull away to get away from the screensaver. But when Huang Shaotian pulled away, Ye Xiu took away the "screensaver", but instead of taking it back completely, he stabbed forward and his shield turned into a spear.

"F\*ck your sister!!!!" Huang Shaotian cried and was caught unprepared. Troubling Rain was stabbed by the Dragon Tooth. This was a skill with a Stun, so the follow ups couldn't be avoided. A Sky Strike launched him into the air.

"Too shameless!!" Huang Shaotian's character was in the air, but his mouth didn't stop moving as he cursed.

A screensaver could be done by Knights, but a screensaver directly into an attack was something Knights couldn't do!

Knights had a shield in one hand and a weapon in the other. They were clearly separate, but the previous chain of attacks had never been done before in Glory history. Huang Shaotian had to have caught it.

"He's hurting our brains....." The spectators began commenting.

"Yeah! How are you supposed to defend against those transformations!"

"If it was just a few transformations, then it would be okay. But this thing has too many. It covers all the classes."

"It can definitely do all of the classes, but what I'm not sure is whether there really is only six types of classes? Are there any small differences within each class?"

"There's no way it's just six. Didn't you just see that shield into spear come out?"

"What a headache!!" The pros were already certain that fighting against an unspecialized would make their heads hurt.

#### Chapter 447 – Unspecialized Combo

To the spectating pro players, they didn't actually care who had won or lost this match. In their eyes, Huang Shaotian and his Troubling Rain were simply little white lab mice. It didn't really matter how they had tussled. Their main focus was on Lord Grim and the weapon that was in his hands.

Huang Shaotian might only be a little white lab mouse, but he was certainly an elite one. With him as a reference, it made it easy for them to see how difficult an unspecialized character was to deal with.

They only discussed a few words, before finally returning their focus back to the match. In a one on one match, it would only last a few minutes. There wasn't much time for them to freely say what they had wished.

After being struck by a Dragon Tooth and launched into the air with a Sky Strike, Troubling Rain wasn't able to fall back to the ground for awhile. Lord Grim chased after him and seized this aerial opportunity to combo in a few hits.

There was nothing Huang Shaotian could do. Ye Xiu's comboing was perfect. If he had tried to get away with something like a Falling Light Blade, he would only be wasting his cooldowns.

As an expert opportunist, he was also very good at being patient. Huang Shaotian continued to chatter as he carefully paid attention to Lord Grim's attacks.

Skills, angles, timing, weapon forms, length. Every detail had to be noted and it was possible for an opening appear at any time.

This is the difference between an expert and a noob.

Noobs are unable to see through a difference in particulars. Veteran players might be able to see through the difference, but they are unable to seize it. Experts can see through the differences, but might only be able to seize it at times. Someone who is able to seize it often is considered a God.....

Ye Xiu and Huang Shaotian were both Gods.

Huang Shaotian watched Ye Xiu's attacks attentively and resented them so much that his teeth were starting to itch. His voice began to grow louder.

No one was perfect. Even if it was Ye Xiu, there was no way he could do every detail perfectly. However, he was good at distributing his attention. This was because even though some details might not have been performed perfectly, the other side probably couldn't be able to take advantage of it.

This was how Ye Xiu played. It could even be said that his combos were full of holes. However, if a hole can't be taken advantage of by the opponent, then it couldn't really be considered a hole.

His combo didn't stop however, giving the crowd some time to discuss amongst themselves.

"He's not going to just get comboed to death, right?!"

"Unspecialized have so many options!"

The pro players went into a discussion. They could understand the reason why Huang Shaotian was unable to escape from the combo. For this to be possible, it had to be an advantage in the classes. Unspecialized characters had numerous skills at their disposal. Moreover, they were all low-levelled skills with quick start-up times and short cooldowns. By using these skills to create combos, the comboing was very flexible and adaptable.

For example, in some cases, a regular class only had one option to continue the combo. If the skill was on cooldown, the combo would naturally stop. Or perhaps if this skill needed a certain set-up to use, then the combo would also stop. On the other hand, unspecialized characters would rarely come into these types of situations because they had so many skills to use. In any situation, they had multiple options they could choose from. Most of the time, the unspecialized could just pick whichever one was most convenient to keep the combo going.

“You can say that in theory, but with 120 different skills, who could create such an unbreakable combo without needing to take time to think?” Someone asked.

The public chat suddenly went quiet. Someone sent out an injured emoji, making everyone start a train of messages again.

Pro players wouldn't be a stranger to any skill in the game. Because of different amounts of experience, everyone had different understandings of how to use a skill in real battle. Knowing these skills and stringing them all together were two completely different matters though.

“Huang Shaotian, show some more spirit!!!” People began cheering for Huang Shaotian.

This didn't necessarily mean they wanted Huang Shaotian to win. The more they watched, the more they felt like they needed to study the unspecialized character. They hoped to see more from this match and hoped that Huang Shaotian could force Ye Xiu to reveal more things.

As for what exactly those things were, they didn't know either because no one had studied unspecialized characters before.

“Shut up! You come down and show some spirit!”

“D\*mn, you still have time to look at the chat?? You must not have much to do!!!!”

“You think this is relaxing!?”

The current taunting wasn't simply there for fun. This type of agitating could be considered a type of trash talk, but it was also being done in hopes of encouraging Huang Shaotian.

“Brother Yu, losing like this is too unsightly! Punish him!!!” Some even complained to Yu Wenzhou.

“Ha ha.” Yu Wenzhou only laughed, but didn't say anything. He had been watching quietly the entire time and had only talked privately with his teammates sometimes. He hadn't said anything in the public chat.

“Brother Yu, what do you think of this match?” Some directly asked him. Yu Wenzhou truly was someone worth asking. For one, he was a very experienced and qualified Glory player and two, he was extremely familiar with Huang Shaotian.

“Shaotian is probably going to lose.” Yu Wenzhou didn't hide and replied.

“Why?” The asker continued to ask. The others stopped what they were doing, waiting for the reply.

“Unspecialized characters have so many options. Experience will be needed to deal with one. But who has experience fighting an unspecialized? That's why Shaotian probably won't be able to keep up. Ye Qiu isn't a noob either. He surely knows this well. Did you guys notice? Not one of his combos are conventional ones. Aside from a Dragon Tooth into a guaranteed Sky Strike, have you seen two skills from the same class being used one after the other?” Yu Wenzhou slowly typed.

Yu Wenzhou might not have been the only one to notice this, but quite a few hadn't. Everyone listened and took note. Soon, quite a few of them made sounds of them understanding it.

“Huang Shao, your captain is giving you advice. Did you hear it.” Someone took the chance to taunt him.

“F\*ck off!” Huang Shaotian wasn’t like Yu Wenzhou and gave a prompt reply.

“Brother Yu, he actually dares to tell you to f\*ck off!” That person turned his head to report it.

Yu Wenzhou didn’t take note of these jokes and didn’t reply. He continued to watch the match very carefully.

Huang Shaotian already knew about all of this.

This was why as he watched, he thought to himself, looking for possible ways for these low leveled skills to be used. Once he understood the reasoning, he could then make a prediction. If his prediction was correct, he might be able to break the combo.

If this was during the season, a lot of time would have been taken to study this opponent. But Huang Shaotian was already being comboed up in the air before he began doing this work. It was very likely that he wouldn’t be able to get anything out of it before he died.

As a result, Huang Shaotian wouldn’t hurt his head over this and memorized the previous sequences. He thought about what openings might appear in these sequences and prepared for them. Next, he needed some luck. He needed Ye Xiu to repeat a combo sequence, which would then give him an opportunity. Completely seeing through the possible combinations for the 120 skills while in battle was impossible.

Troubling Rain’s health continued to drop. Huang Shaotian didn’t get discouraged nor did he lose hope. He continued to wait.

When he needed to be patient and when he needed to concentrate, he could still blabber and trash talk. Huang Shaotian truly wasn’t ordinary.

Huang Shaotian often narrated his moves, but unfortunately he couldn’t make any moves, so he switched to narrating Lord Grim’s moves. In order to maintain his style, he was just randomly spouting words. It didn’t matter if the skill being used and the skill being narrated didn’t match. Then, he would add a “Wow! Amazing!” or a “What am I going to do?” or a “Oh no! I’m going to die!” If anyone listened to him, they wouldn’t think he was a hunter waiting for a catch.

Even though he said all this, no one replied. Huang Shaotian felt like Ye Xiu definitely wasn’t wearing his headphones. If Ye Xiu had been pretending in order to make him shut up, with him still blabbering so much, it clearly hadn’t worked! It was possible he had already given up on the plan. And since he’s been so quiet for so long, he probably hadn’t heard him.

“Shameful!!!” As he said this, he began filling the screen with words.

The crowd wailed.

This was the type of style everyone was familiar with. In the Pro Alliance, voice was prohibited, so only typing was allowed. As a result, Huang Shaotian would do his taunting in the public chat. There was no prohibition today, so he had used his mouth. It was a rare clean chat, but it had suddenly erupted.

As he typed, Huang Shaotian didn’t let up with his waiting.

“Don’t give me a chance! If you give me a chance, you’ll die……”

Everyone thought he was just bragging, but the opportunity actually came!!

After a Striker's Collapsing Fist, Lord Grim used a Witch's Shadow Cloak to pull him in. This was a sequence Huang Shaotian had memorized. At this moment, right after the Collapsing Fist, he made his preparations. Lord Grim flung his sleeves and a dark shadow flew out.

Huang Shaotian was able to react. He let out a Rising Phoenix Slash. Troubling Rain looked as if he had stepped on the dark shadow as he pounced towards Lord Grim.

"AHH!!!!!"

That instant, quite a few had shouted at their computers and then the chat immediately burst into astonished emojis.

Everyone had thought that Huang Shaotian would be comboed to death by the unfamiliar unspecialized. Who would have thought that he would be able to turn the situation around and counter attack?

"Shaotian, how mighty!!!" Quite a few began typing.

Chapter 448 – Can You Hear Me?

"Pro players are too amazing!!!" Loulan Slash couldn't help but exclaim.

Their little group was a bit biased. After being beaten by Huang Shaotian so brutally, everyone hoped to see Ye Xiu win gloriously. They already saw Ye Xiu as one of their own.

They all felt quite happy seeing Troubling Rain being tossed around in the air like a rag doll. However, besides that, Loulan Slash was also feeling a bit disappointed.

The match with Huang Shaotian left quite a deep impression on him. He had played Glory for a long time and had experienced many PvP matches, but none of them had moved him so much like that match.

The sudden retaliation that reversed the situation, the sudden drop from heaven to hell ..... Even though Loulan Slash was the one being pushed around, which had made him very sad for awhile, he had to admit that Huang Shaotian's finishing blow had been brilliant. He had not only won the match, but he had also devastated his morale.

If this was the Pro Alliance final, an abrupt reversal would feel worse than death. Who knew how long it would take the person to recover?

Thankfully, it had only been an ordinary spar. Loulan Slash wouldn't feel depressed enough to cough up blood. In that moment, Loulan Slash suddenly had an epiphany. It was no wonder Tiny Herb hated Blue Rain so much after getting robbed of their Champion title. Huang Shaotian's one-shot-kill style may be very exciting for the onlookers, but to the people at the scene, it was so very painful!

Now, Loulan Slash was a spectator. Even though from his feelings, he hoped that Ye Xiu would win, deep down, Loulan Slash also wished to see Huang Shaotian create such a situation again.

Unconsciously, Loulan Slash had already become enamored with the thrill of the defining strike. He even imagined himself being a similar type of player. This would become the focus of his daydreaming for a long time.

However, Huang Shaotian being stuck in the air the entire time was a bit disappointing, up until the unexpected Falling Phoenix Slash broke Lord Grim's combo. Loulan Slash immediately became excited and blurted out praise for it. Luckily, he had only said pro player. If he had called out Huang Shaotian's name directly, he would definitely be looked down on and despised as a traitor by his friends.

Falling Phoenix Slash: The blade rises, the phoenix falls.

Huang Shaotian wasn't just looking to escape, but also a strong comeback.

"Upward Slash!"

Huang Shaotian yelled as he followed up with an Upward Slash. Lord Grim was launched into midair.

However, Huang Shaotian didn't rely on the opponent being airborne. Combos didn't required the subject to be in the air. Being airborne just made it harder for the opponent to break free. An unspecialized character like Lord Grim had a wealth of skills to break free from the combo. For Huang Shaotian, being airborne wasn't important. What was important was his ability to keep hitting Ye Xiu.

"Triple Slash!!"

Huang Shaotian yelled and used Triple Slash, which was a typical movement option used by Blade Masters to quickly get away or to shrink the distance between an opponent. With Huang Shaotian's skillful manipulation, Troubling Rain dance around Lord Grim in a triangle. The three slashes all landed on Lord Grim.

"Lunge!"

"Moonlight Slash!"

"Upward Slash!"

"Formless Phantom Blade!"

"Headwind Strike!"

Huang Shaotian yelled out skill names out constantly. The skills he named didn't match the ones he was using. Huang Shaotian just went on randomly. If the audience could hear him, they would even hear him chanting the casts for mage skills.

At the same time, Huang Shaotian stopped sending messages.

He was very good at multitasking, but facing this powerful opponent, he finally decided to dedicate all his hand speed onto performing.

This was a rare chance that he had fought hard for. He needed to focus to deal as much damage as possible to Lord Grim. If he failed and his opponent found another opportunity to lash back, he would probably never find another lucky chance to reverse the situation.

"Die Die Die Die Die!!!"

Huang Shaotian roared, attacking more ruthlessly than before. His performance, on the other hand, was more cautious than before as well. He needed to try his best to ensure 100% perfection on his performance. It was the only way to ensure Ye Qiu wouldn't have a chance to overturn the situation.

The blade danced furiously and continuously. In this nonstop wave of attacks, there were other skills that did not belong to the Blade Master. Regular attacks, Spellblade, Ghostblade, and Berserker were all in the mix. These class were all under the general class of Swordman, so their Level 20 and under skills could be learned freely. How one chooses from these skills is completely based the person's preference. Huang Shaotian had long stopped struggling over which skill to learn and which skill he needed to level up. He had grasped his character's skill combination a long time ago. He could whip out round after round of combos instinctively. All he needed to do in that moment was to focus, to be fast and steady.

Huang Shaotian knew his opponent did not have the same problem as he did. Ye Qiu's mind wouldn't be a slow like how he struggled with the unfamiliarity of the Unspecialized class. Was there anything in Glory that God Ye Qiu, Glory's textbook, would not know? Among all the combos of Blade Master, there was nothing that was a secret to him. Some of the combos were even created by him.

Huang Shaotian's performance was undoubtedly incredible. After the unspecialized's combos, he followed with an excellent combo of his own. The onlooking pro players were surprised by the excellence of Huang Shaotian's performance and applauded him. However, the one they really wanted to see was Huang Shaotian's opponent. They wanted to know if unspecialized had ways to forcefully end Huang Shaotian's combos. If Lord Grim actually died in one breath under Troubling Rain's constant assault, they would be really disappointed. They would rather watch Troubling Rain die under the constant combos than Lord Grim. At least, they could see more of an unspecialized's combo that way.

"F\*ck!" Huang Shaotian cursed.

He was unable to continue his perfection to the end. He missed.

That tiny mistake would not even be considered as a mistake in front of a regular opponent, but in front of another God.....

Huang Shaotian did not waste time on daydreams. He already started to prepare for Ye Qiu's revenge. Painfully, facing this Unspecialized, Huang Shaotian had no idea what strange skill to expect.

Despite the numerous thoughts, not even half a second had passed since his mistake.

Thousand Chance Umbrella opened unexpectedly and shot towards Troubling Rain.

"You b\*tch!!!" Huang Shaotian was met with another "screensaver".

"The same move won't work on me twice!!!" Huang Shaotian yelled out while filling the public channel with the same message. At the same time, his character jumped back, trying to put some distance between himself and the Umbrella as fast as possible.

Despite the intensity of this moment, seeing Huang Shaotian's messages, many could not help about complain,"What! Huang Shaotian! Could you be a Knight of the Zodiac?!?!?"

"Leo's Knight of the Zodiac!!!" There were some who knew Huang Shaotian's astrological sign.

“Lightning Bolt destroy him!!!” Some pro players, who knew of the Knights of the Zodiacs well, shouted enthusiastically.

In the end, Huang Shaotian did not use Leo’s Lightning Bolt. He chose to use the Blade Master level 70 skill: Formless Phantom Blade.

“D\*mn! You’re seeking your own death!!!” The pro players cried out in shock.

Without any set up, Huang Shaotian just threw out a Formless Phantom Blade. If Huang Shaotian wasn’t asking for his own demise, then what could he possibly be doing?

“Wait! Ye Xiu is holding a shield, he can’t see it now!” Someone called out as if he discovered a new world.

“He can’t see it, but he can hear it!”

“Hm?”

In this instant, everyone recalled the difference. This was a regular Arena. Originally, Huang Shaotian would be chattering ceaselessly, but he switched to sending messages non-stop half way through the match.

Based on the fact that he voluntarily retaliated, one could see that Huang Shaotian didn’t switch to messages because he was bored, but rather because he figured that the opponent could not hear him.

In conclusion, facing Huang Shaotian’s irritating chatter, Ye Qiu had abandoned his headphones.

His view was currently covered by the umbrella shield, and without a headphone, there was no way for him to know that Huang Shaotian was using a Formless Phantom Blade so shamelessly.

All sorts of thoughts were spinning around in their hearts, but all of this happened in a split second.

While everyone believed that Ye Qiu did not know about Formless Phantom Blade, a silhouette flashed behind Troubling Rain.

Because Lord Grim stayed where he was, still holding an opened umbrella, Huang Shaotian unleashed a beautiful Formless Phantom Blade, ready to crush Lord Grim into nothing.

Everyone sent their prayers in silence and sent emojis of a can’t bear to witness face.

At the same time, Huang Shaotian didn’t realize the impending disaster until he destroyed the elusive figure in front of him with a strike.

Last time, all the combos came in the air.

This time, all the combination of skills came from the back.

“F\*ck f\*ck f\*ck!!! You can hear me!!!” Huang Shaotian roared, trying to shatter Ye Qiu’s eardrums. He also typed this comment into the public chat channel to show how despicable Ye Qiu was.

“Tsk tsk tsk.” The audience sighed. This was the classic example of being tricked by one’s own wisdom. Everyone lamented over Huang Shaotian’s demise while admiring Ye Qiu’s persistence. Ye Qiu not only



survived under Huang Shaotian's sound attacks against all odds, he also tricked Huang Shaotian into thinking that he couldn't hear anything.

At that time, Loulan Slash felt he needed to speak up to clarify God Ye Qiu's circumstances.

"He really can't hear anything." Loulan Slash.

"Before he went down the ring, he asked me to mute it." Loulan Slash was the admin of the room

"Oh...." People murmured in realization.

In the ring, Huang Shaotian, of course, could see the messages posted in the public channel.

"Cheater! You have to tell the participant before you change the rules!!!" Huang Shaotian watched his Troubling Rain fall in front of Lord Grim as he cried out internally. He finally adjusted his view just now. Back attacks were just as troublesome as aerial ones. This time, Huang Shaotian did not last long enough to see another chance to reverse the tide.

"Hm? Were you talking the whole time?" Ye Xiu, who just won, asked in the channel.

In disbelief, no one answered his question.

Chapter 449 – Each With Their Own Thoughts

For a guess at whether or not he could hear or not would decide the match made the crowd somewhat speechless because this was something that would never happen in an official match. Just like Huang Shaotian's blabbering, in an official match, the rules would be clearly shown.

However, this wasn't an official match. And against Huang Shaotian, muting voice communication was something that would certainly be supported by the crowd. It was just that Huang Shaotian wasn't notified of this.....

"Again! Again!!!"

Just when everyone was thinking, Huang Shaotian had already stood back up, shouting for another match.

"F\*ck, you're still going? Go stand in line!"

"Yeah! You should be at the back of the line!!!"

"My turn! My turn!!!"

A bunch of pro players were eager to give it a try. Many curious pro players couldn't be satisfied with just watching. Quite a few wanted to personally experience an unspecialized. Soon afterwards, a huge quarrel erupted outside of the ring on who should go up first, but the one thing they all agreed on was that Huang Shaotian had already fought once, so he wasn't allowed to fight again.

"Roll a dice! Roll a dice! Whoever gets the biggest number wins!" Someone suggested.

"Your mother. There's over a hundred people. How are we supposed to get them all?" Another objected.

In the beginning, there had only been around fifty people, but later, another group of people arrived. There were even a few strangers mixed in, but no one paid them any heed.

“What do you mean again!!” Lord Grim suddenly typed.

“How could give you guys opportunities to see through me? Ha ha ha ha!”

“Class is over! Bye everyone!”

“God!!”

“F\*ck!!”

“!!”

All sorts of curses were used. If this were an official match, they would all be penalized for saying these types of words. But today, they were only in the in-game Arena, so anything went. Everyone took this chance to vent their anger.

But the God did what he said. He ignored everyone’s shouts and directly left the ring. Some even tried to send a request to fight, but Ye Xiu ignored them all and even left the room. There was nothing they could do. If he said he didn’t want to, then they couldn’t force him to.

Loulan Slash’s group wanted to watch some more too, but if God Ye Qiu had decided to leave, then they naturally couldn’t object. They also wanted to fight with some of the people in the crowd, but now even a blind person could tell why they had all come here. If they went up and asked to fight them, then they would probably receive the same words God Ye Qiu used to reject them.

They were just about to leave, when Loulan Slash suddenly received a friend invite. He opened it and looked. The name on it gave him a huge shock: Vaccaria!

Champion Team Tiny Herb’s captain, Wang Jiexi’s Vaccaria.

Loulan Slash immediately accepted and wondered whether he was dreaming or not.

“Hi.” After accepting the friend request, Vaccaria immediately messaged him.

“Hi God.” Loulan Slash replied. If this was before, when he had been a famous money warrior, he wouldn’t have taken pro players very seriously. But ever since he had gotten into contact with Ye Xiu, he had realized that he had been too arrogant. Huang Shaotian’s match with him gave him another unforgettable lesson. Towards God level players, he didn’t dare disrespect them. And the person talking with him was someone who had won two Championship titles in the last three years. His impressive achievements had already won him success and recognition.

Someone like Zhou Zekai might be more popular, but he hadn’t won any prizes yet, so he still lacked in influence.

“Switch rooms and compare notes?” Wang Jiexi replied.

Loulan Slash was overwhelmed by favor from his senior and immediately notified his group. When the rest heard this, they all felt quite excited. After being crushed by Huang Shaotian, they all felt like they had been left ignored in a corner. A God had actually noticed them?

At the same time, Loulan Slash told what had happened to Ye Xiu, asking if Ye Xiu wanted to come too.

“Oh? He’s inviting you guys, so you guys go! I won’t be going.” Ye Xiu said.

“Okay, we’ll be going then!” Loulan Slash replied to Ye Xiu. He had already given his reply to Wang Jiexi long ago. Wang Jiexi had already created the room. After the reply came, Loulan Slash called his friends to go over.

As for Ye Xiu, he had already left the room and the Arena, so the Arena invites naturally wouldn’t work anymore.

Huang Shaotian refused to give up. He tried adding Lord Grim as a friend, but the other side closed it without even looking at it. Ye Xiu had received too many friend requests when he stepped into the Heavenly Domain and had already closed off the function.

Ye Xiu couldn’t be contacted in-game, so Huang Shaotian could only spam him in QQ. He knew that Ye Xiu was online, so he didn’t spam it in the group chat. He sent him a private message and spammed him repeatedly. He finally received a reply: “I’m going to block you!”

The instant the other side went online on QQ, Huang Shaotian went into a fury. QQ trembled. He barraged Ye Xiu with video chat requests, voice chat requests, and all sorts of pictures to show his unwavering determination, until Ye Xiu finally replied: “So noisy. I’m logging off.”

Afterwards, his image went gray. Huang Shaotian didn’t believe him and continued bothering him for another five minutes without any response, until he finally gave up.

He switched back to the group chat, which was bustling with noise. It was late at night, yet no one had gone to sleep. They were all discussing the unspecialized problem. Some had only just learned of it and hastily asked around on information. They all wanted a recording to watch.

Many of them had obviously recorded it. A few enthusiastic players shared it with everyone. Those who hadn’t seen it immediately downloaded it.

As the character who lost in the video, Huang Shaotian was naturally very sad. But even so, he had also recorded it. He opened it up and began slowly studying it.

“What did you think of it?” On QQ, his team captain Yu Wenzhou messaged him.

“Very difficult to deal with.” Huang Shaotian replied, “The Fixed Field covered up some of his problems though.”

“Nothing could be done about that. His level is too low. If you two had played in a normal match, his Dragon Tooth’s Stun wouldn’t even be able to break past your equipment’s Stun resistance.” Yu Wenzhou replied.

“Yeah, but his combos really are complicated. It’s going to take a lot of effort to study them.” Huang Shaotian said.

“When all is said and done, matches are never decided by a single person.” Yu Wenzhou said.

“But I have a premonition that when he returns, he’ll definitely be a huge problem.” Huang Shaotian said.

“He always was.....” Yu Wenzhou said.

“What a pity. It isn’t possible to find another unspecialized like him.” Huang Shaotian was quite bitter because he hadn’t achieved his goal.

“What do you think of those other people?” Yu Wenzhou asked. He was obviously talking about Loulan Slash’s group.

“Their skill is okay, but they’re too green. They’re a quota team level.” Huang Shaotian replied. A quota team level meant that they were around the same level as the last place teams struggling to stay in the Alliance. In the first half of the season, Team Excellent Era had perished into the quota team realm, making many drop their glasses in surprise.

“Don’t come to a conclusion too early. They still have half a year before they enter the Pro Alliance.” Yu Wenzhou said.

“Yeah..... If they get Ye Qiu, then it’ll be a huge help to them.” Huang Shaotian said.

“Don’t forget that Thunderclap without Xiao Shiqin is only at a quota team level.” Yu Wenzhou said.

“But Ye Qiu will only be able to enter midway into the season. He can’t come out in the first half.” Huang Shaotian said.

“That’s why this team will only be able to truly show their strength in season ten.” Yu Wenzhou said.

“What level will Ye Qiu be at then.....” Huang Shaotian muttered.

“That’s hard to say Will a year of retirement make his skills turn rusty or will he return greater than before after a hard earned rest?” Yu Wenzhou said.

“Only the demons know what schemes he’s plotting.....” Huang Shaotian cursed.

Club Tyranny.

The fascinating unspecialized character wasn’t able to move Zhang Xinjie’s unshakeable sleep schedule. Huang Shaotian had only just received the second fight, when he fell asleep on time. However, in Tyranny, Han Wenqing and he weren’t the only two watching. At this moment, Han Wenqing was quietly watching the replay and hadn’t looked for any other team’s players to discuss things with. He hadn’t participated in the pro player group chat’s discussion either.

On his screen played the part where Troubling Rain was being comboed by Lord Grim. Han Wenqing paid close attention to the screen, but his expression didn’t seem too focused. But the moment Troubling Rain turned the situation around with a Rising Phoenix Slash, he immediately rewinded the replay back to where Lord Grim had began the combo with a Dragon Tooth to Sky Strike. He switched perspectives and continued to watch.

Han Wenqing watched again and again. Suddenly, the light in his eyes suddenly blazed. After nodding his head slightly, he closed the recording, shut off the computer, got up, closed the lights, and went to bed.

At Club Excellent Era, Sun Xiang was also watching the recording. He didn't participate in the group discussion either. Just like Han Wenqing, he also watched again and again, but he watched the entire match. From start to finish, he only watched from one perspective, Huang Shaotian's. As he quietly watched, his mouth seemed to be muttering something.....

All of the pro players who hadn't slept were doing the same thing: watching the recording. They might be discussing in a group with everyone or they might be discussing with their own team members in private. Every team, every player was trying to find something from this recording.

Ye Xiu didn't have one. He hadn't recorded it. After leaving the match and Arena, he went to level as if nothing had happened.

This made Chen Guo very unsatisfied.

Beating Huang Shaotian had made her blood boil. She had been excitedly waiting for Ye Xiu to challenge every one of the pro players in the crowd and defeat them all. Even though that was a bit of a stretch, but the more of a stretch it was, the more exciting, no?

But after beating Huang Shaotian, Ye Xiu just left. Loulan Slash's group even went to fight Wang Jiexi, but he wouldn't even go to that.

"Go! Go! Why not go!" Chen Guo said.

"Because I don't intend on letting these people get a deeper understanding of me." Ye Xiu said.

Chapter 450 – Diligence

Chen Guo didn't have much of a temper towards Ye Xiu. Seeing that he was just leveling, she wasn't going to watch that. Chen Guo had remembered the match between Loulan Slash's group and Wang Jiexi though.

"Why do you think Wang Jiexi looked for them? Could he have seen some talent in them and was looking to pull someone in?" Chen Guo knew about Wang Jiexi wanting to rope in Tang Rou, so she thought of this reasoning.

"No idea!"

"I'll go investigate." Chen Guo said.

"If you want to watch the show, just say it. Why make an excuse....." Ye Xiu disdained.

Chen Guo waved her fist at Ye Xiu and then went to ask Loulan Slash. Chen Guo hadn't thought much of the money warrior, but after seeing the fight between Loulan Slash and Huang Shaotian, she felt a bit touched and her views changed greatly. It was true that with money, a character could skip through many obstacles, particularly in the equipment area, but she couldn't ignore his efforts.

Even though Loulan Slash had been a bit distracted fighting against Huang Shaotian in the first half of the fight, later, he let everyone see his efforts. Chen Guo couldn't help but feel upset at her previous judgement of him. She didn't need to say it out loud though. Even if she felt regretful, as long as they got along better in the future, it would be fine.

Chen Guo thought like this, so she was also interested in the spar between Loulan Slash's group and Wang Jiexi. After asking Loulan Slash, he immediately sent her their room number. Chen Guo ran over to take a look and saw that they were currently fighting. This time, because Ye Xiu's Lord Grim wasn't holding them back, they had switched to the normal mode. Vaccaria's equipment as a God-level character gave him an absolute advantage, but at the same time, Loulan Slash wanted to see just how strong this equipment was.

After Chen Guo entered the room, she just happened to see Little Bei's Battle Mage fall. She asked the rest of them what the situation was and found out that they had already finished their second round. The Elementalist Ocean Ahead had already lost a match.

It hadn't been long, but they had already finished fighting two matches. It turned out that against Wang Jiexi, they had lost even more tragically than against Huang Shaotian. After all, not only was their opponent far more skilled than them, but their opponent's character was much stronger too.

After Little Bei lost, Night Tides and Loulan Slash went up one after the other. Neither of them were able to bring about any opportunities before being killed by Wang Jiexi. Their remaining comrade, a Cleric, naturally wouldn't fight in a duel. They were all feeling somewhat embarrassed after losing four times in a row. They wanted to fight again, but they felt bad to make a request that would waste the other side's time.

Correct..... after facing a God's true might, they felt that fighting against him was just a waste of time.

"Ha ha, they lost so miserably!" Ye Xiu floated by just when Chen Guo was feeling sorry for them. Chen Guo turned her head to look at Ye Xiu, who had already turned his head back to his screen. However, he had clearly seen the situation from Chen Guo's screen.

"They're not in the Fixed Field. Their characters are still far from Vaccaria!" Chen Guo had seen their equipment already. It was true that their equipment weren't bad because they had the money, but they still couldn't compare to pro player accounts. Pro player accounts not only had the best equipment available in the game, but more importantly, they had self-made equipment suited especially for them, especially for a legendary character like Vaccaria, who had Silver equipment from head to toe. This was not just a result of money. It was a result of the combination of money and cutting edge technology.

"Yeah, I'm sure they know that. I just don't know if they've made any preparations." Ye Xiu said.

"What do you mean?" Chen Guo asked.

"Did you forget? Loulan Slash had been very optimistic about their strength initially! They had never personally experienced the difference in skill and experience and didn't know how big of a difference it was. However, the difference in equipment is something that can be directly observed. There's no way they would have thought that they were skilled enough to make up for the clear difference in equipment, no? From their initial optimism, I think that they've made preparations for their equipment.

The ones they're wearing right now might not be the ones they'll be using in the Pro Alliance." Ye Xiu said.

"So you're saying that they've already prepared Silver equipment?" Chen Guo said.

"Even if they don't have any right now, they should have at least had thoughts of making up for the difference in equipment, right? If not, then I'll really be quite speechless towards these arrogant children." Ye Xiu said.

The match wasn't over on that side yet. Wang Jiexi actually went another round with each of them. They didn't do as badly as before, but the results didn't change. Without the Fixed Field negating the equipment advantage, it would be difficult for them even if Wang Jiexi wanted to lose.

"What is Wang Jiexi thinking?" Chen Guo asked Ye Xiu.

"I thought that was what you were investigating? Why are you asking me?" Ye Xiu asked back.

"I thought you understood these people! You tell me!" Chen Guo demanded.

"He's probably just testing their strength, that's all." Ye Xiu said.

"Testing their strength?"

"They will be Tiny Herb's opponents in the future. Wang Jiexi never underestimates any of his opponents. He's looking to figure out Loulan Slash and his group's skill level." Ye Xiu said.

"What about now? Can he get a good understanding after two rounds?"

"He's probably figured out their individual skill by now. As for their ability as a team, I don't think he'd ask for them to fight him 5v1. He'll most likely make an excuse like..... yes, let's have a friendly match in the future or something." Ye Xiu's gaze drifted away.

"Ah!" Chen Guo cried out because when she looked back, she discovered that in the public chat, Wang Jiexi was currently discussing with Loulan Slash a time for them to have a friendly match.

"What a god!" Chen Guo looked back at Ye Xiu.

"Yeah, I'm a god, but it's more like I have good eyes." Ye Xiu said.

"What do you mean?" Chen Guo stared blankly.

"I saw what they were saying!" Ye Xiu pointed at the screen.

Chen Guo suddenly understood. He had simply looked at what Wang Jiexi was saying. No wonder he hesitated and suddenly shifted his gaze. Chen Guo tried hard not to curse out at him.

In the Arena, Loulan Slash happily agreed to the friendly match. Chen Guo couldn't help but feel a bit worried though: "Does this count as being duped?"

"Duped? That's a bit of a stretch. Loulan Slash might be getting probed out by Tiny Herb, but they can also get a taste of the Champion team's strength. For them, this is a rare opportunity." Ye Xiu said as he glanced at Chen Guo's screen. After looking at their chat, he lamented: "Oh, they've scheduled it for after playoffs! Tsk tsk, Wang Jiexi ah, Wang Jiexi....."

“What’s wrong?”

“He clearly feels that they’re not any threat to them in the Pro Alliance right now, so he intentionally delayed it. He wants to see if they’ve improved during this time. You could say he’s putting some effort into this.” Ye Xiu said.

“This guy really is.....” Chen Guo had seen Vaccaria a lot. But as for the player behind the character, she only occasionally saw Wang Jiexi from reports or interviews. Chen Guo wasn’t his fan either, so she didn’t understand him too well. From Ye Xiu, she was able to get a good understanding of the real Wang Jiexi. She wasn’t sure what to use to describe him.

Chen Guo felt a bit uncomfortable towards him, but she had to admit that he was diligent! He was very very diligent. He was just like Ye Xiu. The effort he put into Glory was something she couldn’t compare with.

After Wang Jiexi discussed matters with Loulan Slash, they left their contact details and then exited the Arena. Once Loulan Slash came out, he sent Ye Xiu a sad face emoji.

“I saw it all.” Ye Xiu replied.

“Hm?”

“From Chasing Haze’s computer.” Ye Xiu said.

“Oh, you two are together!” Loulan Slash said.

“Yeah.”

“We lost so miserably.” Loulan Slash cried.

“Your skill isn’t as good. Your character isn’t as good. You guys should have been ready for this type of result, no?” Ye Xiu replied.

“We did, but it still doesn’t feel good to lose!” Loulan Slash said.

“You’re going to be a pro player soon. You have to learn how to stand up quickly from defeat and learn from your losses.” Ye Xiu advised.

“That’s the theory, but it’s not that easy to actually put it into practice!” Loulan Slash continued to cry.

“You can do it!” Ye Xiu said.

“Yes! Definitely!” Loulan Slash sent a fighting emoji. After being crushed by Ye Xiu last time, he had received quite a bit of stimulation today.

Soon afterwards, the two went on to do their thing and didn’t talk anymore.

The next day, on all of the eSport platforms, from the Internet to print media, all of them had the same headline: Pro Players Surround Lord Grim, Begging for a Match???

The three question marks sparked on the media outlets. The content talked about the huge crowd of pro players that had swarmed the Heavenly Domain and then entered the same room in the Arena. They weren’t there to compare notes with each other, but rather there for a single person. In recent times,



his popularity in Glory has soared through the heavens. Carrying a transforming Silver weapon and using an unspecialized, which had died out many years ago, the mystery man — Lord Grim!!!

“Pft!” Chen Guo was eating breakfast as she watched the next. She lost herself as she spat out her food in laughter at the description of “the mystery man”.

“Hey!” Ye Xiu protested.

“Sorry, sorry. Cough cough! It really is..... cough.....” Chen Guo choked.

Tang Rou was in a flurry. She handed Ye Xiu some napkins, while patting Chen Guo’s back.

Their reactions were only on a small scale. At the Clubs, as soon as the reports came out, the pro players were given a furious roar. Those who hadn’t woken up from that were directly flipped out from their nests, especially those whose names had been listed clearly in the reports.

“GOD D\*MMIT! WHAT THE F\*CK DID YOU GUYS DO!!!” The directors and managers from every team might not have spat out their breakfast, but they certainly forgot themselves in a fit of anger.