

Avatar 511

Chapter 511 - Expert Commander

The battle ensuing on Ye Xiu's screen was a blur to Chen Guo's eyes. She could still see his status clearly. Lord Grim's life was dancing on a blade's edge the entire time. This meant that the only thing Ye Xiu could do was survive longer than her Chasing Haze. It was hard to say if he would be able to escape or not.

What should she do?

Chen Guo was extremely worried. Whether she revived and rushed back or called for help, it would be too late now. Everything depended on Ye Xiu.

Ye Xiu's normal lazy look often made Chen Guo grind her teeth in anger, but at this moment, she really wanted to see the look on his face.

However, it wasn't there. He had an expression of concentration on his face. The sounds of rapid tapping and clicking continued to be produced by his two hands. The screen had already made Chen Guo feel dizzy. Now, even the sounds made her feel uneasy.

In any case, she should try to do something!

Chen Guo revived her Chasing Haze and ran in his direction. She didn't know if she would be able to arrive in time, nor did she know if she would be able to provide any help. She didn't want to sit there and do nothing.

As she sprinted over like mad, Chen Guo glanced at Lord Grim's coordinates and health from time to time.

Ye Xiu was still trying to hang on.

Chen Guo hated how she couldn't just teleport there. Even if she could only block attacks for him, it would be enough.....

Suddenly, Chen Guo realized the room had quieted down.

Ye Xiu's rapid tapping and clicking ceased.

Chen Guo was alarmed. She immediately turned her head, but discovered his screen was still colorful. Lord Grim hadn't died. He was hiding behind a stone wall covered in moss.

"Ah? You escaped??" Chen Guo was overjoyed at the good news, but then she saw Lord Grim suddenly run forwards a bit. All sorts of bright effects from attacks could be seen exploding behind him. People were attacking his previous hiding place, but he had been able to run out in time.

"Not yet." Ye Xiu replied to Chen Guo's question.

But being able to talk meant that the situation had become much better than before. She looked at Ye Xiu's current position: Milo Ancient Ruins.

Milo Ancient Ruins was one of the Level 55 leveling areas in the Heavenly Domain. The background lore described this place as the ruins of an ancient city, which had been destroyed a thousand years ago by an earthquake and volcanic explosion. Most of it was already buried beneath the ground. The remnants, visible above ground, had been weathered by time, badly damaged and in pieces.

Milo Ancient Ruins wasn't a large area because it wasn't a leveling area with many monsters. The surface remnants were only small portions of the ancient ruins. They were like a line, guiding players towards the real Milo Ancient City, which was buried underground. In the past, Milo Ancient City had been a huge hundred player dungeon, where countless players died.

Chen Guo looked at Lord Grim's level. He was Level 54, but still needed half a bar of experience before he would reach Level 55. He wouldn't be able to suddenly reach Level 55 and run into the dungeon to hide. Ye Xiu had Lord Grim run here in order to take advantage of the terrain and shake off his pursuers.

"20 players." Ye Xiu pushed the microphone on his headphones to the side and spoke to Chen Guo. He was afraid his pursuers would hear his voice and figure out his position. Right now, Lord Grim was hiding in the corner of a stone room and was looking out from a small crack in the wall.

"Oh?"

"It's just a guess, but it should be around there." Ye Xiu figured out the strength of his enemies while hiding and running.

"Who are they?" Chen Guo asked.

"I don't know. That's not important right now. These players are all average in skill, but their commander is very troublesome." Ye Xiu said.

"Who's the commander?" Chen Guo was astonished. To be able to make Ye Xiu feel pressure, this person must be at the pro level!

"I'm not sure. I haven't had the chance to see him." Ye Xiu was helpless. He had been running for his life the entire time. Figuring out the enemy numbers was already impressive enough. Under the situation where the enemy commander was giving orders through text in a private chat, figuring out who the commander was among 20 people was nearly impossible.

"If I figure out who the commander is and kill him, the remaining subordinates will be easy enough." Ye Xiu said.

"F*ck!"

Right as Ye Xiu finished speaking, he suddenly cursed out loud. He hastily tapped his keyboard and Lord Grim rolled out of the corner. Bang! Behind him, a hole suddenly appeared in the stone wall. Bits of gravel flew out into the corner. Only a Sharpshooter's Thunder Snipe had that sort of penetration power.

"Bang!"

Following afterwards, an even louder sound erupted. A small mushroom cloud rose up in the corner of that room. A Launcher had fired a Heat-Seeking Missile into there.

Several characters suddenly popped up in Lord Grim's line of sight. A Berserker charged forward using Colliding Stab.

The usage of this skill reflected Ye Xiu's evaluation of their skill. Ye Xiu simply leaped backwards and the Berserker awkwardly stopped in front of Lord Grim. Colliding Stab had reached the limits of its attack range.

Ye Xiu didn't give him a second chance to try again. Lord Grim knocked the Berserker high into the air and Flung him away.

Another two players followed after the Berserker, but how could they have known their ally would turn into their enemy? One of them jumped to the left, while the other jumped to the right, but they soon discovered that not only had Lord Grim thrown the Berserker at them, he had also lobbed a grenade. It was too late for them to dodge. The grenade exploded and all the three went tumbling through the air.

Ye Xiu didn't bother with these three anymore and immediately had Lord Grim turn around. He pointed his Thousand Chance Umbrella straight ahead and fired rapidly. Ahead, at a small intersection, a Thief was laying a trap down. When he saw the gun aimed at him, he hastily rolled to the side, but his trap had been hit by the gun. The trap sprung out of the ground and became useless.

The Thief was furious. When the Gatling Gun finished firing, he wanted to jump out and show his fury. Suddenly, a bang sounded out from behind his butt and he was sent flying towards a pile of trash. While in the air, he turned his head and saw the scraps left behind by a Mechanical Seeker. However, he had no clue where it had come from.

Lord Grim turned around and fired twice diagonally. A Witch, who had been flying out, was hit down and the Spitfire who had jumped onto the roof went stumbling backwards.

Then, the Thousand Chance Umbrella changed into a spear. He released a Falling Flower Palm at the incoming Striker and Grappler and sent them flying backwards. These two were puzzled. Lord Grim had clearly fired in a different direction. How did he turn around so quickly and use a Falling Flower Palm?

In a single breath, he had attacked eight characters. He just happened to have turned around in a circle too. Ye Xiu saw an opening and immediately had Lord Grim charge through it.

"I don't think any of these eight are the commander." Ye Xiu suddenly spoke.

"Ah?" Chen Guo was afraid of bothering Ye Xiu, so she hadn't said anything to him. She didn't think Ye Xiu would be the one to speak. After a short pause, Chen Guo figured out Ye Xiu's meaning: "You're saying none of those eight players are the commander?"

"Yes." Ye Xiu nodded his head.

"Or maybe this person is only good at commanding and doesn't have any actual battle skill?" Chen Guo said.

"It's possible." Ye Xiu didn't deny the possibility.

Lord Grim rolled and jumped. He took notice of a narrow opening ahead and headed towards it. Right when he was about to go through it, an Ice Wall suddenly appeared, blocking his path.

Six players closed in on him from behind. They didn't give Ye Xiu any time to break the wall. Ye Xiu looked left and right. There were six enemies on his right and three on the left. It was obvious which direction he should head. At this moment, he heard a whirring sound from above. It was an enemy Mechanic's Rotor Wing. Two winter melon like objects spiralled towards Lord Grim's head. The stomachs of these things split apart and bombs fell out.

Lord Grim twisted his body and rolled to the left. At the same time, he fired twice towards the two winter melon-like objects.

These winter melon like objects exploded like grenades, turning into two balls of charred metal.

However, the air raid had just begun. A Witch broke through the explosion and flung a Lava Flask at Lord Grim's head.

Ye Xiu's Lord Grim had already turned back around. He hadn't expected the enemy to hide such a move. Lord Grim jumped up into the air. His Thousand Chance Umbrella transformed into a spear as he stabbed at the Witch.

Pu!

The Circle Swing connected with the Witch and sent the Witch smashing into the ground, but this time, Ye Xiu had been a bit too slow and wasn't able to block the Witch's Lava Flask. The Lava Flask shattered and the ground instantly turned into an ocean of lava.

Right when Lord Grim was about to plunge into the lava, the Thousand Chance Umbrella transformed into Rotor Wings and he quickly flew over the lava field.

After flying over the lava field, he charged towards the three on the left. The Warlock among them immediately formed a black ball of light with his hands. The Warlock positioned the Curse Arrow high up and didn't charge it up. The black ball shot out and transformed into a rain of countless black arrows.

Ye Xiu had no way of dodging the attack by flying up and could only drop back down, but if he were to move any farther downwards, his feet would hit the ground. He might as well just run, so Ye Xiu canceled the Rotor Wings and had Lord Grim land on the ground. Following afterwards, he used the Shadow Clone Technique and instantly teleported in front of the Warlock.

The back throw input had already been entered, and so Lord Grim's two hands shot towards the Warlock. At the same time, Ye Xiu saw the Warlock's face covered by his mantle. It was a rough male face with a messy beard. With one look, he could tell it wasn't a system generated face, but a scan of a real life photo.

"Old Wei?" Ye Xiu shouted out in astonishment.

Chapter 512 - Old God

"F*ck, why are you so troublesome! Hurry up and die so I can get my 500." The Warlock, who Ye Xiu called Old Wei, responded in an extremely loud voice. Chen Guo could even hear his voice from Ye Xiu's headphones clearly.

His hands didn't stop moving either. The Warlock jumped backwards. He had predicted Ye Xiu would use a Back Throw and dodged it.

“You’re still looking at that 500? Did you not see the statement?” Ye Xiu said, while continuing to attack. Lord Grim shook the Thousand Chance Umbrella and it transformed into a spear shooting towards the Warlock.

“Hm? Statement? What statement?” The Warlock asked.

“The bounty has already been withdrawn.” Ye Xiu told him.

“F*ck, that happened?! Then all of the work this senior did was for nothing? Practicing the team’s coordination and studying your work and rest schedule?” The Warlock shouted.

“Not my problem. Why didn’t you start a day or two earlier? They only just withdrew it.” Ye Xiu said.

“You’re not trying to trick me, are you? What statement? Send it to me.” The Warlock yelled.

“One sec.” Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo was stunned. Could everything that had happened today have just been an accident? Who the heck was this guy?

Chen Guo was just about to ask, when she suddenly discovered that while Ye Xiu should be finding a link to send to him, he didn’t even have a web browser open. However, he had stopped controlling his character. Lord Grim stood there, not moving.

“You....”

Chen Guo only said one word, when a shadow suddenly appeared behind Lord Grim. The shadow lifted its hands and cut downwards in a cold arc.

Ye Xiu immediately input a string of commands. Lord Grim stepped to the side and turned around, allowing Chen Guo to get a glimpse of the attacker. The shadow was an Assassin, holding a dagger. The Assassin looked like a wild tiger, undaunted by dangers. Chen Guo couldn’t help but tremble. She recognized this skill: Life-Risking Strike!

Blood for blood. Life for life.

Life-Risking Strike didn’t consume mana, but rather used health. The Assassin’s health burned like mana for a final strike. As long as it hit, the health spent would do true damage to the opponent, ignoring all defenses. In other words, even if it were a weaponless Assassin, as long as he used Life-Risking Strike, he would guarantee that would do damage proportional to the amount of health he burned.

The amount of health that could be burned depended on the skill’s level. The higher the skill level was, the more health could be burned. The max-leveled skill had no limit to the amount of health that could be burned. One could even burn one’s health to zero. However, once the skill ended, the Assassin would certainly die.

Life-Risking Strike could be an instant kill move. It was the only skill in Glory that could kill a full health character in one hit.

Using one’s own life in exchange for damage was fair. The only thing which limited the amount of damage this strike did, was the Assassin’s own health. If one saw an Assassin equipped with Stamina

increasing equipment, then one would be extremely wary of this move. These types of Assassins stacked health in order to fully utilize this Life-Risking Strike.

Assassins weren't a class with high stamina, so they didn't have much health. After an Assassin burned his health, he would just be an extremely weakened Cloth armor class, but if an Assassin stacked stamina, any class would have to match up against them careful.

This Assassin suddenly used Life-Risking Strike.

Lord Grim grew in a balanced manner, so while he didn't have a lot of health, he didn't have too little either. However, his level was low and his equipment were relatively weak. If this attack had hit, the true damage trading health for health was one thing. The skill's base damage was already painful enough for Lord Grim. In addition, Lord Grim wasn't at full health right now. An instant kill wouldn't have been hard for this Assassin to achieve.

Even though Lord Grim stepped to the side, this Assassin had clearly burned a lot of health. Lord Grim had stepped to the side, but the Assassin quick movements from using this Life-Risking Strike made it so Lord Grim's sidestep not only did not widen the distance between them, but closed the distance. With Lord Grim's stats, dodging this Life-Risking Strike was clearly too difficult.

Chen Guo thought Lord Grim would certainly die from this strike. Suddenly, a dark light flashed, turning into a six-pointed star. A green goblin popped out from the six-pointed star right in between Lord Grim and the Assassin.

The poor little Goblin didn't even have time to understand the situation when it made a shrill cry. The Assassin's Life-Risking Strike smashed into its body.

"F*CKKK!!!" The Assassin also cried out. The poor goblin had already exploded into a bloody corpse, but the Assassin didn't feel sorry for the Goblin at all. The Life-Risking Strike, which he had burned almost all of his health for, had struck a weak little house pet. How could he not mourn!

After Life-Risking Strike was used, potions couldn't be used for a certain amount of time and the user wouldn't be able to receive any healing spells during this time either. Otherwise, if one could chug potions and receive help from a Cleric, there wouldn't be any risk involved in using this skill.

Risking one's life meant no regrets. When Jing Ke attempted an assassination on Ying Zheng, he hadn't left a path for his retreat.

"D*mn! Even that didn't hit! Is there still any justice in this world!" The Warlock roared in fury.

"Nonsense. I was prepared for it!" Ye Xiu said, while attacking back at the Assassin. The Assassin had burned his own health in order to kill a measly green goblin. He was still filled with grief and wasn't able to react. Ye Xiu seized this opportunity to give him a quick beating and killed the Assassin.

Chen Guo heard the two speaking to each other and became dumbstruck again. Both of them harbored evil intents! That Warlock lied to Ye Xiu saying he could leave, but had an Assassin make a sneak attack. On the other hand, Ye Xiu pretended to be fooled, but then took the chance to kill the enemy Assassin.

Neither of them were sincere, but in any case, it was the Warlock who started it. In addition, the Warlock had set up an ambush as soon as he went online. More importantly..... Chen Guo was definitely on Ye Xiu's side.

"Too despicable!!" Chen Guo moved closer to Ye Xiu's headphones and shouted.

"Where'd this b*tch come from!" The Warlock answered back without a hint of politeness.

"Ambushing us as soon as we log in, how low can you get?" Chen Guo shouted.

"Ha ha ha ha, you can remember this senior's name if you'd like!" The Warlock laughed.

"Peh, I'm not that shameless. If you've got the skill, 1v1 me!" Chen Guo spat.

"Ha ha, are you hot? If you're hot, I can keep you company. If not, I don't have that sort of free time." The Warlock responded.

"Cut the crap! Do you dare to 1v1 me?" Chen Guo shouted.

"Ha ha, how fiery! How about you find a room and wait for me there!" The Warlock chuckled.

His wording sounded very dirty, making Chen Guo stamp her feet in anger. When she looked at Ye Xiu, she saw that he was still controlling Lord Grim to have him break away from the trap. He also glanced at her as if he were looking at a dead person.

"What's with you!" Chen Guo said.

"Do you know who this person is?" Ye Xiu asked her.

"Who cares!" Chen Guo was so furious that she wasn't afraid of anyone.

"His name is Wei Chen. Have you heard of his name before?" Ye Xiu said.

"I don't think so. Who is he?" Chen Guo heard Ye Xiu give a serious introduction to him, so she calmed down a bit. She reckoned his background wouldn't be small. He was most likely a pro player. However, this name..... Chen Guo tried to think if she had ever heard the name before, but she really had no idea.

"He's already retired." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh..... he probably retired a long time ago then." Chen Guo said. If he had retired a long time ago, it wouldn't be strange that she had no impression of his name.

"Yes, before he retired, he was Team Blue Rain's captain and Swoksaar's former owner." Ye Xiu said.

"Ah....." Chen Guo suddenly turned cold. Swoksaar was the number one Warlock in Glory and was currently in the hands of Team Blue Rain's captain Yu Wenzhou. Chen Guo thought that this person would be a pro player, but she didn't think he would be a captain-level player. In the pro scene, the captain of the team was often the team's best player. Even if the captain wasn't, the captain would at least be at an All Star level, let alone a captain of a powerhouse like Blue Rain.

"Why is he like a bandit....." Chen Guo couldn't help but say.

“Compared to normal citizens, he’s certainly a lot more crude. In those days, when we just entered Glory, he was already considered quite old. He retired after playing for only two years.” Ye Xiu said.

“Is he very good?” Chen Guo said.

“You know about Yu Wenzhou and Huang Shaotian, right? He brought them up by himself. Their styles were pretty much inherited from him.” Ye Xiu said.

“Disabled hands and a chatterbox?” Chen Guo asked.

“Can’t you think of any positive traits.....” Ye Xiu coughed blood.

“Uh.....” Chen Guo had clearly said that intentionally. She knew very well just how good Yu Wenzhou and Huang Shaotian were. She just had a hard time imagining how such an immoral guy could bring up two top tier experts.

“Comrade Ye Qiu, can you not hide? Come out and fight me in a battle to the death!” Wei Chen challenged. While Ye Xiu was chatting with Chen Guo, he immediately had Lord Grim break out of the encirclement after killing off the Assassin. Right now, Lord Grim was hiding in a corner.

“Don’t you have any shame! You brought so many people and you’re calling for a battle to the death?” Chen Guo couldn’t help but roar back.

“No one’s stopping you guys from calling for help though? Speaking of which, I’ve been waiting all day. Have you really not called for any helpers? Your b*tch doesn’t count. With that pathetic skill, all she’s good for is lying in bed and playing around with.” Wei Chen called out.

“I’M GOING TO KILL HIM!!!” Chen Guo couldn’t hold it back anymore.

“Calm down.” Ye Xiu urged, “In any case, you’re not his opponent, so why ask to be humiliated?”

“Then what should I do?” Chen Guo asked.

“Let me handle it?” Ye Xiu grinned.

“You.....”

“Ah! They’ve found me again!” Ye Xiu cried and had Lord Grim escape. Chen Guo felt depressed. His current sorry state and his confident “let me handle it” was simply too conflicting.

Chapter 513 - There’s Someone Behind You

Ye Xiu’s shout seemed quite pathetic, but his hands continued to input commands in a steady and orderly way. He even had time to talk. His current situation was much better than it had previously been.

Even so, Ye Xiu was far from having the advantage. Even though he had successfully killed off an enemy Assassin, he relied on the Assassin killing himself. The Assassin had burned most of his life by using Life-Risking Strike. If Ye Xiu couldn’t finish off the miniscule amount of health remaining, he didn’t deserve to play the game.

Following afterwards, another flashy show started and Lord Grim began hiding in corners again. The opponent's commander might be strong, but he didn't have that many people under his command. More importantly, Milo Ancient Ruins wasn't a leveling area. Back in Wilderness Town, Ye Xiu not only had to avoid being seen by three guilds, but he also had to make sure he didn't aggro any monsters, since it would have made it that much more troublesome.

But Milo Ancient Ruins? Ye Xiu had already lit a cigarette. He was having quite an easy time playing hide and seek.

"If he has such a background, then is this Blue Brook Guild's doing?" Chen Guo saw how Ye Xiu seemed to be relaxed, so she didn't need to stay silent.

"It doesn't seem like it." Ye Xiu shook his head, "Blue Brook Guild would have brought a lot more experts. At the very least, they wouldn't have given him a random group of players, no?"

"Then if he's not doing it for the Blue Brook Guild and there's no bounty, then what does he want?" Chen Guo was puzzled.

Suddenly, she heard Wei Chen shout: "Listen to me, Ye Xiu. You're completely surrounded. Coming out and dying is your only path left. Logging off would be very shameful of you. Resisting would be a waste of time. Hurry up and come out. Give me that five hundred yuan, so I can go eat dinner."

"D*mmmit, didn't I tell you that the bounty was already withdrawn? Do you really not know about it or are you just faking it?" Ye Xiu replied.

"What was that? I can't hear you clearly. Speak louder." Wei Chen yelled.

Ye Xiu immediately shut up. Wei Chen was lying. He wanted Ye Xiu to speak up, so he could figure out his position!

"You don't want to fight and you don't want to log off. You're hiding to stall for time. Are you really waiting for helpers to arrive? Are you forcing me to call for more people? F*ck, if I call more people, that five hundred won't even be enough for me to buy water. Even with the 20 people I have right now, I'd still have to pay a bit out of my own pocket for a meal!"

Ye Xiu heard Wei Chen cursing and making a huge fuss over the five hundred yuan, but Ye Xiu had a hard time believing that Wei Chen didn't see the announcement that the bounty had been withdrawn. After thinking for a moment, he suddenly said to Chen Guo: "Do you have any friends in other guilds? Ask them about the bounty."

"The announcement was very clear. Didn't we see it already? Even if they went back on their word, it shouldn't be so quickly!" Chen Guo didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"No. I'm asking whether or not the guilds might have made another move internally." Ye Xiu said.

"What?" Chen Guo was a bit surprised, but quickly understood.

She had been in the Heavenly Domain for so long. She wasn't familiar with any of the big names, but she still had friends in other guilds. She asked them about it and they confirmed what Ye Xiu said.

"You're right. The guilds all have a bounty on you. It's five hundred every time you're killed! Some of the guilds even have contribution rewards." Chen Guo hurriedly told Ye Xiu.

"So he really is after the money!" Ye Xiu was speechless.

"How tragic." Chen Guo commented. She could understand if he were a normal person, but according to Ye Xiu, he was a God-level player with an incredible background, and yet he was leading others just for five hundred yuan. It was quite tragic. How was he going to split the money with 20 people? Each person would get 25 yuan? Or was it the killer takes 300 yuan and everyone else gets ten yuan? In either case, it was quite pitiful.....

"That might not be the case. It's more likely he's just looking for fun. If he has free time and there's an event with five hundred yuan as a reward, why not do it!" Ye Xiu analyzed his opponent's motive.

"Ah, he's going to find me soon!" Ye Xiu said to Chen Guo and noticed the enemies were beginning to close in on his hiding place, so he immediately jumped and moved out.

By moving out, his location was revealed, but at least, he had taken the initiative. It was better than the enemies suddenly ambushing him and forcing him out.

"B*stard, running again. You really do have some skill. You'd better not log off today. Let's see how long you can run for." Wei Chen saw Lord Grim and immediately had his subordinates chase after him.

"More like you'd better not run." Ye Xiu retorted.

"F*ck, you can still talk, while you're running away. You really are Ye Qiu!" Wei Chen yelled.

The two fought back and forth, while shouting at each other nonstop. Chen Guo was staring speechlessly for a long time and then suddenly realized that this was what it was like when two pro level players fought! The trash talk never stopped.

"What are you planning on doing?" Chen Guo was somewhat at a loss. Ye Xiu didn't have any helpers he could call on. Loulan Slash and his friends weren't online. Apart from them, Ye Xiu didn't know anyone else. He isn't waiting for me, right? Chen Guo was worried. She really hoped she could help, but if he was actually placing his hopes on her, then she would feel very pressured.

"My helper is almost here." Ye Xiu said.

"Who? You're not talking about me, right?" Chen Guo asked. Ye Xiu's glance at her made her want to die.

"If you check the system announcements, you'll know sooner or later." Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo was puzzled. What did getting a helper have to do with the system announcements? Just when she was going to ask, she realized that Ye Xiu was busy.

A huge fireball flew in front of him, cutting off Ye Xiu's escape path. The pursuers from behind had already arrived, cornering him in a small alleyway. Wei Chen had been shouting at Ye Xiu at how he kept on running and wasting his time, but now he had successfully found another opportunity to kill him!

Ye Xiu had nowhere to go in front or behind him. He saw a big chunk of the wall missing to the right of him and immediately had Lord Grim run up to it. He flipped over the wall and escaped.

He didn't land on the ground after jumping and continued to fly using Rotor Wings.

"Sh*t, he's too crafty! Hit him down for me." Wei Chen's Warlock was right outside of this gap. This had clearly been a trap set by him. A Thief had set several traps beneath the gap. If Lord Grim had stepped on them, he wouldn't have any chance of escaping. However, Ye Xiu had seen this scenario in his head and didn't land on the ground.

On the ground, several gunners shot at Lord Grim.

Rotor Wings wasn't very quick and it wasn't very nimble either. However, under Ye Xiu's control, it appeared exceptionally agile, dodging all of the incoming bullets and making the enemy Mechanic watch on in astonishment.

Wei Chen wasn't someone who simply ordered others around. He kept a close eye on Lord Grim and maintained a certain distance from him. He calculated how soon Rotor Wings would end and cast a Chaotic Rain at the place, where Lord Grim would stop.

Lord Grim landed just where Wei Chen predicted he would land, but the Thousand Chance Umbrella became an actual umbrella. Lord Grim walked straight out of the rain.

Compared to other shields, the Thousand Chance Umbrella was more convenient at blocking moves from above too.

"F*ck, what a despicable weapon!" Wei Chen cursed. Lord Grim had been forced into a position he wanted, but he didn't think Lord Grim would just be able to walk out of it like that. He had a limited number of subordinates with him too. His opponent wasn't someone who could be stopped by just one or two people.

"Team 3 come back. He won't be going to your area. Head towards area 3958, 2564. Team 1 cut off his escape path. Team 2 circle to the left and converge with Team 4. Four players who have high movement speed come and see if you can circle in front of him." Wei Chen was ordering everyone in the team chat.

Wei Chen gave orders, while circling to the right. His peak had passed already and he wasn't as skilled as before. Of course, against normal players, he was an exceptional expert, but in the pro scenes, he wasn't much anymore. He still had confidence in stalling for time against Lord Grim though. After all, he had a huge level advantage.

Wei Chen had his Warlock hide behind a line of collapsed stone walls, while looking forward. Before, he had been chattering nonstop with Ye Xiu, but now he remained silent. Right now, he didn't want to expose his position. He heard Ye Xiu's voice come closer and closer and prepared to attack at any moment.

He's here!

Lord Grim directly jumped over the stone wall and landed not far away from Wei Chen's Warlock. Wei Chen was ready and immediately fired Curse Arrows to block his path ahead.

Bind!

Under Wei Chen's practiced hands, a curved ray of black light shot out from his Warlock towards Lord Grim.

Lord Grim hastily turned around in an attempt to dodge it, but the ray of black light seemed to come to life as it also turned.

"Oh! Hand control!" Ye Xiu shouted as he rolled forward. The ray of black light turned, but only hit air. Wei Chen once again had the ray of black light move downwards, while beginning to cast another spell.

Hexagram Prison!

From the sky to the ground, a purple and black prison of light began to form around Lord Grim. If Lord Grim touched the light prison, he would immediately be sealed inside the Hexagram Prison.

"There's someone behind you!!" Ye Xiu shouted.

"Only a little kid would fall for that!" Wei Chen ignored him.

"There really is someone." Ye Xiu was still yelling at him.

"A ghost?" Wei Chen continued to look down on him.

"Ha ha, there really is a ghost. A ghostblade." Ye Xiu grinned. A blue light flashed from beneath Wei Chen's Warlock and an Ice Boundary formed.

At the same time, Chen Guo checked the system announcements and finally noticed something.

System Announcement: Tenth Server player One Inch Ash has completed the Heavenly Domain Challenge and has entered the Heavenly Domain.

Chapter 514 - You Were Already Prepared!

One Inch Ash, Qiao Yifan!

Despite having had very little association with the person, Chen Guo still knew who he was. Ye Xiu didn't hide anything from those who were around him everyday, including Chen Guo.

Although Qiao Yifan was still a nobody among pros, he was still one of the best of the best in the game. Chen Guo immediately checked his character; as of now, One Inch Ash was level 55.

After being left way behind during the Christmas event, One Inch Ash had not only made a comeback, but he was half a level higher than Lord Grim now. There was nothing Ye Xiu could do. Between levels 50 to 55, there was nothing he could do but kill monsters in the wilderness to level up, and there was no efficient way to do so. However, the regular servers had plenty of quest chains and an abundance of dungeons. As long as players were willing to spend enough time, they could level up pretty quickly during this period.

This not only applied to level 50, but 55, 60, 65

All of these levels used to be the max level in the game. To make the game's content more diverse at the time, there were a large number of dungeons for players to enjoy for each max level. When the level limit was raised, those dungeons became treasure troves of experience points.

Qiao Yifan started his quests for Heavenly Domain while he was still leveling up. After all, being a professional player, the skill tests required in the quest posed no problem for him at all. As for the Arena aspect, Qiao Yifan was not Tang Rou, and so keeping a winning streak against regular players was a piece of cake.

Nonetheless, with Ye Xiu as the leadoff, Qiao Yifan didn't spark off as much of a craze. His One Inch Ash was also unlike Lord Grim, who couldn't gain any experience after reaching level 50 in the normal server and could only focus solely on the quest for Heavenly Domain. Lord Grim spent all of his time in the Arena, raking in victories, battle after battle. It was almost impossible for people not to notice him. Qiao Yifan, on the other hand, employed a much more gradual process. He saved up his victories one at a time, stretching it across a number of days, so no one noticed that he was another one who started the Heavenly Domain's quests early.

Until he finished the quests, entered the Heavenly Domain and was announced by the system of his arrival did the tenth server explode in shock. Such announcements weren't that rare in Heavenly Domain, but it did surprise people for it had come from the tenth server. The highest level in the tenth server was level 58. This proved to everyone that whoever just entered the Heavenly Domain was undoubtedly a brilliant expert.

The moment One Inch Ash had stepped into the Heavenly Domain, a curious crowd had gathered. Chen Guo and Ye Xiu were too busy at the moment to notice the system announcement. Ye Xiu noticed through a different way soon though, because Qiao Yifan sent the news to Ye Xiu along with his greetings right after he had entered the Heavenly Domain. Ye Xiu immediately called him over to help.

"F*ck! You actually called helper!" Wei Chen, who had 19 helpers with him, roared righteously. Chen Guo was losing more respect for god-level players by the minute.

The Ice Boundary's constant freeze damage immediately interrupted Wei Chen's Warlock's Hexagram Prison. Unfortunately, One Inch Ash's level was still too low. Under such extreme level suppression, the Ice Boundary's freezing effect was rendered completely ineffective.

Wei Chen didn't know One Inch Ash, and so he thought that the ineffective freezing effect was nothing more than a stroke of luck for himself. After all, the chances weren't 100% to start with. He jumped out of the Ice Boundary frantically, swung himself around, and saw One Inch Ash's equipment. One look, he knew that he had been tricked.

He was no longer a pro player who had to put all of his focus on professional matches. Indulging his days in the game, he knew all kinds of items by heart, so it was no surprise that he recognized the weapon in One Inch Ash's hand was a level 55 katana, Sword of Carnot. It used to be a very popular weapon, but its fame had faded away with the level 55 level limit. Even nostalgists wouldn't bring such a weapon to an important PK match.

As the thought raced through his mind, Wei Chen clicked on One Inch Ash, whose level of 55 displayed truthfully in front of him. With such a low level, Wei Chen knew the limit of the character's performance even without checking out the character's equipment.

“This is your long-awaited helper?” Wei Chen laughed. Suddenly, a glimmering flash shot into his view. The sword of Carnot was glinting right in front of him. Coming from a Ghostblade, the flash gleamed with a haunting wickedness.

“Woah! Not bad!” Wei Chen exclaimed, stumbling to dodge the blow. His Warlock raised his staff the following second, trying to cast another spell. Unfortunately, it was interrupted by the following strike from One Inch Ash.

Ghostblade and Warlocks both used cloth armor, but they had completely different attack power when it came to close-range combat. Even with weak armor, Ghostblades were still considered swordsmen. As for Warlocks, they were the same as Elementalists, possessing no martial skills whatsoever.

Trapped in such a tiny space by One Inch Ash, Wei Chen was actually in a pretty dire situation.

“Ah! Slow down!”

Under One Inch Ash’s constant slashing assault, Wei Chen’s Warlock’s left and right dodging was rather unsightly. Undignified words rolled out of his mouth ceaselessly. Even if Wei Chen started begging for mercy, no one would find it strange.

However, Wei Chen was not undignified to such extreme degrees. When he deemed his endless stream of useless words was unable to ease the ferocity of his enemy’s attacks, his final cry was: “Help me!!!”

“Yifan! Don’t let your guard down! This guy will do anything to achieve his goal. He doesn’t have any sense of shame. Hurry up and chop him down! The faster the better!” Ye Xiu called out to stop Wei Chen’s distracting noise. He didn’t go over to help One Inch Ash out because some of Wei Chen’s guys had just arrived.

Killing Wei Chen was of utmost importance. Unfortunately, Ye Xiu and Qiao Yifan’s characters’ levels were too low to kill a level 70 character in such a short span of time. Consequently, the priority became stopping Wei Chen’s people from regrouping with their leader. Ye Xiu had no idea where this group of people came from, but he did know that they were just a group of nobodies. Without Wei Chen’s commands, despite Lord Grim’s low level, Ye Xiu was confident that he could defeat each one of them one by one.

“Sh*t! Ye Qiu, you shameless scum! I left the scene a long time ago, so I’m not going to talk about my past glory, but speaking of no sense of shame, why don’t you introduce yourself?! Stop framing good people!” Ye Xiu didn’t pay a single shred of attention to Wei Chen’s honorable speech. More importantly, the Ghostblade in front of him wasn’t distracted by his speech neither. Instead, his attacks only became more fierce because of Ye Xiu’s “Hurry up”.

“Little brother, pretty nice moves you got there. Which team are you from?” Although Wei Chen retired many years before, he still played Glory and his judgement was still very sharp. Qiao Yifan’s cautious and organized style exposed his professional background clearly in Wei Chen’s eyes.

No matter how fierce a regular player’s performance was, some wild habits would always be mixed in. This style was unavoidable for the older generation of professional players like Wei Chen and Ye Xiu. After all, they all entered the professional scene after playing the game on their own for a very long time. Some of the latecomers were able to learn from the earlier generation’s experience, and thus

avoided a lot of mistakes and wiped away some of the bad habits from the chaotic gaming styles back in the day. Qiao Yifan's performance bared such marks. This was how Wei Chen was able to recognize the boy in front of him was not only professional, but of a younger generation as well, hence the source of the title, "little brother".

Qiao Yifan was an honest child. In addition, he figured the person knew Ye Xiu well from the way the two's conversed, even though he didn't quite understand their relationship. In the end, he replied truthfully, "Tiny Herb."

"Oh! Tiny Herb! It's a good team. Speaking of Tiny Herb, I have some personal connections with your team leader. Your skills are pretty good. I can talk to him later and see if he'll let you play a starting position. It's the end of the season anyways. Tiny Herb's general situation is already set. It's such a small chance to let the youngsters shine. I am pretty sure I can do at least that much." Wei Chen gave a reasonable response, "You're not bad. All you need is an opportunity to shine."

Opportunity!

Starting position!

To a pro player, these were no words more attractive than those.

If it were the Qiao Yifan from a week before the All Star, if someone promised such things to him, he would probably be on the floor, thanking them for the offer with excitement.

But after he screwed up that Rookie Challenge and thought everything over, with Ye Xiu's help, he finally came to a realization.

Talking about opportunities, wasn't the Rookie Challenge an opportunity?

Yet he was unable to seize that opportunity.

No opportunity could be understood as bad luck. Being unable to seize an opportunity, should this be counted as bad luck as well? At least Qiao Yifan knew that he wouldn't do that. He couldn't use that opportunity because his level of skill wasn't good enough, that's all.

During recent times, he was no longer restless. He would not try his hand at another opportunity before he knew that he was skilled enough for another one.

Qiao Yifan could now laugh off the offer that was able to move him greatly in the past. He could even tell Wei Chen sincerely, "Sorry, I'm not ready to take that opportunity."

"No!" Wei Chen sounded much more certain than Qiao Yifan, "The you from the past might not be ready, but you're different now. You're completely prepared now."

Delivering such a passionate speech, Wei Chen even forgot to move his character. His poor Warlock just stood there stupidly like a sandbag as One Inch Ash splashed him twice in a roll.

Such honesty and compassion made Qiao Yifan slight embarrassed. Right then Wei Chen cried out, "Your time has come! Fight for it, Zhou Yebai!"

Qiao Yifan was puzzled, "I'm not Zhou Yebai."

“What are you talking about? If you’re not Zhou Yebai, who could you possibly be?”

“Hahahaha!” Ye Xiu’s laughter resounded from the other side, “Very impressive. To be more convincing, you even abandoned moving. You used two strikes just to get a name out. RIP. You’ve got the person wrong, bro!”

“Really? Who are you then?” Wei Chen asked.

“I’m Qiao Yifan.”

“Qiao Yifan?” Wei Chen mumbled. He stole a glance at the list of Tiny Herb’s members that he had just pulled up and added, “Isn’t Qiao Yifan an assassin?”

“Enough already. Are you still trying to trick him? Yifan, don’t listen to his nonsense. He has no connection with your team leader. He doesn’t even know that Tiny Herb’s gate now opens from the South side.” Ye Xiu retorted.

“D*mmmit! Who says I don’t know that?! I just met with your team leader for a meal just a few days ago.” Wei Chen protested.

“Our Tiny Herb’s has gate never opened on the south side.” Qiao Yifan added weakly.

“F*ck you! I told you that scum is worse than I am! I’m done with you!” Wei Chen roared and charged towards Lord Grim recklessly. A spell manifested in the Warlock’s hand.

Qiao Yifan was pretty confused by the exchange. He rushed forward, trying to stop Wei Chen, but only heard a warning cry from Ye Xiu, “Watch out!” With a flicker of his hand, the Warlock threw a binding spell behind himself.

Chapter 515 - This is an Ultimate

All of this happened in under a minute.

The guy, who just said “Your time has come!” in a very serious voice, might have gotten his name wrong, but Qiao Yifan still felt gratitude for his words. However, in the next instant, a dirty sneak attack suddenly came at him. Even though Ye Xiu shouted for him to be careful, it was too late for Qiao Yifan.

The two were only inches apart from each other. Qiao Yifan hadn’t seen Wei Chen mutter any spells. By the time he saw the spell coming at him, a black of ray light shot out from the Warlock’s hands and instantly wrapped around One Inch Ash.

“Sigh, young people!”

Ye Xiu and Wei Chen both spoke in unison.

“Shameless, too shameless!!” Chen Guo nearly jumped up in anger. On the other hand, Qia Yifan felt very embarrassed upon hearing the two sigh at him. He was usually a cautious and suspecting person. Whenever something bad happened, he would never denounce the opponent and instead look for how he could improve.

As a result, he regretted how he hadn’t been careful enough. He felt like the two sighing wasn’t wrong. He was too young and too inexperienced.....

At this point, struggling was useless. The Bind Spell didn't do any damage, but it stopped the target from moving. It stopped the affected target's movement for five seconds, which was enough to do many things.

Wei Chen seized this opportunity and he quickly cast another spell. Another ray of black light shot out from his hands and bored into One Inch Ash's body. This ray of black light didn't do any damage, but when the Warlock lifted his hands, One Inch Ash also lifted his hands and floated into the air.

Control Spell!

Control Spell was a Warlock skill, which allowed the user to control whatever the black light hit, but continually consumed the mana of the user. The heavier the target was, the greater the mana consumption. If the target was a living thing, like a player, mana would be consumed even faster.

It sounded like a fun skill to use that allowed the user to make a fool out of the target, but in reality, the skill was very easy to break out of. You wanted to control the target for a few minutes? Impossible. You might not even be able to for a few seconds because the spell could be broken with an attack.

As a result, this skill was mainly used to put the target in an unfavorable position or stop the target from moving.

Wei Chen used this opportunity to send One Inch Ash into the air and then prepared to throw him into a wall.

While in midair, Qiao Yifan could already see the crowd of enemies waiting by the wall. Being tossed into them would be like a lamb entering a tiger's den.

"Do you think I don't exist!" Ye Xiu shouted. Lord Grim raised his sword and slashed downwards.

"Ha ha, I know you're there!" Wei Che laughed. He hastily retracted the ray of black of light and One Inch Ash fell to the ground. He immediately moved his Warlock out of Lord Grim's attack range.

But during this small amount of time, he was able to give his allies enough time to arrive.

A Blade Master and Striker leapt up together and jumped over the short wall.

Lord Grim immediately turned around after completing the slash. He shot out a sword wind using Sword Draw and sent the Striker tumbling back over.

However, Ye Xiu couldn't reach the Blade Master. These two hadn't jumped over together. The two had some distance between them, one after the other. The gap between them made it so that Ye Xiu had no way of handling both at once. On the other side, One Inch Ash landed on the ground at around the same time as the Blade Master.

"Ice Boundary!" Ye Xiu shouted. Qiao Yifan didn't dare to be slow and immediately cast an Ice Boundary.

"Interrupt him!" Wei Chen didn't react slowly either and immediately gave an order. The Blade Master listened and sent a sword wind at One Inch Ash using Sword Draw.

Qiao Yifan saw how fast the attack was coming at him and knew he wouldn't have enough time to finish casting. Helplessly, he cancelled the spell and dodged the attack. Even so, the light of a boundary appeared. It was a Sword Boundary.

"Slash!"

Ye Xiu ordered. One Inch Ash immediately countered with a Moonlight Slash after dodging the Sword Draw. The timing was perfect. The Blade Master was still in the middle of the Sword Draw animation and couldn't dodge the Moonlight Slash.

Full Moonlight Slash!

Ghost Slash!

In one breath, One Inch Ash had completed two slashes, sending the Blade Master directly at Lord Grim. Lord Grim stepped forward. He grabbed the Blade Master and threw him towards Wei Chen's Warlock. Wei Chen was in the middle of casting a spell similar to when Qiao Yifan had attempted to cast an Ice Boundary. He had no choice but to cancel his spell in order to dodge.

"Cast every single boundary!" Ye Xiu yelled and shot through the air, throwing another guy who was jumping over the wall back to the other side. Wei Chen roared in anger: "Why are you all lining up one by one to get over? Just get over all at once!"

It hadn't been easy getting a Blade Master to help him, so his opponents wouldn't be able to gang up on him one versus two, but after so long, a second helper hadn't been able to get over the wall.

The two sides were only separated by a wall, so the players on the other side of Wei Chen could hear his voice loud and clear. They gathered below the wall and jumped up together all at once. Then, a blue light appeared from below the wall. A circle was drawn on the ground. The blue light rose into the air and the incoming players were thrown into the sky via the Rising Emblem.

"F*ck....." Wei Chen cursed, but he couldn't do anything about it. Under Lord Grim's protection, One Inch Ash had already successfully cast a Flame Boundary. Wei Chen was in the middle of it. It was already impressive for him to be able to avoid the damage from the flames. Where would he find time to cast a spell? The Blade Master didn't need to be talked about. In front of pro players, the only thing he could do was attract damage. Under an AoE Flame Boundary, the Blade Master didn't even have the ability to dodge the flames rising from the ground and was burned from head to toe. Luckily, the enemy was under leveled and the damage taken wasn't too heavy.

All of their helpers were launched into the air by Lord Grim's Rising Emblem. They looked like a complete mess in the air, making Wei Chen want to cry.

When they fell, some of them successfully Quick Recovered, while some of them failed. Some of the ones who succeeded were knocked to the ground by those who had failed. Lord Grim swept them away by using an Earthquake Sword. The ones who had managed to stand were knocked to the ground, while everyone else was sent into the ghost boundary.

Falling Light Blade, Back Throw.....

The damage wasn't scary, but the most annoying part was the effects. Wei Chen's subordinates were stacked on top of each other and couldn't escape from it. It made Wei Chen want to scratch Lord Grim to death. Meanwhile, One Inch Ash continued to pile ghost boundaries one on top of the other. Even though the boundaries were low leveled, with so many boundaries layered over each other, they would certainly have an effect.

"How interesting. With your levels, trying to kill us is too hard." Wei Chen's group was in a sorry state, but he wasn't worried. Lord Grim's and One Inch Ash's level disadvantage could be fatal. Even though they had controlled the situation, their damage output wouldn't be enough to turn the tides of battle to victory. If they had been two Level 70 characters, Wei Chen would have surrendered long ago.

Right when he finished saying this, he heard a loud female voice shout: "Eat a bullet, you immoral b*stard!"

Boom!

How was that a bullet! It was a gigantic pillar of light!

A Launcher's Satellite Beam descended from the skies and crashed directly at them. In that instant, the crowd was completely immersed in deadly light. When the pillars of light split, those who hadn't been immersed in the light were swept into it. Between the two walls was a small alley, leaving them nowhere to run.

This skill didn't come from a Level 50 character. This time, it was from a true Level 70 character. There wasn't any level suppression due to the gap in levels. In addition, Satellite Beam was an ultimate.

"F*ck, why did this b*tch also come!" Wei Chen heard the female voice and responded in a very impolite manner because he knew that this time, the situation had turned bad. Don't look at how the enemies only had three players. Lord Grim and One Inch Ash had strong control over the situation. They grouped them up like NPC mobs. Now, a Level 70 character had arrived. The character was a high burst Launcher too with a Sword Boundary increasing her strength. In addition, the enemy's Plague Boundary decreased their defense. When the Satellite Beam descended, their health bars dropped like waterfalls.

When the Satellite Beam finished, she followed up with a grenade. Another explosion took another chunk off their health bars. She fired a Stinger, showering them with missiles for another AoE attack. This was all with the persistent damage from the ghost boundaries and Lord Grim adding to the fire. Wei Chen focused on avoiding the attacks, while watching the names on his team list turn gray. There was nothing he could do.

"Where'd that shameless one go!?" Chen Guo's Chasing Haze stood on top of a wall looking down mightily. Right now, she was a killing machine. She swept across the bloody field, but didn't see any signs of that Warlock..

"Did he die already?" Chen Guo asked. She had Chasing Haze shoot at the ground. With One Inch Ash and Lord Grim blocking the paths of the normal players, the players had no way of escaping. The field had turned into an execution ground. There was nowhere to run or hide. They could only wait for their deaths.

“He didn’t die. He got over the wall and ran.” Ye Xiu noticed Wei Chen’s movements and even shot at him. Unfortunately, he hadn’t been able to stop him.

“He has no loyalty! He really feels no shame!!” Chen Guo was dumbstruck. Could the guy have actually left his comrades to die, just so he could escape?

Chapter 516 - In Close Pursuit

The space between the walls had already become hell. It hadn’t been easy for Wei Chen’s Warlock to escape from it. He hadn’t left yet though and was on the side sneaking around like a cat.

What did it mean to have your troops defeated in a landslide of a battle? He was currently witnessing it. Two thirds of his team of 18 were instantly obliterated. Of the remaining six, two of them were close to death, while the other four were still fairly healthy. Wei Chen didn’t know why, so he asked them immediately!

When he asked, he found out that they were behind the wall on the other side and were sneaking about as well! These four heard Wei Chen’s orders and went over the wall together. However, they weren’t close enough and jumped a tad bit later than the others. Before the four had jumped, the rest had already been sent tumbling through the air by the enemy’s Rising Emblem. Thus, they didn’t dare be too careless and circled around to find a different area to enter from. Then, they witnessed their comrades slam into the ground and get blasted to smithereens.

At that moment, they weren’t sure if they should still rush over and help! Suddenly, they saw Wei Chen’s Warlock roll over and flip over the wall. The enemies even shot at his butt, so they immediately abandoned their original thought and retreated too.

“How sad! Be careful. Make sure you don’t get discovered.” Wei Chen said.

“You should be the one who should be careful! They’re heading towards you.” The remaining four reminded him.

“F*ck, then hurry up and come out so you can distract them!” Wei Chen threw his previous thoughts of concern out the window.

“Sh*t! You’ve got no sense of shame!!!” Even his own allies couldn’t bear it anymore.

The sounds of gunfire and explosions echoed throughout Milo Ancient Ruins. Amidst the noise, Ye Xiu shouted: “Old Wei, there’s no point hiding. Coming out and waiting for your death is your only route. Give me five hundred and I might consider letting you live.”

“Ye Qiu, go kill yourself! This senior vows to fight to his death!” Wei Chen replied.

“Don’t stop attacking! Don’t stop attacking!” Ye Xiu reminded Chen Guo, “As soon as this guy is out of combat, he’ll log off immediately. Don’t forget he has no morals.”

Boom!

A missile exploded near Wei Chen’s Warlock. Even though it didn’t injure him, this type of attack would keep him locked in combat. These guys just fired randomly, making it so he couldn’t escape from

combat. Ye Xiu was right. As soon as his combat status cleared, he would definitely have log off without any delay.

“Think of your brothers. They sacrificed their lives for you. How can you be alright with being the only one to survive!” Ye Xiu continued to shout.

“Quiet down. You killed them all.” Wei Chen said.

“If you hadn’t ordered them to come back and save you, they might have survived. They’ve already lost faith in you.” Ye Xiu said.

“Shut up. They’re already on their way here.” Wei Chen responded.

“Your bluff won’t work on me. Even if you called all of Blue Brook Guild, you will still die today.” Ye Xiu said.

“You really have incredible foresight! Blue Brook Guild’s troops are about to arrive. Not just them either. Look at the world!” Wei Chen shouted. An announcement came up on the global chat.

Windward Formation: Lord Grim in Milo Ancient Ruins. Hurry and come!

“Ha ha ha, you think they can save you?” Ye Xiu looked down in disdain. Windward Formation was the name of Wei Chen’s Warlock.

“You’ve got guts not running.” Wei Chen said.

“I’ll leave right after I kill you.” Ye Xiu said.

“Say it when you find me.”

“Did you really think that our attacks were randomly aimed? I already know your position. You haven’t escaped from combat yet, right? So it’s not hard to figure out your position. Do you hear our footsteps? Probably not. We’re crouching as we walk. Watch your back!” Ye Xiu suddenly raised his voice.

“You’re going to die!!!!” Chen Guo was the one who got scared.

“It’s to scare him.” Ye Xiu said, while gestured to Chen Guo to look at his screen.

“Here?” Chen Guo whispered.

Ye Xiu nodded his head.

“Shouldn’t we get closer?” Chen Guo asked.

“No need. If we get closer, he’ll notice us. That spot is a good position and has good range of vision, so here is the limit.” Ye Xiu explained.

“But even if we hit him, the distance is too far. He can still run.” Chen Guo lamented.

“We’ll take it a step at a time!” Ye Xiu wasn’t in a hurry.

As a result, Chen Guo positioned her Satellite Beam towards the spot Ye Xiu indicated: a place covered in straw.

The Satellite Beam descended from the skies. However, any player with a bit of reaction speed would easily dodge an attack like this without any setup. The three saw Wei Chen's Windward Formation come out from behind the pile of straw and quickly escape from Satellite Beam's range.

"Cancel your attack. Gatling Gun!" Ye Xiu called. His Lord Grim was already after him.

"Ah....." Chen Guo felt a bit unwilling to cancel her ultimate, but she still followed his orders. She took out a Gatling Gun and fired at Windward Formation.

Windward Formation's movements didn't look natural at all, perhaps it could even be considered a bit ugly. However, his erratic movements were effective and he dodged the bullets. This type of movements would be much slower than Lord Grim, who was running in a straight line, and the distance was quickly closed. As soon as Chasing Haze's firing ended, Lord Grim immediately used his own Gatling Gun. Ye Xiu's technique was much better than Chen Guo's. Windward Formation's movements suddenly became even uglier and wasn't able to completely dodge all the bullets. A few of the bullets connected.

These stray bullets wouldn't do much damage, but they still affected his running speed. Wei Chen was very gloomy and shouted: "Ye Qiu, do you have the guts to fight with this senior 1v1!"

"Okay, stand still. I'll fight you 1v1." Ye Xiu replied, but didn't stop shooting.

"Pei, who would believe you." Wei Chen spat and continued to run.

"Same to you." Ye Xiu laughed.

Qiao Yifan's One Inch Ash never stopped attacking. Right now, he was at the forefront and had closed in on Windward Formation. Chen Guo's Chasing Haze was chasing him now too. Gatling Gun was a Level 20 and under skill, so it didn't have a long cooldown. If they kept on doing this, it was only a matter of time before Windward Formation was caught.

"We're about to catch him!" Chen Guo was very excited. She was looking forward to obliterating this immoral guy.

"Hard to say." Ye Xiu frowned.

"What do you mean?" Chen Guo said.

"There's a dungeon ahead." Ye Xiu sighed.

"Dungeon?" Chen Guo was startled and then looked ahead. Sure enough, ahead was Milo Ancient City's dungeon entrance. Dungeons only had a lower bound, but no upper bound. Thus, Windward Formation could enter it. If he entered it, they wouldn't be able to chase him.

"Isn't entering this dungeon the same as dying?" Chen Guo was puzzled. Even though Milo Ancient City was a Level 55 dungeon, it was a hundred player dungeon. It wasn't something that a solo player could clear, not even a pro player. Progress could be saved in hundred player dungeons, but saving progress didn't mean one could leave the dungeon. It was similar to a pause, so one could come back when one had more time to continue progressing further.

"If you die in a dungeon, at least you can't drop your equipment." Ye Xiu said, "Did you not notice? His weapon is a Silver weapon!"

‘Really? I really didn’t notice! Where did he get it from? Did Blue Rain give it to him?’

“I don’t think so. He probably made it himself. He’s been playing for so many years, so it isn’t a surprise that he has his own Silver weapon.” Ye Xiu said.

“Do you think he wanted to kill you for your Silver weapon?” Chen Guo guessed. She still couldn’t accept that a former God that would actually stoop so low as to get five hundred yuan from a bounty.

“Probably not. Five hundred yuan is just a cherry on top. He’s mainly playing to have fun.” Ye Xiu said.

“.....” Chen Guo was somewhat speechless, but she could feel it. Wei Chen was cursing and fighting Ye Xiu, but he wasn’t actually angry. It was like sparring with an old friend. The two mocked each other and trash talked for fun.

However, their trash talking went beyond what Chen Guo could bear. Wei Chen was truly too immoral. Even Ye Xiu had his limits. In any case, Chen Guo didn’t dare be certain. Ye Xiu making her cough blood in anger over and over again was already enough.

“Senior, I don’t think we’ll be able to catch him.” Qiao Yifan had good judgement. After hearing Ye Xiu’s intent, he calculated their speed and Wei Chen’s speed and made a guess.

If they had reached this conclusion, Wei Chen naturally would have too and laughed in glee: “If you want to kill this senior, you’re still too green.”

“Give your mouse to me!” At this moment, Ye Xiu suddenly spoke to Chen Guo.

Chen Guo was slightly startled, but having experienced this before, she quickly handed the mouse over to Ye Xiu. Ye Xiu took it and began controlling Chasing Haze to use Gatling Gun.

The bullets flew out and Wei Chen hastily tried to dodge them. A few of the bullets hit and caused Windward Formation to stumble a few steps.

Wei Chen was alarmed. There were still more bullets coming at him. He tried dodging again, but got hit by another bullet.

If he were a normal person, he wouldn’t have been able to react so quickly. However, Wei Chen immediately understood what was going on and cursed: “Ye Qiu, you shameless b*stard. You’re even using such methods! Where’s your spirit of fairness?”

“Then stand still. I’ll fight you one one one.” Ye Xiu said.

“Ptui!” Wei Chen spat. He clearly didn’t trust Ye Xiu at all. However, with Ye Xiu helping Chen Guo, the Gatling Gun’s effects were extremely different. In addition, her level was higher, so the effects from Chasing Haze’s Gatling Gun were much greater than Lord Grim’s. Qiao Yifan’s eyes lit up and he recalculated it. He wouldn’t have thought of doing such a thing.

One Inch Ash grew closer and closer and Chasing Haze’s firing became more and more dense. Lord Grim began firing with Chasing Haze.

‘Okay, hit him with anything you want!’ With this done, Ye Xiu handed the mouse back to Chen Guo and immediately began controlling Lord Grim again. Lord Grim followed up with the suppressing fire. They finally caught up to Windward Formation.

“Slash!” Ye Xiu shouted and pounced on Windward Formation along with One Inch Ash.

Chapter 517 - Death’s Hand

Wei Chen had experience with chasing, so he anticipated One Inch Ash’s slash. With a sigh, Windward Formation leaned to the side, wishing he could dodge and keep running. If it were any other ordinary player, Wei Chen’s move would be sufficient enough, but how could Qiao Yifan be considered an ordinary player? Even the most insignificant pro player was still an expert. They couldn’t be compared to normal players.

The sword light followed Windward Formation’s twisted body, Wei Chen saw it coming. He couldn’t do anything about it except attempt to dodge more drastically. If it were a 1v1 battle, it would have been better. Wei Chen would’ve been able to handle it, but Lord Grim wasn’t far away. By the time he escaped from One Inch Ash’s sword, Lord Grim would be there to take his place.

He now realized this was a dead end. His plans to enter the dungeon were hopeless.

Wei Chen immediately changed his mind, Windward Formation turned around and said to One Inch Ash: “Little brother, I can see that you’re a good man. If you pick up any of my equipment, you have to return it to me!”

Qiao Yifan was surprised. After a short pause, he answered “Okay”. As he was answering, he didn’t dare to move carelessly again. The previous experience remained fresh in his memory. Qiao Yifan was very good at learning from experience.

Right after he answered, Windward Formation quickly stripped off all of his equipment and pushed his chest forward: “Quick, kill me now!”

Qiao Yifan’s hand shook once again. He suddenly realized that his state of mind was still far from that of a top pro-player. He didn’t know who the person in front of him was, but he could at least tell that he wasn’t a normal player. Even among pro-players, there weren’t many geniuses like this guy.

“Quick, attack faster! Use more boundaries! Hey hey hey, you shouldn’t be this slow even if you’re level 55. Are you deliberately holding back? No no no, you should seize every possible opportunity to attack your enemy with the fastest speed. This is the only efficient way to reduce accidents, avoid mistakes, and decrease the effect of luck!” Wei Chen even started lecturing Qiao Yifan.

Qiao Yifan remained silent. Everything this man said sounded reasonable, but these words at this moment felt very weird and out of place.

“Boy, you did it on purpose!”

Finally, when he saw that Lord Grim had arrived and he still wasn’t dead yet, Wei Chen grunted in dissatisfaction and sent an angry face.

“Hahaha, he’s an honest man, but he isn’t stupid. Step aside Little Qiao and watch how I tidy up this old man.” Ye Xiu smiled. Lord Grim stabbed directly towards the naked Windward Formation extremely quickly.

“F*ck! You want to tidy me up by yourself?” Windward Formation re-equipped all of his equipment immediately, downed a huge potion, and said: “Little fellow, step aside, I don’t want to hurt you.”

Qiao Yifan’s One Inch Ash actually listened and stepped back two steps. Ye Xiu stopped him in a hurry: “Qiao, why do you still listen to him! Get behind him and cut off his escape path.”

“Ye Xiu, you son of a b*tch!” Wei Chen’s trick was once again seen through and he cursed out rage. Windward Formation released a Curse Arrow shortly after.

It wasn’t focused towards anywhere. The light ball twisted and arrows flew out in all directions.

Wei Chen wanted Windward Formation to escape during the chaos, but Ye Xiu had already seen through his plan. Lord Grim used a Z-Shake to charge through the gap between the arrows and lunged at Windward Formation’s head with his spear.

Windward Formation had to dodge. Warlocks didn’t have many options in close range battles. All the strong skills had cast times, but when the enemy was close, who had that sort of time? Elementalists could teleport into a better position, but Warlocks couldn’t.

When a Warlock was attacked at close range, their only option was to dodge. They could also use moves like parries, but their physical damage was too weak. Even Dual Sword Style wouldn’t work. The result would be a knocked back by a powerful skill like Lord Grim’s Wild Blood Strike.

Bind Spell!

Cut Spell!

.....

Wei Chen cast a few instant skills in an attempt to fight back, but his opponent wasn’t any ordinary player. He had the level advantage, but the effects of the advantage were all within Ye Xiu’s calculations. After considering these factors, Ye Xiu attacked Wei Chen. As a result, it was only Ye Xiu’s damage output that was a bit lower. Their ability to control the flow of battle were at about the same level.

If Wei Chen were a melee class, he could try to confront Ye Xiu head on and suppress his opponent, but as a Warlock, his level advantage was worthless in close combat situations.

A few moments later, Chen Guo’s Chasing Haze arrived. Seeing the black cannon aiming at him, he wouldn’t be Wei Chen if he didn’t have any words to say.

“Fine, today I recognize my defeat! You outnumber me, so I surrender!” Wei Chen said.

“Whether you’re outnumber or not is an entirely different matter. I can’t believe you’re still boasting when you’re about to die.” Ye Xiu wasn’t Qiao Yifan, so his hands weren’t shaking at all. In fact, he continued to attack fiercely.

“We have to make an arrangement! This silver weapon is the result of my painstaking labor. If I lose it, you have to give it back!”

“Sure, I will return anything as long as it’s not the silver weapon.” Ye Xiu said.

“Sh*t, don’t pretend that you don’t understand what I’m saying!” Wei Chen said in a great rage.

“If I don’t make you suffer, you won’t remember how powerful I am.” Ye Xiu said in return.

Wei Chen was originally going to stop, but he started operating madly again. However, if his madness could have helped, he would have done it earlier. Now, he was only trying to sting Ye Xiu a little before he died, but how could Ye Xiu give him the chance? Ye Xiu beat him up in a frenzy. Windward Formation’s life came to an end. A Circle Swing stabbed him and smashed him into the ground.

“Come out, silver weapon!” Ye Xiu shouted.

“Ye Qiu, go to hell!” Wei Chen cried. Windward Formation landed on his head and died.

“F*CK, Ye Qiu, are you a f*cking summoner?! GO TO HELL!” At the exact moment of his death, Wei Chen opened his equipment window. He immediately started cursing again. Ye Qiu was like a summoner and called out his silver weapon.

“Hahahaha, Old Wei, go cry!”

Ghosts couldn’t make a sound nor could they hear any sound. When Wei Chen saw these words and a laughing emoji floating above Lord Grim’s character, who was circling around his dead body, he almost died due to shock and rage. He opened his friend list and tried to add Lord Grim as a friend, but he got rejected immediately. Ye Qiu had turned the option to receive friend requests off.

“Ye Qiu screw you screw you screw you!” Wei Chen cursed angrily, even though he knew the person he was cursing would never hear it. Several people close to him in the Internet Cafe stood up: “F*ck, which sh*t eating dog is cursing at Ye Qiu!!!”

“This senior here! You got something to say?!” Wei Chen slammed the table and stood up. A dozen or so people also stood up with him.

The arguers saw that he had a dozen or so hoodlums by his side and suddenly lost confidence. Even though they felt offended on their idol’s behalf, their own safety was more important. As a result, one of them nodded: “Good man! Cursing Ye Qiu? We’ll join you!”

This shameless man was among the minority. Most of them slinked back into their seats when they saw the other side was more aggressive.

“Go play your game!” Wei Chen gave this person a dirty look. He didn’t even have the heart to curse. He knew full well that these tricks were useless against Ye Qiu, absolutely useless.

“What happened, Brother Wei?” One of his bros came up to him and asked.

“D*mnit, I lost my weapon.” Wei Chen said bitterly.

“Fuck!” All of his fellows shouted and looked to Wei Chen with the same murderous look, “What should we do?”

“Do what? Go play your games.” Wei Chen shook his hand. He saw Lord Grim was still showing off and chose to revive at the city. What the eyes didn’t see wouldn’t grieve him.

“Ah, he’s gone.” Ye Xiu felt that it was a bit of a pity when he saw the body was gone. He had a strong opinion against the fact that he couldn’t communicate with the dead. It’s a game, why does it have to be so serious? Wouldn’t it be great to hear the complaints of those who lost their weapon?

“Check the weapon, hurry!” Chen Guo couldn’t wait. She has been rattling and raring to see the silver weapon since Ye Xiu picked it up.

“Okay, okay!” Ye Xiu opened his inventory as he spoke. Before he had the silver weapon, he couldn’t see the weapon’s stats, only the color of the Windward Formation’s weapon. Only now could he see the weapon’s stats in detail.

This silver weapon was a Warlock’s Scepter.

Death’s Hand, Level 60

Weight 3kg, Attack Speed 2

Physical Damage 530, Magic Damage 777

Intelligence +45

Dark Element Strengthen +20

Dark Element Resistance +20

Magic Critical Attack Chance +10%

Magic cast speed +10

Cast Distance +2

“Amazing!” Chen Guo could tell if a weapon was good or not. It was a true silver weapon just by looking at the base stats. The attributes were higher than an orange weapon. The intelligence, dark element strengthen, magic critical attack, magic cast, cast distance...These were all very useful additional attributes for Warlocks. This was the embodiment of a silver weapon’s value.

Other than the stats being better than that of an orange weapon, the additional attributes of the silver weapon were customized according to the player’s need. You could create whatever you liked, whatever you needed if you just put in the effort.

Just by looking at the attack attribute alone, Death’s Hand was equivalent to a Level 70 Purple weapon. The value of Death Hand’s was way above a Level 70 Purple weapon with all the additional properties. Even a Level 70 Orange weapon wouldn’t have all these useful stats together, let alone a Level 70 Purple weapon.

“It’s not even Level 70 and it doesn’t increase any skill levels!” Ye Xiu could still find faults in it.

As he was speaking, someone messaged him on QQ, Ye Xiu opened it and laughed. It was Wei Chen. He couldn’t find Ye Xiu in the game, so he looked for him on QQ.

“Son of a b*tch! Give me back my silver weapon!” Wei Chen cursed.

“Don’t disturb me, old Wei. You just threw me under the bus on global chat, Now I have to concentrate on dealing with people you sent after me. If by any chance I died, and your Death Hand’s dropped...what do you think would happen?” Ye Xiu asked.

“F*ck, then why are you still online? Are you waiting to die?!”

Chapter 518 - Old Wei

“Ha, I need more time to study your silver weapon. How is it? Do you have a plan for future upgrades? Ye Xiu asked casually.

“If you’re not going to log off, then you’d better store it somewhere safe for this senior!” Wei Chen shouted out of rage.

“Relax, relax. Hey, do you have any extra materials?” Ye Xiu asked.

“F*ck off, I don’t even have enough for myself.” Wei Chen said.

“What do you need materials for? You don’t even have a silver weapon anymore.” Ye Xiu said.

“F*ck you, f*ck your mom, f*ck your dad!” Wei Chen cursed furiously

“To be honest, you’re only playing the game, so you don’t really need high-end equipment! Keeping it is just a burden for you. You have to worry about it all the time. Why don’t you let this brother help you sell it? We can split the money. You can easily get a set of weapons and equipment good enough for you to play like a king and I can upgrade my silver weapon. I need to hurry up and continue upgrading my Silver weapon. This is something that truly needs to be done urgently.” Ye Xiu said with ease and sincerity.

“Screw you... Mine is also a priority. Do you know how much effort I put into this just to upgrade it to level 60?” Wei Chen roared.

“Do you have the plans for future upgrades? If you do, we can increase the starting price.” Ye Xiu was considering the value of Death’s Hand to himself as if he did not see Wei Chen’s message.

“What price?! That’s my life and blood! It’s priceless!” Wei Chen said.

“Your life and blood work is quite different from the one you had before!”

“Dark Element strengthen, magic critical attack, Casting speed, cast distance...” Ye Xiu went over the additional attributes as he typed, “These are all strengthening personal attributes!

The style is very different from Swoksaar’s Curse of Destruction.”

“The style of my weapon is none of your f*cking business.” Wei Chen cursed.

“You must be very lonely, Old Wei?” Ye Xiu asked all of a sudden.

“What are you talking about? I don’t even understand what you’re saying.” Wei Chen frowned.

“Why didn’t you stay in Blue Rain? I heard that Blue Rain tried to keep you as a coach.” Ye Xiu said.

“This senior isn’t interested in that sort of thing.” Wei Chen said.

“You’d rather stand on stage!” Ye Xiu replied.

Wei Chen suddenly fell into silence. His hands were on the keyboard, but he didn’t know what to say.

“Can you find that feeling in the game?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Do you really need me to tell you?” Wei Chen replied faintly.

“Have you ever thought about returning?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Returning? Me? Don’t joke with me, God!” Wei Chen laughed bitterly.

“Don’t tell me you’re satisfied?” Ye Xiu said.

“Even if I’m not, so what?” Wei Chen asked.

“You can try again!” Ye Xiu said.

“Try again? Like this, at level 70, using a level 60 high-end silver weapon? Taking 19 brothers who follow me every day, but failed to handle two level 50s like you guys? Go back like this? Go back and do what?” Wei Chen’s words were mixed with pain. The helplessness brought by time had left a deep scar on him long time ago.

Ye Xiu asked him if he was satisfied.

He could answer without thinking.

Of course not!

He too carried hopes and dreams when he entered the pro scene, but his career had only lasted two short years.

Within two years, the Alliance grew rapidly from inexperienced to mature, but as for him, he was constantly on the decline. He desperately tried to prolong his career, trying to stay for even a single moment longer in the growing Alliance, but all of his efforts were useless. He could clearly feel his deterioration. Game after game, he soon reached the point where his ability fell short of his ambition.

What if I were born a few years later!

Wei Chen had imagined it countless times before.

But regretfully, there were no what if’s in reality. He could only admire and envy those lively youngsters. He had tried to lay his dreams and ambitions on these young people so that maybe he wouldn’t feel so lonely. He failed. He realized that he yearned for a chance to stand on the stage again. The feeling of existence that he wanted couldn’t be satisfied by entrusting his hopes to someone else.

When Blue Rain tactfully asked him to take on the role of a coach for the next season, he immediately knew that everything had come to an end.

He thanked them, but rejected the invitation. He also rejected invitations from other clubs, even though some were invitations for him to be a player.

He had dreams. He had hopes. He didn't want to be like a piece of seaweed spread on the beach, getting beaten by waves over and over again. Therefore, that season, the second season of the Pro Alliance, he decisively announced his retirement. He ignored all the persuasions for him to stay and cleanly left the professional scene.

For a time, he wanted to give up Glory as well, but he couldn't let it go. Thus, Windward Formation was created. He even developed a silver weapon for himself. There were countless times that he dreamed that he went back with Windward Formation and his silver weapon Death's Hand, to the time when the Alliance had just begun. He too was like these youngsters, full of energy. He could play for two years, three years, five years, eight years, forever...

Wei Chen was laden with grief as these thoughts rushed through until he suddenly realized that all his friends around him were looking at him as if he were mad. He quickly pulled himself back together, and become his ruffian self again. He looked at the screen, Ye Xiu had already replied: "If you truly wish for it, there is no such thing as impossible."

"Sh*t, do you still believe in the power of will?" Wei Chen quickly hid his regrets. He was Wei Chen! The same Wei Chen who didn't know shame. The Wei Chen who could fight dirty. His hand speed may be gone, his skills may have declined, but his personality still remained. In this aspect, he remained true to himself. He was still the one who amazed Glory eight years ago, who got invited to build a team immediately after the Professional Alliance was formed, and became team captain as a top pro-player. He was the former captain of Team Blue Rain. The shameless Old Wei, although he didn't like this nickname.....

"That's right, will can determine victory or defeat. Just think of that fellow on your team." Ye Xiu said.

"He's a weirdo..." Wei Chen knew who Ye Xiu was talking about, "I have to admit, I made a mistake, a very serious one too."

"I heard you lost to him. Was it that embarrassing defeat that determined your retirement?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Tch. Do you think this senior's decision could be affected by such a trivial matter?" Wei Chen scorned.

"No?" Ye Xiu asked in return

"Of course not."

"Not even just a little?" Ye Xiu asked again.

"Fine, a little..." Wei Chen said.

"How much is little?"

"A little is a little. Completely insignificant, negligible, little!" Wei Chen answered.

"No way, right?" Ye Xiu said.

"Sh*t, what do you mean?" Wei Chen shouted in rage.

“I can imagine the trauma of being defeated by someone whose hands were deemed as handicapped and would never be able to make it to the pro scene. I can imagine it.....” Ye Xiu said.

“F*ck your imagination.....!” Even though Wei Chen said so, he couldn’t help but recollect the bitter blow of his defeat.

That’s right... The person they were talking about was Yu Wenzhou, the present team captain of Blue Rain, Alliance’s number one Warlock, Swoksaar’s controller.

At the beginning of the Alliance, he was just a young lad who signed up for the club’s team training camp. He wasn’t even close to having the qualification to enter a pro team.

From the beginning, the pros on the team, including Wei Chen, saw this youth as a passing guest. His hand speed could be considered decent amongst average players. But in the training camp for future professionals, his hand speed was considered unimaginably slow.

All of them thought he would be eliminated in the first round of selection. No one ever thought that he would manage to stay until the end.

He remained in the team by barely surviving every round of selection. Even though he stayed, he was only thought to be lucky. No one ever thought about his growth because nobody expected anything from him. At that time, everyone’s attention was focused on another one, someone Wei Chen had brought back from the game.

According to Wei Chen, the precise eyes and techniques of the youth when killing steal showed much promise. However, most people believed that Wei Chen related to the youth because of their shared shamelessness.

This youth was truly talented. He quickly became the rising hope of the club. The Club began building up his his Blade Master carefully. At that time, the ace player of Blue Rain had been the Warlock Swoksaar at the time. Warlocks had strong crowd control, but the ace player of a Club usually had the burden of being the attacker to boost the morale of the team.

As a result, many Blue Rain fans named this part of history “The beginnings of the legends of the Sword Saint.”

Correct, this person was Huang Shaotian. The hopeful star who bore the weight of Blue Rain’s future. As for Yu Wenzhou, he was constantly being forgotten.

Until one day, during a training session when the trainees were being tested, Wei Chen lost to this opponent whose name he didn’t even remember.

“He was lucky.” Wei Chen repeated the comment he had said when Yu Wenzhou remained with the club after passing numerous selections. After all, there would always be winning and losing in a competitions. At that time, Wei Chen’s condition was already declining. He thought that he had just been too careless when he was competing against the youngsters of the training camp.

The second round...

The third round...

After being defeated by this irritatingly slow fellow for the third time, Wei Chen finally realized something. Everyone in the Club realized something.

“Thank you senior for your teachings.” He didn’t get proud because of his victory, nor did he lose heart because of his defeat. He was neither shy nor arrogant. This young man was like an immovable iceberg. Wei Chen immediately knew that he lost to this young boy in spirit as well. He suddenly felt that Blue Rain didn’t need him anymore.

This youth would become Blue Rain’s foundation and Huang Shaotian would become the blade that cut through any enemies in their path.

Chapter 519 - A Reason for You

Wei Chen’s thoughts slipped back to the beginning of the Alliance unintentionally. There was happiness and excitement, but that era eventually left him with boundless regrets.

Wei Chen had to admit in his heart that losing to Yu Wenzhou was not the sole reason why had stepped down, but it had been a large part of it. Otherwise, with his level of skill, even if he lost his status in Blue Rain at the time, he could still have easily drifted along in another place for a year or two. However, in Wei Chen’s eyes, drifting along was not an extension of his professional career, so he decided to end it.

He couldn’t tell his past feelings to the friends that surrounded him now. He always made himself look like a big shot in front of them. Ye Xiu was not as close as those friends were to him, but he was one of the people in the circle who understood Wei Chen’s situation back then.

“What about you? What are you doing? Returning right after retiring and all of the ruckus. Just what are trying to achieve?” Wei Chen retaliated at Ye Xiu after much melancholy.

“Hey, after some consideration, I decided to stir up some noise again. I don’t want to end up like someone, all lonely and blue after just a few years.” Ye Xiu returned.

“F*ck off f*ck off f*ck off f*ck off f*ck off!” Wei Chen shouted out five “f*ck off”s in row.

“How about it? Let me bring you along for the ride. You can go back to those old times, too.” Ye Xiu offered.

Wei Chen maintained his silence. The other had the intention, and he was not at all without such desires. Recently, he often dreamt of returning to the Alliance. Honestly, it wasn’t like he had never given the idea any serious thought before. Nevertheless, the decisiveness of him leaving became the biggest obstacle of return. He had left so smoothly that he could not bring it to slap himself in the face in front of everyone now. Just like this, as time moved on, the distance between him and the Alliance grew and he found it harder and harder to gather enough courage to go back. Fortunately, today, there was a force pushing him to do so. In Wei Chen’s heart, the desire of returning has never being as strong.

“Don’t lose this opportunity. You even have the perfect reason this time!” Ye Xiu urged.

“What’s that reason?”

“Your silver weapon is being held hostage by me! In order to get it back, you have to return. For someone as shameless as you are, that’s a good enough reason, right?” Ye Xiu explained.

“F*ck off!” Wei Chen cursed.

“You can do it!” Ye Xiu replied.

This short phrase became another wall for Wei Chen. He was like a hesitating wanderer, insecure about his own strength.

“What do you think of me right now, compared to the me of the past?” Wei Chen asked.

“Your technical skill and speed can’t be compared to the past, but your shamelessness hasn’t changed. I’m really happy to see someone so familiar.” Ye Xiu answered.

“A few years ago, it was Yu Wenzhou who was learning from you in secret. Now you can reverse it. You can crush him by surprise. What about it? Doesn’t it sound great?” Ye Xiu added.

“Mm, it sounds good...” As Wei Chen thought about it, his heart was filled with yearning.

“Then what are you waiting for?” Ye Xiu questioned.

“What I suddenly thought of is that according to the regulations, you dirty b*stard still has to wait for at least an entire year, which means you will definitely miss the next season and will have to join the following season after that. Do you expect me to return at the old age of 32? Am I supposed to be grandpa to everyone?” Wei Chen spoke.

“32? You’re that young? Aren’t you like 40+ now?” Ye Xiu doubted.

“You f*cker!”

“We need time to get used to each other anyways. I’m assuming you don’t want return and just run back like a clown, right? Speaking of which, did you win any championships back then?” Ye Xiu continued.

Wei Chen was speechless. For the first three years, all of the championships in the Professional Alliance were snatched away by this guy’s Excellent Era. Who didn’t know that? And now this guy was pretending to be ignorant? So who was truly the most shameless person in the Alliance?

“You mean to say that the goal of your return is to be the champion?” Wei Chen asked.

“Besides that, what other goal would a pro player have?” Ye Xiu retorted.

“Good! This is a nice goal. Hahahaha, children of the Alliance, quiver in fear! This senior is coming back!” Wei Chen sent the message with a laughing emoji.

“You’ve decided? Are you sure?” Ye Xiu checked.

“Stop blabbing!” Wei Chen snapped.

“Then we will have to face a real and important issue.” Ye Xiu stated.

“What?”

“With your shamelessness, how can I believe that you aren’t lying to me just so you can get your silver weapon back?” Ye Xiu clarified.

“Ah... That really is an issue.” Even Wei Chen himself had to agree.

“Let him come to our place. Once we have the real person, there wouldn’t be any more problems, would there?” Chen Guo, who had been watching the two’s conversation the entire time, added. She didn’t expect Ye Xiu to attempt to drag someone who had been away from the pro scene for so many years into his team. Still, after seeing Ye Xiu actually succeed, she immediately started to brainstorm ideas to help them out. If they were going to end up on the same team, then they would have to gather in one place eventually.

“Where are you?” Ye Xiu asked consequently.

“Siqi City.” Wei Chen replied.

“I’m asking about you in real life, not your character...” Ye Xiu was speechless. Siqi City is one of the major cities in the Heavenly Domain.

“Oh, I’m at City X.” Wei Chen replied.

“Come to our place. We can talk things out here.” Ye Xiu said.

“That will happen sooner or later, but I can’t leave just yet. That’s what irresponsible youngsters do. I have a few things to settle before I come.” Wei Chen was already educating others.

“Well then, you can attend to your business first, but until then your Death’s Hand stays with me.” Ye Xiu agreed.

“If you f*cking lose it, kill yourself and wait for me to bury your rotting corpse.” Wei Chen threatened.

“Okay. If you have some materials, you can offer them up now.” Ye Xiu went on.

“Ai. With the situation right now, it’s so hard to find some for yourself. I truly don’t have a lot. There are some low level and dungeon ones, but I’m really short on the rare materials too.” Wei Chen explained.

Ye Xiu knew that this was the truth. The current times were vastly different from the time when the Thousand Chance Umbrella had been invented. There hadn’t been any professional clubs back then, and there was no large-scale research done on silver class weapons. It was unlike current times, when every big club had a large demand of rare materials. Each club kept a close eye on the market and bosses that produced these materials. In the present environment, it was truly very hard to obtain rare materials.

“What do you have? Let me see if there are any that I can use. I am stilling trying to reach level 50.” Ye Xiu added.

They were chatting on QQ, outside of the game. In a moment, Wei Chen sent over a few screenshots of his own storage. Ye Xiu glanced over them and realized that, just like Wei Chen said, there were some common materials, but the rare ones could be counted on one hand. As for the three super rare materials that Thousand Chance Umbrella needed to reach level 50, Wei Chen had none.

Ye Xiu gave Mo Qiang money for the materials, but from Mo Qiang’s tone, it appeared that even with a few thousand yuan, they might not even be able to secure them. There was nothing they could do. Rare materials like this didn’t even have a market, so there was no set price. The prices were set when the buyer bumped into a seller, who actually had to sell it.

“Obsidian, aquamarine, and silk paulownia, can you get these three?” Ye Xiu asked Wei Chen helplessly.

“These are all from normal server’s wild bosses! These things are really hard to obtain, you should know this yourself.” Wei Chen knew what those were. After all, he worked on his own silver weapon for many years now.

“These are the three that I am having trouble finding. I can’t advance to level 50 without them.” Ye Xiu lamented.

“F*ck. It’s only level 50, yet you already need three super rare ones? That’s some expensive silver weapon you got there. Truthfully speaking, that thing is a bit unworthy. It’s true that I put a lot of time and effort into making my Death’s Hand, but I could treat it all as an investment. When I don’t need it anymore, I can find a team and sell it to them, but for your strange weapon, regular teams have no use for it. Unspecialized...talking about long term, there is no future for it. I am pretty sure that more developed teams would never invest too much into it, so your weapon is basically a dead end...” Wei Chen said.

“En, that’s true speaking of long term. However, if we look now, the power of an unspecialized with this weapon is unmatched, you see...”

The two began chatting about Glory in all seriousness surprisingly. Chen Guo, on the other side, felt a bit uncomfortable. However, her discomfort did not last for long. Soon, the two’s opinions disagreed and trash talking started right away.

“Trash!”

“Garbage!”

“Nonsense!”

“Is there anything other than sh*t in your brain?”

In that crazed trash talking, Wei Chen’s language was incredibly inappropriate. If this was in a competition, there would be red lights everywhere. He would be killed by the rules in moments. Chen Guo watched the two’s argument for a while, knowing that she couldn’t interrupt in any way, so she could only put on her headphones silently and log into the game.

In the game, the three of them had already left the Milo Ancient Ruins. They didn’t see with their own eyes if Wei Chen’s message actually summoned a lot of players. Chen Guo asked her friends in the guild. According to them, some people said they wanted to come and see. No matter what, the three of them were no longer there.

In a level 55 wilderness, Ye Xiu was either cursing or discussing with Wei Chen while leveling up. Qiao Yifan’s One Inch Ash needed to level up as well and Qiao Yifan played dedicatedly. Chen Guo’s Chasing Haze was more like a mercenary because her character had more attack power.

Qiao Yifan... would that child be a part of the team? Watching him setting boundaries, placing them, and killing monsters, Chen Guo wondered. She knew that he was still part of Tiny Herb, a member of a champion team. It was just his position on the team that was unremarkable. After this season, his contract would end and he would probably have some difficulty maintaining his position.

The professional scene was pretty harsh, Chen Guo thought quietly. However, watching her own team taking shape little by little filled her heart with hope.

Chapter 520 - Qualification Tournament

Seeing the team taking shape, Chen Guo was full of hope and felt very glad. She had a smile on her face the entire time at lunch.

“What’s making you so happy?” Tang Rou soon saw Chen Guo’s abnormal behavior. She wasn’t there that morning, since she had been working downstairs at the front desk.

“The team is growing so smoothly.” Chen Guo commented on the recruitment of the old God.

“Think about it, we already have enough people to build a team. Our goal is the championship!” Chen Guo said excitedly.

“We’re still extremely far from that goal!” Ye Xiu laughed bitterly, pouring cold water all over Chen Guo’s excitement. “You already know Little Qiao. He’s a nobody in the champion team, but in our team, he’s our number two player. Don’t you think we’re still far away from being champions?”

“It was you who said it, so you must have some solution!” Chen Guo said.

“We’ll have to take things slowly for now!” Ye Xiu said.

“What about you, Little Tang?” Chen Guo turned to Tang Rou eagerly, “If you’ve truly decided to become a pro player, then stop working! Just focus on the game. I’ll still pay you your salary.”

“I..... Alright.....” Tang Rou was going to say something, and then she saw the expression of expectation from Chen Guo, so she nodded.

“Ha ha, that’s great. Work on leveling. Soon you can enter the Heavenly Domain as well.” Chen Guo said.

“How is Steamed Bun doing?” Ye Xiu asked Tang Rou.

“He’s usually there when I get online. Whenever I level up, he will send an “AHHHHHHH” to scream at me. He’s level 51 or 52.” Tang Rou smiled and answered.

Qiao Yifan’s One Inch Ash was leveled by someone else. Even though his speed of leveling couldn’t compare to those new server accounts in the big guilds, it was much faster than a normal player’s levelling speed. Steamed Bun Invasion did the leveling by himself. He and One Inch Ash had started at the same level, but with the same amount of time, he had fallen behind a few levels.

“And Concealed Light?” Ye Xiu also asked about Concealed Light.

“He’s about the same level as Steamed Bun.” Tang Rou said.

“Oh.” Ye Xiu nodded without saying anything more.

“So, Concealed Light will join in too?” Chen Guo was quite familiar with these people. Concealed Light wasn’t like Tang Rou or Steamed Bun Invasion. These two people had incredible technical skill. Don’t underestimate them because they’re noobs. In a 1v1, if the opponent wasn’t exceptionally experienced,

the opponent would get massacred. Tang Rou even had the glorious history of killing a pro player. That isn't something that can be done through pure luck.

As for Concealed Light, he was somehow deficient in this aspect. His technical skill was completely obsolete and he had even chosen to play a Summoner. If it were just for fun, the technical skill required for a Summoner was extremely simple, but if one wanted to play it at a high level, the requirements for technical skill were extremely high. The thought of expecting a rookie summoner play at a pro level made Chen Guo shiver.

"Take it slowly, we'll all have opportunities." Ye Xiu replied in a comforting manner, "Why don't you practice too? Maybe you can even be used as a sub or something."

I'm only a sub...Chen Guo really wanted to smash him dead with a chair, but objectively compared to other people on the team, she fell short of everyone, except Concealed Light. What a tragedy!

After the meal, Tang Rou continued to work the front desk. Even though she had decided to play the game professionally, the schedule of the Internet Cafe was already set. Chen Guo couldn't remove one person all of a sudden. She needed time to make adjustments. She might even have to employ a new attendant. This small investment was nothing to her. In theory, Ye Xiu and Tang Rou were already pro players. Paying pro players the salary of an Internet Cafe employee was something Chen Guo should gloat on in secret.

They were all leveling in the afternoon, except for Qiao Yifan.

This kid was well-behaved. Even though there wasn't a future for him in Tiny Herb, he still took his training seriously and completed it on time. It's just his heart was now focused on his Ghostblade. He had the Assassin account at Tiny Herb, but he did not do much training for assassin related skills. His mind was occupied with how to use an Assassin to practice Ghostblade skills.

Chen Guo still helped them level. However, this afternoon she seemed to be busy. No one knew who she was talking to. They just heard the sound of typing. As time went by, her facial expression became heavier and heavier. By dinner time, she was completely different from the gleaming person she had been at lunch.

"What's wrong?" Tang Rou was scared for her. She looked at Ye Xiu with an inquiring expression. She was smart. She knew that those two were together every day, so she would tell happy stuff to Chen Guo and ask Ye Xiu for troubling stuff.

"I don't know!" Ye Xiu knew that something might have happened when she was chatting with another person that afternoon, but he hadn't peeped on their conversation, so he didn't know who Chen Guo was talking to.

"Err, there's something..." Chen Guo looked as if she was afraid to look at them and was too embarrassed to speak.

"Yes?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Well...I was talking to Loulan Slash this afternoon." Chen Guo said.

“Loulan Slash?” Ye Xiu was lost for a moment. What did she need to talk about with Loulan Slash that made her act this way?

“I asked him to give me some information on joining the Alliance. It seems like there are a few compulsory requirements.” Chen Guo said.

“Oh...” Ye Xiu started to understand the situation, but he did not reveal his thoughts. He smiled and asked: “And?”

“I’m afraid...I can’t meet some of the requirements ...” Chen Guo finally said it. She wanted to cry. After Loulan Slash gave her an explanation in the afternoon, she felt her heart turn to ice. It wasn’t that she was afraid she wouldn’t be able to meet some of the requirements for applying to the Alliance. It was that she couldn’t meet even a single one of the requirements, not even if she were to sell the Internet Cafe. The requirement for a stadium with a certain amount of seats alone had sealed her hopes. She was even more desperate after Loulan Slash disclosed inside information to her. The next season, the live game would employ visual projection technology. All hosting clubs must satisfy the technological requirements.

“I’m sorry...” Chen Guo lowered her head. She had been the one excited for the formation of a team, but she failed at the crucial moment. She really regretted it. Why didn’t she learn about these things before!

“Don’t worry, I wasn’t going to apply for the Alliance like Loulan Slash did anyway.” Ye Xiu said.

“What?” Chen Guo lifted her head.

“You don’t know?” Ye Xiu looked at Chen Guo. “ Every year two teams drop out of the Alliance, so there are two places for new teams. One of them enters the Alliance like Loulan Slash. They apply for the Alliance, and the Alliance will examine them and approve the qualified team to enter. The other team is decided through a qualification tournament.”

“Qualification tournament...You mean, the revival tournament?” Chen Guo asked.

“Exactly...Due to a special reason, the qualification tournament is often called a revival tournament.” Ye Xiu smiled.

“For what reason?” Tang Rou wasn’t happy. It seemed like both of them knew the reason and had stopped there, but she was just a newbie who didn’t know anything, so she hurriedly asked.

“For this qualification tournament, there are only two simple requirements: enough team members and a participation fee. There are no other requirements, which means, the two pro teams that were relegated can still compete in the qualification tournament. Pro teams are much more competitive than any random team. Even though there are some strong teams that can cause problems for the pro teams in the qualification tournament every year, in all of the previous seasons, the teams that came through the qualification tournament were pro teams. That is to say, of the two teams that got relegated, one of them has always returned to the Alliance through the qualification tournament one year later. That’s why people call it the revival tournament, because it feels like an intended opportunity for the two eliminated teams to re-enter. Well, sometimes there aren’t two, there might be three or four previously

relegated teams. The teams that failed to revive in the past will sometimes try again the next year.” Ye Xiu explained.

“Oh, now I see!” Tang Rou nodded.

“So all we need to do is participate in the qualification competition and win all the way to the end! The Alliance will figure out some way and help you complete the necessary compulsory requirements. But speaking of this, the Alliance has never troubled by an amateur team before through the revival tournament. It seems like I’ll have to make history.” Ye Xiu laughed.

“That’s not the point!” Chen Guo was frustrated, “ The revival tournament is a knockout tournament! Losing one game results in immediate elimination, a year wasted! What if...”

“There are risks in everything. Even if you apply for the Alliance, the risk still exists. There is probably more than one team applying for the Alliance. It’s not enough to barely reach the requirements if you want to be approved. The Alliance will inspect your investment. A team will never be taken seriously if they barely meets the minimum requirements. “ Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo was stunned. She couldn’t even fulfill the minimum requirements. Now she knew that even if she were able to satisfy those standards, she would most likely get beaten by other more competitive opponents. The competition here was simply money.

Chen Guo was only the owner of an internet cafe! What financial strength did she have to compete with?

“The qualification tournament is our only way. Instead of thinking what could happen, concentrate on preventing those things from happening. We can make good use of this year to break in our team members and perfect our teamwork.” Ye Xiu said.

“Yes, that’s right!” Tang Rou nodded, she already looked full of hope.

“The qualification tournament for this season is happening right now. You can look into it. The qualification tournament and the league games take place at the same time. By the end of the season, the qualification tournament will produce its final result. That’s when twenty teams for the next season comes out. There are many teams participating in the qualification tournament. If it continues to develop, it should develop into a secondary league. Well, well, the Alliance is growing so very fast isn’t it.” Ye Xiu sighed.