

Avatar 611

Chapter 611: True Beginning

Wei Chen didn't even put his luggage away, nor did he ask where he would be staying. His attention towards the two beauties had also been just a small spark that flickered away almost instantly. With the quickest speed, he began discussing today's news in Glory because this piece of news was related to their team entering the Professional Alliance. In an instant, Chen Guo couldn't help but have a change of heart towards this vulgar male. No matter his personality, his passion towards Glory was something that any player would respect.

"What does Excellent Era have planned?" Wei Chen urgently asked Ye Xiu.

"How should I know?" Ye Xiu said.

"You sound too much like an outsider." Wei Chen was astonished, "What are you? Excellent Era's great....."

"Great what!" Ye Xiu interrupted Wei Chen and pulled him outside the Internet Cafe. It was very busy at the Internet Cafe right now. If Wei Chen shouted out Ye Xiu's identity as a God, would he ever live a peaceful life again? Happy Internet Cafe would quickly become an Excellent Era heroic monument. Fans would come every day to see and pay their respects to him.

Wei Chen quickly realized why Ye Xiu had pulled him outside. He looked down on Ye Xiu: "You're still acting like a hidden boss?"

"Don't call me Ye Qiu! Call me Ye Xiu, got it?" Ye Xiu scolded.

"Wow, you actually have an alternate account!" Wei Chen gasped.

"Go go go. Let's get you to the living arrangements and we'll talk there." Ye Xiu said.

"Go where?" Wei Chen asked.

"To where you'll be staying." Ye Xiu said. The others helped Wei Chen carry his luggage and walked over to Forest Park.

As soon as they walked into the spacious living area, Wei Chen wasn't as wowed as Steamed Bun had been. The expression on his face was very similar to Ye Xiu's expression when he had heard that they would be living in such a place. Clearly, as some of the earliest players to enter the scene, he and Ye Xiu had experienced the difficulties during the beginning of the pro scene. Even though it couldn't compare to a professional Club, these comfortable conditions were more than enough to make him feel happy, especially for Wei Chen. When he had been in the pro scene, he hadn't lasted long enough to enjoy the benefits of the Professional Alliance's rapid growth and the flourishing Clubs. Chen Guo providing this living condition had deeply touched Wei Chen.

"There are six bedrooms upstairs. If we can gather everyone on the team, it will be two person to a room. Sorry everyone." Chen Guo said.

“For another God, it might be a bit pitiful for them, but not for us. We’ve braved and endured the hard times. These living conditions definitely aren’t anything to be sorry about.” Wei Chen firmly said.

“Thanks.” Chen Guo smiled. Her impression of Wei Chen continued to improve.

Wei Chen circled around the place two times. He clearly didn’t have any problems with the living conditions. After walking around, he started talking about the announcement by Excellent Era today.

“I really don’t know what they’re planning.” Ye Xiu said helplessly.

“Excellent Era is right there. Why can’t you just go over and ask them?” Wei Chen was very unsatisfied.

“Do you think that’s even possible?” Ye Xiu said.

“Even if you had a falling out with Excellent Era, there are so many people in the Club. You don’t even have a single friend you can ask? What about that beautiful partner of yours? Did you also have a falling out with her?” Wei Chen said.

Wei Chen was obviously talking about Su Mucheng, but by the time Su Mucheng had entered the scene, Wei Chen had already retired, so his understanding of Su Mucheng was only at a normal spectator’s level. A normal spectator just knew that Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng had been good partners with each other for several year, but this description was towards their performance on stage. As for their private relationship, they could only listen to gossip and guess. No one had any concrete proof.

When Wei Chen spoke about her, Chen Guo responded. She obviously knew that Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu didn’t have any problems with each other, so she also looked at Ye Xiu.

“That isn’t too convenient, is it?” Ye Xiu said.

“Why not?” Wei Chen asked.

“She’s still a pro player under Excellent Era’s banner.” Ye Xiu said.

“Hm?” Wei Chen sounded surprised, “You really are good partners! It seems like your relationship with each other is very good to make even someone as shameless as you to care. You don’t want her to be stuck between the two sides, right?”

Chen Guo listened and immediately understood. It was very convenient for Su Mucheng to spy on Excellent Era, but why didn’t Ye Xiu ask her? It wasn’t that Ye Xiu didn’t think about it. He didn’t want her to get mixed up in this mess. After all, Su Mucheng was still a member of Excellent Era. If she blurted out the team’s secrets, it would very unprofessional.

“So it’s like that.....” After Wei Chen thought about it for a bit, he suddenly had an idea: “How about you let me use your QQ account? I’ll go ask and then you can just pretend that you got hacked. How about it?”

“.....” Ye Xiu didn’t answer. He just looked expressionlessly at Wei Chen.

“Hm? No good? Too bad. You have such an amazing resource and you’re not even using it. What a pity. In order to reach our goal, we have to be ruthless and win through any means necessary, but you’ve got so many emotions. I look down on you. I have to. Where’s my room?”

"You can pick any one you like upstairs!" Ye Xiu acted like he didn't hear Wei Chen's previous rant and answered his question.

"I'll put my stuff down before I continuing to look down on you." Wei Chen picked up his luggage.

"I'm in room one upstairs. Do you want to be my roommate?!" Steamed Bun yelled loudly.

"Are there any open rooms available?" Wei Chen asked.

"Yes. Steamed Bun is living in room one. Every other room is empty." Chen Guo replied.

"Then I'll pick a room for myself for now....." Wei Chen said. He didn't go into Steamed Bun's room and put his luggage down in room two. He didn't plan on immediately unpacking though. He threw his luggage in and then came back downstairs. He still wanted to talk to Ye Xiu.

"You should at least have some guess as to what Excellent Era is planning, right?" Wei Chen impatiently asked.

"Uh, with my understanding of Excellent Era's current team members, Excellent Era really has planned to get relegated. However, it's not necessarily intentional. It really might be because they have no other choice. Today, they announced Sun Xiang was sick in order to find an excuse for getting relegated. If they didn't have to, I'm sure they wouldn't get relegated." Ye Xiu said.

"With Excellent Era's foundation, how can they not even have confidence in staying in the Professional League?" Wei Chen didn't understand.

"Their morale is gone. It's not easy for the team! Excellent Era's problem isn't with their skill, but rather with their mentality." Ye Xiu said.

"Mentality?" Wei Chen said.

"They don't want to be the one to blame....." Ye Xiu sighed.

"Why does that sound so lowly of them?" Wei Chen was dumbstruck.

"Excellent Era's players have gotten in a conflict with me in the game before. They ended up getting wiped ." Ye Xiu said.

"What do you mean by Excellent Era's players? Their starting roster?" Wei Chen was astonished.

"Pretty much!" Ye Xiu said.

"You're joking. How did you do that?!" Wei Chen didn't believe him.

"I had the advantage in numbers." Ye Xiu said.

"How many more?"

"Two." Ye Xiu said.

"Those weren't normal players were they?" Wei Chen said.

"They were players from Heavenly Justice. They're the current members of the future Team Heavenly Swords." Ye Xiu said.

“Then their skill should be pretty good, right?” Wei Chen said.

“They’re okay.”

“But to wipe out a pro team like Excellent Era. Isn’t that too much.....” Wei Chen said.

“I agree.” Ye Xiu nodded his head.

“Couldn’t you be a little more f*cking modest? Just a little bit?” Wei Chen said.

“I’m just telling the truth. Didn’t you also say that you find it inconceivable?” Ye Xiu said.

“I find your inability to be modest inconceivable.” Wei Chen said.

“You’re joking! With how unscrupulous you are, how could you possibly find anything inconceivable?” Ye Xiu said.

“Ahem!” Chen Guo coughed: “Are you two practicing your trash talking?”

The two glared at each other.

“I’m warning you not to run away from the subject!” Wei Chen said in a serious voice like he was the team captain.

“I said what I needed to say.” Ye Xiu said.

“Oh, if it’s just that, then you might affect the mentality of those Excellent Era members for a bit of time, but a single loss shouldn’t make the entire team depressed for so long. That doesn’t seem like the type of drive a pro player should have.” Wei Chen said.

Ye Xiu nodded his head.

“Maybe we should look at their recordings and analyze their performances.” Wei Chen said.

“We should.” Ye Xiu said.

“Are there any computers here? Is there wifi?” Wei Chen looked around.

“Not yet.....” Chen Guo said. She had only just gotten the apartment yesterday, so she wasn’t done setting everything up.

“Then let’s go back to the Internet Cafe?” Wei Chen asked.

“Sure!” Ye Xiu got up.

The other three followed them. They were pretty much just listening to their conversation. Towards the pro scene, even though Wei Chen had retired for so long, he was still much better than the other three. No matter how skilled Tang Rou and Steamed Bun were, in terms of their ability to analyze issues, they couldn’t compare to these two experienced pros.

They left the apartment and returned to the Internet Cafe. Room 213 was a four person room, but now they had five people. There weren’t enough computers. Fortunately, they were just watching a recording, so they only needed one computer.

Ye Xiu opened up the VOD folder on his computer. All of the videos lined up made Wei Chen comment: "Not bad, not bad. It seems like you've been doing your homework."

"Let's watch this match. This is the fight we had in game. It was from here that Excellent Era's performance started to decline." Ye Xiu said.

"Okay." Wei Chen nodded. These two leaned forward in front of the computer. Chen Guo and Tang Rou looked at each other. They felt like they had become outsiders. Steamed Bun didn't seem to have any thoughts. He just squeezed behind them and watched the video very seriously.

"Comrades, we need to study this carefully! If Excellent Era really gets relegated, they'll be our strongest opponents in the Challenger League. We have to use this time wisely and understand our opponent. Now, the former God, former captain of Excellent Era, and the most shameless person in all of Glory, Ye..... Xiu will be analyzing this match for everyone." Wei Chen said.

Even though his words didn't say much, Chen Guo suddenly realized that from this moment onwards, their team would truly begin operating.

Chapter 612: Lose the battle, but win the war

"Did you watch this match?" Just before the match began, Wei Chen asked Ye Xiu.

"I watched a bit of it after it concluded." Ye Xiu said. That day, Happy Internet Cafe hadn't broadcast this match, so Ye Xiu had watched a recording of it later.

"Oh." Wei Chen nodded his head and didn't say anything else. On the screen, the match had begun. It was progressing quite quickly. By the time the individual competition and the group arena ended, Wei Chen already had his hands against his forehead.

"You devil! Look at the sins you've committed! What exactly did you do to them?!" Wei Chen grieved.

Ye Xiu was expressionless. He continued to quietly watch the match. In the team competition, Excellent Era lost miserably. For this match between Excellent Era and Thunderclap, the final result was 1 point to 9 points in favor of Thunderclap. Their performance had been nauseating to watch. Wei Chen couldn't even keep watching. It was so terrible that, in a post-match interview, Team Thunderclap's captain Xiao Shiqin didn't even know what to say. Facing the question "how did you think your opponents performed today?", a question every player could recite backwards, Xiao Shiqin had been stumped.

"There wasn't even one good point about that match. Everything about it was terrible. Do you have the post-match statistics?" Wei Chen asked.

"I do." Ye Xiu opened up another folder with documents on the statistics for every match. Each document matched up with a recording.

"Wow, holy sh*t..... hurry up and get me a bucket. I'm going to puke." Wei Chen glanced at the post-match statistics and remarked.

"Let's watch the next match!" Ye Xiu was calmer.

“The next match isn’t going to be like this too is it? How about you give me a summary. I’m scared that my old heart won’t be able to handle it. It isn’t easy for someone my age.” Wei Chen pressed on his stomach and acted like he was an elderly grandpa. In reality, his “age” was only relative to Glory’s professional scene. At this moment, he wasn’t even 30 yet. He was a young person no matter how you looked.

“They got two points in this match.” Ye Xiu calmly stated.

“Oh, then let’s begin!” Wei Chen looked as if he were about to watch a horror film. Moments after the match began, everyone heard someone shout: “The bucket has arrived!!!”

Everyone turned their heads in astonishment. Steamed Bun had actually slipped out of the room who knew when and had returned just now. He carried a bucket in his hands and handed it over to Wei Chen: “Go ahead and puke.....”

“.....” Wei Chen stared stupidly at Steamed Bun: “Bro, are you serious?”

“Are you serious? Are you going to puke or not?” Steamed Bun questioned.

Wei Chen turned towards Ye Xiu: “Is he really going to be a part of our team?”

“Mmhm.” Ye Xiu nodded his head.

“You’re joking, right?” Wei Chen asked.

“Stop with this nonsense. It’s starting.” Ye Xiu said to Wei Chen before turning to speak to Steamed Bun: “Steamed Bun, put the bucket down. Let’s watch the match!”

“I’ll be putting the bucket over here. If you need to puke, just say the word!” Steamed Bun called out before placing the bucket in the corner.

The recording began. This match had been that day’s highlight match. Happy Internet Cafe had broadcast this match. It was between Excellent Era and Samsara. In the individual competition, Excellent Era had earned a total of two points. In the group arena, Zhou Zekai swept the field. During the team competition, the fight had been just as nauseating to watch as it had been in the previous match.

“This guy adjusts quickly. He performed quite well in his match.” They replayed the recording. In the second round of the individual competition, Wei Chen praised one of Excellent Era’s players.

The winner of this second round was Excellent Era’s Liu Hao. Ye Xiu nodded his head at the praise, while Chen Guo gave a snort of contempt.

Excellent Era lost the third round, but having won two points already, this loss was easier to accept. At this moment, Wei Chen was more spirited. He felt like this individual competition didn’t require the bucket. However, in the group arena, Excellent Era had been cleanly swept by a single enemy, making Wei Chen speechless. In the end, he gave a way out for Excellent Era: “That punk Zhou Zekai is looking pretty stylish now! Excellent Era isn’t in good condition either. Beating them 1v3 isn’t too surprising.”

Ye Xiu didn’t comment. The match moved to the team competition.

Even though Wei Chen hadn't watched this team competition before, he knew the end result because Ye Xiu had told him that Excellent Era had only earned two points total in this entire match. However, they were studying the match, so the process during which it happened was more important than the end result. Right now, they needed to analyze what problems Excellent Era had encountered during this match.

"What's wrong? Would you like the bucket?" After the team competition ended, Ye Xiu asked.

Wei Chen actually shook his head. He didn't say anything, as if he was thinking about something.

"Keep going?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Continue!" Wei Chen didn't express any opinions about this team competition. He only told Ye Xiu to play the next match.

The two continued to quietly watch match after match. Once the recordings finished, they would check the statistics, but none of them made any verbal exchanges. As for Chen Guo, Tang Rou, and Steamed Bun, they had been watching along too. However, whether or not they were analyzing it carefully or watching it for fun, only they knew.

They could skip over the short breaks in between the competitions, so they watched each match in one sitting. Moreover, Excellent Era usually got dominated, so the matches progressed swiftly. They practically all finished in less than an hour. They kept watching matches, not caring about the amount of time that passed, until they had reviewed all of the matches at least once. Midway through the session, Wei Chen had gotten a pen and paper. He was constantly writing stuff down. Ye Xiu occasionally glanced to see what he was writing, but didn't do anything else.

After the final match concluded, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

"Did you two discover anything?" Chen Guo impatiently wanted to know the results. For her, this was like a suspense film.

"Excellent Era kept on losing. Did we make a mistake?" Steamed Bun commented, but he clearly didn't know what was going on. This guy was an expert in Glory, but he didn't have much understanding of its pro scene.

On the other hand, Tang Rou didn't express any opinions. She just silently waited for Ye Xiu and Wei Chen to speak.

"What are your thoughts?" Wei Chen asked Ye Xiu.

"I've watched them all before. Why don't you tell me your thoughts?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Lose the battle, but win the war. What do you think?" Wei Chen said.

"Sounds about right....." Ye Xiu let out a sigh.

"What do you guys mean by that?" Chen Guo asked.

Wei Chen lifted up his notebook with a bunch of arcane symbols on it and pointed at these symbols that no one could read: "The problem with Excellent Era is the mentality of their players. From these matches and statistics, we can see some of this."

"First there's the impact on some of them from the fight in-game. This impact could clearly be seen. That disgusting match that made me want to puke was because of this reason. The person affected the most was their core player, Sun Xiang. The impact of that in-game fight on Sun Xiang changed over time. This can be seen through his performance in this match. Initially, he had been struck a heavy blow. He was unable to concentrate during the match, so he frequently made noob mistakes, but as time went on, he slowly began to adjust. However, this doesn't mean that the impact from that in-game fight completely disappeared. After that match, Sun Xiang became impatient to show off his skill. To put it plainly, at his current level, pursuing glory is a good choice. His skill has already been publicly acknowledged. He doesn't need any proof, but clearly, because of a certain God, he might have started to doubt himself, which was why he appears so impatient. Simply put, in the beginning he was unable to concentrate, but afterwards, he became too focused, causing his playing to become erratic. This is how a noob behaves. Instead of maintaining his condition, he keeps up his guard against everyone." Wei Chen said.

"A perfect example of an experienced player the opposite of Sun Xiang is that punk Liu Hao. Apart from an extremely terrible first round, he performed quite steadily. If you pay attention to his individual competition and group arena win rate, you can see all these things present. His performances have been pretty good. Even with the team being a complete mess, Liu Hao still showed moments of brilliance.

"As for the other players, most of them fit into one of two categories. A portion of them had been deeply impacted by a certain God. The others like Su Mucheng and even a few substitute players were normal. However, even if this God didn't harm them in any way, their team brought them down. Because the team performed terribly, their normal conditions were also brought down with the team. Afterwards, they continually infect each other, resulting in Excellent Era's current plight."

"If we pick out Sun Xiang and Liu Hao, these two are the only exceptions. After Sun Xiang woke up, he was able to piece himself back together. Unfortunately, he was unable to piece the team back together, along with himself. There are probably a lot of reasons why. For example, he's a new member of the team. Even if he holds the title of team captain, he doesn't have much of an influence on the team, or maybe he was only in a rush to prove himself and didn't think of the team's conditions. Or he might have thought of it, but the team's condition was so bad, that he didn't know how to fix it, so he didn't bother. As for Liu Hao, our God here should explain it. He clearly knows this person better than I do. His analysis would be much more accurate and trustworthy." Wei Chen chattered a bunch and then shifted it over to Ye Xiu.

Ye Xiu let out a sigh: "Liu Hao is only thinking about his own future. He has already abandoned his team."

"Ha ha, so it really is like that. That's why I said, lose the battle, win the war. Even though Excellent Era performed terribly, someone like Liu Hao was able to display his strength. Not only was he dragged down by his team, he even showed brilliance in this sort of environment. By putting himself above the others, he's probably planning on using this opportunity to climb up into a higher branch! Also, I'm

afraid Liu Hao isn't the only one with these types of thoughts. The team's already like this. Their record is so poor already. It'd be strange if they didn't have these thoughts." Wei Chen said.

Chapter 613: Teammate

"When a team faces a crisis, isn't working together to improve and resolve the crisis the most logical thing to do? But when Excellent Era faced this crisis, with Liu Hao at the lead, a few of the players have already regarded the team to be a sinking ship and they plan on abandoning the ship to save their own lives." Ye Xiu concluded.

"Then for what reason are they hiding Sun Xiang?" Chen Guo asked.

"This decision will only benefit them whether or not Excellent Era ends up getting relegated." Ye Xiu said.

"Why?" Chen Guo asked.

"There are only two possible results for Excellent Era this season. The first possibility would be that they don't get relegated, which would be great. Even with Sun Xiang, there wouldn't be a better result. But without Sun Xiang, if Excellent Era can hold onto their spot, they can make an announcement telling everyone know that they can place their hopes on Excellent Era next season. After all, Excellent Era can't consider keeping their spot a victory. They need to let their fans know that their goal is to be the champion." Ye Xiu said.

"If they get relegated, they would use Sun Xiang as an excuse saying that it was due to his absence?" Chen Guo deduced.

"That's only one excuse. It would be disastrous if they actually got relegated. Excellent Era needs to do a lot of work to put their fans at ease. Just look at today's news. Sun Xiang suddenly had to stop because of an injury. He had been playing with the injury for such a long time and needed to stop. As a result, they even gave an excuse for their previous performances. However, for Excellent Era, such terrible performances can't only be due to their ace player being injured. This summer, Excellent Era will probably have a huge upheaval. Only something like that could give the team's fans any hope. Once the fans have lost hope in the team, the team is truly in a predicament. Thus, everything Excellent Era is doing right now is to urge their fans to continue supporting them. No matter the end result, they absolutely cannot allow the fans to lose hope in them."

"The reason they're hiding Sun Xiang and using him as an excuse is because Sun Xiang represents the core of Excellent Era." Ye Xiu added.

"Got it!" Chen Guo let out a sigh, "After knowing all of this, what should we do?"

"We..... we can't do anything for now." Ye Xiu let out a bitter laugh, "We'll have to wait until the results come out first."

"However, it'd be best if everyone lit some incense for Excellent Era, because if Excellent Era gets relegated, Excellent Era being in the Challenger League will only be more terrifying than it is right now."

It'd be best if we didn't meet such an opponent in the Challenger League." Wei Chen added. This unscrupulous guy was also filled with worry.

"Then what if we beat Excellent Era in the Challenger League? Would Excellent Era be completely done for?" Tang Rou suddenly asked.

"Eliminate Excellent Era....." Wei Chen stared blankly.

Once Excellent Era gets eliminated, even though they could participate in next year's Challenger League, how could anyone support a team that needed to attempt the Challenger League twice? Would a God like Sun Xiang be willing to waste his golden years in the Challenger League? If that actually happened, Excellent Era would fall into a vicious cycle and they would eventually fall.

"Are you planning on personally putting an end to the dynasty you created?" Wei Chen turned to Ye Xiu.

"What do you mean plan? If we actually meet them, we have to beat them! That's what it means to be a pro. I know you have no idea what that means." Ye Xiu said.

"Do you know?" Wei Chen said with contempt.

The two people once again began talking trash each other. Luckily, Chen Guo promptly interrupted them: "If that's the case, we'll have to work even harder. It's getting late. How about we all take a rest."

The boss had spoken. Everyone still respected her words. Plus, they had been watching the match recordings for a long time, so they really were a bit exhausted. They left the room. Wei Chen walked to the head of the flight of stairs and waited there as if he wanted to say something to Ye Xiu, but then he saw Ye Xiu walk into his room.

"What's going on?" Wei Chen immediately went back, but then he saw Chen Guo and Tang Rou also go into this room.

"What is this?!" Wei Chen was even more astonished now, but he heard a bang as the door closed shut.

"Old Wei, are you coming or not?" Bao Zi had long since reached the bottom of the stairs and called out to Wei Chen.

"Impudent! You can't call me Old Wei!" Even though Wei Chen was astonished, he couldn't just break down the door to see what was going on. Hearing Bao Zi call out to him, he scolded him, while walking down the stairs.

"Then what do I call you? Wei Old?" Bao Zi asked.

"..... Just call me Old Wei....." Wei Chen gave up.

"Didn't I say so earlier!" Bao Zi said.

"What did you say?" Wei Chen asked.

"What?" Bao Zi.

"Hm?" Wei Chen.

"Hm!"

“Hm what!!” Wei Chen looked up speechlessly. Just this teammate alone made him have some doubts about his decision towards Ye Xiu’s invitation.

After resting for the night, everyone gathered together at the Internet Cafe the next morning. When Chen Guo saw that two people had already arrived, she immediately began changing the second floor’s layout. She even thought about directly remodeling the second floor to transform it into the team’s practice room, but later, Ye Xiu put in great effort to dissuade her.

“We’ve just started. There is no need to be so lavish. Having a room without any disturbances is already very good. There isn’t actually any need to make changes yet. Just let us have a few rooms. We don’t all need to sit together!” Ye Xiu urged.

“It’s still better if everyone’s nearby.” Although Chen Guo gave up on completely renovating the second floor, she was still adamant towards having everyone sit together. The workers she had contacted before arrived today and began working.

Wei Chen and Bao Zi came to the Internet Cafe together and went straight to the second floor. As Wei Chen passed the inner rooms, he sneakily looked into them, unlike Bao Zi, who didn’t even take a glance.

Chen Guo was personally supervising the changes. Seeing that the two had come, she called out to them and then led them to Room 213. After Wei Chen and Bao Zi went in, they saw that Ye Xiu and Tang Rou were already busy. When they looked, the two people were both in a dungeon!

Teammate Bao Zi had already shocked Wei Chen in a way. At this moment, he prepared himself to check on his other teammate. When he saw that Tang Rou was a Battle Mage, Wei Chen couldn’t help but glance at Ye Xiu. With such a top-tier Battle Mage coaching her, this girl’s skill should be very good, right?”

Speaking of which, Wei Chen had never seen Bao Zi play before. He had only ever interacted with him in person. Although he knew that if Ye Xiu had pulled them onto the team, they must have at least some skill, but he couldn’t help but have some doubts.

Wei Chen watched as Tang Rou played. On the other side, Bao Zi had sat down, turned on his computer, and inserted his account card. Then, he called out: “Old Wei, come sit here. How about we compare notes, so I can see how good you are?”

Wei Chen nearly coughed up blood all over the wall. He hadn’t even examined him yet and this guy dared to ask him how good he was?

“Sure! Let me see how good you really are!” Wei Chen said and stopped watching Tang Rou play. He went over and sat down. He was ready to give this steamed bun a good lesson.

“I’m here. Where are you?” Wei Chen rushed into the Arena and shouted.

“Normal server, Room 5684.” Bao Zi was much calmer than Wei Chen.

But when Wei Chen clicked on the room, he immediately entered. Bao Zi didn’t even set a password on this room. Then, he saw that Bao Zi hadn’t even made it a 1v1. There were already seven players inside. It was clearly a team battle.

“What are you doing?” Wei Chen asked strangely. He turned his head to look at Bao Zi’s screen. Steamed Bun was sitting all alone in a room waiting for him!”

Just when he was about to ask, Ye Xiu poked his head out: “Is this your first time playing? You want to go to the normal server Arena from the Heavenly Domain?”

Ye Xiu didn’t need to look to know what problem the two had encountered.

“Tenth server?” Wei Chen was surprised. Then, he carefully checked Bao Zi’s screen. His character was a Brawler called Steamed Bun Invasion, Level 61.

Wei Chen suddenly became furious. This f*cking Bao Zi wanted to test his strength and he wasn’t even max level yet. At the same time, he recalled that Ye Xiu had said that these two people were new to the game. He didn’t think much of it at that time. Now that he was seeing it for himself, tenth server, Level 61 character, Bao Zi was very new to the game! He probably started playing when the tenth server was released! If that were the case, then he must have only played for four months at best.

Someone who had only played for four months wanted to join the pro scene? As a former pro player, Wei Chen didn’t dare to believe it. He needed to check on this Bao Zi’s skill.

“You wait!” Wei Chen said and had his Windward Formation enter a normal server. Through this way, a Heavenly Domain character could enter the normal server Arena, but his normal Arena record wouldn’t transfer to his Heavenly Domain record.

“Make a new room. Fixed Field.” Wei Chen said to Bao Zi.

“Hm?” Bao Zi was puzzled. He turned his head to look at Wei Chen’s screen and immediately understood: “Wow, you don’t have any equipment! Of course we have to go to the fixed field.”

Wei Chen was about to cough blood again. His Windward Formation really was naked, but of course that was the case. When he came back to the normal server from the Heavenly Domain, his equipment would be left behind. Was that why he asked for the Fixed Field? Of course not! It was because there was a level discrepancy between them. The issue of not having equipment would be fixed in the Fixed Field too, but that wasn’t the main reason. It definitely wasn’t!

“Room number!” Wei Chen burst out when he arrived at the Arena.

Chapter 614: Comparing Notes

“Ha ha, little punk, now you know this senior’s might!”

Wei Chen laughed. He had clearly beaten Steamed Bun to a pulp. Steamed Bun was more than good enough to crush an overwhelming majority of players, but he wasn’t a match against an experienced opponent.

Wei Chen was, without a doubt, an experienced player and a former pro at that. Even though he was no longer as good as he had been in his glory days, he could only accumulate more and more experience. On the other hand, Steamed Bun was someone who had only started playing Glory for four months.

Even if he had talent, had a strong foundation, and improved quickly, it was far from enough to beat an expert like Wei Chen.

“Aw, I lost.” Steamed Bun replied with sorrow.

“Don’t be so emotional. This is completely normal.” Wei Chen laughed delightedly.

“Tsk tsk, how despicable.” Ye Xiu didn’t even watch the match. He had only heard their results. With Wei Chen’s skill, being so delighted about beating a beginner who had only been playing for four months was really despicable. He couldn’t help but express his opinions.

“Right, there’s no need to be so emotional.” Steamed Bun seemed to have come to a realization, “I can just try again!”

“What?” Wei Chen was surprised. Steamed Bun’s thought process going from “no need to be emotional” to “trying again” caught him off guard.

“Come come come. Don’t be afraid. Let’s play again.” Steamed Bun said.

“F*ck, you think I’m afraid of a noob like you?” Wei Chen said and accepted the challenge.

“Ha ha ha ha ha!”

“Ha ha ha ha ha!”

“Ha ha ha ha ha!”

Wei Chen laughed wildly every time he won. His laughter became louder each time. Even the workers outside were starting to feel annoyed. Chen Guo opened the door to the room and looked inside:

“What’s going on?”

“Eight to zero!” Wei Chen wrote a “八” in the air. (TL: 八 means eight)

“Seriously?” Chen Guo looked at Ye Xiu in astonishment.

“What are you looking at me for? It’s between him and Steamed Bun.” Ye Xiu said.

“Seriously?” Chen Guo looked at Wei Chen in astonishment. Her disdain was exactly the same as Ye Xiu’s initial reaction. Chen Guo also felt that, with Wei Chen’s status, it was too low of him to feel so delighted for destroying Steamed Bun.

But Wei Chen clearly didn’t care and continued to look at Steamed Bun in glee: “What do you think now, you little punk?”

“Amazing, amazing. I didn’t think you would be so amazing. What’s your background?” Steamed Bun sighed.

“You’d better sit still when you hear it! This senior is Team Blue Rain’s former captain and the original owner of the great Swoksaar! I hope I didn’t scare you!” Wei Chen spoke.

“Oh.”

“OH???????” Wei Chen clearly wasn’t happy with Steamed Bun’s indifferent reaction.

“Sooksoo, what’s that?” Steamed Bun asked.

“You don’t even know who that is?! That’s the number one Warlock in Glory. A godly existence!” Wei Chen exclaimed.

“Oh!” Steamed Bun gasped.

“He really needs some catching up to do.” Wei Chen spoke to Ye Xiu.

“Is it important to know that type of stuff?” Ye Xiu asked back.

“Of course.” Wei Chen acted like he was a holy saint, “It’s passing on one’s knowledge and conviction to the future generations.”

“..... How about you talk about Steamed Bun’s skill!” Ye Xiu shifted topics.

“Uh..... he’s not bad. For a player who’s only been playing for four months, he’s pretty decent.” Wei Chen commented.

“You’re not speaking with much confidence.” Ye Xiu remarked.

“F*ck, how am I lacking confidence?” Wei Chen shouted.

“You almost lost, didn’t you...” Ye Xiu said.

“Tch, he’s got a long ways to go if he wants to beat me!” Wei Chen said out loud, but on QQ, he shot Ye Xiu a message: “Sh*t, I got careless once and he almost turned it around.”

“Ha ha ha, who told you to hold on for dear life.” Ye Xiu replied.

“I wasn’t holding on for dear life. I can still beat him, but that Steamed Bun always makes weird moves. Even though most of the time he’s a complete mess, he occasionally makes you really sweat.” Wei Chen typed.

“Quite surprising, right?” Ye Xiu remarked.

“Indeed. Once that little punk improves his fundamentals and game knowledge, who knows what he’ll be like. From the looks of it, if we helped him consolidate his game knowledge and have him do some practice to improve his mechanics, he’ll be good. In terms of experience, teaching him too much would actually be harmful.” Wei Chen said.

“Who needs you to say that?” Ye Xiu replied.

“With this guy’s style, once you die, oh that’s not right, once you retire, you can give your unspecialized to him. That will certainly be a scene to see.” Wei Chen said.

“Oh?” Ye Xiu was surprised, “But an unspecialized.....”

“I know what you want to say. According to common knowledge, only someone who is proficient with every class can play an unspecialized character, but have you ever thought about what would happen if you had a completely blank slate begin playing an unspecialized and have him treat it as a complicated class?” Wei Chen asked.

“Hm? That’s definitely an interesting thought.” Ye Xiu replied.

“Even though Steamed Bun isn’t a completely blank slate, he’s very simple-minded. His noobness isn’t because he’s new to the game, but rather his personality. If you had him treat your unspecialized as a new class, he might actually be able to do it. Think about it, with a 120 extremely quick, short cooldown skills at his disposal and his chaotic play style, what would that be like?” Wei Chen wondered.

“Even more chaotic.” Ye Xiu said.

“But that’s what makes him scary!” Wei Chen felt some lingering fear in his heart.

“It’s just that unspecialized characters won’t last very long!” Ye Xiu said.

“That’s true. Glory hasn’t raised the level cap in three years, right?” Ye Xiu said.

“Yeah!”

“I suspect that by the time we make it back into the pro scenes, they’ll have raised the level cap at least once.” Wei Chen said.

“Yeah..... But every time they raise the level cap, it will usually only be five levels, so Level 75. It’s something that an unspecialized can still cope with for now.” Ye Xiu said.

“We’ll wait and see! When the time is right, we can let Steamed Bun try out an unspecialized.” Wei Chen said.

“Okay.” Ye Xiu agreed.

“What about that pretty girl? How good is she?” Wei Chen asked.

“Why don’t you play a practice match against her and see for yourself?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Okay!” Wei Chen happily agreed.

“Little Tang, how about you have a practice match with Wei Chen?” Ye Xiu turned to Tang Rou.

“Sure! Let me finish this dungeon first!” Tang Rou was currently leveling inside a dungeon. She definitely wouldn’t refuse to play a practice match. She loved to compete.

Soon afterwards, Tang Rou exited the dungeon and went to the Fixed Field. Wei Chen had already set up a room, waiting for her. Tang Rou went in and the two immediately started fighting. Ye Xiu didn’t watch them and continued to level up his Lord Grim. Tang Rou was sitting next to him though, so he would occasionally take a peek at the situation.

Tang Rou’s situation was virtually the same as Steamed Bun’s. Both of them lacked experience and experience was Wei Chen’s strength. Ye Xiu didn’t know how badly Steamed Bun had been beaten up, but Tang Rou was being completely suppressed. There wouldn’t be any suspense in who would win, but Ye Xiu reckoned that Wei Chen could feel some pressure from Tang Rou’s playstyle.

In the first match, Wei Chen easily won, just like Ye Xiu predicted.

“Your mechanics are very good. Quick and precise.” Wei Chen pointed out Tang Rou’s strengths after winning.

“Thanks! Again?” Tang Rou asked.

“Come!” Wei Chen happily accepted. On QQ, Ye Xiu sent him a laughing emoji.

“What?” Wei Chen was puzzled.

“You have to stop.” Ye Xiu said.

“Stop? This massacre? It’s no pressure at all!” Wei Chen said.

“Ha ha.” Ye Xiu laughed.

“Ha, your sister!” Wei Chen replied and then fought again.

“Ha ha, I’m sorry pretty girl. I won again.” Wei Chen said at the end of the following match.

“Again?”

“Sure!”

When the third match began, Ye Xiu dungeoned, while sipping his tea. He didn’t need to look. He could tell from the sounds of their keyboards and clicking that the pace for this match was going faster. Tang Rou was going all out..... her peak condition usually didn’t show at the start of the match. Her true skill oftentimes didn’t appear until she faced a predicament. She was a perfect example of becoming stronger with the strength of her opponent.

However, Wei Chen still won the third match. Wei Chen gave a cough. He was just about to say something, when Tang Rou stared at him, her battle spirit burning: “Again?”

Wei Chen looked around until he stopped on Ye Xiu, but he discovered that Ye Xiu had hidden himself behind his monitor.

“Come.....” Wei Chen didn’t refuse, but his voice was becoming drier.

“What the f*ck is this!!!” He quickly shot Ye Xiu a message on QQ.

“Stop.” Ye Xiu said again, but this time, Wei Chen was starting to understand.

On the fourth match, Wei Chen won again, but before he could say anything, Tang Rou’s Soft Mist had already clicked ready in the lobby. When he raised his head to look at Tang Rou, she was staring at him, extremely eager for another try.

“Last match.....” Wei Chen was starting to lose confidence.

Tang Rou didn’t comment. She continued to try her hardest and in the end, Tang Rou won.

Wei Chen let out a sigh of relief, when he heard Tang Rou doubt him: “You didn’t intentionally lose did you?”

“No no. Definitely not.” Wei Chen hastily answered.

“Ha ha ha ha.” Ye Xiu finally said something and then added: “Okay okay. Old Wei is tired now. Give him a break, Little Tang.”

Tang Rou wasn't so stubborn that she wouldn't drop the matter until he died. Even though she was reluctant, she let it go.

"F*ck!" Wei Chen messaged Ye Xiu.

"What do you think about her?" Ye Xiu asked.

"She's incredible. The more she fights, the fiercer she becomes. My old hands are about to cramp up." Wei Chen said.

"Did you give her the win on that last one?" Ye Xiu asked.

"No sh*t. You don't actually believe I'd actually keep going until my hands cramped did you? If I did, I'd be sick." Wei Chen said.

"She's also someone who's only played for four months!" Ye Xiu said.

"To think you'd be able to pick up two players like this in the tenth server. With the blessings that the God of Glory has bestowed upon you, you'd better return to the Alliance and win that championship." Wei Chen puffed.

"God of Glory? You mean me?" Ye Xiu replied.

"F*ck off! Enough with your sh*t!" Wei Chen cursed.

Chapter 615: Qingming Festival

He even discussed the issue of hiding these talents with Ye Xiu. At the same time, he also asked if there were any hidden talents undiscovered. After all, only having four people in the team was not enough.

This issue made Wei Chen a little disappointed, the other two confirmed members on the team, Little Cold Hands and Concealed Light, were unable to reach Steamed Bun or Tang Rou's level of expectation. However, this was not enough to cause a tactful guy like Wei Chen to feel worried over. He and Ye Xiu alike, had experienced the initial stage of the Professional League. If he had to compare the two, he would find the current situation not bad. It was Excellent Era's records that had caused Wei Chen to feel a little vexed. Even though it would feel good to personally bury his previous glory and restart his journey again, a tactful guy like Wei Chen no longer had the hot-bloodedness like a youth. On the contrary, he wished to avoid Excellent Era and take down the Challenger League safely.

Everyone had something busy to do the next day. Chen Guo supervised the decorating. Ye Xiu, Tang Rou and Steamed Bun levelled up on their own, while Wei Chen switched back to his spy account in Samsara to continue to be a hired thug. Due to the fact that they had different levels in the game, the four people weren't able to interact together as a group for the time being.

A day passed. The next day, Chen Guo woke up very early. She handed all her decoration work to Tang Rou today because she had something else to do.

April 4th was this year's Qingming Festival. Chen Guo would visit her deceased father's grave every year.

After she had left her room quietly and went down the stairs, Chen Guo was startled. She didn't think that Ye Xiu would be up earlier than her. He was also neatly dressed as he sat casually at the reception desk.

Chen Guo looked suspiciously towards the reception desk. Ye Xiu wasn't just neatly dressed. He was dressed very formally.

"Morning." Ye Xiu and Chen Guo greeted each other.

"You're going out?" Chen Guo looked at Ye Xiu's attire and made a guess. It was already April and the weather was becoming warmer, so there was no need to wear different clothes indoors and outdoors, which made it hard for Chen Guo to judge.

"Yeah!" Ye Xiu nodded.

"That's new! Where are you going?" Chen Guo was curious. Ye Xiu had been to Happy Internet Cafe for four months. Apart from All Stars Weekend and Spring Festival, his range of activity had never left this street.

"I'm going to visit a grave." Ye Xiu spoke.

"Huh? Where are you going to visit?" Chen Guo was startled. Because of Ye Xiu's brother Ye Qiu's previous visit, Chen Guo was sure that Ye Xiu wasn't from City H. If he planned on visiting a grave, wouldn't he be returning home?

"Nanshan Public Cemetery." Ye Xiu said.

"Nanshan Public Cemetery?" Chen Guo was once again surprised because this was exactly where she was planning to go.

"To go visit a friend." Ye Xiu obviously saw Chen Guo's confusion, so he took the initiative to explain it to her.

"Oh, I'm also going there." Chen Guo said.

"Let's go together?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Sure, should we go now?" Chen Guo asked.

"Wait for Mucheng." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh, Mumu is going as well!" Chen Guo replied. Usually, she would undoubtedly be more than happy to be able to interact Su Mucheng. However, today was a special day. It was inappropriate to be happy because of this.

They didn't wait long. Su Mucheng arrived exactly on time to Happy Internet Cafe at 7:30. Evidently, Su MuCheng and Ye Xiu had arranged a time to meet beforehand. As an eSports star, especially in the area of City H, it was very inconvenient for Su Mucheng to go out. Now that winter had passed, Su MuCheng was unable to dress in her tight armour, so she was wearing a large sunglasses with a baseball cap and stood briskly at the Internet cafe's entrance.

“Let’s go!” Ye Xiu stood up, while Chen Guo went to greet Su Mucheng. Chen Guo helped Su Mucheng look around to see if they had attracted any attention. Ye Xiu saw this and only gave a laugh before the three set off. They called for a taxi and set off towards Nanshan Public Cemetery.

Chen Guo was curious about who Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng was going to visit, but it wasn’t an easy question to openly ask about. As for her, even though she had never mentioned it to Ye Xiu before, she reckoned that everyone in the Internet Cafe knew about her home life. Ye Xiu probably knew already, so she didn’t explain it herself.

The atmosphere was somewhat tense. Chen Guo quickly glanced at the rear mirror from her passenger seat. Ye Xiu’s expression was as natural as always. As for Su Mucheng, her expression was hard to recognise because of her armour, but it felt like she wasn’t too sad. Chen Guo hesitated whether she should pick a topic to talk about, but it was Ye Xiu who spoke first. However, he didn’t speak to Chen Guo or Su Mucheng but the rental car driver: “Sir, do you play Glory?”

“What?” The driver was asked a question all of a sudden, so he was a bit surprised.

“Glory, an online game.” Ye Xiu said.

“Online game? Aren’t those for children!! How would I know?” The driver scoffed.

The three on the car were suddenly regarded as children. Chen Guo felt a little embarrassed, while Ye Xiu appeared very natural. He turned towards Su Mucheng and spoke: “You can take it off and rest.....”

Su Mucheng quickly took off her giant sunglasses and took a long breath. “So heavy.”

Chen Guo realised why Ye Xiu had asked the driver this question. Afterwards, Ye Xiu asked. “It’s still the previous set, right?”

“Yeah!”

“Tsk tsk tsk.....” Ye Xiu continuously sighed as if feeling relieved that she didn’t have to suffer because of him.

Based on this topic, Chen Guo quickly joined in and helped by giving advice. Once the topic was opened up, the atmosphere was no longer heavy. Chen Guo and Su Mucheng discussed enthusiastically about makeup and other cosmetics. This took away the chance for Ye Xiu to join in the conversation. They traveled in this way until they arrived at City H’s Nanshan Public Cemetery.

Although the three had arrived early, it was the Qingming Festival so there were a lot of people that had come to visit their ancestor’s graves.

“Are you guys going to buy anything?” Chen Guo asked the two.

“Should we buy flowers?” Ye Xiu asked Su Mucheng.

“Sure!”

“Then you should pick them out.” Ye Xiu said.

“Of course.” Su Mucheng said as she and Chen Guo entered a flower shop nearby. Not long afterwards, the two came out, each holding a bunch of flowers. The flowers that Chen Guo bought were normal flowers. As for Su Mucheng, Ye Xiu couldn’t recognise any of the flowers within her bundle.

“What kind of flowers are those?” Ye Xiu asked after he came over.

“Birds of Paradise.”

“Oh.” Ye Xiu replied, but didn’t make any further remarks.

The three people entered the cemetery and kept silent. They all quietly followed the stone path until Chen Guo stopped: “I’m going this way, how about you guys?”

“Oh, we’ll be going a little further that way.” Ye Xiu pointed to another side along the path.

“Oh, I see. Then I’ll go find you guys afterwards?” Chen Guo said.

“Sure, see you later.” Ye Xiu said.

“See you later.” Chen Guo nodded and the two said their goodbyes. Chen Guo took her bunch of flowers and went to her father’s grave.

“Dad, I’ve come to see you.” With a small smile, Chen Guo gently placed the bunch of flowers down.

“I’m doing well and so is the Internet Cafe, but it’s a little different than before! A strange guy came and said that he would willingly take the night shift for the Internet Cafe. I’ve then discovered that he’s an amazing and famous person. He’s an eSports player and a top-tier one too. Haha, if you were some other dad, you would definitely think so what, but you’re different. You opened up an Internet Cafe, so you know all about online games! To have such a great figure like him to come to our Internet Cafe and become an employee, it’s weird isn’t it?”

“I learned about him having some conflicts with his original team, so he was forced to retire and leave. However, he has no intentions on giving up at all. He’s preparing to create another team to return to the professional league and aim for the championships again. As for me, I’ve decided to fiercely support him. This is another major decision I’ve made after taking over the Internet Cafe. I haven’t had any dreams or ideals, uhh, though I wish for you could come back to life, but that’s only a fantasy! It only counts as a dream if you make it into a reality with your own ability, right? I now want to work hard and create a team, what do you think? Amazing, isn’t it? It’s going to be very difficult, but I think it can be done! You don’t have to worry about the Internet Cafe either! Because even though that guy and the others he brought along can be quite a mess sometimes, I have a feeling that they’re all very reliable people! It feels good to be with them and I think our shared goal will become a reality. At that time, I will definitely come and tell you about it. Wait for our good news!”

Standing before the grave, Chen Guo told her deceased father about everything. Although he was no longer present, the tied emotions between them would never disappear. Even time wouldn’t be able to collapse this bond. Chen Guo hoped that her father knew that everything was going well for her and wished that she could share the enthusiasm and happiness with him.

“Alright, I’ll be going now. I might even bring good news the next time I see you!” Chen Guo smiled as she turned and made her leave. She returned to the stone path and walked towards the direction Ye Xiu had previously pointed to.

Chen Guo had visited Nanshan Public Cemetery for quite some time, so she was pretty familiar with the place, which explained why she knew which area Ye Xiu had previously pointed to. That area had not yet been opened when her father entered the cemetery. She couldn’t remember which year that area had opened up.

While thinking, Chen Guo reached one side and walked past the rows. She soon found Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng, standing shoulder to shoulder.

Chen Guo didn’t go over because she knew that many people had a lot of say when visiting the graves of their dear ones, so it would be inconvenient if there was an outsider there.

Chen Guo didn’t walk forward, but from a distance, she could still see the name carved upon the gravestone.

Su Muqiu?

Chen Guo was startled. Judging from the name, the person seemed like a family member of Su Mucheng.

Chapter 616: Su Muqiu

When Chen Guo saw the name on the grave, her mind was instantly filled with countless ideas and thoughts. She wanted to further confirm through the content given on the grave, but from her current position and distance from them, she couldn’t see any other words. Chen Guo didn’t want to distract them, so she didn’t progress any closer. She only stretched and bent herself around to see if she could pick up any useful information that the two figures had blocked.

In the midst of her efforts, Ye Xiu suddenly turned his head and saw Chen Guo.

Chen Guo knew that Ye Xiu must have caught her peeking. She wanted to find a hole for herself, lie in there, straighten up a gravestone, and just die. She subconsciously pretended not to notice Ye Xiu looking her way and continued to look around. After a while, she quickly scanned around again and saw Ye Xiu, who was smiling, and still looking at her. When he saw her looking his way, he waved towards her, as if hinting for her to come over.

Chen Guo was surprised and made a hand gesture confirming that she was allowed to walk forward. She only started to walk over after Ye Xiu gave her a nod.

Chen Guo was quite familiar with Nanshan Cemetery and knew about the different types of graves that were used here. The row Ye Xiu was in belonged to one of the lower grade gravestones in Nanshan Cemetery. The setup was simple and the space for visiting the grave was very small. If there were more family members or friends visiting, it wasn’t possible for everyone to stand in front of the grave together. Chen Guo came to the front and found the small and simple grave tidied up very neatly. It

must have been cleaned by the two just then. The Birds of Paradise were placed silently before the grave. Chen Guo could finally clearly read the words on the grave.

The name and the time the grave was set up instantly gave Chen Guo some information. At this moment, Ye Xiu stood aside and patted the gravestone lightly while saying: "Look at this, if he weren't lying here, he would have definitely become one of the Gods in Glory.

"He's your brother!" Chen Guo looked at Su Mucheng. The name on the gravestone pointed it out.

"Yeah." Su Mucheng nodded. She took off her hat and sunglasses before the grave. Her emotions didn't seem to be too sorrowful. She seemed like she was reminiscing her past. Judging by the dates on the grave, he passed away at the mere age of 18, which had been almost eight years ago.

"He.....?"

"Car accident." Su Mucheng spoke.

"Oh....." Chen Guo fell silent. She had also experienced the unexpected pain of loss before.

"He was the only family member I had." Su Mucheng said.

"Huh?" Chen Guo was stunned while immediately remembering that, despite the fact that Su Mucheng was a celebrity figure, her information portfolio had never introduced anything about her family. Chen Guo had always thought that she just didn't want to reveal information about her family. During this year's Spring Festival, Chen Guo knew the reason why Ye Xiu didn't return home. However, when Su Mucheng also stayed at the club, Chen Guo was slightly puzzled in the beginning, but didn't think much of it afterwards. She assumed that Su Mucheng stayed behind to be with Ye Xiu. She only knew about it now that even if Su Mucheng wanted to gather with relatives for a festival, there was no one she could find. As for Chen Guo? Although she was living by herself, she still had a few relatives, they just didn't interact much.

"We both grew up in the orphanage, then something happened, so we were left to wander outside, it was my brother who always cared for me for the whole time." Su Mucheng said.

Chen Guo continued to be stunned. She had never thought that such a dazzling Glory celebrity had such a miserable past. Her brother Su Muqiu was not even 18 when he passed away and before that, he already had to bear the responsibility of raising two people. Chen Guo was unable to imagine how hard it must have been..

"Haha." It was unexpected that Su Mucheng would laugh at a time like this, "Don't assume that our lives were hard at that time, because it wasn't! Our lives were pretty good due to my brother's gaming talent."

"Gaming talent?"

"Yeah!" Su Mucheng smiled, "Power leveling, selling equipment, organizing gambling dens, or even assassinating. In terms of gaming, there's really nothing he couldn't do."

"Oh, that's nice." Although Chen Guo spoke in this manner, she was pained on the inside. She knew that although Su Mucheng had said it like this, the reality might not have been as blissful as she had described. Chen Guo had grown up in the Internet Cafe. Later, she managed the Internet Cafe, a

relatively big one too. Although she didn't involve herself with online games at first, she had watched over such a place every day, so Chen Guo knew quite clearly about what it was like to seek a living in gaming, similar to what Su Mucheng had described.

Although doing these things could help them survive, it would be difficult to let a person live a luxurious life. Chen Guo didn't know to what degree Su Muqiu could do it, but at that time, he was just a teenager and he had needed to support two people's lives, so it must have been very difficult. Also, another reality was before her eyes. Su Muqiu's grave was one of those with a low standard in Nanshan Public Cemetery, so it could be seen that when he had passed away, their financial assets had been very limited.

Chen Guo didn't think that Su Mucheng had spoken in such way just to comfort her. Maybe she really was satisfied during that time. Her living demands weren't too high as someone who had grown up living on the streets and depended on her brother. This was why she felt very happy even though her life might not have been very good in another person's eyes.

Chen Guo received confirmation because she caught Ye Xiu's emotions in that instant. When Su Mucheng was happily remembering her past, Ye Xiu, who was always calm, had a bit of bitterness displayed on his face. Chen Guo knew that he wasn't some kind of pitiable teenager who didn't have a home to go to. In terms of his quality of life, he definitely wasn't on the same level as a homeless girl. Evidently, Ye Xiu was clear about what the Su sibling's lives were like, so when Su Mucheng brought up the "happiness" from her past, his emotions were similar to Chen Guo's.

"When the game Glory came out, my brother was so happy! He had high hopes for this game and put all his heart into it." Su Mucheng said.

"I met those two around that time." Ye Xiu said.

"After you have left home, right?" Chen Guo asked.

"Yeah." Ye Xiu nodded, "After meeting them, I got along with Muqu. Both of us aspired to make something out of Glory, so we spent all our time on Glory every day. We researched classes, skills, equipment, and creating our own equipment in Glory. The Pro League still has Silver equipment created by him."

"Really?" Chen Guo was astonished.

"Really! One Autumn Leaf's spear Evil Annihilation is one of his works!" Ye Xiu said.

"As well as the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella?" Chen Guo suddenly remembered, when she had first learned about this piece of Silver equipment, Ye Xiu had mentioned a friend. Chen Guo felt it was a sensitive topic, so she hadn't investigated the matter any further. Now it could be seen that the friend Ye Xiu had previously mentioned was Su Muqiu.

"Yeah, very gifted, right? It was a pity that the update for Level 55 destroyed any meaning in unspecialized characters and this weapon." Ye Xiu sighed.

"But my brother didn't give up!" Su Mucheng spoke.

“That’s right. The Myriad Manifestations Umbrella’s conception was a vision produced by him when unspecialized characters had been extremely popular. From then on, he researched unceasingly. He experimented and experimented. No one knew how many failures he experienced, but he never gave up. Who knew that, just when he was about to succeed, when he had prepared a character to level up with the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella, that update happened. When the news came out, even I couldn’t accept such a sorrowful thing. His silence during that time scared all of us. Do you know what happened afterwards?” Ye Xiu asked.

“What happened?” Chen Guo was startled. The first thing that came to her mind was that Su Muqiu had been too depressed because of this and deliberately got into a car accident. However, after giving it more thoughts and this really happened, how could Ye Xiu ask something like “Do you know what happened afterwards?”

“On the second day, when we were all still worrying about him, he smiled and handed a card to me, saying: “It’s a new start.” Ye Xiu said.

“He’s really strong.” Chen Guo instantly gained respect for Su Muqiu from the bottom of her heart.

“He gave up on the idea of playing an unspecialized. He picked a class and leveled it up again. During that time, the news of a Professional League forming was gradually released. We were famous in Glory at that time, so we were contacted and invited everywhere. Of course, we weren’t able to bring out our unspecialized characters, but we could finally take a step ahead in Glory. Everyone was happy, only that.....” Ye Xiu fell dim when he spoke here and lowered his head towards the gravestone. In the picture that was mounted on the gravestone, was a delicate teenager, who looked kind of like Su Mucheng, giving off a confident and easy smile.

At that moment, Chen Guo felt as if she could really hear a free and easy voice saying: It’s a new start.

Yeah! Only a person with absolute confidence would be able to casually say such a thing after experiencing an attack that destroyed all of his hard work. And he had only been a youth in his teens.

“At that time, we had already confirmed our team and were prepared to formally sign the contract, but he was caught up in an accident.” Ye Xiu sighed.

The three fell silent, Su Mucheng slightly turned her head, but quickly turned it back to its original position. Although the tears in her eyes were shining, there was still a strong smile hanging on her face: “But he left behind many things!”

“That’s right, without the Silver weapon, Evil Annihilation for One Autumn Leaf, I wouldn’t have been able to win three championships in a row so easily. Haha, at that time, that Silver weapon was ahead of its time. You can even ask Old Wei when you return. It scared him to death!” Ye Xiu said.

“There’s also Lord Grim and the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella. What he wasn’t able to achieve before can be achieved now!” Chen Guo spoke.

“As well as the account he prepared to use for the Pro League.” Su Mucheng added.

“Oh? Where?” Chen Guo truly wanted to worship the character that this firm and confident youth had left behind. This youth would have become a God, but ended up with such a tragic ending instead.

“It’s the Dancing Rain account that I’m currently using!” Su Mucheng said.

Chapter 617: Let’s Work Hard Together Everyone

“Ah?” Chen Guo was very surprised at this response. Su Mucheng’s Dancing Rain had been the account that Su Muqiu had originally intended to use in the Pro Alliance?

Guys playing female characters or girls playing male characters weren’t commonly seen in the game, but it wasn’t anything strange in the pro scene. Every character in the pro scene had been built up step by step. The character’s gender was something that had been set at creation and couldn’t be changed regardless. In some cases, a younger generation successor would be a male player playing a female character, or a female player playing a male character.

Team Misty Rain’s Chu Yunxiu and Team Void’s Wu Yuze were two notable examples. Both of them were All Star level players. Chu Yunxiu’s Elementalist, Windy Rain, and Wu Yuze’s Ghostblade, Carved Ghost, were the opposite gender of their respective players.

Windy Rain was a male character. Carved Ghost didn’t sound like a female name, but she was a female character anyways.

These two were famous, so they were talked about more often than others. There were also others, but there weren’t very many. After all, there were more male players than female players. Male players were, on average, more skilled than the female players. In the pro scene, whether it was players or characters, males held the majority.

Nearly all of the above players had inherited their current accounts. In the beginning, this issue would often be talked about by others, but later, everyone got used to it, so not many were surprised by it anymore. However, if someone took the initiative to play as the opposite gender, it would attract a lot of attention. In the past few years, there were no lack of players who wanted to attract attention in this way. Unfortunately, this was a competitive place and not a place for recreation. Just relying on this method wouldn’t allow them to keep their position. Everything depended on their skill alone. If your skills were just for show, then you would be picked out swiftly. Let alone players who played a different gender, even if you were an actual transgendered person, you would just be seen as a joke if you couldn’t back up the attention with skill.

But this Su Muqiu had actually planned on joining the pro scene by using a female account? It was quite surprising to Chen Guo. Someone with such confidence didn’t need to gather attention in this way!

After she said “ah”, Su Mucheng explained to her with a smile: “He didn’t care whether or not he played a male or female character. The reason he created that account was to tease me.”

“Oh.....” Chen Guo understood. It was just a little joke between brother and sister. It had nothing to do with the politics of the pro scene.

He had even used his sister’s name for the female character. Chen Guo could tell that Su Muqiu loved his sister dearly. Such a caring person ended up in such a way.....

Chen Guo felt sad, but she didn't want to disturb Ye Xiu's and Su Mucheng's feelings, so she tried hard not to cry. Now she understood why, that day, when Excellent Era's boss Tao Xuan came over and promised he could even let One Autumn Leaf go if Ye Xiu desired, but Ye Xiu decisively asked for Dancing Rain instead. In his eyes, Dancing Rain meant much more to him than even One Autumn Leaf. Whether it was for Su Muqiu or Su Mucheng, he would try his hardest to get Dancing Rain back. As for One Autumn Leaf, it was mostly Ye Xiu's memories. He could give the, up or maybe it was because he was confident like Su Muqiu that he could start all over from scratch.

Afterwards, the three fell into silence. No one said anything. After standing there reminiscing for a short while, Ye Xiu spoke: "Let's go back?"

"Okay." Chen Guo didn't object. Su Mucheng also nodded. The three left. Before leaving, Chen Guo couldn't help but look back one last time. With Su Muqiu's skill, personality, and even appearance, if he had been able to join the pro scene, what would he have been able to accomplish?

"Had he been planning on joining Excellent Era together with you?" Chen Guo asked Ye Xiu.

"Yeah!" Ye Xiu nodded his head.

"If you had been able to fight alongside each other in Excellent Era....." Chen Guo couldn't help but imagine the possibilities. Just Ye Xiu alone had been able to bring Excellent Era to dominate the pro scene for three years. If he had someone else, who was no worse than himself, someone like Su Muqiu.....

"Then maybe the Pro Alliance would close down because the same team would win the championships every year without any competition?" Ye Xiu said.

"Alright....." Today was a special day, so Chen Guo didn't make any remarks towards Ye Xiu's comment.

The three walked along the road down the mountain and returned by taxi. All the way, they talked about the game and their moods gradually returned to normal, but Chen Guo had just listened to the story for the first time. Her mood couldn't go back to normal so quickly. At this moment, her ambitions became even grander. She suddenly felt that bearing so much weight on her shoulders was something to be happy about. She was glad that she had the opportunity to meet all these people and share their burden. Struggle and move forward! Whether they succeeded or failed, they could be proud of their life. Their life wouldn't be filled with boredom or loneliness.

"How are things going? How are things going? Is everything done yet?"

When they returned to the Internet Cafe, Su Mucheng went back to Club Excellent Era, while Chen Guo checked with the second floor renovators on their current progress. Her energy startled Wei Chen and Steamed Bun, who were playing the game in the room.

The two came out to see what was going on. Wei Chen still had a cigarette in his mouth, which Chen Guo quickly noticed.

"No smoking!" Chen Guo pointed out.

“Are you joking? You can’t smoke in this Internet Cafe?” Wei Chen was astonished. Chen Guo recalled that exact same scene four months ago. Ye Xiu had arrived at the Internet Cafe with a cigarette in his mouth. After being scolded by her, he also had that same incomprehensible look.

“If you’re going to smoke, go smoke in that room.” Chen Guo pointed. Prohibiting smoking in an Internet Cafe would make things difficult for customers and would negatively impact the business, so even though Chen Guo didn’t like smoking, she had to open up a smoking area for these customers. There were certain areas downstairs and upstairs for customers to freely smoke in.

“How did you survive?” Wei Chen looked at Ye Xiu. He clearly knew that Ye Xiu also smoked.

“I’ve got morals. I only smoke in smoking areas.” Ye Xiu said.

“Don’t tell me the Clubs allowed you to smoke in the practice rooms?” Chen Guo asked incredulously.

“Usually not.” Wei Chen said, “But I was the captain.” After speaking, he sucked in a deep breath and handed a cigarette over to Ye Xiu.

Ye Xiu took it and skillfully lit it. After taking in a deep breath, he puffed out: “Mm, I was also the captain.”

“Scum! Both of you are scum!!” Chen Guo was furious. At this moment, she couldn’t help but think of Su Muqiu. If he had been the captain, he definitely wouldn’t have acted so inappropriately.

“Even if you don’t care about yourself, you have to at least care about the other team members. A lot of our team members are minors! Don’t you feel bad exposing them to secondhand smoke?” Chen Guo lectured.

“This senior had already started smoking when he was a minor.” Wei Chen inhaled.

“What a coincidence! Me too.” Ye Xiu nodded his head and also inhaled.

“YOU TWO!!!!” Chen Guo yelled.

“Speaking of which, who’s going to be our team captain?” Wei Chen asked Ye Xiu.

“Are you going senile? If not me, then who else?” Ye Xiu said.

“I guess we have to make do with what we got!” Wei Chen nodded his head.

These two guys chatted and went into the room.

“Steamed Bun, do you smoke?” Wei Chen even asked Steamed Bun.

“I don’t know how.” Steamed Bun said.

“There are youths who actually don’t know how to smoke?” Wei Chen expressed his disdain.

“Then let me try?” Steamed Bun asked. Chen Guo was going crazy. Wasn’t he being brought over to the dark side too easily? Just when she was about to stop their vile behavior, Ye Xiu said: “If he doesn’t know, there’s no point letting him try. It’d be a waste.”

“Agreed.” Wei Chen nodded his head.

After speaking, the two went into the room. Chen Guo was depressed. Just Ye Xiu alone had made her go mad, but now Wei Chen was here too. With these two shameless villains colluding with one another, they directly ignored her no smoking policy.

Chen Guo once again thought of Su Muqiu and felt grieved. Why did such a good person have to die? Was it really as the saying went, good people don't live for long, while disasters can last centuries?

She couldn't do anything about these two. Chen Guo went back and checked on the renovation progress. She was quite satisfied with the progress, but when she thought about those two scourges, she had to propose another requirement: the practice room would need very strong ventilation.

"You're back?" At this moment, Tang Rou came out from her room and called out to Chen Guo.

"Hmph. Those two make me angry." Chen Guo grumbled.

"What's wrong?" Tang Rou asked.

Chen Guo explained. Tang Rou consoled her with a smile: "There's nothing we can do. From the looks of it, that Old Wei's smoking addiction is even worse than Ye Xiu's. If you didn't let him smoke while he played, he might not be able to handle it."

"Mm, I know. A lot of old players are like that." Chen Guo said.

"Just let them do what they're used to doing!" Tang Rou said.

"What else can I do? I can only lecture them a bit." Chen Guo sighed.

"Ye Xiu wasn't here in the morning. Did he go out with you?" Tang Rou asked.

"Yeah! He and Su Mucheng went to sweep a gravestone." Chen Guo pulled Tang Rou to one side and told her about Su Mucheng's brother, Su Muqiu. She wasn't afraid that she would disturb Ye Xiu's or Su Mucheng's mood. Chen Guo completely poured out her thoughts. Tang Rou listened and could only feel sorry as well.

"This has made me even more determined to work hard for this team!" Chen Guo said.

"Let's work hard together." Tang Rou said.

Chapter 618: Practice Room

The second floor renovation wasn't a very large project, but it wasn't a small project either. However, with Chen Guo personally supervised the project in high spirits, the work progressed swiftly. About two weeks later, the project was complete. They then moved in some equipment that had been prepared beforehand. Chen Guo inspected everything again and felt very satisfied with the work. Only then did she call everyone over and officially move them into the team's new practice room.

"Isn't it too bright?" Ye Xiu led the way in and made a remark. Sunshine came in through the huge window and into his eyes, forcing him to squint.

"It really is a bit bright." Wei Chen followed after him.

Chen Guo ignored the comments given by these two shameless guys. She just continued to invite them to use the computers and experience the room some more. The computers used weren't any different from the ones used in the Internet Cafe. Glory ran smoothly on these computers without any problems. As for their mice and keyboards, she had asked them which ones they preferred. Ye Xiu had recommended a suitable set for Steamed Bun.

There were twelve computer stations total, every three computers were in a group. The groups were arranged in a square formation, giving off a very competitive atmosphere. Because they used different sets of keyboards and mice, their seats were already fixed. Ye Xiu and Wei Chen were placed right underneath the strong ventilation fan. Chen Guo already regarded them as smoke machines.

The four people sat down in their respective seats, turned on their computers, and entered the game. Not long afterwards, Ye Xiu wrinkled his brows as he complained again: "It's too bright."

"Yeah." Wei Chen agreed.

Chen Guo was just about to ignore their complaints again, but Steamed Bun also squinted his eyes and leaned extremely far forward, his eyes were about to touch the screen: "It's too bright. I can't see the screen clearly."

Even Tang Rou said helplessly: "It really is."

Chen Guo had never tried it before. She stood behind Tang Rou to check and suddenly felt stupid. She had intentionally positioned the room so that it faced the sun. The sunlight would brighten up the atmosphere, but it also brought an intense glare to the computer monitors. It really was hard to see stuff on the screen.

"We should hang a curtain." Ye Xiu looked at the window.

Chen Guo accepted the suggestion and hung a curtain up over the window. They immediately spread it out.

"Good!" Steamed Bun was excited when he returned to his computer.

"Mm, this is good." Wei Chen complimented.

Ye Xiu and Tang Rou didn't say anything, but also looked very satisfied. Chen Guo was speechless. The curtain blocked the sunlight, making the room very dark. The brightly lit and magnificent practice room that she had imagined had turned into a dark and gloomy room. In this dusky room, the constantly changing light from the screens shone on the faces of the people in front of the computers. Even a beautiful girl like Tang Rou now looked like she was a ghost.

Chen Guo couldn't bear it anymore. She walked to the entrance and turned on the light.

"AH!!" Everyone in the room cried out as if a bunch of leeches had been burned by the sun.

"Turn it off. Hurry up and turn it off." Wei Chen's voice was especially impatient and desperate. As he shouted, he kept on adjusting his seat and waving his keyboard and mouse. The light seemed as if it had an extremely dangerous effect on him.

The other three didn't react as crazily. All of them kept looking up at the lights.

Chen Guo had personally chosen the lights as well. The lights were very beautiful crystal lamps, but right now, the others were glaring at them very unwelcomingly. Chen Guo was gloomy.

“Don’t turn them all on. It makes it too hard to see the screen.” Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo flipped two of the light switches off.

“A couple more.” Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo turned off more lights.

“Another one.” Ye Xiu said again.

Chen Guo turned off a couple more lights.

“Another one.” Ye Xiu still said.

Chen Guo turned off another light and then heard Ye Xiu say in satisfaction: “Mm, this is perfect. Let’s keep it like this!”

All of the lights had been turned off. Chen Guo was so depressed that she wanted to hit a wall. It turns out that she had done too many unnecessary things. The practice room had a few other features too, but right now, Chen Guo felt too afraid to display them to everyone. After the four felt satisfied with their environment, they had already begun focusing on the game.

Chen Guo was feeling down, when she suddenly heard Ye Xiu say: “Is this all? I remember you installed a projector too?”

“Ah, yeah!” Chen Guo heard his question and her spirits came back. She hastily ran to the corner on the east side and pressed on a button. The projector screen slowly descended. The screen was a bit smaller than the screen downstairs used to project the matches on Saturday, but it was more than enough for this practice room.

“Hey, this is real nice! We can use this projector to watch matches. We won’t need to go downstairs and squeeze our way through the crowd. Hearing all those noobs talking rubbish really makes me mad.” Wei Chen felt moved.

Everyone laughed.

In the beginning, Wei Chen had liked the way Happy Internet Cafe broadcast the Saturday matches. During his first week here, he had a good time with everyone else.

But good things didn’t last forever. In the second week, after Wei Chen got a good seat to watch the match, he got into a big argument with the person next to him. That person was commenting on the match to his friend and acted like he knew everything. Wei Chen listened to him and saw that it was all complete nonsense! As a result, he passionately participated in the discussion and pointed out all of his mistakes. That guy didn’t have the patience to listen to any of Wei Chen’s words. He looked at Wei Chen in contempt: “You understand?”

Wei Chen wasn’t a typical gaming nerd. He had come from the streets. After being in the streets for so long, he had gone from being a small delinquent to a big boss. His temperament was the same as it had

been back then. He was too lazy to reason with this guy. When right, others might play as the scholar who can never win an argument with a military man, but Wei Chen was the military man and would straight up use force to win.

But in this occasion, Wei Chen didn't make a move. According to him, because he had just gotten to the Internet Cafe, he had to give the boss face. In addition, since they were going to form their team, he had to control himself. Later, Ye Xiu heard the story and looked down on him: "Don't listen to his nonsense. He's just saying that because the other side had the numbers advantage."

In short, from then on, Wei Chen no longer watched the matches with the crowd, but he really did like the feeling of using that big projection screen to watch matches. Chen Guo had installed one for them up here, making Wei Chen very happy.

'Let's watch the matches here this week.'" Wei Chen declared.

"Uh..... I still like downstairs." Steamed Bun said.

"Why is that?" Wei Chen asked.

'More people, bigger screen.'" Steamed Bun excitedly said. His simple reasoning was hard to to dispute.

Facing his own teammate, no matter how angry Wei Chen was, he couldn't just go up and punch him! So he sincerely educated Steamed Bun: "Steamed Bun! Look, we're extremely skilled players aspiring to be pros. It isn't right to crowd together with those noobs. They won't understand the words that you say, but the words that they say will only make you angry. What's the point?"

"That won't happen! I feel like it's good!" Steamed Bun said.

Everyone laughed again.

Wei Chen was helpless. He had been with him for two weeks already. How could he not know about Steamed Bun's ability to derail any topic at this point, so he didn't try to put in pointless effort. He buried his head in the game once more.

These past two weeks everyone else had been leveling on their own accounts. Wei Chen continued to spy on Samsara. With his skill, Wei Chen still wasn't a core member of Samsara yet, but he was at least an elite player of the guild and had joined the elites of Samsara's main guild. During these two weeks, he had participated in several wild boss fights and made heroic contributions to the guild. Even if he was a spy, the guild was happy to use him. After all, the benefits brought about by such an expert could clearly be seen.

Wei Chen earned their trust, while slowly moving his gang of brothers into the guild.

Wei Chen had been guiding his friends for a long time, so their skills weren't bad. They at least had the qualifications to hold a seat in any of the big guilds. They had originally been members of Blue Brook Guild, so they didn't have any issues in joining.

Normal players might not care if he recommended a bunch of players to join the guild. The guild leader might even happily welcome all of them, but a Club guild had to be much more careful. After all, the competition between the Club guilds was too fierce. It was no longer as simple as playing for fun.

As a result, under Wei Chen's arrangements, his friends pretended like they were Samsara fans and sent their applications to Samsara. There were countless Samsara fans and many of these fans wanted to join the Club guilds that they supported. No one would ever have any suspicions towards this reason. Afterwards, they just needed to patiently wait for the guild to recruit them.

Wei Chen didn't have any proper business to do when he went online. After walking around in a circle, he received a personal message from the guild leader Three Realms Six Paths.

The guild leader of a grand Club guild was someone very high-up in the game. To personally receive a message from the guild leader showed how high of a status Wei Chen held.

Wei Chen opened up the message and after conversing with Three Realms Six Paths for a bit, he cursed: "F*ck!"

"What's wrong?" Ye Xiu glanced over.

"That f*cker already wants this senior to lead a team. I still haven't gotten everyone together yet!" Wei Chen cursed.

This had originally been his and Ye Xiu's original plan. Wei Chen displayed his talents as a leader. In order to properly utilize his talents, the guild would give him a team to lead. Wei Chen was currently in an elite team of Samsara, but such a top team would certainly be commanded by the guild leader, Three Realms Six Paths. No matter how amazing his leading was, it wasn't his place to go beyond his status. Leading was a very prestigious matter. If your guild's elite team and even the guild leader were listening to a single person's orders, what did that mean? It clearly wouldn't be appropriate, so the two of them were certain that Samsara would give Wei Chen a team to shine. However, they didn't anticipate that Samsara would move so quickly. Only a few of Wei Chen's friends had joined the guild!

Chapter 619: Do You Have a Clear Conscience?

"That's not that important is it?" Ye Xiu said as he skimmed through the chat window on Wei Chen's screen. Three Realms Six Paths seemed to place a lot of importance on Wei Chen and told him that he was planning on giving him control over the fifth elite group of Samsara's main guild to lead.

"It's not that important, but I just feel that with the ability I've displayed, it's still too soon for me to become an elite group's leader." Wei Chen said.

"Really? The fifth elite group..... one group has a hundred players. When a guild fights for a wild boss, the guild will usually bring two groups, at most three or four. Your fifth elite group is just a reserve group for the reserve group! Your current status isn't any higher than a cheerleader in the first elite group! At the very least, you won't be able to receive any extremely important pieces of intelligence. Right now, just take your fifth elite group or whatever and run dungeons all day!" Ye Xiu said.

"Shut up. If that guild leader immediately handed me the first elite group, his head must have been kicked into mush by a donkey! The fifth elite group isn't that bad anyways. Wait until I show off a bit more skill and we'll push past those second, third, fourth elite groups." Wei Chen said with confidence.

“Don’t stoop too low. If you get a rare item in the next dungeon, try to restrain yourself from pocketing it for yourself. That would be like killing the hen for the eggs.” Ye Xiu warned.

“F*ck off. Do you think this senior needs your advice?” Wei Chen shooed away Ye Xiu as if he were a fly.

Just when Ye Xiu turned back to his computer screen, he heard Wei Chen yell: “Woah! Eternal Life Spring! I just happen to need something from this dungeon. This group’s dungeon progress is perfect!”

Ye Xiu turned his head and looked. After Wei Chen had accepted Three Realm Six Path’s proposal, Three Realms Six Paths asked for him to lead his new team to tackle dungeons. Their main target was a Level 70 dungeon, Eternal Life Springs.

Even though Ye Xiu regarded the fifth elite group of Samsara’s main guild as the reserve group of the reserve group, in reality, they were definitely among the top teams in Glory.

Eternal Life Springs was one of the seven great hundred-player dungeons in the Heavenly Domain.

These seven great hundred-player raid dungeons were named as such because they were currently the hardest dungeons that existed in Glory. They belonged in the same category of difficulty, but because there were a lot of differences between each dungeon, different raid groups had easier times in some dungeons but had a harder time in others. As a result, it was hard to say which of these seven dungeons was the easiest. Every raid group had their own opinions.

These seven dungeons had been added to Glory at the same time and refreshed at the same time every week. In other words, even though there were seven dungeons, players could only choose one of the seven to run every week. Large guilds, like Samsara, would always try to split their forces up so they could run all seven dungeons during the week. How many of the seven dungeons a guild could clear was another way they could measure the guild’s strength. If a raid group could only attempt one dungeon every week, how many dungeons a guild could clear indicated how many top elite teams that guild possessed. The more of these top elite teams they had, the more experts the guild had, and the better the equipment these experts possessed.

Samsara’s fifth elite group was one of the groups responsible for running one of the seven great dungeons every week. Since these dungeons refreshed on the same day each week, the equipment and uncommon materials inside were extraordinarily precious. Although, in theory, the drops wouldn’t be at the same level as a wild boss’, but not only did a group only have a single opportunity to attempt one of the seven dungeons, but very few of them could actually clear them. As for random raid groups, they were far from being good enough to take down any of the seven dungeons.

Wei Chen used to be a part of the Blue Brook Guild before. With his skill, entering an elite group definitely wouldn’t be a difficult task. He had probably run this dungeon before. Even if he had run the dungeon in the past, most players wouldn’t be able to get any of the items that dropped. If it were any normal player guild or another group, it might be possible, but for Club guilds, materials needed to be provided for the pro team. Unless there was a special reason, these materials rarely fell into a player’s hands, so when Wei Chen saw that he would be leading the team into Eternal Life Springs, he immediately thought of killing the hen to get the eggs. He was the group leader! According to custom, equipment and materials dropped wouldn’t be rolled for to determine the owner. The drops would go

directly to the group leader. If Wei Chen needed an item, he could take it directly and leave if he wanted to. However, if he did this, he would never be trusted by anyone again.

“Don’t stoop too low.” Ye Xiu reminded again.

“Tch, I just felt that it was a bit of pity. Do you think that I’m you?” Wei Chen looked back with contempt.

Ye Xiu didn’t reply, but after awhile, he suddenly heard Wei Chen slap his head in vexation: “Ah, why didn’t I think of that before!”

“Think of what?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Getting materials this way! I should have created a smurf, climbed to the top, lead a team, then took the items and ran.” Wei Chen said.

“This means that you’re still human.” Ye Xiu sighed.

“But you thought of it today.” Wei Chen glanced at him.

“Must be a difference in IQ?” Ye Xiu asked.

“More like a difference in morals.” Wei Chen said.

“Everything is for work.” Ye Xiu expressed.

“How about we get a few alternates and use this method? It’s a pity about your Unrivaled Super Hottie. You should have at least risen to the level of a group leader, run a dungeon, and take all the items before leaving!” Wei Chen said.

“You’re joking! Do you know how much effort that requires? Wouldn’t it be better to directly target the group leaders? Wait for them to exit the dungeons and directly kill them. Isn’t that much more direct and efficient?” Ye Xiu said.

“Hadn’t we planned on doing this before? When we have a bit more manpower, we’ll do it!” Wei Chen said.

“That’s why I said we’re not in a hurry for dungeon drops. It would make more sense to hurry up and figure out a way to steal wild bosses.” Ye Xiu said.

“Slow down, slow down. As long as you remain patient, there will be more bread waiting for you.” Wei Chen advised.

Chen Guo listened to their discussion and felt very remorseful! The content of their discussion becoming more and more despicable. They wouldn’t stop at anything to reach their goals whether it be murdering or plundering! If a pure and innocent child ended up joining their team, under the evil influence of these two people, what would he be like when he grew up? It would be okay if the child could distinguish between game and reality, but if he was completely corrupted, what would happen if he went to the streets and plundered?

Most players thought of running dungeons to get equipment drops or finding ways to trade for other items. Why did these two have to think of inhumane methods like “they clear the dungeon, while we clear the group leader”? How did these guys view the game? What did they eat when they grew up?

Chen Guo looked at the two incredulously. When she glanced at Steamed Bun and Tang Rou, they were wearing the headphones and leveling in dungeons. They probably didn’t hear of them talking, so they didn’t react in any way.

If a team was formed like this, their entire history would be filled with black! If their wrongdoings were exposed, how terrible would their reputation be? Chen Guo thought. She felt like their plans were too excessive. But when she thought about it again, killing people for equipment was very common in the Heavenly Domain! Who didn’t know that the Heavenly Domain was a dangerous place? These two were just a bit more bold than others. Most players would think of bullying strays, whose equipment were about to break anyways. But these two guys directly locked onto the group leaders of the top guild’s elite groups.

In any case, this was a game and it wasn’t against the law. Even so, Chen Guo didn’t like this sort of conduct. But if she tried to talk some sense into these two, she felt like her chances were very low. In that instant, Chen Guo once again thought of Su Muqiu! This youth died before he could complete his dreams. Chen Guo had only understood a little bit about his situation from Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng on the Qingming Festival, but in her heart, she regarded him as a perfect existence. He was a big reason for Chen Guo’s recent motivation.

When she thought of this perfect person, Chen Guo became determined. She walked over to those two unscrupulous guys and tapped the table: “Hey!”

“What?” The two didn’t even lift their heads.

“You guys weren’t actually serious about those things you guys just talked about, right?” Chen Guo said.

“What?” The two finally lifted their heads.

“Directly killing the group leader for his stuff.” Chen Guo said in an incomparably serious tone.

“Did we say that?” Ye Xiu looked at Wei Chen.

“I don’t think so!” Wei Chen looked at Chen Guo.

“I’m serious.” Chen Guo didn’t waver.

Ye Xiu could feel Chen Guo’s determination and laughed: “Of course not. We were just joking.”

“Really?” Chen Guo hesitated, but still told them her thoughts: “I understand your dreams and how precious time is and how difficult it is right now, but I feel that we shouldn’t achieve these goals through any means possible such as relying on immoral methods like stealing the results that others got through hard work. Do you guys not have a clear conscience?”

Wei Chen furrowed his brows, when he heard her words. Right when he was about to say something in response, Ye Xiu smiled: “We have a clear conscience!”

Ye Xiu had his usual indifferent expression, but it currently made Chen Guo feel disappointed. Fortunately, she soon heard Ye Xiu add: "Because we really were just joking."

"Really? That's good!" Chen Guo suddenly felt a heavy weight come off of her shoulder and smiled.

Wei Chen didn't say anything until Chen Guo left. Then, he looked at Ye Xiu: "But we weren't actually joking, right?"

"I was just joking. You were the one being too immoral." Ye Xiu said.

"Stop with the bullsh*t. I doubt you'd care about something like that." Wei Chen said.

"But there's nothing we can do." Ye Xiu said.

"Why?" Wei Chen said.

"Because she's the boss....." Ye Xiu smiled.

"F*ck..... females are always so sensitive." Wei Chen rubbed his nose fiercely and returned to the game without saying anything more.

Chapter 620: Excellent Era Relegated

April soon came to an end. In April, the Pro Alliance held a total of five matches. There were only two matches remaining now. The positions of many teams on the rankings list were already determined. The first place spot in the regular season looked as if it would be taken by Team Blue Rain. For all five matches in April, Team Blue Rain had performed consistently well and were currently five points ahead of the second place team, Samsara. Their opponents in the next two matches had no hope of making it to the playoffs and wouldn't get relegated either way. These types of opponents wouldn't try very hard for these upcoming matches. Under this type of situation, allowing Samsara to close the five point gap wasn't Team Blue Rain's style, so nearly everyone agreed that Team Blue Rain would take first during the regular season.

As for second, third, and fourth places, after the five matches in April, there were only slight differences in points, but their rankings stayed the same: Samsara, Tiny Herb, and Tyranny. After them, Team Misty Rain was locked into fifth place and Team Void was locked into sixth. Their spots in the playoffs were also firmly set.

In seventh place was Team 301. They could still lose their playoff spot, but the probability of that happening was extremely low. In other words, it would be a miracle if they managed to lose their spot. Miracles didn't happen often, so everyone also treated their playoff spot as fixed.

Team Wind Howl and Team Thunderclap were fighting for the final ticket to the playoffs. Their former competitor, Team Royal Style, had no possibility of making it through anymore. As for Team Hundred Blossoms, they were in a similar situation as Team 301. The only difference was that instead of the possibility of losing their playoff spot, they could be relegated in theory.

As a result, for the next two matches, fans of Team Wind Howl and Team Thunderclap were the most worried, but no matter what, one of these two teams would not make it to the playoffs. This was the cruel nature of competition.

In comparison to the fight for the playoff spot, the relegation spots weren't watched as much. There were a total of 38 matches in a season and 380 points possible. To be last or second to last among the twenty teams indicated that the two relegated teams were truly terrible teams. It didn't mean that these two teams wouldn't have any fans, but they usually didn't have as many fans as other teams, so the attention given to them was naturally less than the other teams.

But this year was an exception. Team Excellent Era had once reigned over the professional scene, but this season, they looked as if they were determined to get relegated. Whether it was experts, fans, or the media, no one thought that Team Excellent Era would ever get relegated. However, Team Excellent Era seemed to like to create miracles and was about to turn this dream into a reality.

Unfortunately, this was a miracle for haters and a disaster for fans.

As for the twentieth place team, Mysterious Fantasy, it didn't matter what they did in the last two matches. They would be relegated regardless, but for this team, which had been last place the entire season, no one cared about whether they survived or died. Excellent Era, on the other hand, had continued to drop to second to last place and raised much criticism from everyone.

However, because Excellent Era could still place outside of relegations, quite a few analyzed their past results. Even though many fans saw that Excellent Era seemed to be determined to get relegated, in reality, they were just barely outside the relegation zone most of the time. It was only their second time breaking through the door to relegations.

When did the first time happen?

The fans of Excellent Era quickly remembered. At that time, it was still winter. Their captain for seven years, Ye Qiu, had announced his retirement. The exceptional talent, Sun Xiang, who had already been regarded as a God, joined Excellent Era and inherited the legendary Battle God, One Autumn Leaf.

At that time, some were disappointed. Some were hopeful. Some hoped for a miracle.

And now a miracle had truly occurred!

Except this wasn't the miracle that they had expected. Even when Excellent Era had fallen to second to last place for the first time that winter and the feelings of the fans were ice-cold like the weather, none of them would have ever imagined something like this could happen, but now, they were second to last place and the eighteenth place team, Bright Green, was five points ahead of them.

What a coincidence. This was the same point difference between Samsara and Blue Rain, but because of Team Blue Rain's consistency, everyone thought that Blue Rain would definitely come in first, but in this case? Everyone thought that the situation was the exactly the same because Excellent Era was also very consistent. The only difference was that Blue Rain was consistently good, while Excellent Era was consistently bad. These two teams used to be regarded as powerhouses, but now their definitions of consistency were the opposite of each other. Fortunately, Blue Rain didn't have any enmity towards

Excellent Era. If Blue Rain had been Excellent Era's long time rival, Tyranny, such a definite comparison would have gotten Excellent Era even more ridicule.

Even so, Excellent Era received a lot of mockery. After all, a tall tree attracts the wind. Many people hoped to see them fail! It was just that they could only fantasize Excellent Era getting relegated. Who would have thought that it would actually become reality? It truly was a miracle. Countless people were dying from laughter right now.

The fans of Excellent Era were unexpectedly calm though. Apart from growing numb to Excellent Era's disastrous performances, the work done by Excellent Era's PR department was starting to take effect. In one of their statements, they stated that this season was "incredibly disappointing" and that the team was in an "unprecedented crisis". They also expressed that the Club had been "working their hardest", but the "problem could not be resolved."

In their statement, they even mentioned contacting the retired captain Ye Qiu, hoping that Ye Xiu would act as an advisor and help them find their problem. Unfortunately, Ye Qiu declined.

This was without a doubt a method of shifting everyone's attention to somewhere else. They expressed that they had been working hard the entire time, while also tactfully explaining one of the reasons that they had been unable to resolve the problem. When the statement came out, Chen Guo slammed the table in anger, but many fans believed their words and started to criticize Ye Qiu. Ye Xiu himself heard the statement, but simply replied: "It's the truth!"

"It's true, but how can they spin it like that! It's like they're blaming you for their problems!" Chen Guo continued to vent.

At this moment, Wei Chen looked strangely at Chen Guo: "Are you saying it's not his fault? If he didn't wipe out their team in game, no matter how terrible Excellent Era performed, they wouldn't be in such a messed up jumble that they might even end up getting relegated."

"They reap what they sow." Chen Guo refuted.

"Women! Weak, kind-hearted, and they don't listen to reason! It's an inborn trait." Wei Chen sighed.

"Let's stop arguing." Ye Xiu hastily urged them to stop.

"Excellent Era getting relegated is my fault." Ye Xiu expressed with sorrow. He didn't wait for Chen Guo to refute and immediately continued: "But how would I have known that wiping them out in game would turn out like this? No one would have imagined that such actions would have so severe a consequence? But you can't deny their current record either. They're still young. They still have chances. They shouldn't give up so easily. I don't know what they plan on doing in the future. Too much has been happening recently. I want to be by myself for a bit. If you don't need me for anything, I'll be leaving."

Ye Xiu took out a cigarette after speaking. Wei Chen and Chen Guo looked at one another. After a while, Chen Guo turned to Wei Chen and asked: "Why does that sound so familiar?"

"....."

In the end, Excellent Era was relegated. On May 13th, Glory's eighth regular season came to an end.

Blue Rain, Samsara, Tiny Herb, Tyranny, Misty Rain, Void, 301, and Thunderclap entered the playoffs. The other teams were on break for the next week. Excellent Era and Mysterious Fantasy were relegated. In the Alliance's history, relegations almost always meant the disappearance of a team. Except this time, a formerly glorious team like Excellent Era had been relegated, bringing about numerous discussions.

Some began to hold a memorial service for the end of an era, while others were confident that Excellent Era would rise again.

At the end, Club Excellent Era expressed clearly that this season had been a disaster, but it didn't spell their end. Soon afterwards, they said a string of placating words to their fans. Their team's ace player, Sun Xiang, wouldn't be leaving the team because of this disaster.

Not many trusted their words though until Sun Xiang personally said so in an interview that he would get through these troubling days together with Excellent Era. At the same time, he spoke of how much care he had received from the Club ever since he had joined the Club, proving that, even though he had only been with Excellent Era for half a year, their relationship wasn't limited by time. He definitely wouldn't waver because they had been relegated.

"In next season's Challenger League, I'll lead Excellent Era back onto the pro stage!" Sun Xiang confidently said to the interviewer.

This concluded the interview, making Chen Guo want to puke.

Sun Xiang obviously wasn't the only person the interviewer wanted to interview.

Excellent Era's other extremely popular player, the All Star, Su Mucheng. There was also the vice captain Liu Hao, who had performed quite well throughout the season. There were also the main and substitute players. The interviewer wanted to interview as many people in Excellent Era as possible.

But unfortunately, whether it was because these people didn't want to be interviewed or if the Club told them not to, they all refused every interviews. This caused the keen media people to think that Excellent Era wasn't as calm as they pretended to be. Under this calm cover, what were they going to do next?

But right now wasn't a good time to dig up this information. After a two week break, it would be the season playoffs. The competition to see who would be the champions of this season would begin. No matter the situation, these eight teams would undoubtedly be the highlight of the entire Glory scene.