

Avatar 531

Chapter 531 - What Are We Here For?

Chen Guo dreamed about the unrealistic possibility, then looked at Thousand Chance Umbrella's stats, finding it to be rather ordinary. No matter what, Thousand Chance Umbrella was only a level 50 weapon. It could not shock a player who had seen a level 70 weapon too greatly. Still, the brilliance of it was not in its stats, but in its unpredictable nature. Chen Guo knew this well.

"Okay. Let's hurry up on leveling now!" Ye Xiu said.

Lord Grim was currently level 54. Once he reaches 55, the dungeons would be open to him. There are countless level 55 dungeons in Heavenly Domain. On top of that, these dungeons have more experience points than the dungeons from the regular servers. Once he reaches level 55 and starting to use the dungeons, his level was bound to skyrocket.

"Okay. Hurry up!" Chen Guo said and turned to manage things in Guild Happy in the tenth server.

Ye Xiu resupplied Lord Grim a little in the main city. Just as he was leaving for the wilderness, a stream of messages came rushing down. The alert kept blinking endlessly as the sender continued sending messages. It was none other than Wei Chen, whose Windward Formation just joined Ye Xiu's friend list two days ago.

"Where are you?"

"What do you want?"

"Come here!"

"Hurry up!"

"Talk to me!"

Wei Chen burned his cosmo and a storm of messages came crashing down. Ye Xiu read the text one by one and asked, "What do you want?"

"Poison Fang Swamp, location 27586, 45866. Hurry up!" Wei Chen answered immediately.

"Level 65 leveling area? Why should I go there? I can't get any experience points." Ye Xiu spoke.

"Stop being stupid! Hurry up!" Wei Chen yelled out.

Ye Xiu was helpless. Lord Grim teleported to a main city near Poison Fang Swamp. Right as he set foot outside of the the teleportation circle, a group of players from Herb Garden came running past. Lord Grim hid to the side hurriedly. In the Heavenly Domain, the main cities weren't safe areas. It depended on whether the character had any fame in that city. Lord Grim came to Heavenly Domain when he was only level 50, so he couldn't take any quests. Even killing monsters for him meant overcoming a big level gap. He had no fame to speak of in the main city of level 55 area, let alone the city of level 56 area. A character gains fame through quests. Without a sufficient level, where could Lord Grim possibly find quests?

Therefore, to Lord Grim, the current Heavenly Domain didn't have a safe area. Thus, a sudden encounter with people of any guild was not to be taken lightly for Ye Xiu.

Apparently, this group of Herb Garden was too busy rushing to pay attention to their surroundings. They sped off out of the city the moment they were out of the teleportation circle. Ye Xiu knew that the teleportation circle was too dangerous for him, so he let his character stay far away from it. Lord Grim quickly took another route, even though he and the people from Herb Garden were essentially going to the same place. Seeing how rushed the club's people were, Ye Xiu was more confident about Wei Chen's purpose for calling him over. Undoubtedly, the field boss in Poison Fang Swamp refreshed. At the same time, Wei Chen's Death's Hand was currently level 60. To advance, he needed level 65 materials. It looked like one of them came from Poison Fang Swamp.

Unlike the normal servers, Ye Xiu had a clearer memory of the Heavenly Domain. Even after he became a professional player, Ye Xiu still visited Heavenly Domain for fun from time to time. On top of that, when he became a professional player, the max level wasn't level 70 yet. During his career so far, Glory changed the level cap a couple of times, so the professional players had to level up their characters in the Heavenly Domain.

Poison Fang Swamp's field boss, Swamp Hunter Leipu, is a mix between assassin and thief who lurked unpredictably around Poison Fang Swamp.

Of course, "unpredictable" was an adjective given to the character by the system setting. To the players, every field boss was unpredictable because their spawn was too random. However, the bosses were always found not long after spawning. Even as Wei Chen was texting Ye Xiu, Herb Garden's people were heading towards the scene.

Herb Garden wasn't the only one. Just as Lord Grim was rushing over, the guilds that had arrived already numbered four. Herb Garden, Misty Castle, Tyrannical Ambition, and Samsara all belonged to Clubs.

This was truly a close one. Ye Xiu have no idea what kind of schemes Wei Chen used this time to gain an advantage on the big guilds. How rare! Looks like Wei Chen really spent a lot of effort on Swamp Hunter Leipu.

Ye Xiu thought to himself, not daring to lower his guard just yet. He ran towards the location Wei Chen had provided with incredible speed. He expected the place to be a storm of blades and spells, locked in a fierce battle with the boss as Wei Chen tries to kill the boss before the guilds arrive. Ye Xiu did not expect to find the ominous silence when he arrived at 27586, 45866.

Just as he was planning to ask Wei Chen through a message, the mud splashed in a puddle near him. A dirty poisonous fly jumped up, lunging toward Lord Grim with its sting.

What extraordinary reflexes Ye Xiu had! Without even closing the chat window, he tapped out the command. With a silvery flash, Thousand Chance Umbrella folded into a sword. With a Sword Draw, the fly was smacked down in midair.

Without any hesitation, the fly flapped its wings, flying towards Ye Xiu right after it landed. These kinds of monsters in Poison Fang Swamp held the top place on the list of "least favorite monsters in Glory". Its small size and quick movements as well as its tendency to hide in the swamp, made it hard to kill for any class. Because of this, Poison Fang Swamp was one of the most extremely disliked leveling areas.

Still, in front of a god like Ye Xiu, what could a lowly monster do? Although the fly got back into the air pretty quickly, Lord Grim's sword was faster. Ye Xiu didn't even bother using Thousand Chance Umbrella's stats enhancement. With his bare hands, he smacked the fly into a corpse.

"Excellent skills." A voice rang out nearby. The owner of the voice was none other than Wei Chen himself. Based on his muddy equipments, Wei Chen looked like he just appeared out of a mud puddle.

"Where's the boss?" Ye Xiu asked.

"There, be careful." Wei Chen warned.

"How can I be careful?" Ye Xiu retorted. They were already deep inside Poison Fang Swamp. Mud puddles of all sizes were everywhere. Even if one knew which puddle hid poisonous flies, avoiding encounters were still impossible.

"Tch, and you call yourself a god? Useless!" Wei Chen's Windward Formation led the way. He fished something out of his pocket, lit it, and threw it onto the ground. A thin blue smoke rippled out into the surroundings. Everywhere it went, poisonous flies jumped out of the mud like frightened birds and flew away.

Ye Xiu wanted to use an insect repelling smoke, but that was a level 70 item. This is where Wei Chen had lost his standards: using such an avoidable thing to label Ye Xiu as useless.

They didn't walk far from the location provided by Wei Chen. When Ye Xiu saw that Wei Chen had actually bothered to come personally, an ominous feeling rose in Ye Xiu's heart.

"How could you walk away from the boss? You're not going to tell me you don't have any plans in mind?" Ye Xiu questioned.

"As expected of a god! Looks like you are crafty enough to foresee my clever scheme." Wei Chen praised.

"What's the situation now?" Ye Xiu asked.

"There are five guilds already. No one dares to move yet. They're all still scheming." Wei Chen said.

"What's your plan?" Ye Xiu continued.

"My plan was waiting for you to come over. That was all. Now you're here, we can start to plan the next step. Come on, don't be shy." Wei Chen's Windward Formation stepped around a few trees, finally stopped, and called Ye Xiu over. Lord Grim walked over and saw a group of people with familiar IDs. They appeared to be the group that fought with him just days before.

Ye Xiu greeted the group causally and the group returned the greetings. There were no noteworthy feelings involved. Everyone was facing forward.

What was happening in the front then? Ye Xiu turned Lord Grim's camera and found himself immediately outraged. There were the players from all the big guilds in the front. Swamp Hunter Leipu wasn't even in sight. What was in sight was the wall of people built by the guilds that surrounded Swamp Hunter Leipu. They were so far out that it would be completely logically to call themselves spectators.

Yet here Ye Xiu thought Wei Chen had grasped some advantages. Based on the current situation, they would call themselves lucky if the guilds didn't start attacking them as kill stealers.

"Are you here to kill the boss, or are you here just as a killstealer?" Ye Xiu was starting to doubt Wei Chen's motivation. He felt he had need to clarify this question.

"Killsteal? Shameless! As a god, do you still have any standard? How could you possible think of kill stealing? Of course we're here for the boss. Unless we truly can't kill the boss, then maybe we'll resort to kill stealing." Wei Chen retorted.

"With this situation? Please, teach me how to kill the boss." Ye Xiu ridiculed.

"No. You should teach me. Let your despicableness help me!" Wei Chen answered sincerely.

"How about all of you go out and run around naked? That should get everyone's attention. Then I sneak in and kill the boss with one strike. What do you think about it?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Running around with no equipment is no problem. The problem is how are you going to insta-kill the boss?" Wei Chen replied with a question.

"I have my ways. You can lead your people to run around naked now." Ye Xiu answered.

"Hmm. Wait a moment. Let's check on the other's status first." Wei Chen agreed.

"You've been here for awhile now. Are you done yet?" Ye Xiu was starting to feel a little exasperated.

"The situation is constantly changing. Look, look! There's a new guild now." Wei Chen continued.

"I saw four on my way here." Ye Xiu added.

"Are they same as the ones before us?" Wei Chen asked.

"Two of them aren't." Ye Xiu replied.

"So, eight guilds are already here. Awesome. I say why don't we go back first?" Wei Chen suggested.

"You should have done that a long while ago."

In the end, despite what they said, their characters didn't move backwards half an inch. As a matter of fact, they even stepped forward a little to see the situation more clearly.

"F*ck! Can't you lower yourself a little? Don't expose your ID. Your name is like sh*t these days. It attracts flies!" Wei Chen cursed.

"Hello, fly." Ye Xiu said to Wei Chen.

Chapter 532 - A Peaceful Way

In Poison Fang Swamp, players from Herb Garden, Misty Castle, Tyrannical Ambition, Samsara, Excellent Dynasty, Blue Brook Guild, Blossom Valley, and Void Walk wandered around on the lookout.

The guilds discovered the boss at different times. The first guild to see the boss weren't stupid, but they couldn't kill the boss in time. After the other guilds noticed the boss, the first guild immediately gave up on attacking the boss and the situation resulted in a deadlock.

None of the eight guilds dared to act rashly. They were naturally waiting for their guild leaders to make a decision. A Level 65 wild boss wasn't a small matter. The guild leaders personally set out to handle it.

When the eight guild leaders gathered together, they felt somewhat awkward. Even though they were still competitors, everyone had gotten closer due to recent events. The guild leaders had even assembled the day before to curse at Lord Grim's activities in the tenth server. Now, they had assembled again, but this time, instead of fighting shoulder to shoulder, they would be at each other's throats.

Although the guild leaders knew this would happen, it still felt a bit uncomfortable. In the end, allying together to deal with Lord Grim was a different matter. A friend in need is a friend indeed. They had suffered whenever they countered Lord Grim. This shared suffering cultivated a feeling similar to working together to take advantage of another.

"That b*stard Lord Grim isn't going to come over and make a mess is he?"

Someone saw a familiar crowd gather around and couldn't help but turn the subject to Lord Grim.

When he said this, the others gave expressions of approval.

"I just looked. Lord Grim is online. We have to defend against him!"

"That guy just returned from snatching the Aquamarine Knight in the tenth server. It seems like today, it's very likely he's fixed his attention on our Swamp Hunter Leipu.

"In the tenth server, he has a guild! Over here....."

"Loulan Slash!" Someone suggested.

"Even if he doesn't try and steal the boss, he might go scrap picking with his comrade Deception!" Another person guessed.

"We must take precautions!" After discussing it, everyone nodded their heads. They had reached a consensus in regards to Lord Grim. However, their friendly and peaceful discussion had come to an end. Once they reached an agreement with the Lord Grim issue, everyone was in an awkward situation again.

"Should we scout around the perimeters to see if Lord Grim is here?" Someone proposed.

This proposal was unanimously agreed upon and the mood became harmonious again. At this moment, Blue Brook Guild's leader Changing Spring couldn't hold it back anymore and stood out: "Everyone, is there any point in lying to ourselves?"

The discussion immediately fell silent. Indeed, they were talking and talking, avoiding the issue of stealing the boss and using Lord Grim to keep the peace. It was certainly somewhat deceitful. Even if they allied together to face Lord Grim, they had to face the boss eventually. Not just today either. Fighting bosses was one way for the guilds to compete against each other.

Now that Changing Spring had directly burst the bubble, the other guild leaders felt somewhat embarrassed. Tyrannical Ambition's Jiang You stood out: "Everyone, Changing Spring is correct. We can't deceive ourselves, but I think everyone understands our current feelings. With such a strong opponent,

disputes between each other will give our opponent an opportunity. I have a proposal. For this boss, how about we find a peaceful way of resolving the situation?”

“A peaceful way”. After these words came out, many of them objected. Because in the history of fighting for bosses, “a peaceful way” was a phrase used too many times. Whenever it was proposed, people would use it as a coverup for darker schemes. Nowadays, everyone had developed a resistance to these words. To everyone, the words “a peaceful way” was the same as “I’m about to take a go at it.”

An experience guild leader like Jiang You understood this. He immediately followed up: “A peaceful way sounds like a joke no? Ha ha, but I believe everyone understands logic. Today, the reason we’re able to take this step is because of a pre-requisite. Lord Grim, Heavenly Justice. I doubt anyone wants to see these two grow. Right now, if we go into another large battle over a boss, we’ll only be giving them more and more opportunities. In particular, we don’t know if they already have the strength to infiltrate into our ranks. When we compete, we don’t know if their people will turn around and stab us in the backs.”

“Then tell us, what peaceful way do we have?” Blossom Valley’s guild leader Blooming Blossom asked.

Jiang You smiled: “Fight. We’ll still have to fight, but we won’t have to fight such a large battle. We’ll go to the Arena, fight a few rounds, and determine who the boss belongs to. How about it?”

“Not a bad idea. I agree.” Changing Spring said.

“It’s not like we haven’t heard of this method before, but who can guarantee that the losers won’t go back on their words and use this tactic to get rid of an opponent?” Misty Castle’s Misty Lock said in an unhappy manner. It seems like he had fallen for this type of plan before.

“At worst, we can record our agreement and post it online. We can have the people on the Internet supervise it. I don’t think anyone will feel wronged doing that?” Jiang You said.

These Club guilds placed a great amount of importance on their reputation. If everyone could see the agreement, no one would go back on their word. Once Jiang You said this, no one else spoke up. In the end, Jiang You added: “In order to stop anyone harboring ill intentions, the guilds who lose in the Arena will protect the winner to prevent anyone from disturbing them. How about it?”

Everyone listened. This was to stop anyone from sending out open accounts to cause a disturbance. If everyone supervised the whole thing, that plan wouldn’t work.

“Does anyone have any objections?” Jiang You asked.

“I accept.” Misty Lock said, “If this really works, then I suggest we do the same every time. That way, we can walk towards a positive competition. We won’t need to keep plotting schemes all day and simply compete with strength.”

“Mm, I also accept.” Blooming Blossom nodded his head.

“I also accepted.” Void Walk’s West Riding Wind said.

It wasn’t without reason that these three happily accepted because compared to the Three Great Guilds and even the recently declining Excellent Dynasty, their strength was somewhat lacking. In a

competition for bosses, they rarely won, usually because they noticed the boss first and killed it before others found out. As soon as another guild contested for it, they had little confidence in winning.

However, with Jiang You's suggestion, it would be a PvP between elite teams. Their overall strength couldn't compare to those guilds, but their elite teams weren't any weaker. Compared to a contest of overall strength, they had a greater chance of winning. Moreover, if this became the norm, everyone would only need to focus on strengthening their elite teams, which would require less resources.

After all, to get strong equipment for a few characters, whether they had 1000 resources or 5000 resources didn't matter too much because they wouldn't even need to use 100 resources.

Those three guilds didn't object. At this moment, Samsara's guild leader Three Worlds Six Paths questioned: "How are we going to determine the winners in the Arena? Individual competition? Group arena? Team competition? Or..... war?"

There were several modes in PvP that the players could freely choose between. Unlike in pro competitions, the group arena didn't necessarily have to be 3v3 nor did the team competition have to be 5v5 with one sub. In Glory, the numbers could be decided by the players. When one side had more than ten players, it wouldn't be called a team competition anymore, but a battlefield. A 100v100 battle would be a war.

The pro scene definitely couldn't play these modes. Have a team train 100 pro players? That would be insane.

"Okay, like Three World's said, what mode should we use?" Jiang You asked.

"We're all under the Clubs, so we should just do it according to the pro rules." Three Worlds Six Paths answered immediately. He wouldn't agree to a war. If the scale became larger, then overall strength would be more important. He was afraid Jiang You had thought of this, which was why he had intentionally proposed the idea.

Misty Lock, West Riding Wind, and Blooming Blossom naturally stood with Three Worlds Six Paths. They hadn't asked about it before because they hadn't thought of it. As soon as Three Worlds made a suggestion, they immediately supported his idea.

"I have no objections. What about everyone else?" Jiang You didn't hesitate to reply.

Herb Garden, Blue Brook Guild, and Excellent Dynasty remained. This type of method forced them to give up their advantage. It would put them on the same footing as the other guilds. Tyrannical Ambition might agree, but the others might not.

Among these three, Changing Spring was the first to accept Jiang You's proposal and didn't immediately expressed his approval.

The other two saw this and also approved, seeing the general trend. However, the two guilds only said "Then I guess I'll go with it for now." Their words implied they would do it this time, but whether or not they continued doing it in the future would depend on the situation.

Chapter 533 - If There Aren't Any Opportunities, Create Your Own

This time, the guild leaders personally led the teams to fight for the boss, so they didn't need to go to the trouble and open up a discussion group outside of the game. Everyone gathered together in the middle of the circle and quickly came to an agreement.

It was too bad for Ye Xiu and Wei Chen said. The two pro level players couldn't see or hear anything. They shamelessly snuck into the circle and tried to eavesdrop, but the guilds suddenly stopped moving. They clearly weren't going to fight the boss and were still negotiating with each other.

"How boring! What's there to talk about? In the end, they'll each have their own plans. Such a waste of time." Wei Chen spoke in an unhappy voice.

"It seems a bit different this time." Ye Xiu said.

"How?"

"Normally, the negotiations are a part of their plan. They should have already begun dispatching their troops by now. However, look at their troops. No one is moving. There haven't been any ambushes or any reinforcements coming. Doesn't this look like a real negotiation?" Ye Xiu said.

"No way. They've been fighting for so many years. Why would they suddenly have a change in heart?" Wei Chen didn't believe it.

The two continued guessing. The discussion between the eight guild leaders finally concluded. In the end, they went with Jiang You's suggestion. The top guilds like Herb Garden and Excellent Dynasty left room for discussion in the future though. The slightly less powerful guilds like Misty Castle and Blossom Valley hoped this plan would stay forever.

After drawing up the plan, the eight guilds immediately signed an agreement and had the public be the judges. Then, they made an announcement in their respective guild forums as well as their guild's web page as proof. After making the arrangements, everyone returned to the game and prepared to enter the Arena to decide who the boss belonged to.

Chen Guo had her materials displayed out on the streets. She didn't even need to be at her keyboard to do this, so she wasn't busy right now. From time to time, she would go back to the game and take a look, but most of the time, she was browsing the forums. A post suddenly caught her eye. Something about eight guilds and proof. It all seemed very grand. Chen Guo clicked on it and suddenly felt like she was in a dream.

It can't be a coincidence, right?

Chen Guo mumbled. She didn't have much to do and Ye Xiu was no longer on the Equipment Editor, so she would see what Ye Xiu was up to from time to time. Ye Xiu had received a call to go to Poison Fang Swamp and went to check out the wild boss with Wei Chen's gang. She didn't have any urgent matters to take care of, so she had even hesitated on whether or not she should join them. Before she could make a decision, she noticed the post.

"Hey, look at this." Chen Guo called for Ye Xiu.

"Hm?" Ye Xiu turned his head in a bored manner, but when his gaze hit Chen Guo's screen, he immediately stared blankly for a moment, before quickly reading the content of the post more carefully.

At the same time, the eight guilds had already begun to move. Ye Xiu heard Wei Chen say: "Huh? What's going on? Why are they leaving?"

Ye Xiu's gaze returned to his computer and saw the eight guilds begin to move. The guilds had made an agreement and began to disperse.

"We have to go back too." Ye Xiu saw their movements and knew it would be difficult for them to hide, especially with Wei Chen's bros. Their skill level was only average and they definitely weren't good enough to deal with this situation.

"You just worry about yourself!" Ye Xiu heard Wei Chen say in delight. Ye Xiu turned his camera around to look and was left completely speechless.

Wei Chen's Windward Formation led two team of players. At this moment, they had put on their guild tags, all from big guilds. Wei Chen's Windward Formation was from Blue Brook Guild as well as three others. Apart from them, there were tags from Herb Garden, Tyrannical Ambition, Excellent Dynasty..... All twenty of them had tags from the eight guilds.

"He's in the mountain there. Deep in the clouds somewhere." Wei Chen recited lines from a poem and chuckled. Clearly, nothing could serve as better protection than a guild tag in their situation. Let alone different guilds, no one knew everyone in their own guilds.

"Stop acting as if you're cultured. If you're so good at reading, hurry up and check the forums!" Ye Xiu said and then had Lord Grim retreat.

"The forums? Why?" Wei Chen saw Lord Grim had already run away, so he typed it out.

"These guilds actually came to an agreement on something this time." Ye Xiu said.

"What type of agreement?" Wei Chen asked.

"A peaceful solution." Ye Xiu said.

"F*ck, no way." Wei Chen doubted. He had wanted to steal a boss from the big guilds' mouths and there was only one way to do it: to take advantage of a crisis. The more chaotic the battle, the more numerous the opportunities. But if they decided on a peaceful solution, then how was he supposed to cause a ruckus?

Wei Chen told his bros to hurry and hide. At the same time, he reminded them to avoid players from their guilds. A word bubble appeared above his head and then he left the game to look at the forums.

The post had a lot of stickies on it, so Wei Chen easily noticed it. He opened it and skimmed through the contents. He quickly returned to the game and let out a few curses in his private chat window with Lord Grim: "****, you're plain bad luck!"

"Brother, why do you say that?" Ye Xiu replied.

"Stop pretending!" Wei Chen was furious. The eight guilds made a post as proof and didn't say much about it, but Ye Xiu and Wei Chen could figure out the reason. If he could figure it out, Ye Xiu must have figured it out too. He might be older than Ye Xiu by a few years, but they had the same experience in terms of Glory.

Why did these eight guilds suddenly come up with a “peaceful way” after so many years of fighting and scheming with each other? All because of the pressure from Ye Xiu!

Even though they always felt like Ye Xiu should be powerless as a single individual, but this single individual made them suffer losses who knew how many times. So what if he was just an individual? He was constantly a source of their misfortune. How could they ignore him as an opponent simply because he was a single individual?

Against such a strong foe, the guilds didn’t dare expose any openings, especially after the Wilderness Town fiasco. This individual had picked up a few friends. Deception, Heavenly Justice, with such powerful helpers, how could he be considered powerless?

Wei Chen was just about to loot a burning house, but because of Ye Xiu’s existence, the fire disappeared. What could that be called other than a robbery? Wei Chen wasn’t some powerful manager. For him, let alone killing a wild boss, just seeing one wasn’t easy. If not, why would he not have any materials? Why else would his Death’s Hand still only be Level 60 after all these years?

This time, a rare opportunity came, but because of a reason like this, the opportunity vanished like thin air. Wei Chen wanted to murder Ye Xiu right now.

“Don’t be anxious. Seeing how dirty your two teams are playing, let me think of something.” Ye Xiu said.

“Don’t tell me to attack them directly and stir up trouble! We’re too low-leveled. Everyone here is a core elite. To tell you the truth, I’m afraid they’ve already seen through our guild tags. If you do that type of method, we’ll easily be spotted.” Wei Chen said.

“Timing and method are important in stirring up trouble. You’re method is too direct. We can be a bit more clever. For example, they’ll be organizing their experts to fight in the Arena. They’ll definitely be taking the top players from their guilds, so we can act while they’re not there. Moreover, we don’t have to directly attack them. We can send in a poisonous worm or take the chance to attack the boss. In any case, they’ll have a lot to deal with.” Ye Xiu said.

“Maybe we can announce the boss to the world.” Wei Chen said.

“We can do that too. However, if the eight guilds have already publicly announced it, the eight guilds will have allied together. Who has the strength to compete with them?” Ye Xiu said.

“Don’t say it like that! We’re going to have to do it!” Wei Chen said.

“Right right right, I forgot.” Ye Xiu replied.

“The things you talked about are possible.....” Wei Chen began thinking, “If they’ve made the post, then they must have welcome people to come watch as proof. It should be obvious when they fight the boss. We can begin then.”

“We can make our arrangements now.” Ye Xiu said.

“Yes, I’ll get busy. This senior will gather a bunch of poisonous worms to receive these young masters!” Wei Chen cackled.

“Do you see the boss? If the opportunity comes, aggro it even if it costs you your life.” Ye Xiu said.

“That must be done.” Wei Chen replied.

“That’s good then.”

“Now that I think about it, isn’t your existence worthless right now?” Wei Chen said.

“How uncultured. When the time comes, I can come out and make a stand. Just my head and name will gather lots of attention.” Ye Xiu said.

Wei Chen went silent for a long time. He couldn’t help but admit it was true and sighed: “D*mn, you really are sh*t!”

Everything went as they predicted. The eight guilds made a post for proof. The more witnesses the better. They quickly announced the competition and all spectators were welcome. The players knew the competition would be between the top experts of each guilds. Even though they weren’t at the pro level, they were still far better than everyone else. They were also easy to find in the game and were sort of like grassroots celebrities.

“Observe the areas under each guild’s control. We’ll have an order in which we stir up trouble, so we should do some research.” Ye Xiu said.

“Hm? Have the ones who lose cause trouble.” Wei Chen immediately understood.

“I’ll be watching them. Wait for my message.” Ye Xiu said.

“I’m not ready yet. Don’t rush it.” Wei Chen hurried with his work.

“And that’s my fault?” Ye Xiu was speechless.

“Aren’t you a God?” Wei Chen began arguing again.

Chapter 534 - Venomous Flies

The entrance to the Arena in every major city of the Heavenly Domain suddenly became bustling with noise. After the surrounding players found out about the news, all of them ran to the Arena to watch the competition.

Every week, pro players provided matches for everyone to watch every week. But what about these guild experts? Even though they were closer to normal players, very few had really seen them play in PvP. Now that the news came out, some people went to cheer for their guild seniors. Some went to see what the noise was all about. Some took the opportunity to make bets. All sorts of people came to the Arena towards a single room. The room quickly filled up with people.

The eight guilds intentionally waited for the spectators to come. Seeing that there were enough people, they began the competition. They had thrown dice beforehand to determine the order and knew the results. The first match would be between Misty Castle and Herb Garden. The experts of the two sides were already standing on stage.

Meanwhile, Ye Xiu borrowed Chen Guo’s computer to watch. He wasn’t interested in the fights. From time to time he would glance at her screen, while typing to Wei Chen: “What if it comes to Blue Brook Guild? Will you be under pressure?”

“Nonsense. Of course. Don’t you see I’m part of Blue Brook Guild? If I get kicked out of the guild, it’ll be a huge loss for me. You should know the benefits of being in a big guild.” Wei Chen replied.

“You really are shameless.” Ye Xiu disdained.

“This is called competitive integrity. If you see Excellent Era, would you go easy because of your memories with them?” Wei Chen said.

“That depends on who I meet.” Ye Xiu said.

“Tch.” Wei Chen didn’t believe him.

Afterwards, Ye Xiu continued to glance at the matches from time to time, but most of his attention was traveling around Poison Fang Swamp. He had to avoid the eight guilds, but he also didn’t want to stray too far from the boss.

Poison Fang Swamp was very quiet today. The eight guilds were afraid of outsiders interfering, so while waiting for the results of the competition, they didn’t reveal the boss’s whereabouts. The Heavenly Domain was huge. Trying to find it through pure luck wasn’t very logical. As for the other guilds, even if they got the information, when they saw the attitudes of the eight guilds, they knew that trying to join now was already too late. It wouldn’t be good to provoke them.

In the Arena, the eight guilds didn’t play according to all of the pro scene’s rules. If they did, it would take way too long and they didn’t have such time to waste. As a result, they only played team competitions to determine the winner with the same rules as the pro scene. Five versus five with one substitute each.

Because the competition had been quickly devised and set in motion, the map was chosen randomly, so neither side would have any tactical advantage. After fighting back and forth several times, Misty Castle finally couldn’t hold on any longer and Herb Garden won the first match.

Even though Misty Castle was somewhat disappointed, they weren’t suffering. If they had fought for the boss the normal way, their chances of taking the boss was very small, so it wasn’t hard accepting their defeat.

“Misty Castle lost.” Ye Xiu told Wei Chen.

“I don’t think we should act yet. Wait a moment. We can still do a bit more preparing. Wait for an unexpected result. That would be the perfect time to act.” Wei Chen was extremely dirty.

“Wait for my next message.” Ye Xiu didn’t say anything more.

Next was Blue Brook Guild versus Tyrannical Ambition. Tyrannical Ambition lost. Jiang You was the first to propose the plan. Even though the plan had already gone this far, everyone was still a bit hesitant. Seeing how quickly Tyrannical Ambition had been eliminated, they began believing Jiang You didn’t have any ulterior motives.

Jiang You laughed and expressed the acknowledgement of their defeat.

Excellent Dynasty versus Blossom Valley. Excellent Dynasty won.

Samsara versus Void Walk. Samsara won.

Four guilds were eliminated. None of them were too surprising. The four matches ended relatively quickly. Even so, an hour had already passed. Wei Chen worked busily making preparations during that hour. The next round of matches between these four guilds began. Enough people had come as witnesses for their matches, so they decided to hurry with the matches and played both at once.

Samsara versus Herb Garden.

Excellent Dynasty versus Blue Brook Guild.

The first match ended with Samsara beating Herb Garden, which was certainly a surprise. When the results came out, the spectators immediately dispersed and went to watch the other match. Chen Guo also went along. The other match quickly ended too. This time, Blue Brook Guild lost.

“We can act now.” Ye Xiu messaged Wei Chen.

“What’s the situation?”

“Herb Garden, Blue Brook Guild.” Ye Xiu said.

“My god. Blue Brook Guild? Are you serious?” Wei Cen asked.

“Competitive integrity.” Ye Xiu reminded.

“F*ck it. Let’s go!” Wei Chen replied. By this time, the eight guilds had already stopped scouting around. They had confirmed no outsider had come to cause trouble and returned to guard the boss. Wei Chen had finished his preparations. It had been a busy hour! Getting the monsters to gather towards a desired direction wasn’t an easy task. The one advantage Wei Chen had was the gang of bros beside him. He could lead them step by step. If they failed, he could personally step in and fix the situation. Ye Xiu finally sent him the go-ahead. Wei Chen picked out a few people and had them start the task.

His gang was impatient to move. When they heard the order, they nearly let out a cheer. They controlled their characters and threw insect repellent smoke from their pockets towards the direction Wei Chen had forced them to memorize.

After throwing the insect repellent, they heard a buzz that boomed like thunder. A huge swarm of venomous flies had taken flight.

Countless venomous flies flew out from the swamp away from the insect repellent. The flies seemed to cover the skies as they moved towards a single direction. Where else could they fly? The insect repellent smoke was in the other direction. In order to get away from the repellent, they had to fly away!

The loud buzzing frightened the guild players ahead. When they looked back, they turned pale with fright.

“F*ck, where’d all these venomous flies come from?”

The venomous flies moved swiftly and arrived in an instant. Wei Chen’s bros had already hidden themselves among the guild and threw a bit more insect repellent.

Players who came to Poison Fang Swamp often brought insect repellent smoke. It was used very frequently too. Even if they hadn't done this, they probably wouldn't have gotten caught in any case because everyone else was doing the same thing.

Insect repellent smoke might be effective, but no matter how much the guild players used at this time, they wouldn't get the desired effect. Insect repellent smoke was just something the insects didn't like; it didn't kill the insects. If the insect repellent smoke surrounded the venomous flies, the flies would buzz around randomly like houseflies. They wouldn't receive any damage. If the player walked too close, the flies would still bite.

Players unaware of this bit of knowledge now learned the lesson through their own flesh and blood. One bro threw out some insect repellent, but the repellent surrounded these venomous flies. The flies began flying around randomly and a few still headed towards him. Who knew how many flies came at him, but this bro quickly fell to the ground.

This was one reason small monsters like these were scary. Because of their small size, they could fly and attack at the same time, allowing them to cover a wide range. This was one reason why Ye Xiu and Wei Chen chose to use this tactic. If they had been goblins, no matter how many goblins there were, they wouldn't have much killing threat. It was the same theory behind surrounding bosses. Even if you had thousands of troops, only a few could get close to the boss no?

These flies avoided this issue. They could cover above, below, left, right, all around, while attacking the player. No matter how little damage they did, with so many of them, they would certainly be able to kill. These venomous flies did quite a lot of damage too. The players were Level 70. The flies were Level 65. The level difference wasn't significant enough. Moreover, their attacks had a chance to poison. The corpse of the dead player had turned green.

One person had died instantly, making the others extremely frightened. The second to face the flies was a Knight, who instinctively raised his shield.

Constant blocking noises could be heard from the venomous flies crashing into his shield. It sounded very comforting, but the Knight himself wasn't looking good. Just because the shield blocked the flies didn't mean the Knight wasn't taking damage. The shield only reduced damage. With so many flies, the blocking noise continued to echo and the Knight's health fell rapidly. In fright, the Knight shouted for the Clerics to help him.

When he looked back, the Clerics had been surrounded by venomous flies too! These venomous flies automatically attacked and wouldn't only attack a single target. They had each found their own target. Players who only had one fly targeting them weren't afraid, but with everyone packed together so closely, the flies would eventually get them.

The swarm of venomous flies had come from nowhere, catching everyone off guard. Many players instantly died. The remaining hastily moved into a defensive formation. The flies wouldn't be enough to wipe out their entire group.

The news of being ambushed quickly reached their guild leader's ears. The ambushed guild happened to be the guild just about to enter the deciding match: Samsara.

“WHAT!!” Samsara’s guild leader Three Worlds Six Paths became furious and immediately became suspicious of Herb Garden, who had just been defeated by Samsara. When a big guild lost a big opportunity, it was hard not to be resentful. When he thought of the initial agreement from every guild, Herb Garden’s response had been somewhat reluctant. Now, his guild had been ambushed by venomous flies. Of course! After all, the agreement was up for everyone to see, so it wasn’t possible to directly make an attack, so they made an indirect attack instead.

“Despicable!” Three Worlds Six Paths cursed in anger. The other guild leaders also received the news and immediately knew who Three Worlds was angry at. Jiang You, who had proposed the idea, hastily said in defense: “Three Worlds, don’t be rash. We don’t know the whole situation yet!”

“All eight guilds cleared the field together. There couldn’t have been a problem. If it wasn’t us, then who could it be? The venomous flies couldn’t have just happened to all come out and attack them. Even the noobs of the tenth server would laugh!” Three Worlds Six Paths spat.

Jiang You was just about to respond, when he suddenly received more news: his own guild had been attacked by venomous flies and Blue Brook Guild had started fighting the boss!

Chapter 535 - Fierce Mantis

This piece of news surprised Jiang You. He still wanted to calmly figure out what exactly happened, but the other guilds had already begun stamping their feet in anger. Tyrannical Ambition wasn’t the only one who had been attacked by a swarm of venomous flies. All of the guilds had been thrown into disorder. The sudden ambush by the venomous flies wasn’t easy to deal with.

“Is this the so-called ‘peaceful way’?” Three Worlds Six Realms couldn’t sit still once he learned that Blue Brook Guild had started fighting the boss. His guild hadn’t been eliminated yet and now someone had caused a ruckus. Did this mean everything before had been for naught? How could he stay calm?

Excellent Dynasty was in a similar mood. They had also won two matches in a row and were one of the last remaining guilds in the competition. When they heard about the disturbance, they immediately denounced Blue Brook Guild too. Apart from them, Misty Castle, Void Walk, Blossom Valley had truly hoped this would be a peaceful way of determining the owner of the boss. Seeing such an act of betrayal, they naturally felt extremely angry and also lashed out at Blue Brook Guild. They did it in the public chat too, directly exposing the misdeed to all of the spectators watching the deciding match.

The spectators heard the news and also went into an uproar. Blue Brook Guild immediately became the target of a rain of arrows.

Ye Xiu saw the situation from Chen Guo’s screen and felt somewhat disapproving. He sent Wei Chen’s Windward Formation a message: “Don’t you think that pretending Blue Brook Guild is fighting the boss feels a bit too fake? All of them can confirm it. This approach is too stupid. It’s not realistic at all.”

“He he, you have to link it with the actual circumstances. When something like this happens, it can easily be explained, but for some reason, Blue Brook Guild’s guild leader Changing Spring seems to have some sort of mental block towards typing words. If you want this guy to give an explanation to dissolve the situation, it’s not going to happen.” Wei Chen replied.

Ye Xiu was speechless. He didn't think Wei Chen would be so merciless to Blue Brook Guild. He truly deserves to be considered one of the most shameless pros in the competitive scene.

"You truly have no sense of kindness." Ye Xiu sighed.

As they discussed this with each other, the situation had already devolved into a complete mess. Nearly all of the eight guilds had been ambushed by venomous flies and had no time to deal with others. They could only watch with eyes dripping blood as Swamp Hunter Leipu pounced at Blue Brook Guild.

As for Blue Brook Guild? They had no idea what was going on. The venomous flies didn't attack them. At first, they felt lucky and put up their guards. Who knew the other guilds had already put the blame on them and were looking at them with murderous intentions?

Finally, Blue Brook Guild encountered an attack, but it wasn't by venomous flies. It was by the boss. For the other guilds, this completely confirmed the conspiracy theory. If it weren't for the venomous flies attack them, the other guilds would have already started attacking Blue Brook Guild.

In reality, Blue Brook Guild had no idea the boss would suddenly charge at them. It seemed like someone had accidentally attacked or entered the boss's aggro range. The problem was in this mess, no one had been paying attention.

"Who was it?" The team leader even asked, but the boss wasn't going to wait for them to talk.

Swamp Hunter Leipu!

An Assassin and a Thief dual class. His movements were incredibly swift. He took a single step and became a blur. In an instant, he appeared in front of Blue Brook Guild's boss team. He lifted up his two hands and pulled out two daggers. One of them was held in an upright position, while the other was held in reverse. He stabbed with one dagger and slashed with the other, sending two people tumbling backwards.

"Blue Brook Guild has started attacking the boss!!"

Someone suddenly yelled from nearby.

"We didn't!" Blue Brook Guild's team leader immediately yelled. He clearly realized pulling the boss in this situation was a very serious problem.

"Blue Brook Guild set up venomous flies to attack us and is now taking the opportunity to kill the boss! Blue Brook Guild is too despicable!!" Shouts of criticism came ceaselessly. The team leader of Blue Brook Guild was sweating like mad. The top core experts in the guild were peak experts and had gone to the Arena to fight. The team leader had been left here and had now encountered a difficult problem. In panic, he hastily asked the guild leader for help. How could he know the guild leader was in an even worse situation than him? He was drowning in spittle right now.

"Everyone retreat! Do not attack back!!"

The team leader couldn't get a reply from the guild leader, so he could only give instructions on his own. He told his guild members not to touch the boss to prove their good faith.

But who was Swamp Hunter Leipu? A wild boss. Standing there taking a beating and not attacking back wasn't something he would understand. If the Clerics started healing the injured, the boss would immediately switch targets to the Clerics. Even if the Clerics healed each other to tank the boss, they wouldn't last long. Under this vicious cycle, the team would wipe out.

If they didn't attack back, they would prove their good faith. It might be effective, but against Swamp Hunter Leipu, they would certainly die in order to prove this point.

The team leader never said clearly if this was his intention. The team members didn't plan on sacrificing their lives for principles. If they couldn't fight back, then what else could they do other than run? As a result, they began to retreat.

They didn't fight back, but by running, it looked like they were trying to move the boss away from all of the other guilds. Were they trying to prove their good faith or did they have other evil schemes in mind?

"They want to leave!" The other guilds fending off venomous flies saw what was happening and thought their true objective was to pull the boss away.

"Blue Brook Guild is about to pull the boss away. Guild leader, do we kill them or not?"

"Guild leader, kill or not???"

At this moment, the guild leaders saw the news and became furious. Everything had already reached this step, who would listen to Changing Spring's excuses? Samsara's Three Worlds Six Paths directly left. Excellent Dynasty's Chen Yehui quickly followed suit. On the other hand, the other guilds were in a bit of a predicament though.

According to their agreement, Samsara or Excellent Dynasty should be the ones to kill Swamp Hunter Leipu. Even though someone had broken the agreement first, if they used this opportunity to fight for the boss, they wouldn't be any different from the original betrayer. With so many spectators as proof of their losses in the previous matches, it wouldn't be appropriate to fight the boss.

They didn't dare to act rashly in this type of situation. Was Blue Brook Guild really that sh*tty?

Everyone mumbled to themselves, but none of them said it out loud. They had already lost their opportunity to kill the boss. In any case, it would be better to watch the events unfold. Why should they speak up for Blue Brook Guild? Even if one day everyone finds a peaceful way to walk on, thoughts of hoping the other side to fall would always stay.

Deep down, everyone knew a peaceful way of competing for objectives was just an ideal. The reason for their temporary agreement wasn't the norm. Against a God like Lord Grim and an eye-catching Heavenly Justice, they had to give them their attention. None of them truly had much good faith towards each other.

"KILL!"

Three Worlds Six Paths was the first to give the order.

He had taken a huge mental blow and felt like he had been duped. Right now, it was either the fish died or the net split. Even if his guild couldn't get the boss, he would make sure Blue Brook Guild would

suffer. Three Worlds Six Paths could be hot-blooded at times. He wasn't someone who only planned carefully and meticulously.

With his personality and at this type of battle, the morale he could muster up was frightening.

Nothing else mattered, but to kill!

Samsara was the first to be hit by the venomous flies and had suffered a few losses, but they were also first to stabilize the situation. Anyone who came to kill the wild boss would naturally be the guild's elites. A disturbance like this wasn't something that would stop them.

Even though they hadn't completely cleared away the venomous flies, when they received their guild leader's order, several of them took up their weapons and charged towards Blue Brook Guild.

"Brothers! Forward! Kill those despicable, shameless Blue Brook Guild dogs!!" Samsara's team leader roared and took the lead. His face had already been torn apart and his voice didn't sound pleasant.

At the same time, Three Worlds Six Paths gave a reply on the post on their agreement. He announced that Blue Brook Guild would reap the consequences for going back on their word. Samsara had been tricked and they weren't going to tolerate it.

Fight! Your Blue Brook Guild might be one of the Three Great Guilds, but our Samsara isn't afraid. Today, we'll teach you a lesson!

It was very rare for a guild leader to make a declaration. With how the Club guilds operated, even though there had been many conflicts across all of the servers, no one had ever made such a powerful statement. Let alone challenging a stronger guild, it wasn't wise to do so from a business perspective either.

Three Worlds Six Path's reply was picked out and made as a post. Supporters gathered together, not just Samsara fans, but the neutral fans also stood by Samsara. Team Blue Rain fans didn't know the truth and with just the revelations given by the spectators, they had no way of justifying their guild's actions.

"KILL!"

In Poison Fang Swamp, Samsara charged at Blue Brook Guild, who were still trying to prove they weren't attacking the boss. How could they have known the others thought they were trying to pull the boss away? When they saw Samsara suddenly rushing at them, they once again panicked. Samsara was smart too. They only attacked Blue Brook Guild and wouldn't aggro the boss. Swamp Hunter Leipu would be focused on Blue Brook Guild and would act as a helper to Samsara.

"F*ck, what are you guys going?" Blue Brook Guild's team leader still wanted to try explaining the situation, but Samsara directly chopped him into pieces and turned him into a corpse. Samsara shout their resentment and went berserk.

Blue Brook Guild no longer had a leader and fell into disarray. They formed small groups and defended against the attack.

The other guilds had stabilized their teams, but because they had lost the matches in the Arena, their guild leaders ordered them not to interfere. However, one guild was different. Excellent Dynasty had

stabilized themselves after the venomous fly ambush, but didn't directly charge forward like Samsara. They simply smiled as they watched Blue Brook Guild get slaughtered.

"Samsara brothers. Our Excellent Dynasty has a share of this boss!" Excellent Dynasty's team leader felt like very pleased with their circumstances.

"Okay, come! Even if you two both fight together, our Samsara isn't afraid!" Samsara's players didn't plan on stopping. Excellent Dynasty was surprised. What a fierce mantis! After finishing off the snake, the mantis was also planning on taking down the oriole.

Chapter 536 - Nobody Move!

Excellent Dynasty thought that they would be the ones to give Samsara a surprise, but they never thought that they would be the ones surprised by Samsara. There wasn't much interaction between them. As soon as Excellent Dynasty started shouting, Samsara immediately pounced on them as if they were mad.

"F*ck! Did you guys go crazy?!" Excellent Dynasty had tried to deliver shock to their opponents but turned out to be the ones shocked. They confidently thought that they could hold their ground against Samsara. After Samsara's vicious fight against Blue Brook Guild, they must have suffered heavy losses. Right after Excellent Dynasty made their intentions clear, even if they didn't compromise, they could at least negotiate. They wouldn't be in too terrible of a situation.

However, Samsara was extremely unreasonable. Despite the obvious difference in strength, they were still actively engaging their enemies in battle, with absolutely no intentions of negotiating. Were they delusional?

Despite not having good intentions, Excellent Dynasty didn't expect that they would have such a major fall out with Samsara. They hadn't been prepared for Samsara's response. Samsara's fierce attack caught them by surprise and just like Blue Brook Guild, they were beaten into submission.

Before they could come to their senses, several of their players had already fallen.

"What are you doing Samsara!" Excellent Dynasty players were angry, but they didn't want to be so irrational like Samsara and go straight for the blood of their enemies. If both sides fought each other, wouldn't others take advantage? They were there for the boss, not to PK!

Boss !

Right! Where's the boss?

When they thought of this, the players from Excellent Dynasty immediately looked towards Blue Brook Guild to look for the boss. Blue Brook Guild was having a rough time today. They didn't dare to fight back against the boss's attacks and they felt wronged by Samsara's attacks. Facing attacks from both sides, the casualties were very heavy. Even with Samsara's sudden change of attention towards Excellent Dynasty, the boss was still wreaking havoc, though the boss was finally pulled away by someone else.

But such an action didn't feel right in the eyes of the other guilds, especially Excellent Dynasty that had been plotting to get the Boss rationally. However, the boss had already been pulled far away. The ones dragging the Boss away were three players with Blue Brook Guild tags.

"The boss has already been stolen away, why are we fighting?" The team leader of Excellent Dynasty roared in frustration.

"Our Samsara isn't fighting for the boss today, we fight for our honor!" Samsara replied in an arrogant manner, not backing down a single inch.

Excellent Dynasty's players coughed up blood. Samsara didn't have the rationale that a Club guild was supposed to have.

"Fine. You want your honor, go play with Blue Brook Guild. Stop bothering us! We still have important matters to tend to." Excellent Era's team leader shouted.

"Hmph, don't think we don't know what Excellent Dynasty is planning." Samsara's people yelled back.

All said and done, Excellent Dynasty felt somewhat guilty. Right after Blue Brook Guild's trickery was exposed, Samsara immediately charged in. On the other hand, Excellent Dynasty bided their time, waiting for Samsara and Blue Brook Guild to beat each other up and then planning to appear out of nowhere to make their presence known. However, Samsara clearly didn't care anymore and continued fighting.

"You think Excellent Dynasty is afraid of you?" Excellent Dynasty's team leader felt angry too. He originally hadn't wanted to fight with Samsara, but how could he hold himself back anymore? He couldn't. With a shout, Excellent Dynasty immediately engaged Samsara in a vicious battle.

"Fine! We didn't have the chance to fight each other in the Arena, so let's settle our scores right here right now!" Samsara players didn't show even a hint of fear; their morale was high as ever.

The other guilds could only stare at each other with wide eyes. They couldn't understand Samsara's irrational behavior either. Going against Blue Brook Guild could bring honor to your guild and could return the rights to fight the boss to the rightful guild, but the fight against Excellent Dynasty was just pure anger at them. They threw away any gains for their honor.

The guilds had also finally stabilized the situation after the ambush by poisonous flies. They were too embarrassed to join the fight for the boss. However, with two guilds already fighting against each other and the boss being dragged further and further away by Blue Brook Guild members, they really wanted to move. But as soon as they made even the slightest of movements, they were intercepted by players from Blue Brook Guild.

"Nobody moves!" Blue Brook Guild's players shouted, "We have to clarify this matter right now!"

"F*ck, the Boss is being dragged away by your guys and you're still telling us to remain where we are. What's there to be discussed?" Everyone was angry after listening to Blue Brook Guild.

"The boss is gone, but this has nothing to do with you. According to our agreement, do you guys have the rights to kill it?" Somebody from Blue Brook Guild said in a cold voice. It was Blue Brook Guild's leader, Changing Spring.

It wasn't possible to get over here from the city so quickly, unless a teleportation scroll was used. With chaos erupting at both sites, Changing Spring had a lot on his hands. But the situation in Poison Fang Swamp was somewhat cleaner. Everyone there was from the eight guilds. In comparison, there were numerous spectators in the Arena. Changing Spring thought it out and decided to settle things in the swamp first. Once he teleported, he found that the situation had already reached such a critical step.

"We agreed to maintain order here, but your Blue Brook Guild broke its promise, took the boss away, and is now stopping us from following it. Do you think we're stupid?"

"You're not stupid, but we're not idiots either. Anybody who thinks that this is caused by Blue Brook Guild has a brain full of sh*t!" With Blue Brook Guild treated unjustly, courtesy was the last thing on Changing Spring's mind.

Suffering from attacks by Samsara and the boss, only a few Blue Brook Guild players remained, but they clutched tightly to their weapons and went into formation, giving out a tenacious aura just like Samsara.

"You're still putting up a farce? The three men that pulled the boss away had Blue Brook Guild tags hanging right on top of their heads. Everybody saw it." Someone shouted.

"Just having a guild tag proves that they're our men? Is this your first day playing Glory? Are you that naive?" The person was instead ridiculed by Changing Spring and he couldn't come up with a response. Framing wasn't impossible. All the guilds on scene had several accounts in hand that bore the Blue Brook Guild tag.

"I swear that this matter today has nothing to do with Blue Brook Guild. And I am almost certain that the guilds present here wouldn't do such shameless acts either. This must be the work of an outsider." Changing Spring said.

"You can say anything you want, but who knows if this isn't a plot by Blue Brook Guild?" Someone still questioned.

"Destroying our own reputation for a mere Level 65 Boss. Think about it rationally, is that worth it?" Changing Spring responded with a question of his own.

The players went silent again. They were all the elites of their guilds and they understood his reasoning.

Since Changing Spring was already on the scene. The leaders of the other guilds weren't far behind, some of them had even arrived earlier than him, but as the losers in the Arena, their positions became awkward. As a result, they kept quiet, waiting for a change in situation just like Excellent Dynasty did earlier on.

Excellent Dynasty was one of the victors in the duel. After waiting for chance to come, they switched from being passive to aggressive. They tried to grab the prize, which resulted in their clash with Samsara that ended with massive casualties on both sides. The other guilds were also observing from the sidelines and made the decision to strike and grab the benefits for their own. But just as they were sneaking up on the Boss, they were stopped by Changing Spring.

The guild leaders had no choice but to continue staying at the sidelines, waiting for Changing Spring to handle the current situation. It seemed like it wouldn't hard for him though, as long as no one else was in a complete frenzy like Samsara was. Changing Spring's analysis on the situation was acceptable.

After noticing that the chaos had subsided, each guild's leader could no longer hide their presence and had to speak up for their guild.

"What Brother Spring said made sense, but it's also true that the boss was stolen. Are we just going to sit here and watch?" The guild leader of Herb Garden, Arisaema, asked.

"Ha ha..... Sit here and watch? I don't think so! I don't believe that a simple 'Don't move!' from me could stop you guys. Let me guess, the ones that are secretly tracking the boss aren't of the minority, right? Not a single member of Blue Brook Guild took part in such an action and I hope that the guilds that did will watch carefully. We'll see clearly who got the boss in the end. I'd like to ask for you guys to record the entire process. My Blue Brook Guild needs it as proof of our innocence. Thanks."

The guild leaders were silent again. Changing Spring's deduction was correct. They didn't let Blue Brook Guild stop them and had already sent people out to secretly track down the Boss. As for the words that came after, they didn't object to them. Those were formalities. If it was a plot by Blue Brook Guild and they sent out a team carrying the Blue Brook Guild's banner to meet up with those three at this point, then they were truly stupid.

Even if Blue Brook Guild was setting it up, they'd be using open accounts and such accounts had no ties with the guild.

Guild leaders were people capable of thinking quickly and coming up with countless schemes in a single second. Faced with this situation, their priority was no longer the boss, but to hurt Blue Brook Guild as much as possible. This was much more valuable than the rare items and materials dropped by some random wild boss.

What should they do?

Send out their spies in Blue Brook Guild?

Kill those that were aiding the three that stole the Boss, creating a situation where nobody took over the boss, which would be a sign that Blue Brook Guild was guilty?

Ideas after ideas flashed through the minds of the guild leaders, while Excellent Dynasty and Samsara were still fighting. Nobody thought to break up the fight. Deep down, they hated the two victors of the fight for the boss and hoped that both would suffer heavy losses.

"D*mn, I've finally stolen the boss, but somebody is tailing me. Are you ready?" At the same time, Wei Chen sent a message to Ye Xiu's Lord Grim.

"I've been waiting." Ye Xiu replied.

For those two, the plan was simple. They really hadn't planned on harming any guilds. Their goal was to kill the boss and get the materials that they direly needed. That was all.

Chapter 537 - Lurkers

Poison Fang Swamp.

Numerous players from Club guilds were sprinting forward. In their field of view, they could see Swamp Hunter Leipu running in the same direction.

This was the problem with wild bosses. Because of their random spawn locations, they had no fixed area where they resided. The Swamp Hunter could move about in any area of the Poison Fang Swamp. Any aggroing skills could pull Swamp Hunter Leipu to any part of the map.

However, it wasn't easy to do. If a player could effortlessly pull the wild boss all around the map, wouldn't it be easy to kite the boss around forever?

This was why the three Blue Brook Guild players that had managed to steal the Swamp Hunter Leipu were in a difficult situation. It took a lot of effort for them to deal with the boss chasing them from behind. As a result, the speed at which they were escaping wasn't fast. If the pursuers wanted to catch up, the pursuers would catch up to them in no time. It was just that the guild members had received different orders from their guild leaders. Not one of them had any intention of catching up to the boss. Instead, they stayed behind and observed, while diverting a part of their attention to keep an eye out for players from other guilds.

"If you have the chance, you can try and take them out. But remember, you must stay hidden!" Two players from Herb Garden, Octagon Aniseed and Sword Bean, received these orders from their guild leader.

These two characters were named after herbs and were core members of the guild, so the guild leader had great trust in them. One of them was an Assassin, while the other was a Ninja. Both classes were adapt in ambush and assassination. With the poor terrain of the Poison Fang Swamp, it was the perfect place for their classes to shine. As they tracked down the boss, they set their sights on a Battle Mage from Misty Castle.

Battle Mages wore leather armor and only had mediocre health and defense. Because of the movement speed buff from the Neutral Chaser, the Battle Mage moved quite fast, but to trigger the buff, the Battle Mage had to constantly attack targets. Thus, the Battle Mage had to attack monsters constantly in an attempt to maintain the movement speed buff from the Neutral Chaser. He exposed himself a lot, possibly because of his guild leader's orders. However, this pursuit didn't require high movement speed, so the movement speed buff from the Neutral Chaser wasn't necessary.

"No good. He's attracting too much attention. If we kill him, he might not notice us, but the others definitely would. This isn't good for us." Octagon Aniseed said to Sword Bean.

There wasn't enough time to deploy open accounts, which was why Arisaema ordered them directly to go on this mission. Even if they hid their guild tag, their names were too obvious. Even if their names weren't exposed, the spies hidden in their guild could easily search their name up. This was why Arisaema specifically gave orders for them to leave the guild if they were revealed.

"Let's go for another target then." Sword Bean agreed with Octagon Aniseed's opinion. Right when they were about to reposition themselves, a flame appeared in their field of view. It originated from underneath the Battle Mage.

Being veterans, they could tell that the Battle Mage had triggered an Inferno Trap planted by a Thief.

The elites from Club guilds usually possessed extraordinary skills. The Battle Mage immediately reacted by jumping backwards after triggering the trap. Although he still took some of the damage, it was way better than having to take the full brunt of the trap's damage. Inferno Traps didn't have the ability to

limit a character's movement. But its continuous damage could be fatal. Even though the Battle Mage avoided the trap, he was still set ablaze after taking the initial damage and his hit points continued to drop.

The damage was far from being fatal though. The Battle Mage immediately became more cautious after setting off the trap. He did a 360 degree sweep of his surroundings, surprising Octagon Aniseed and Sword Bean, who hastily ducked under cover.

When they finally popped their heads up again, the Battle Mage had retreated to the safety of a tree. He had his back to the tree to prevent himself from being flanked. A Ninja suddenly appeared on top of the tree and slowly slid downwards with a Body Disappearing Technique. Just as he was about to reach his target, he abruptly dropped. By the time the Battle Mage noticed the descending Ninja, it was too late. The Ninja knocked him off balance with a Body Bind Technique. At the same time, an Assassin charged out from another direction. Judging from his movement that was filled with killing intent, Octagon Aniseed immediately recognised the most fearsome technique used by the Assassin class: Life-Risking Strike!

Assassins didn't have much health to begin with. Life-Risking Strike sacrificed the health of its user to deal damage to the enemy. It wasn't capable of one-shotting most classes. But the mage class was worse off than Assassins. Although Battle Mages were famous for their close-combat abilities, they were still fundamentally mages, who were well-known for being squishy targets. The Life-Risking Strike from the Assassin didn't blow the Battle Mage away, but the blood that came pouring out of his back showed the extent of the damage dealt by the strike.

The Battle Mage was still alive after the attack. He managed to turn around, but just as he was about to take a look at the Ninja's name, a gunshot could be heard around the area and a bullet shot through the Battle Mage's right shoulder. The Battle Mage spun around and the visual angle that he was about to gain was lost. The Ninja wasted no time to sneak behind the Battle Mage and threw a flurry of Ninjutsu and blade techniques at his opponent. As for the Assassin, he was under a long period of exhaustion after carrying out the Life-Risking Strike. Strong moves carried great risk.

"Incredible marksmanship!"

Octagon Aniseed and Sword Bean knew what was what. Although the Assassin and the Ninja were the main damage dealers, the mysterious gunshot was the one that truly showed skill. The timing and the location of the shot was precisely calculated, but it was still wasted effort. Even though the Assassin and the Ninja weren't seen by the Battle Mage, they had been seen by the duo.

"Someone has the same idea as us." Octagon Aniseed and Sword Bean murmured to each other. They sent a message to their guild leader, asking for an investigation on the two characters.

"Should we go after them?" Sword Bean asked Octagon Aniseed after sending the message.

"No, that shooter is still around..." Octagon Aniseed looked, but he couldn't spot anything unusual. They could guess the direction of the gunfire by listening to the gunshot, but they weren't sure if the shooter was still lurking about as they couldn't detect any movements.

"Those two, I don't recognise any of them!" Sword Bean said. Elites of a guild were more or less known. Even if they didn't know them personally, they would still recognize them.

“Neither do I.” Octagon Aniseed shook his head.

“Could they be open accounts?” Sword Bean asked.

“Whose open account could they belong to for them to have arrived so fast?” Octagon Aniseed countered.

Sword Bean gave it a thought and agreed with him. They became more cautious after witnessing others having the same intent as them. At the same time, they felt lucky that they didn’t make their move on the Battle Mage. That would have exposed them. They were the victors of this incident: a competitor had been taken care of, while they were able to remain in the shadows.

And the other three? They had exposed themselves at the cost of taking out a competitor.

Misty Castle was the first to know when one of their own was killed. The guild leader didn’t betray any reaction after learning of the news. He knew that the group that went out to track down the Boss was up to something.

If they could silently eliminate all their competitors, the boss just might fall into their hands.

Misty Lock adjusted his view, sweeping across the players of each guild, and spotted a player sneaking off from the crowd.

“What are you doing!”

What Misty Lock didn’t expect was that several guild leaders shouted the same thing at the same time and they were looking at the same direction.

“Huh? What? Me?” The player took awhile to recover from the shock of being shouted at by so many guild leaders, “I’m not trying to do anything!”

“You want to leave?”

“No....”

“From now on, nobody leaves!” One of the guild leaders shouted. From Misty Lock’s point of view, these guild leaders must have received intelligence that one of his members was killed. Wasn’t it a little too obvious? Despite thinking about it, he was still unsettled. One of his players had died and with so many pairs of eyes watching, he couldn’t send out any reinforcements. He could only depend on the men that he had sent out earlier on. But with one man down, how could he not be anxious?

“Hmm, not bad. I’ve received some new info, the results were good.”

On the other side of the map, Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim received news from Wei Chen after assassinating the player from Misty Castle.

“With them restricting each other, our job will be simple.” Ye Xiu replied.

“Then move faster.” Wei Chen replied.

“You can’t hold on any longer?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Shut your f*cking mouth. It’s a lv65 field boss, why don’t you take it out for a walk!” Wei Chen cursed.

“Seeing that you have the leisure to reply, you seem to have free time on your hands!” Ye Xiu said.

“.....” Wei Chen immediately made it known that he was very busy.

“That was a nice kill!” Another discussion ensued in Lord Grim’s team.

“Haha, everybody listen to my instructions. Let’s continue!” Ye Xiu said in the chat.

“Yes yes.” Wei Chen’s bros replied in a straightforward manner. They didn’t hold a grudge towards Ye Xiu despite their previous conflict. When they learned that Ye Xiu was friends with Wei Chen, they saw him as a friend too. And since they were friends, they had no problems listening to Ye Xiu’s commands. No Glory player would have the confidence to claim that their tactics were better than God Ye Qiu.

“We’ve taken out one from Misty Castle. Herb Garden is next. Those two move together and they seemed to be quite happy peeking at us just now. Good things should go in pairs. Let’s kill the both of them!” Ye Xiu exclaimed.

“Roger that!” The gang shouted.

“This time, the ones from Tyrannical Ambition will do the job.” Ye Xiu said.

Chapter 538 - Who Killed Me?

Octagon Aniseed and Sword Bean felt ill-at-ease. Although they could still console themselves with the fact that they were the victors, they were still shaken by their opponent’s remarkable shot.

If we have to go up against someone like that, will we be okay?

They didn’t say it out loud, but they gave the question a long thought. At the same time, they searched out all the Gunner experts from the other guilds. With such skill, the person couldn’t be some normal member of a guild unless he was just lucky. He or she had to be a famous core member of a guild.

“Who could it be?” Both of them made wild guesses, but information quickly arrived from their Guild Leader Arisaema.

“We’ve found out the identity of those two. They’re from Blossom Valley!” Arisaema said.

“Blossom Valley.....” With a narrower range, Octagon Aniseed and Sword Bean began to ponder over who the Gunner expert in Blossom Valley might be. However, they could name numerous possibilities. There could be many who unknown experts. It wasn’t rare for Blossom Valley to have a lot of Gunners. The famous character Dazzling Hundred Blossom itself was a Spitfire in their pro team, so there would naturally be a lot of Spitfires in the guild. Even though they relied heavily on the special effects of their ammunition, marksmanship was also a fundamental that every player needed to learn.

Herb Garden learned of the identity of the two assailants at the same time as the other guilds. At that moment, only Blossom Valley’s grasp of the situation was different from the others.

“These two don’t exist.”

This was the message obtained from Blossom Valley’s spies in each of the guilds.

“They’ve even dispatched open accounts?” Not knowing that these two characters were from his own guild, Blossom Valley’s guild leader Blooming Blossom was astonished. With tens of thousands of players in a guild, only a few of the experts were well-known. Wei Chen’s brothers tended to lurk in the guilds for their extra bonuses and stats. How would such characters be remembered? When the guilds began their investigation on the two mysterious characters, they started from the other guilds because there was no reason to suspect one of their own.

This resulted in a situation where Blossom Valley wasn’t aware of the situation, while still thinking that the other big guilds were using their open accounts.

Despite knowing the truth, the other guilds remained silent. Even those that didn’t began to do so. If they used that as an accusation towards Blossom Valley, it would be meaningless.

The rivalry in Poison Fang Swamp continued. With the additional information, Octagon Aniseed and Sword Bean’s speculations increased. They still had the boss in sight. After all, it was quite conspicuous! However, with players from the other guilds beginning to operate in a sneaky manner, they soon lost their target.

The sudden realization surprised them.

The situation didn’t look good. The enemies were lurking in the shadows. With this, they had to take on a more passive stance. Were they being targeted? Was there a trap lying in wait for them?

The two hesitated. They didn’t dare carry on their mission separately. They used each other as a source of strength. They crouched and crawled the entire way. They bent their bodies so far down that their heads could almost reach their own crotches.

With all of their attention focused on moving around, they neglected the terrain of the Poison Fang Swamp. During a short moment of absent-mindedness, Octagon Aniseed missed the timing of using his repellent, startling an entire swarm of venomous flies.

“What bad luck.....” The duo cursed under their breath. The flies weren’t organized, so they weren’t afraid, but the flies were still annoying.

The duo failed to notice two other players who had snuck up behind them while they were busy handling the flies. A Grappler skill, Flying Hand, landed on them without warning, pushing them onto the ground.

With their characters buried in the mud, the two could do nothing but watch as their health slowly disappeared. They couldn’t even find out what skills were used in the attack. As they struggled to regain their footing, their opponents were nowhere to be found even after they did a 360 degrees sweep on their surroundings.

Where could they hide in such a short time? Their view shifted to a pile of rotten wood. But even if the enemy players hid themselves, the venomous flies were still continuing their attack. If they chose to deal with those flies, their enemies would attack them from the rear, but they couldn’t ignore the flies either. Those bites could kill!

The two were in a dilemma. They decided to bear with the lesser of the two evils. Players were way more terrifying compared to flies, so they decided to storm the wooden pile after a brief discussion.

There was nothing behind the pile of rotten wood except for a ditch full of mud. With their approach, more venomous flies appeared from within the ditch.

With more venomous flies, they could no longer ignore their damage. Experiencing a sneak attack while fighting against mob was always something unavoidable in the game, but this was exactly what the duo was facing. Moreover, while trying to attack the enemy players, they only attracted more flies.....

They knew that with the huge venomous fly swarm attacking them, they would certainly die if the enemy players made a move. However, the enemy seemed intent on hiding their identities.

Was it necessary to play hide and seek in this situation though? Everybody else had the same plan anyways. There was no point in hiding. Weren't the last ones standing the ones with the rights to get the boss?

Just when Octagon Aniseed and Sword Bean were trying to figuring out their opponent's intentions on staying hidden, their opponents answered their questions. They attacked without mercy as soon as the duo was swarmed by the venomous flies.

Because they weren't afraid of being exposed, there was no need to be quick and decisive. Octagon Aniseed and Sword Bean knew that they would die. They did their best and tried to take out at least one of their opponents, but their opponents calmly took advantage of the venomous flies. The duo could do nothing but watch as their characters became two rotten corpses.

The swamp hunting game had begun. Ye Xiu and his gang weren't the only ones looking for the chance to strike. Even the other guilds were starting to look for others to kill.

Meanwhile, the guilds stayed in a deadlock. All of them wanted to call for reinforcements, but none of them wished to see the opposing guilds getting reinforced as well. This resulted in a stalemate where they could only wait for the reports coming out from the swamp.

Dead.

Dead.

Another dead.

One by one, the players that were sent out to track down the Boss were killed. It was meaningless to even find out which guild did it because everybody was doing it. The more meaningful matter at hand was who would be the last one standing. Nobody knew how many players were sent out and nobody knew who killed the boss in the end. Since nobody knew, they could achieve their means through underhanded means and ignore the proof post.

Five out of eight guilds competed. Apart from these five, Samsara and Excellent Dynasty were still at war and Blue Brook Guild never sent anyone after the Boss. True to Changing Spring's words, Blue Brook Guild didn't send any players out. They only watched as the situation unfolded. Each guild had the urge to make the first move, but they kept silent because their actions were being watched closely by the other guilds.

The guilds hadn't sent many players out, three or five at most. With news of loss after loss coming in, Herb Garden was the first one to lose all four of the players that they had sent into the swamp.

Arisaema was sad! Four of his men had died and not a single enemy had been killed.

His moment of depression didn't last long though. Arisaema found the perfect opportunity. All of them were moving in the dark and nobody dared to bring it to light. But with Herb Garden players killed, while not killing anyone else, weren't they the victim? Arisaema could seize the opportunity and make an issue out of it!

Arisaema wasted no time to suddenly jump out and shouted with a face full of anger, "F*ck, which of your despicable b*stards killed all the men that I've sent out? What's the meaning of this? Are you guys secretly preparing to kill the Boss? Was our previous agreement just a joke?"

To be a leader of a guild, one had to have very high levels of the skills "thick-faced" and "deceitful" on one's skill tree, but Arisaema's words still shocked the other guild leaders.

There had to be limit to the amount of skill points invested into the skills "thick-faced" and "deceitful", right? The level of Arisaema's skill was so high that he must be hacking!

Despite Arisaema's sudden outburst, the other guild leaders had to maintain their mask of deception. Such matters could be done secretly, but things would get out of hand if light were to be shed upon it because not everybody's hands were dirty. Excellent Dynasty, Samsara, and Blue Brook Guild didn't participate in the foul play. If their betrayal came out, the proof post would be seen as a joke. Everyone would look bad. How could they let that happen?

The other guild leaders could only maintain a calm demeanor. "What do you mean? Aren't we all trying to help track down the boss so that it wouldn't be stolen?"

"Then how did my men die? Are you telling me that they accidentally fell in a ditch somewhere and died? Can Tyrannical Ambition, Blossom Valley, Misty Castle give me an explanation?" Arisaema refuted. After a thorough investigation, he concluded that players from these three guilds had killed his subordinates.

The leaders of Blossom Valley and Misty Castle remained silent, while Jiang You of Tyrannical Ambition replied, "An explanation? I think you're the one that owes me an explanation!"

"F*cking explain what?" Arisaema shouted.

"'Backwards Strike' and 'Tiger Sigil'? Which guild killed these two pieces of trash?" said Jiang You, while shifting his sight towards the leaders of Blossom Valley and Misty Castle.

The leaders of the other two guilds, Blooming Blossom and Misty Lock were stunned. They had each taken out a Herb Garden player, but their names were Perfect Milky Way and Hugging Is Healthier.

"Who are those two pieces of trash? What do they have to do with me?" Arisaema was puzzled by Jiang You's words.

"What do you mean 'what do they have to do with me'? Are you f*cking blind?" It was Jiang You's turn to be stunned. He was expecting Arisaema to kick the two players out from the his guild, but according to the spies in Herb Garden, the players were still members of the guild and were still online. Was Arisaema's "thick-faced" really buffed by a cheat engine?

“What?” Arisaema finally realised that something was wrong. He was able to find the two names after a brief search. They definitely weren’t part of the men sent out by him.

“Ha ha ha ha.... What are you all chatting about?” Changing Spring of Blue Brook Guild suddenly spoke up.

Chapter 539 - Conclusion to the Hunt

Changing Spring laughed coldly. Herb Garden and Tyrannical Ambition had also realized something wasn’t right. The others soon noticed too: not good, not good at all.

“Everyone, haven’t we forgotten something?” Changing Spring asked.

The other guild leaders started to sweat. They obviously forgot something.

The guild leaders immediately exchanged information and regretted not doing this earlier.

There were a surprising number of guild members who hadn’t been dispatched to participate in this hunting game. It was also very clear why these people would be the winners: they had more people.

“Who are these people?” After the guild leaders carefully added them up, they discovered that these people just happened to belong to their five guilds. In addition, they had clearly planned this in advance. They acted in concert with the internal strife between the guilds and killed off all of the deployed hunters in the swamp.

“Hurry up and send back-up. Who still has people left?” Arisaema quickly shouted. All of his hunters had been killed, so he had no information on the situation.

“We still have people.” Jiang You replied. He was just about to send the list of names to his players and tell them to be careful, when the last survivor of his Tyrannical Ambition messaged him in sorrow: dead.

Soon afterwards, the remnants of Misty Castle, Void Walk, and Blossom Valley couldn’t hang on any longer and soon sent reports of their deaths. The hunters dispatched by the five guilds all died. This meant they had lost all hope in finding the Swamp Hunter’s whereabouts. The other side clearly wasn’t going to have the boss stay in one place for them to find it.

“You two are still fighting? The boss has been stolen away!” The guild leaders were depressed. Seeing that Samsara and Excellent Dynasty were still fighting, they didn’t want those two to feel better about themselves. The boss should have belonged to these two. Now that the boss had been stolen, those two guilds should feel extremely bitter, right?

“We’re not fighting for the boss. We fight for justice.” A very normal member of Samsara replied in a cold voice and continued to fight like mad.

“F*ck, Samsara’s crazy! We won’t accompany you!” Excellent Dynasty had originally been incited by Samsara. After hearing Samsara speak, their rationale returned. This fight was pointless. As a result, the guild players began picking up any equipment dropped on the ground and went into a retreating formation.

Samsara had fought a huge battle with Blue Brook Guild and Excellent Dynasty, and naturally suffered heavy losses. If they actually continued to fight, Excellent Dynasty would probably win. However, they didn't want to continue with such a pointless battle, so they prepared to retreat.

The other guilds hoped the conflict would grow larger. It would be great if Samsara and Excellent Dynasty went to war and splattered the entire Heavenly Domain with dropped equipment. According to convention, such a thing was unlikely to happen, but today Samsara seemed to have gone crazy. Who knew what stupid thing they might do next?

Excellent Dynasty originally had the advantage, but decided to retreat after thinking rationally about it. If Samsara still refused to rest, what would the resulting scene be like?

Full of expectation, the guild leaders almost forgot about the bitterness of losing the boss. If these two Club guilds actually went to war with each other, then losing the boss would have been worth it.

Today clearly wasn't their lucky day. Right when they hoped Samsara wouldn't be reasonable, Samsara suddenly became reasonable again. Seeing Excellent Dynasty's retreat, they didn't pursue them and continued to put on an appearance. Excellent Dynasty understood tacitly and didn't bicker. They just picked up their own dropped equipment. Many of Samsara's equipment also dropped, but Excellent Dynasty didn't find it appropriate to pick those up.

"Everyone, Excellent Dynasty will take its leave first today. However, I'm going to need an explanation for today's events." Excellent Dynasty finished picking up their items. Chen Yehui gave a cold statement and then left along with his guild members.

"Explanation? What the f*ck is there to explain?" The guild leaders felt wronged. They had originally planned on sending players to pursue the boss again, but they didn't feel like doing it anymore. With that proof post, someone might use the opportunity to cause trouble. As the losers, it would be best not to touch the boss.

"Tch, isn't it just a Swamp Hunter Leipu? What's so special about it? We lost. Whoever got the boss can kill it!" Herb Garden's Arisaema spoke and then left with his players.

The other guilds were in the same situation. They said a few words out of formality and gave up on Swamp Hunter Leipu.

In the end, only Blue Brook Guild and Samsara remained. Changing Springs and Three Worlds stood at the head of their respective teams, facing each other, neither side speaking.

After a period of silence, Changing Spring spoke: "Three Worlds, you must have had a plan when you decided to do your actions today, no?"

"Oh?" Three Worlds answered calmly, completely different from his previous hot-blooded appearance from before.

Deep in Poison Fang Swamps, Wei Chen's Windward Formation led his team in killing Swamp Hunter Leipu. This wild boss wasn't easy to beat. Most guilds needed an entire group to kill one. However, even though Wei Chan had retired many years ago, he hadn't left Glory. He wasn't like one of those old antiques who couldn't keep up with the times. With his skill level, killing off the Swamp Hunter Leipu with his team could be done. If not, he wouldn't have arranged this operation with Ye Xiu.

“Pushing Sea, go right. You’re f*cking blocking the mage’s view!”

“Big Head, are you a cheerleader? Go up and attack! If you can’t, just tank it.”

“Shield Attack! Use a Shield Attack! Are you a turtle who only knows how to hide behind his shell?”

Wei Chen’s leading was quite ruthless. Even though his bros played with him a lot, it was their first time against such a boss.

Luckily, Wei Chen was there to control the field. Warlocks were proficient in control skills too. Level 70 was also higher leveled than the wild boss. He might not be able to completely suppress it through his level advantage, but his skills worked effectively, which was exactly what a control mage needed.

In addition, they were all playing in an Internet Cafe, so they could look at each other’s screens. Wei Chen’s shotcalling was like a fish back in water. Slowly, the situation stabilized.

“Go go go! Good, attack while pulling him this way. We can’t keep staying in the same spot. Formation! Stay in formation. Watch the f*cking distance between yourselves. Maintain your position!” Wei Chen never stopped talking. He didn’t dare be negligent. They could kill the boss, but it wasn’t going to be easy.

Suddenly, he saw a few shadows slowly creeping up on them from the corner of his eyes. Wei Chen suddenly became nervous. If they encountered any strangers, let alone experts, even a few noobs could ruin everything.

But when he saw the players, Wei Chen relaxed: “F*ck, you scared this senior to death. You could have at least said something.”

It was Lord Grim and his team.

When Wei Chen saw them, he happily spoke: “Everything’s been resolved?”

“Yeah, I left five people behind to follow behind us from a distance away. If someone pursues us, we’ll notice them. Let’s hurry!”

“Okay, everyone, hurry!” Wei Chen roared.

Ye Xiu’s team joined the battle. Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim was a pitiful Level 54. Against a Level 65 wild boss, his attacks were worthless, so he didn’t really go up and attack. He just showed up and then disappeared into the background. In any case, with Wei Chen there, he didn’t need to do any leading, so he went to do other work.

With more helpers, the situation stabilized even more. Thinking of materials he would get after killing the boss, Wei Chen became extremely excited.

70%.

60%.

50%.

Swamp Hunter Leipu's health continued to decrease. No one came to bother them either. Everything seemed to be going smoothly. At this moment, he suddenly received a message.

With the situation stabilized, Wei Chen had some time to reply. He opened it and saw it was from Lord Grim: "Have you killed the boss yet?"

"We're halfway done. What's wrong?" Wei Chen immediately became nervous.

"Lower your damage output." Ye Xiu said.

"Why?"

"It's good for us?" Ye Xiu replied.

"How is it good for us?" Wei Chen asked.

"I'm fighting for it!" Ye Xiu said.

"What are you talking about!" Wei Chen was extremely anxious.

"A guild has come looking for me, they're willing to pay a high price for this boss." Ye Xiu replied.

"What? That's a thing?" Wei Chen was puzzled.

"He he, this boss isn't as simple as just materials and equipment. This is a rare opportunity. If we get this type of opportunity again, we'll benefit greatly." Ye Xiu replied.

"Really? Then I should hurry and get a list out, so they can give me all of the items I need." Wei Chen replied.

Ye Xiu naturally didn't pay attention to this message. He turned his camera around to look at two people.

Changing Springs and Three Worlds Six Paths.

"You two should hurry. The boss is about to become enraged. If it becomes enraged, it'll be difficult for us to hold back. So what do you think of the list of materials I sent you?" Ye Xiu laughed heartily.

Chapter 540 - Extortion

Seeing Lord Grim's list of materials, Changing Spring realized how Blue River's helplessness towards Lord Grim in the tenth server was formed.

A god was truly a god. He quickly figured out their weakness. The list of materials that he had received wasn't impossible to accept, but it wasn't easy to accept either.

Changing Spring let out a sigh and turned to look at Three Worlds: "Samsara guild leader, your thoughts?"

"No problem." Three Worlds replied bluntly.

Changing Spring could only sigh in his heart. Of course Three Worlds would be blunt because for Samsara, they would certainly profit, but for Blue Brook Guild? It was the same as if someone punctured your tire, but there was only one person in the area who could repair it. Don't repair it? If you don't

repair it, then you can only abandon your car. What else could you do? The only option was to get ripped off.

“If Samsara has no problems with it, then we’re the same!” Changing Spring wasn’t happy, but his tone of voice appeared calm. He turned to look at Lord Grim: “We’ll send the items immediately. What about your side?”

“No problem. We can wait.” Ye Xiu smiled.

Didn’t he just say it would be very difficult to hold back? Now he’s saying we can wait. Changing Spring and Three Worlds rolled their eyes. What else could they do? They could only wait as well!

Ye Xiu wasn’t going to release the hawk until he saw the hare. He needed to receive his payment first before giving them the goods. It wasn’t the same as before. These guilds could easily cheat him. He didn’t have the slightest doubt that, with the guilds’ enmity towards him, they would view him in a different light and wouldn’t treat him in an honest manner.

“Old Wei, persevere!” Ye Xiu encouraged Wei Chen.

“How’s it going on your side?” Wei Chen asked.

“I’ve helped you directly get Swamp Hunter Leipu’s Rotting Ash.” Ye Xiu said.

“That’s it? If I kill the Swamp Hunter Liepu, Rotting Ash is practically guaranteed to drop! What else is there? If that’s it, then aren’t we losing too much?” Wei Chen said.

“Of course not. The rest is for me!” Ye Xiu said.

“F*ck, you’re not nice at all! I worked so hard and all I get is Rotting Ash? Hurry up and give me some more materials. If not, I’ll immediately kill the boss for you to see.” Wei Chen shouted.

“Okay, I’ll try.” Ye Xiu said and then turned to look at the two guild leaders.

“The situation has changed a bit.” Ye Xiu said.

“What? Something’s happened to the boss?” The two were alarmed.

“It’s like this. I feel like the price I proposed to you two is very fair, but you see, my partner is a very bad person. He’s a dishonest fellow. Seeing that you two are in a hurry, he is heartlessly taking advantage of this. Even I feel awfully ashamed to say this, but there’s nothing I can do, the boss is in his hands after all! I can only send his list of materials for you two to see.”

Ye Xiu sent them his list of materials. After hearing Ye Xiu’s first few sentences, they could tell he was just blathering. Their faces darkened. However, they didn’t act immediately. After taking a look at the list, the two were shocked.

“Are you joking!!” The two were relatively blunt guild leaders and directly expressed their thoughts.

“I agree.” Ye Xiu added.

This made the two of them were extremely angry because they didn't want to face him right now. They wanted to face this dishonest person. As for whether or not this person actually existed, the two had no clue.

Right when they were about to speak, they heard Lord Grim say: "Hm, I've contacted the dishonest guy and told him your replies. The dishonest guy asks, aren't you guys the ones joking?"

"We made a deal." Changing Spring said.

"I want you two to imagine that you have met a despicable and shameless disciple, take out your limit, and fill in his wickedness! If this isn't enough to satisfy his disgraceful self, then it seems like today's win-win cooperation will be destroyed in this dishonest guy's hands." Ye Xiu said.

"Okay....."

After a long period of silence during, which the two might have been discussing with each other, Changing Spring finally spoke up. While replying to the list of materials, he said: "This is our limit. Please pass this onto your partner. His shamelessness is something we have never seen before."

"I feel like it'd be best to complete our cooperation before I send this message on." Ye Xiu said sincerely.

"....." The two had no words to say. The two had privately cursed at Ye Xiu hundreds of times already. They felt like he was playing two roles and cheating them, but from the looks of it, maybe the dishonest guy actually existed?

Lord Grim alone was already enough for them in the Heavenly Domain. Now another evil villain had arrived?! How grim did their future look?

The two guild leaders deeply felt a type of foreboding in the future. Lord Grim replied at this moment: "Congratulations, you two. Through the efforts of both sides, we have finally reached an agreement."

The two guild leaders cried. Through the efforts of both sides? You didn't put in any f*cking effort! Or did you mean putting in effort to extort us?

Hearing this response, the two guild leaders didn't even feel like saying false words out of formality like they usually did towards their competitors. They only spoke coldly: "If everything is set, then you can hand the boss over to us now right? At this point, you're just wasting our time."

"I'm very sorry. I trust in the honesty of your guilds, but the problem is..... think about it. For a despicable and dishonest person, if they don't see the hare, do you think he'll let the boss go?" Ye Xiu said.

"If this keeps dragging on and something happens, who's going to take responsibility?" Three Worlds asked.

"If something happens, the losses will be shared between both sides. Speaking of this, our losses would be worse. We would lose all of the materials on that list, but you two? It's just a Level 65 Swamp Hunter Leipu. You wouldn't feel worse than us right?" Ye Xiu said.

The two guild leaders wanted to die. For this guy to actually say something like this, a God truly was far above them! According to you, why should we trade all of those materials for a stupid boss? You're clearly speaking nonsense!

Despite coughing blood, the two didn't leave. They could only wait, but what were they waiting for? Were they waiting for their people to hurry up and send the materials? It seems like the delay was because of them. Changing Spring understood now. He completely understood why Blue River would have a no resistance policy towards Lord Grim.

Ye Qiu!

God Ye Qiu!

If you only thought of him as a knowledgeable Glory player with incredible skill, then you were wrong, very wrong.

Changing Spring only hoped that the items would hurry up and arrive on time so that he could resolve this problem. He didn't want to interact with this guy any longer. It would be best if they never had to interact with each other ever again.

But was that possible?

Last time, it was a struggle in Wilderness Town. This time it was a robbery in Poison Fang Swamp. This guy clearly wanted to quarrel with their Club guilds. Hide? How could he hide? Even if he wanted to hide, Ye Qiu was planning on creating his own team. Changing Spring might want to hide, but he couldn't say it out loud!

Out loud, his words would appear relaxed: that guy Ye Xiu is very arrogant! Let's go and crush him.

Ugh! Changing Spring thought of this scenario and felt nauseous. He wanted to vomit.....

"Guild leader, the items are here."

Finally, Changing Spring heard a voice. He turned around and saw a member of his guild carrying the items. Samsara's delivery person wasn't any slower. He was about 20 units away from Blue Brook Guild's runner.

"I have the items." Changing Spring took the materials and said to Lord Grim.

"Okay." Lord Grim replied and sent a trade request.

Changing Spring held back his anger and declined the request: "Isn't it about time you brought us to the boss?"

"Sure. Once I get the items, we'll go."

"We'll pay you, when we see it."

"That's not good. It's too easy for you to cheat me." Ye Xiu said.

"Then how can we trust that once you get the materials, you won't just run?" Changing Spring asked.

"Ask Blue River. When have I ever went back on my word?" Ye Xiu said.

Blue River was the intermediary Changing Spring went to when he wanted to contact Ye Xiu's Lord Grim. Ye Xiu had set it so Lord Grim couldn't receive friend requests, so Changing Spring and Three Worlds had no way of contacting him. However, Changing Spring had an urgent matter at hand and needed to contact Lord Grim, so he found the quickest way to reach Blue River and asked him if he had any solutions.

Blue River actually had a solution. He had interacted with Ye Xiu many times. In fact, he helped manage Guild Happy, so he knew how to reach Ye Xiu.

Blue River contacted Soft Mist, Steamed Bun INvasion, and Chen Guo's side account. From them, Ye Xiu received messages through Chen Guo's phone and added Changing Spring and Three Worlds as friends. Once they met each other, Changing Spring and Three Worlds wanted to hide their intentions, but who was Ye Xiu? Without needing too much information, just from seeing their arrival, he linked together their circumstances and quickly figured out their true intentions. Then, he used his extortion technique and the two guild leaders immediately realized they had been seen through. Thus, the transaction took place. They had no way of setting any conditions and could only suffer. They couldn't even ask to see the goods first.

"We'll trade!" The two discussed with each other and then made the decision.