

Avatar 641

Chapter 641: Times Have Changed

Tang Rou and Steamed Bun had leveled their characters from Level 1, so they each had a good grasp of their respective classes. However, their understanding of the other classes were far from enough. Even though they had an incredible win record in the Arena, that was mostly through reliance on their superior mechanics. Just their mechanics alone allowed them to stand at the top of the game. However, in the pro scene, their mechanics weren't good enough to beat others.

Their characters were almost max leveled, but because they had decided to enter the pro scene, there was no need to study things like dungeons or bosses. PvP had its own set of knowledge that needed to be mastered. They didn't have much time on their hands, so they couldn't waste their time studying pointless things.

"It seems like an encyclopedia like you, who is proficient in all of the classes, is finally finding some use." Wei Chen patted Ye Xiu's shoulder.

Directly practicing PvP was the most enjoyable way to learn. Ye Xiu had to agree too, but if Tang Rou and Steamed Bun tried to accumulate experience through the Arena, their harvest wouldn't be very fruitful. Their skill level surpassed the scope of difficulty that the Arena could provide them with. They could overwhelm opponents with just their mechanics alone. Very few players could provide any sort of challenge for them. It was like killing Level 30 monsters as a Level 60 character. The experience gained couldn't even be considered a consolation prize.

In-game leveling, as well as improving one's PvP skill, were similar in this way. At this point, Ye Xiu might need to personally train them.

"This type of practice is necessary." Ye Xiu didn't avoid the subject, "It looks like we're going to need another set of accounts."

"Ha ha, that shouldn't be a problem." Wei Chen was a rich man now. He looked online and bought a set of accounts.

Ye Xiu had finished watching Tyranny's VODs, so he closed them. It was a pity that no one could share the same feelings that he felt right now.

Once the match between Tyranny and Misty Rain ended, the first half of the first round had been completed. Each team would play two matches in the first round before their points were tallied up and the winner was declared, so for these first matches, no one would really win or lose them. People looked at their total points and examined which team had the advantage or which was at a disadvantage. Whether the team was playing in their home stadium or in an away stadium mattered. The team that could choose the maps for the match had a large advantage, especially in the playoffs. The teams would naturally choose their most proficient maps.

On the fifth day, the second match between Samsara and Thunderclap began. This time, the match took place in Samsara's home stadium

Samsara had already obtained a huge lead in their away game. All of the pressure was on Thunderclap, who relied on analyzing and planning appropriate strategies to counter their opponents. With Samsara's sudden improvement in characters, even after a four day rest to adjust their strategies, it didn't seem likely that Thunderclap would be able to defeat Samsara. Even Xiao Shiqin wouldn't be able to calculate exactly how much of an advantage the skill points that Samsara's characters had gained would give them. In addition to that, a strategy-centered team like Thunderclap relied greatly on the map that was chosen. It could be seen from their regular season that Thunderclap won significantly more home games than they did away games.

In their second match, Samsara won handily. This match could be considered an effortless victory on their part. However, after the first match ended, when others analyzed the match, quite a few people, along with Xiao Shiqin, had noticed that the skill points on Samsara's characters seemed to be different. After all, when a skill was leveled up, there would be a slight change in the effects. This sort of change was easy to perceive by experienced players.

In the post-match interview, the keen reporters asked about this issue. Unfortunately, they encountered Samsara's team captain, Zhou Zekai. Everyone wanted to know the answer to this question, but all they got was a "Mm." Was that "Mm" a "Mm?" Or a "Mm!" No one understood what he was trying to say. All of the reporters wanted to slam their heads against a wall.

Seeing the reporters want to cough blood when they heard Zhou Zekai's response to their question was a sight that Samsara enjoyed very much. Today, they had won the first round of the playoffs, so they were even happier right now, but they couldn't ignore this question forever. In the end, the vice-captain Jiang Botao came forward for an interview and gave a definite answer.

This definite answer confirmed that Samsara's characters had improved in terms of skill points, but Jiang Botao obviously wouldn't say the exact increase in skill points. It would soon be figured out, but the longer they could keep it a secret, the better!

As for Thunderclap, after Xiao Shiqin expressed his feelings for being eliminated in the first round, he didn't immediately convey his confidence for the future, like what most players usually did. Instead, Xiao Shiqin suddenly began talking about his career.

Xiao Shiqin had been a player, who had become famous early on. Starting from when he was first discovered, he had become well known for his decision-making and control rather than his mechanics. The Thunderclap players, who had noticed his potential, regarded him as a team player.

Xiao Shiqin didn't fail to live up to his expectations. Starting from the fourth season, he soon became the cornerstone of Team Thunderclap and took over the team as the captain. He and his character Life Extinguisher were frequent guests at the All Stars. Along with Tyranny's Zhang Xinjie, Blue Rain's Yu Wenzhou, and Excellent Era's Ye Qiu, he was the last of Glory's Four Master Tacticians.

But compared to the other three Master Tacticians, Xiao Shiqin's career was less successful.

He was an incredible tactician and strategist, but it was a pity that he didn't have an ace player on his team. This was what most people felt towards Xiao Shiqin. Team Thunderclap wasn't a powerhouse. Apart from Xiao Shiqin and his Life Extinguisher, there were no other All Star level players or characters on their team.

As for the other three?

Zhang Xinjie had Han Wenqing and the King of Fighters, Desert Smoke, by his side. Yu Wenzhou had Huang Shaotian and the Sword Saint, Troubling Rain, by his side. Ye Qiu was even better. He himself was considered the Alliance's number one attacker and controlled the legendary Battle God, One Autumn Leaf. These three were not only incredible tacticians and strategists, but all of them had God-level teammates or God-level accounts to support them. Only Xiao Shiqin didn't have any strong helpers. He could only rely on his tactics to utilize his team's lackluster potential to its fullest.

Unfortunately, this wasn't enough to become the champion, let alone maintain a stable position at the top of the standings in the regular season.

"Times have changed." After reminiscing about his career, Xiao Shiqin sighed.

The experienced reports instantly sniffed out a few leads.

Times have changed.

Is he talking about Team Thunderclap making changes? Or is Xiao Shiqin talking about himself making changes?"

From how emotional Xiao Shiqin was being after recalling his career, it was more likely that he himself would be making changes.

Before the reporter could ask any further questions, Xiao Shiqin already began speaking: "That was my final match with Thunderclap. I am grateful for the Club that I've been with for so many years, my teammates, and my fans. I have grown with this team for my entire career and it has not been an easy decision for me to come to. I am sorry that I cannot continue moving forward with everyone for another season, but no matter where I go in the future, Thunderclap will always be the team that raised me."

The reporters immediately became excited. An ace player like Xiao Shiqin was actually going to transfer teams. It was as if a huge bomb had been dropped. From the reactions of his teammates, it seemed like they already knew about this decision. They didn't look shocked. They wished him well and gave him their blessings.

"I hope everything goes well for him!"

"He has the ability to become a champion. We've been dragging him down."

"No matter where he goes, I'll always be his number one fan!"

All of Team Thunderclap's other members expressed their good will towards Xiao Shiqin's departure. Even though none of these players were stars in the pro scene, through the tactics and teamwork that brought them together, they had a deeper relationship with one another. No one felt betrayed by Xiao Shiqin's departure. They sincerely gave him their blessings.

His departure was saddening, but also warm. Xiao Shiqin thanked his teammates for the support they gave him and his words were sincere.

"He's actually planning on transferring." Xiao Shiqin was someone in the younger generation, who Wei Chen had never fought against before. He was currently at the peak of his career, so Wei Chen had

obviously heard of him before, “I don’t think the core of a team like him has ever transferred to another team before, no?”

“Sun Xiang?” Ye Xiu said.

“That monkey came out of a thatched cottage. Does that even count?” Wei Chen expressed.

“That doesn’t count?” Ye Xiu said.

“Fine!” Wei Chen didn’t argue, “Where do you think he will go? Blue Rain? Tyranny? I don’t think any of those teams will take him. His capabilities would collide with Yu Wenzhou or Zhang Xinjie. He wouldn’t be able to fully display his strength. Tiny Herb has Wang Jiexi. They probably don’t need him, unless Tiny Herb plans on having Wang Jiexi change playstyles and become an offense-oriented Witch. Oh, that’s actually quite possible if you think about it.”

“There’s another team who needs him even more than Tiny Herb does.” Ye Xiu said.

“Which team?” Wei Chen was thinking.

“Excellent Era……” Ye Xiu said.

“Sh*t!!” Wei Chen was startled, but he immediately realized the likelihood of it happening.

“Excellent Era’s future core will definitely be Sun Xiang. In order to get him to be accepted by the team or develop a good set of tactics for him, they need someone like Xiao Shiqin.” Ye Xiu said.

“Excellent Era just got f*cking relegated. Would he actually be stupid enough to run over to Excellent Era?” Wei Chen shook his head.

“With Excellent Era’s foundation and Sun Xiang still there, no one doubts that they will return to the Alliance next season, no? If they had Xiao Shiqin, they will definitely have the strength to directly win the championships, or perhaps that isn’t his thoughts?” Ye Xiu said.

“No, no, that’s not good. He can’t think like that.” Wei Chen was still shaking his head.

“Why not?” Ye Xiu said.

“Then that f*cker wants us to die!!” Wei Chen cursed.

Chapter 642: Top Four

Wei Chen’s worry was sincere. Team Excellent Era with Sun Xiang and One Autumn Leaf was already terrifying as is. Now, there might even be a Xiao Shiqin too.

For someone like Xiao Shiqin, it didn’t really matter what type of character he played. His value wasn’t measured in his battle strength. If he successfully joined Excellent Era, if Sun Xiang could be melded to dance to his tune, Excellent Era would absolutely be at a level where they could take the championships.

Having a team that hadn’t even gathered all of its team members yet challenge a championship-level team? Wei Chen felt like their hopes were only diminishing as more time passed.

“What are you scared of? In any case, you have plenty of money now. Even if you lose, you won’t be starving.” Ye Xiu said.

“This senior would rather be starving.” Wei Chen humphed.

Chen Guo and the others had listened to their discussion. Steamed Bun was as calm as ever. Tang Rou felt even more motivated after hearing that there would be another formidable opponent to face. Chen Guo was more worried than anyone else like usual.

“In any case, we’ll have to face them. You’ve already become so nervous just thinking about the possibility of Xiao Shiqin joining Excellent Era. What if Excellent Era didn’t stop there and obtained several more amazing players. What would you do? Jump out the window?” Ye Xiu said.

“F*ck, besides this guy surnamed Xiao, who else would be that stupid?” Wei Chen had originally been indifferent towards Xiao Shiqin, but after discovering that he might be a potential enemy in the future and a formidable one at that, he immediately viewed him with distaste.

After the post-match interview ended, the community instantly erupted. Samsara’s victory had been too easy, so no one talked too much about the match. Suddenly, a huge bomb was thrown out, shaking various levels of Glory.

Xiao Shiqin had said that he would be transferring teams out of his own mouth. The discussion within the community was naturally focused on which team he would be joining. There were all sorts of analyses. Wei Chen read them and criticised: “Stupid, too stupid.”

Ye Xiu turned his head and gave a glance. It was a post talking about Xiao Shiqin’s likelihood of joining Excellent Era. The poster’s analysis was quite reasonable. If an expert like Xiao Shiqin joined Excellent Era, he would be sacrificing a year, but afterwards, the team would become a first-rate championship team. Wei Chen simply didn’t want to see this type of situation happening, so the more reasonable the analysis was, the more he hated it. It was as if acting like this would kill any chances of Xiao Shiqin joining Excellent Era.

Compared to the commotion within the community, Ye Xiu looked at the pro player group in QQ. There was a bit of a discussion going on there, but the players speaking were those that hadn’t made it to the playoffs. The playoff teams were nervously preparing for their matches. They didn’t have the free time to chat. For them, no matter which team Xiao Shiqin ended up going to, that team would become a formidable opponent. For the first round, the key issue that they needed to look into was Samsara’s improvement.

Samsara would be the most formidable opponent that they would be facing in the near future. As a result, the various teams needed to hurry up and figure out Samsara’s exact situation.

The more Wei Chen looked at the analyses, the angrier he became. Many of them pointed at Xiao Shiqin possibly joining Excellent Era. Eventually, Wei Chen finally slammed the table: “Steamed Bun, what level are you?! Hurry up! There’s no time! Hurry up and get to max level so we can start practicing.”

“Okay okay. I’m leveling right now.” Steamed Bun replied energetically.

“Sigh, the bad news comes right after the good news. What an ordeal.” Wei Chen sighed. His incredible joy at earning so much money had been completely wiped away.

“Be a bit more calm. You’re always panicking. You’re over 30 already. Pick two young players out of the competitive scene and their ages combined would be less than yours. They wouldn’t be as nervous as you either. Don’t you feel ashamed of yourself?” Ye Xiu said.

“I have to express my feelings somehow. Holding it in would affect my condition too much.” Wei Chen said.

Soon, they witnessed how Wei Chen planned on expressing his feelings. Samsara had easily pranced through the first round of playoffs. The entire guild was full of joy. On the other hand, Wei Chen seemed to have eaten an explosive. When he led his team, he shouted at them furiously as if they were lower than dogs. Ye Xiu glanced at Wei Chen’s screen. His team had just started killing a small mob of monsters. By the time they reached the boss, his entire team would have probably disconnected from being lectured so miserably.

The sixth day, seventh day, and eighth day passed. The playoffs wouldn’t stop because of the commotion. The matches continued. Blue Rain and Tiny Herb defeated 301 and Void without a hitch. (Oh, Blue Rain and 301’s match should have been before Samsara and Thunderclap’s. I forgot, but it shouldn’t matter too much as long as everyone knows.....) However in the match between Tyranny and Misty Rain, Misty Rain maintained their advantage in their away game and won against Tyranny.

Even though Tyranny was a powerhouse team, being eliminated by Team Misty Rain wasn’t too shocking. After all, Tyranny’s ace player Han Wenqing was old. At the start of the Alliance, he had fought for three championship titles against Excellent Era. In the fourth season, they ended Excellent Era’s dominance and Tyranny’s golden age had begun.

Now, as the seasons went by and the next generation of players were taking over, Tyranny and Excellent Era began to decline in the eyes of others.

In addition, no team in the playoffs could be considered weak. If not, wouldn’t the playoffs be boring?

When Tyranny was eliminated, their captain Han Wenqing expressed his sorrows, but he didn’t seem to be in low spirits: “We’ll be back next year.” His words seemed to cover Team Misty Rain’s victory spotlight.

Be that as it may, the media generally reported it as the end of an era.

Of the two top Gods in the past, one had retired and the other was struggling to hang on.

Of the two former dragons, one had been relegated, while the other had been eliminated in the first round of the playoffs.

When Han Wenqing said “We’ll be back next year”, everyone considered it to be his stubbornness to continue. It was admirable, but some things couldn’t change by conviction alone.

Tyranny might be able to stand on stage for the playoffs again, but few believed that they still had the competitive strength to take the championship home, especially after witnessing Excellent Era falling and getting relegated. Some even wondered if Tyranny would quickly collapse and never recover.

The Tyranny fans strongly opposed this view, of course.

“You’re joking!” Some of the fans scoffed, “Don’t forget who our captain is! He’s someone who wasn’t discouraged after failing to win the championships three years in a row. Then, in the fourth year, he dethroned Excellent Era. As long as Han Wenqing is there, our Tyranny will never end up like Excellent Era!”

As Tyranny’s fans, they weren’t polite at all with Excellent Era. They had laughed as Excellent Era declined during the regular season. People were now grouping Tyranny with Excellent Era. How could they bear it?

When the first round of the playoffs had ended, there were countless questions left unanswered.

The four that advanced were Blue Rain, Samsara, Tiny Herb, and Misty Rain and were without a doubt powerful teams. Among the eliminated teams, many of them had been moved.

But time didn’t stop for anyone. The four advancing teams quickly began the next round.

Blue Rain versus Misty Rain, Samsara versus Tiny Herb. The outcome of these two confrontations would decide who would advance to the finals.

At Happy Internet Cafe, they were also in a discussion when they saw Tyranny get eliminated.

“Didn’t he change? How did they still lose?” Chen Guo found it hard to understand how Tyranny had lost.

“Did you think he would go Super Saiyan?!” Ye Xiu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “He’s changed, but he’s still trying to figure it out. The strengths and weaknesses of his changes haven’t shown yet!”

As Ye Xiu explained the reason to Chen Guo, he contacted Little Cold Hands.

“I’ve received your account card.” Ye Xiu reported to Little Cold Hands.

“Okay.” Little Cold Hands replied.

“After I increase your skill points, you should know that the value of your account card will be very different.” Ye Xiu said.

“I know.”

“So this account can no longer be considered solely yours.” Ye Xiu said.

“I understand.” Little Cold Hands replied.

“You punk. When we give back the account card, shouldn’t you hand us a down payment?” Wei Chen suddenly popped in. He didn’t care about the two thousand. Let alone Wei Chen being rich now, even when things had been difficult, Wei Chen had never placed much importance on money. Because of this, he hadn’t liked how Little Cold Hands had bickered about it.

“Then how much should I give?” Little Cold Hands asked.

“That depends on how many skill points we get once we finish clearing all the quests.” Wei Chen said.

“But isn’t giving a down payment improper practice?” Little Cold Hands said.

“Hm? You punk. When you asked for a down payment, what was proper about that?” Wei Chen flared up.

“You were the one to propose the down payment!” Little Cold Hands said.

“Stop speaking nonsense.” Wei Chen retorted, when he discovered that everyone else was staring at him.

“What? I proposed it?” Wei Chen scratched it. Everyone nodded their heads.

“Fine. I was just trying to show some goodwill. Who would have thought that this punk would actually agree?” Wei Chen said.

In the group chat, Ye Xiu asked: “Student An, what are your thoughts?”

“Usually, if a team needs a player’s account, don’t they usually buy out the account?” Little Cold Hands said.

“Usually.” Ye Xiu said.

“Then I won’t return the 2000 and I’ll say that you guys bought it out?” Little Cold Hands said.

“F*ck me. The first thing you do is earn 2000 from us! How capable of you!” Wei Chen shouted.

“It’s just an account transfer, that’s all. If it isn’t clear who owns the account, that isn’t good, no?” Little Cold Hands said.

Chapter 643: The Standard Way

“Comrades!” After Little Cold Hand’s reply, Ye Xiu gave a sincere and heartfelt lecture: “If our team plans on developing itself in the long term, this is the correct attitude to have! Everyone correct yourself! My Lord Grim, Steamed Bun’s Steamed Bun Invasion, Little Tang’s Soft Mist, Old Wei’s Winward Formation, who do these accounts belong to? For an old player like Old Wei, after playing for another two years, he’ll most likely retire again. Will he be taking his account with him? Will we wait until the time comes before talking about it? What if negotiations don’t go well? Without accounts, how will our team continue to compete?”

“In addition, Old Wei currently has twenty million on him and he’s already invested two million in materials for our team. When our team registers and forms a Club, how much of a percent share does he get for that investment?” Ye Xiu said.

“I’ll consider the two million as your pay for closing the deal.” Wei Chen waved his hands.

“Okay, I’ve already invested two million worth of materials into the team. When our team registers and forms a Club, how much of a percent share do I get for that investment?” Ye Xiu corrected himself.

“F*ck, you’re not nice at all.” Wei Chen said.

“None of it matters if we don’t get through the Challenger League. If we officially enter the pro scene through the Challenger League, all of this needs to be cleared up in order for our team to continue operating without us being there.” Ye Xiu said.

Wei Chen didn’t say anything. He had been a part of the pro scene before. He had witnessed these types of situations before with his own eyes. In the early years, a lot of ideas weren’t fully developed yet. Quite a few teams with potential relied on their passion alone to carry the team, but without proper management, all of them collapsed and had to leave the stage preemptively.

In truth, Wei Chen liked that sort of pure passion. At the time, he had quite a few conflicts with this sort of management. However, reality slapped him in his face. They could share trials and tribulations, but they couldn’t share the riches and honors. No one liked this sort of situation, but this was how everything was done. It would be hard to find even a single special exception.

With the issue laid bare, Wei Chen felt a bit awkward listening to it, but he knew that Ye Xiu was correct.

“Ahem!” Wei Chen was a former pro player and a senior, so he felt like he had to give an example. He cleared his throat and spoke: “What’s there to talk about? My account belongs to the team. This is how we’ll settle it.”

“I’ll do the same too!” Tang Rou immediately followed. Even though she didn’t have any experience in the pro scene, she was an understanding person. What Ye Xiu talked about wasn’t just something that happened in the pro scene either. It was a very normal occurrence. Tang Rou understood the reasoning behind it and didn’t hesitate to hand over her account to the team.

“What does that mean?” Steamed Bun was confused. Declaring his stance without understanding the situation was Steamed Bun’s style though. As a result, Steamed Bun quickly followed: “Well, you guys are all doing it, so I guess I’ll do the same too. My account now belongs to the team?”

“Good Steamed Bun!!” Wei Chen praised.

“Thanks!” Steamed Bun was excited.

“Boss, look. These accounts belong to you from now on.” Ye Xiu said to Chen Guo.

“Ah.....” Chen Guo didn’t know how to react.

“You’d better not scam us!” Ye Xiu said.

“What are you talking about?!” Chen Guo was furious. He dared to question her morals!

“I’ll let the team use these accounts for now. If you guys want to leave in the future, how could I trouble you guys?” Chen Guo expressed her goodwill.

“If you’re planning on managing the team, that isn’t something that you should be saying, no? If we suddenly come up one day and ask for these accounts, will you actually give them to us? When that time comes, what will the other player use to compete?” Ye Xiu said.

Who would have thought Chen Guo would actually laugh: “The question is will there ever be a day like that?”

Everyone happily handed their accounts to the team. It was symbolic of their trust in her. At the same time, her expression of goodwill was a symbol of her trust in everyone else. She believed that none of them would dare to do anything to trouble the team.

“That’s hard to say.” Ye Xiu just had to damage the beautiful scene: “There are some really shameless people here.”

“Yeah! You have to be extremely careful of him.” Wei Chen immediately stood up. The two started insulting each other again.....

Chen Guo wouldn’t bother with their trash talking. As the boss, she looked for Little Cold Hands in the group chat and talked about a few issues.

The discussion went smoothly.

Little Cold Hands had even more thoughts than Chen Guo. She couldn’t be blamed though. After all, apart from Little Cold Hands, her relationship with everyone else had developed through their friendship. With Chen Guo’s personality, she had realized a few issues, but she felt too embarrassed to talk about them.

As for Little Cold Hands, he talked in a very business-like manner. Chen Guo realized that a lot of issues were easily resolved. For example, in the Challenger League, everyone went in as a team, but most of the teams in the Challenger League had participated in it before. Getting into the pro scene? For most people, this was just a dream. Besides the Club teams regarding it as a revival tournament, very few teams had serious plans on actually becoming a pro team. The vast majority of teams were made up of good friends in the game. Before the tournament began, they would hastily form a team, register, and have a fun time.

Or sometimes, a few outstanding players would be noticed and then taken away by the pro teams. Up until now, no new teams had stepped into the pro scene through the Challenger League.

As a result, Chen Guo and Little Cold Hand seriously discussed the issue of whether or not they were considered a pro team, while they were participating in the Challenger League.

If they were considered a pro team, then the team would need contracts and wages. Under normal circumstances, most of the participants were there to have fun. Having wages was a joke. Who would beg their friend to come with them? And even pay him?

Chen Guo originally had this attitude towards Little Cold Hands, but then she thought about how difficult it had been for Ye Xiu to find Little Cold Hands. Although he wasn’t as precious as an actual pro player, Ye Xiu had been a spy in Tyrannical Ambition for such a long time and had played with many Clerics, yet even so, wasn’t Little Cold Hands the only one that he picked?

Little Cold Hands wasn’t good enough to be at the top, but he was much better than everyone below him. Saying he was irreplaceable would be too much of an overstatement, but saying he was useless would be treating Ye Xiu’s efforts as Unrivaled Super Hottie as a waste of time.

This issue was a lot harder to resolve with Little Cold Hands compared to Wei Chen and Steamed Bun. Those two were friends. If they were invited over, they would come. Chen Guo had attended to their

living needs during this time. They didn't care about what happened during the Challenger League, but what should she say to Little Cold Hands?

Chen Guo hesitated for a long time before saying anything. Everything went unusually smoothly. This was because Little Cold Hands was very clear on his own position. He knew the difference between heaven and earth. Before entering the pro scene, everyone was just like soy sauce to the pro teams. He accepted this fact, but the issue was that their team's goal wasn't to be soy sauce. The team had players, who definitely weren't at a soy sauce level.

In the end, it was Little Cold Hands who reminded Chen Guo: you'd better not treat God Ye Qiu like soy sauce. If you treat him like soy sauce, the entire team will end up being soy sauce.

Clearly, Chen Guo was used to treating Ye Xiu as if he weren't a big deal, but Little Cold Hands didn't know that Ye Xiu had been inadvertently picked up by Chen Guo. She hadn't gotten him through praying and burning incense. There was still some time before the Challenger League. Little Cold Hands was quite nervous that something would happen to the God.

Chen Guo thought about it and understood. A normal person would think that there was no need for Ye Qiu to form a team and enter the pro scene through something as risky as the Challenger League.

With Ye Qiu's identity, if he wanted to return to the pro scene, he just needed to say the word and he would grab all sorts of attention. A one year break wouldn't be enough of a deterrence. Finding a team to join wouldn't be a problem. Wasn't that a lot more reliable than going through something like the Challenger League?

As a result, Chen Guo felt like Little Cold Hands was being a thorn in the side, but in Little Cold Hand's eyes, Ye Qiu was the thorn.

"You don't need to worry about that. Ye Qiu is the person leading the team." Chen Guo said to Little Cold Hands.

"Then he's the main investor?" Little Cold Hands asked.

"Yes, yes." Chen Guo hadn't thought about this. Because of the question that Little Cold Hand had about his account, today became a day where everyone seriously discussed about everyone's share in the team. Before, they had talked about Wei Chen's investment in the team. With Little Cold Hand's reminder, Chen Guo realized that Ye Qiu could be considered as an investor and his investment was very high. Apart from that, Wei Chen's investment had been in the form of skill books. Both of these investments were being used right now.

Figuring out their share would really be troublesome!

Chen Guo didn't really know how to calculate it, so she asked for Ye Xiu and Wei Chen to help. These two had both experienced the days when the first teams were being created, so they had some knowledge about starting a team. Chen Guo finally understood after listening to them. In the early days, there were a lot of teams, which relied purely on passion without any real funds. Having food to eat and a place to live was already considered not bad. No one had any additional wages. Their income was solely from what the team earned.

As for their share, it was based on their investment in the team. At that time, their investment was mainly just their accounts.

Chapter 644: Finals

Investing in an account and then buying it out were the standard steps that any Club would take during the initial stages of the Glory professional scene. However, those were no longer suited for use nowadays. This was because the difference between the current pro characters and online characters had become two extremes. The most a normal player could get would be a few Orange equipment no matter how hard they grinded. Who would invest in such a character, when all the characters in the pro scene had self-made equipment? It clearly wasn't a possibility.

During those initial stages, having a top character meant you were a top-tier player in Glory, so of course people would invest in them. Now, no matter how skilled you were online, you would just be cannon fodder in the professional scene. Who would care about you? Even if you weren't cannon fodder and had skills worthy of the professional scene, with how powerful the Clubs were, they still wouldn't trade the account for stock instead of money. They would just purchase the account and finish the matter once and for all.

Frankly speaking, the initial stages of the pro scene were like this because everyone was poor. When everyone was rich, it would be best to avoid this kind of method. As for Ye Xiu and the others, they handed over their accounts to the team for free, which would save them a lot of trouble in the future. Chen Guo still wanted to talk about their future investments though.

"The Challenger League hasn't even started yet. Isn't it a bit early?" Ye Xiu expressed, "Once we enter the pro-scene and register, a professional from the Alliance will investigate our assets. It won't be too late to decide it then."

"Oh, I think I heard Loulan Slash talk about it before. It really is like that." Chen Guo recalled.

It wasn't like she had never managed anything before. She had chatted with Loulan Slash, who had just formed his team as well. It was just that, at the time, she had been frightened. Loulan Slash used his vast amount of wealth to make various maneuvers, making her feel apprehensive towards managing the team.

"Relax! There's no need to worry about all of this. We just need players and accounts for now!" Ye Xiu said.

"Oh." Chen Guo immediately felt relieved upon hearing Ye Xiu's words.

As for Ye Xiu, after resolving any issues with Little Cold Hands, he had begun upgrading his Cleric account.

He originally had 4170 skill points. There were a total of 1220 points that could be obtained through the guide. Little Cold Hands was pretty lucky. If not, Ye Xiu wouldn't have bothered upgrading the account at all. He would have just found and leveled up another Cleric account.

One, two, three.....

Ye Xiu completed the quests according to the guide. The account's foundation was decent and his luck was quite good. The skill books quickly piled up. His luck was quite good.

"I'm done."

Ye Xiu announced after consuming all of the skill books.

"How many?" Wei Chen carefully asked.

"Haha." Ye Xiu laughed.

"What are you laughing about?" Wei Chen was puzzled.

"4925 points." Ye Xiu announced.

"F*ck!" Wei Chen became pale. The skill points on this annoying guy's account had even managed to surpass his Windward Formation. Furthermore, it was not too much or too little. It was only by a measly five points. Wei Chen wanted to cough up a mouthful of blood to cover up the five points.

"My luck's pretty good, isn't it?" Ye Xiu sighed.

"....." Wei Chen didn't know what to say. It was the team's account, after all. It was good to have more skill points. Wouldn't it be petty of him if he cursed now? He had been a team captain before, so he had always prioritized the team before anything else. He wouldn't ruin the team's cohesiveness all because of his selfishness.

Within the group chat, Little Cold Hands was anxiously awaiting the results. As calm and cool-headed as he could be, he still hoped his account would have more skill points. The more points he had, the stronger he would become.

Soon after hearing Ye Xiu say 4925 points, Little Cold Hands was shocked.

"So high!" Little Cold Hands exclaimed. He wasn't someone who didn't play Glory. As a fan of Team Tyranny, he obviously knew that Han Wenqing's character, Desert Dust, possessed the highest number of skill points in Glory with 4880, but now, his Little Cold Hands had actually surpassed the number one character in Glory. This was something completely out of his expectations.

"Little kid, you'd better work hard." Wei Chen suddenly said with a mixture of emotions.

Little Cold Hand's account already belonged to the team. Evidently, this wasn't something that could be passed over by talking. Chen Guo had already spoken with Little Cold Hands and the latter would sign an agreement to transfer his account later. They would naturally return the account for Little Cold Hands to use afterwards.

His skill points had soared from 4170 to 4925 at once, increasing by 755 points total. This was a huge leap in terms of strength. Speaking of professional accounts, which were already around 4800 points, even if they got the points to the maximum, it would only be a 200 point difference. The scale of improvement couldn't even be compared to Little Cold Hands. It was unknown if An Wenyi was too excited, but Ye Xiu had to call for him several times in the group chat before he finally responded.

Soon afterwards, Ye Xiu discussed with An Wenyi about his account. Naturally, they talked about the skills. Through his knowledge of An Wenyi's playstyle, Ye Xiu gave some advice towards how he should allocate his skill points. Having a lot of skill points, but being unable to fully utilize them would just be a waste.

Naturally, no one would watch him give a lecture, so everyone went back to what they were previously doing. A day passed and the playoffs continued, the match between Blue Rain and Misty Rain progressed. Containing the word "rain" in their name was the only joke between them. Apart from the two matches against each other in the regular season, the two rarely interacted with each other. This made it difficult for the reporters because they couldn't find anything interesting to talk about. In the end, they could only write about boring things like their preparations for the upcoming match.

Before the beginning of the match, the interviews between the two teams were also quite dull. There weren't any overly bold statements. They just said typical things like they would try their best and such.

This was meant to be the semi finals where they had to fight for a spot in the finals, but it was miraculous that the two teams didn't give off any sort of tense atmosphere. Upon that, the reports couldn't help but blab about experiences or things like staying reserved and such.

The matches were, undoubtedly, at a high level, but it didn't have too many twists and turns. This could be seen from the news release conference after the match. Blue Rain would say that their opponent was outstanding, but they had better luck that day. Whereas Misty Rain would say that they did pretty well, but the opponent performed even better.

Sparks were flying in the air! Where are the sparks!

The journalists were close to tears.

Chu Yunxiu, the trump card and team captain of Misty Rain was a girl, so she didn't have an aggressive aura. As for Blue Rain, their captain Yu Wenzhou was a gentle guy, so he was always courteous and polite during interviews. All the questions were answered appropriately, but the journalists failed to pick anything out from his answers.

As for Huang Shaotian, although he owned a god-level character, that guy was able to stretch the topic from what he ate for breakfast to the shower from last night that turned cold and such during the interview, but everyone only wanted to know about things relative to the competition.....

Thankfully the match between Samsara and Tiny Herb was about the start on the second day, so they could finally find things to talk about between those two teams.

Since Tiny Herb was the champion from the previous season, it was obvious that they were planning to hold the title for another one; whereas Samsara had a high chance to win the championships. The clash between the two teams were evident. The writers finally had a place to release the pent up sentiment after holding it in yesterday. The semi finals between these two teams were treated like a final battle in the reports.

In the end, this match lived up to everyone's expectations. The match between these two was much more vigorous than the previous games. The match fluctuated often, especially during the team battle,

Samsara's "One Man Team" style was presented distinctively. They were able to seize the victory in the end by using the sheer force of Zhou Zekai's strong performance.

It was very easy to stir up the audience's passion when a single player was able to decide the competition's situation. Every forum in Glory was filled with heated discussions that night. Zhou Zekai's popularity continued to grow at an insane rate. He became the indisputable MVP of the second day. All comments agreed that it had become a generation for stars.

Yes, a generation for stars.

Wang Jiexi of Tiny Herb sacrificed his own style to change and blend in for his team's sake. This was, undoubtedly, a strong notion for teamwork, but now, such a team was defeated by Samsara, whose style was based on a single player's performance. Although the home and away regulations didn't finalize after the first match, the result of this kind of individualistic heroism earned a lot of favor among the audience members. The only regret was that Zhou Zekai wasn't able to say something arrogant and ambitious like many other players during the press conference following the match. He could only answer the interviewers with "yup, ah, oh", which left this stage with endless regret.

The fixed picture afterwards caused the bystanders' blood to boil with passion, but the hero they cheered for stared back at them with no emotion..... The scene was..... very contrasting.

The burning zeal of this day had passed and it returned to the peaceful match between Blue Rain and Misty Rain. Blue Rain came out as the victor. After the match, Misty Rain expressed their blessings to their victorious opponent and Blue Rain expressed their gratitudes to the respective side. Blue Rain took the lead upon entering the finals.

As for Samsara and Tiny Herb, under countless of expectations, Zhou Zekai didn't let anyone down. In the end, Tiny Herb, who tried to defend their championship, was eliminated.

The finals for the Eighth Season in the professional league was now finalized to be between Samsara and Blue Rain.

If Samsara won the championships, they would become the fourth champion team in the league's history.

If Blue Rain were to win, they would receive their second trophy.

During the break before the finals, all sorts of reports were spread around. It was the finals. Even if there weren't any gimmicks between the two teams, they had to find something to talk about. Let alone that there were many things that could be said between the two teams.

After receiving major attention after the four matches in the playoffs, Samsara's skewed skill points had been detected early on. There were all sorts of predictions online and it was certain that all the clubs were having attentive research for this matter, but they wouldn't reveal what they had discovered.

Speaking of the two teams' players, or precisely, the two trump players, Zhou Zekai and Huang Shaotian. Although their classes were different, the two were always compared. This was because the two player's style were complete opposites.

Chapter 645: Excessive Improvement

Zhou Zekai and Huang Shaotian were complete opposites of each other, whether that was on stage or off stage.

Off stage, one of them was so quiet that people wanted to take a stick and pry his mouth open, while the other was so noisy that people wanted to take a stick and beat his mouth shut. Onstage, Zhou Zekai was the absolute core of the team and the main attacker. Where ever he was, that was where the most intense battle was taking place. Using his firepower, he pushed his team forward.

As for Huang Shaotian? Team Blue Rain's strategies didn't completely revolve around him. He was like a specter wandering the battlefield, giving the feeling that he didn't exist. However, every move he made would leave a rain of blood behind. This was his opportunistic style. His numbers weren't impressive at all, but when looking at the content of a match as a whole, his existence could not be ignored because without him, the match would have ended with a completely different result. The other part of him, which definitely showed he existed, dominated the entire field.

People could easily compare the similarities between the two players..

At the same time, people could easily compare the differences between the two players as well.

Huang Shaotian had become famous earlier than Zhou Zekai, but after Zhou Zekai became famous, these two names were frequently spoken about together.

However, as of now, most people considered Zhou Zekai to be a bit better. After all, an opportunist like Huang Shaotian required a precondition: an opportunity.

If his opponents never gave him that sort of opportunity, his presence instantly diminished. This wasn't something that had never happened before.

During the match, it would seem as if he didn't exist, but those familiar with his style would wait for him to suddenly jump out and give a fright. However, when the match ended, everyone realized: What! This time, he really didn't exist!

Finding an opportunity was just one matter. Seizing the opportunity was another. Even for a master like Huang Shaotian, he couldn't guarantee that he could seize every opportunity that passed by. There would be moments where he did nothing, and with his style, if he failed to grasp the opportunity, he would be useless during the match.

Because of the weaknesses in his style, Huang Shaotian was less consistent than Zhou Zekai, so most people considered him slightly worse. However, Huang Shaotian had a championship title under his belt. At that time, he played the decisive role in their victory, so no one completely counted him out.

This time, these two Gods would be meeting up in the finals. Whoever won would not only defeat his opponent, but would also take the championship cup as proof. This debate would finally come to an end here.

All of the fans had been waiting for an entire year for this day to come. The fans of the both teams had done all sorts of things to support their teams. The game was the most direct way way of confrontation.

The two guilds clashed with each other constantly, making the guild leaders exhausted from their efforts.

Yes, they were exhausted.

Because the day before the finals, any conflict would erupt into an all-out war! Peacefully settle it and retreat? This was how the Club guilds usually handled conflicts, but it didn't suit the particular occasion. At this moment, they needed to show their strength. The team needed to, as well as the team's fans. Even if they wouldn't gain any benefits, they absolutely couldn't back down.

Wei Chen was the group leader for Samsara's fifth group. This period of time hadn't been easy for him either. He had very little free time to begin with. For the past few days, as soon as he got online, the guild leader would call for him and then have him rush towards a certain location. In an intense battle, how could there be any shortage of elite players?

But because of the crises during this particular period of time, Wei Chen was being noticed by Samsara. In their eyes, Wei Chen's ability to lead was very high. Even amidst the chaos, he was sharp and decisive. Using a talent like him to lead teams in dungeons was a waste. He should be used to fight for wild bosses! That was a battlefield between players. If they didn't utilize such talents, wouldn't that be a waste?

The upper echelons of Samsara discussed with each other.

A portion of them believed that he should be used to fight for wild bosses. Another portion of them still didn't fully trust him.

However, these doubts were eventually dispelled after a bunch of reverse reasoning. Samsara's core members discussed this issue and unanimously felt that sending such an expert to be a spy was way too wasteful. If he were placed in any other guild, he would, without a doubt, be taking the lead in the wild boss fights. What could he gain from being a spy?

Samsara's core members pondered over this question. They couldn't think of any reason for an expert like Wei Chen to be a spy for such a long period of time. He couldn't be trying to vie for the guild leader position, right? It was impossible. The main guild leader was appointed by the Club. It wasn't something that one's performance or the public opinion could decide.

Samsara's core members couldn't think of any other reasons. The probability of Wei Chen being a spy was very small. The guild would always considered the value of a spy in terms of the competition between guilds. After getting rid of their doubts towards Wei Chen, his value became even greater than the potential risks.

As a result, during the restless days before the finals, Wei Chen was appointed group leader for Samsara's second elite group.

In a wild boss fight, guilds usually dispatched more than two groups. The first group would be led by the guild leader. This was just a matter of the guild leader's authority. As for the second group, their chances of participating in a wild boss fight were about the same as the first group. For Wei Chen to reach this position, he had reached the peak of his career as a spy.

However, after becoming the second group's leader, it wasn't easy to find a place for his friends. The members of the first and second group weren't randomly placed. Even though the skill levels of his friends weren't bad under the guidance of Wei Chen, they still weren't better than the top players of these Club guilds. These were the top experts in the game. In terms of skill level, they were better than Wei Chen's friends, and they far surpassed them in terms of equipment.

"What should I do?" Wei Chen asked Ye Xiu. His plans couldn't keep up with the changes. His rise in position far exceeded his expectations.

"Second group..... that's not easy to control." Ye Xiu said.

"Exactly! I can't get any of my people into the group either. If I wanted to do a sudden betrayal, it wouldn't be convenient anymore! If I give an unreasonable order, let alone the group not following my order, it might expose me too." Wei Chen said.

"Don't worry. I didn't say it completely depended on you. You'll just be coordinating with us. We have a few helpers already. We're about ready to act now." Ye Xiu said.

"Where are the helpers?" Wei Chen asked.

"Over there." Ye Xiu nudged his head to point them out.

"Just those two?" Wei Chen was a bit speechless. Ye Xiu had pointed to Tang Rou and Steamed Bun. They had both just entered the Heavenly Domain. With the huge experience rewards in the Heavenly Domain, Tang Rou had reached Level 70. She had a maxed out five thousand skill points and was figuring out how to allocate them.

Steamed Bun's Steamed Bun Invasion wasn't max leveled yet, but with his skill, a level or two difference wouldn't make too much of a difference. Even though their skill levels far surpassed normal players, if they went to join a wild boss fight with countless players, wouldn't their influence be too little?

"Little Cold Hands can come with us too." Ye Xiu said. After upgrading Little Cold Hand's account, they had sent it back to him.

"Couldn't you at least get five people?" Wei Chen said.

"Don't we also have our boss?" Ye Xiu said.

"Her?" Wei Chen said.

"What about me?" Chen Guo raised her eyebrow.

"To put it plainly, you kind of suck." Wei Chen wasn't scared of Chen Guo's threat. He spat out the truth, not giving her any face.

"Better than nothing!" Ye Xiu also said the truth and didn't give her any face.

"You two can both go die!!" Chen Guo was furious!

"So now we have five." Ye Xiu said.

"Five! Wow, how amazing." Wei Chen nodded his head.

“Could your friends help us out too?” Ye Xiu asked.

“It wasn’t easy for them to get into Samsara. Isn’t that just asking for them to be exposed as spies?” Wei Chen said.

“You can use your original accounts. Hasn’t the danger passed already?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Oh, those accounts never regained their experience!” Wei Chen said. At that time, they had ravaged the guilds and had been killed many many times in return. Who knew how many levels these accounts had gone down by. In any case, if they were ten levels below the max level, they couldn’t come. Even if it were ten levels, going from 60 to 70 wasn’t a matter of a few days, even in the Heavenly Domain.

“Or I could have them leave. In any case, with my current position, they can’t really help me anymore.” Wei Chen said.

“That’s hard to say. Getting in wasn’t easy. If we can have them there, we should let them stay there. If we need helpers, you can send them a batch to use!” Ye Xiu said.

“That’s fine too.” Wei Chen nodded his head. Even though he didn’t have any on him, he had more than enough money to buy them.

“Are there still any wild bosses that haven’t spawned this week?” Ye Xiu asked.

“How would I know? I just got the position.” Wei Chen said.

“If one spawns, we’ll immediately act and try our luck!” Ye Xiu said.

“With just you lot? Don’t joke. Even if no one touches you guys, you guys won’t be able to gain the boss’s aggro. How much damage can three people output?” Wei Chen said.

“Three is too few. We’ll find someone to collaborate with.” Ye Xiu said.

“Who?”

“Heavenly Justice!” Ye Xiu said.

Chapter 646: Let’s Steal a Boss

“What an unsurprising answer!” Wei Chen commented on Ye Xiu’s reply. From an overall view of the Heavenly Domain, only Heavenly Justice’s infamous name could match Lord Grim’s.

All of the other Club guilds had suffered under Ye Xiu’s hands starting from the tenth server and stretched all the way to the Heavenly Domain. No one would feel at ease if they wanted to collaborate again. Only Heavenly Justice had kept good relations with him the entire time. They constantly worked together in their mutual interest. Furthermore, Loulan Slash spoke for Heavenly Justice. The guild leaders of other Club guilds were just young household members who went out for work. In order to profit, they were willing to do whatever was necessary. On the other hand, with Loulan Slash’s status, if he mercilessly committed terrible acts just for a boss, he would stand out too much.

With the decision made, Ye Xiu contacted Loulan Slash. He had the game open on his computer, and checked to see that Loulan Slash was online, so he messaged him: "What are you busy with?"

Ye Xiu had used this greeting who knew how many times, and he never thought of changing it up.

"Nothing really. Ha ha!" Loulan Slash replied.

"Let's go steal a boss!" Ye Xiu went straight to the point.

"Which boss?" Loulan Slash asked.

"Wild boss!" Ye Xiu said.

"Where?"

"How would I know? You don't have that type of information?" Ye Xiu asked.

Loulan Slash felt awkward: "What type of situation is this?"

"Oh, is Heavenly Justice developing smoothly in regards to wild bosses?" Ye Xiu asked.

"It's so-so....." Loulan Slash said.

"What does so-so even mean? How many bosses did you get last week?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Three....."

"Three is so-so?! You're not modest at all!" Ye Xiu sighed. The Heavenly Domain was huge. There were so many maps and if each map had a wild boss, Ye Xiu didn't know how many wild bosses spawned per week. However, he was certain that three was a very small number. Calling that number so-so was not being modest at all.

"That's so-so for us." Loulan Slash forced a smile.

Ye Xiu was happy. It wasn't that he was happy at their misfortune. Heavenly Justice clearly wasn't too successful at obtaining bosses, to which Ye Xiu wasn't surprised. The Club guilds had a much stronger foundation. Just by comparing their guild storages, the average quality of equipment in the Club guilds was certainly higher than the average quality of equipment in Heavenly Justice. Better equipment meant more strength. The weaker forces would obviously have a harder time getting wild bosses. If they couldn't get wild bosses, Ye Xiu could use this as a bargaining chip. Otherwise, if they already won bosses easily, there would be no reason to negotiate at all!

"I'll help you. Let's collaborate. How about we split the drops fifty-fifty?" Ye Xiu proposed.

"If we can actually get the wild bosses, then that won't be a problem." Loulan Slash agreed. His guild could only successfully steal three bosses across the span of a week. How could things get any worse? He was willing to agree with anything Ye Xiu suggested. Try everything when you're desperate.

"Good. If you learn anything, let me know!" Ye Xiu said.

"No problem." Loulan Slash said.

Ye Xiu closed the chat window. Not long afterwards, Loulan Slash messaged him. Ye Xiu wasn't too surprised at the quick response. Wild bosses spawned randomly. In this business, every second, starting from midnight on Monday, mattered. You had to be ready to go into battle at any moment. The elite groups of the Club guilds were responsible for the wild bosses and it wasn't an easy task. They weren't professional gamers. When a boss appeared, they had to act immediately, as if it were an emergency.

When Ye Xiu looked at Loulan Slash's message, he discovered that it wasn't about a boss, but about the skill book guide.

"Oh, that. It's gone. It's already been sold." Ye Xiu replied.

"Ah..... is that so? That's too bad." Loulan Slash was a bit regretful, but he wasn't too surprised. At that time, he was very clear about why Ye Xiu had come to him. Even though he had rejected the offer, he knew that there would certainly be buyers. In the end, Ye Xiu didn't look for him again, so he guessed that Ye Xiu had successfully sold it. Loulan Slash simply confirmed his guess and now he didn't need to think about it anymore.

The two didn't say anything more and went on with their own business. Ye Xiu's Lord Grim wasn't max leveled yet, so he naturally spent most of his time leveling. As he walked around, the Heavenly Domain really was chaotic! Samsara and Blue Rain didn't only fight with each other as a guild. Their fans often argued with each other on their own basis too.

Apart from these two teams, Tiny Herb and Misty Rain weren't happy after being eliminated either. If they received any sort of taunting from the winners, they wouldn't endure it. There were also the teams that had been eliminated in the first round. No fan would feel happy about their own team being eliminated and would often want to gain back some face through the game. If there was nothing to dispute about, they would find something to dispute about.

The Heavenly Domain didn't have any safe zones apart from cities. A player could kill another player anywhere at any time. Everyone was on edge because of the playoffs.

Ye Xiu's Lord Grim hadn't even left the city yet when Loulan Slash messaged him again. This time, a boss had appeared, but when Ye Xiu looked at the name Sewer King, he suddenly lost interest.

Sewer King Lookashoo. His name sounded domineering. King! But in reality, he was just some rogue in the sewers. It's not like Ye Xiu had anything against him, it was just that this boss was only Level 55.

There were materials that they needed from low-leveled bosses, but Ye Xiu didn't have many helpers. The amount of time and effort that they could put in was very limited, so he hoped for a high-leveled boss. Even if they didn't have any low-leveled boss materials, they could use high-leveled boss materials to trade.

Wild boss materials were difficult to buy, but trading for other materials wasn't that hard. Each team had different classes and different equipment that they used, so they each required different materials. All materials were welcome, but they would need some materials more than others. The market for trading uncommon materials for other uncommon materials was very active.

With this sort of background, no matter what they actually needed, Level 70 bosses were always more valuable than Level 55 bosses.

Unfortunately, Loulan Slash only reported a Level 55 boss. Even though it was a bit regretful, it was better than nothing. Ye Xiu called for Tang Rou, Steamed Bun, and Chen Guo. They headed towards Loulan Slash's meeting location. As for Wei Chen, he hadn't received any message from Samsara. It wasn't that Samsara didn't know, but it was more likely that this Level 55 boss wasn't something that the main guild's second elite group was needed to deal with.

Lookashoo was the Sewer King. The sewers were a city facility, so it wasn't in some desolate area. Instead, the sewers had turned into a leveling area at Heshin City. Ye Xiu and the three others found a teleport location in the nearest cities to them and teleported to Heshin City. They saw quite a few players heading towards a single direction and all of them had guild tags above their heads.

Ye Xiu's Lord Grim had a guild tag too. Lord Grim, Soft Mist, and Steamed Bun Invasion were all under Heavenly Justice's name, mainly for the stat points and benefits of being a part of a guild.

"There are a lot of people already!" Ye Xiu sighed. The top guilds had their own methods for killing wild bosses. On Monday, everyone would be spread out all across the Heavenly Domain. Every time a wild boss was killed, they naturally wouldn't search that area again. As for the bosses that hadn't been cleared yet, there would always be guild members wandering in that area. This wasn't just a game. It was important work for the Clubs.

"Shouldn't we..... keep a low-profile?" Chen Guo was the crowds of people and was worried that Lord Grim's name would stand out too much. The amount of attention towards him was much higher than Sewer King Lookashoo.

"Mm, low profile is better." Ye Xiu agreed. They took a roundabout route and messaged Loulan Slash about their situation.

"There are quite a few people." Loulan Slash replied. His group had arrived earlier than Ye Xiu's had.

They naturally knew about the boss' exact location, so they moved towards that location. This Level 55 city didn't have many players inside, but the closer they got to the location, the more people they saw. Ye Xiu wasn't too interested in this Level 55 boss, but the Club guilds still considered it important work.

"How many guilds are present?" Ye Xiu asked.

"I've seen five so far." Loulan Slash said.

"Have they started fighting the boss yet?" Ye Xiu asked.

"They should be starting soon." Loulan Slash said. Level 55 bosses weren't difficult to beat for the Level 70 Heavenly Domain players, so they usually wouldn't waste time facing the boss. Once there were enough people, they would start attacking. Beating the boss was easy, so whoever started first held the advantage.

"Ah, they've started!" Loulan Slash reported.

"Which guild?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Blue Brook Guild." Loulan Slash said.

"They have a lot of energy after making it into the finals!" Ye Xiu replied, "We should move out too."

“Where are you? I still don’t see you.” Loulan Slash said.

“We’re not there yet. They’ve started, so you should start too. Put out damage and kill others if there are any opportunities.” Ye Xiu said.

“What about you?”

“We’ll cut them off en-route.” Ye Xiu said. He called out to Tang Rou, Steamed Bun, and Chen Guo. They rushed forward and just happened to bump into two Blue Brook Guild players.

“How lucky!” Ye Xiu said.

The two players saw Lord Grim and were startled too. When they heard Ye Xiu speak, they thought he had something to say, but in the next second, several attacks shot towards them and one of them died immediately. The other one was alarmed. He hastily tried to defend himself, but the brave Steamed Bun Invasion had already pounced on him.

The two Blue Brook Guild players instantly fell. Ye Xiu led the three towards the sewers to continue player hunting. The guilds were still sending their players towards the boss, so they all arrived at different times. The players hadn’t gathered together into large groups yet, so the four of them blocked off small parties. They worked especially hard against Blue Brook Guild’s players.

The boss fight had already started down in the sewers. The guilds didn’t have enough people, so they were carefully fighting the boss, while waiting for their reinforcements to arrive. However, the guilds soon received information about their players being ambushed.

“Who?” They obviously had to ask this question. When they heard the answer, they turned pale with fright. Lord Grim had been quiet for a long time. Why did he start acting up again all of a sudden?

“F*ck!” The person leading Blue Brook Guild’s side slammed his keyboard, “Why am I so unlucky?”

Chapter 647: Are you seeking your own death?

Blue River or Blue Bridge Spring Snow, as he was more commonly known as in the Heavenly Domain, had been pretty depressed after all the ruckus in the tenth server. The top guilds had finally gotten back on track after Lord Grim left for the Heavenly Domain.

Although Team Samsara had the most momentum this year, the one at the top was still Team Blue Rain. Guild Samara relied on their momentum in the pro scene to gain popularity among the new players in the tenth server. However, first place was still first place. Blue Brook Guild’s development in the tenth server continued smoothly.

Managing a guild in a normal server seemed to be less glamorous than working in the Heavenly Domain, but in reality, to those in the Clubs who treated the game as their job, it was a more important role than being another top expert or elite group leader in the Heavenly Domain. Having experienced the hardships of starting up a guild in a new server, Blue River was tired of all the various schemes and competition between the guilds. After Blue Brook Guild finally stepped onto the right track in the tenth server, Blue River immediately went to Changing Spring and resigned. He would much rather give up the better position of a normal server’s guild leader and just be an elite expert in the Heavenly Domain.

Changing Spring obviously couldn't force someone to do something that he didn't want to do, so after handing over the account for the tenth server guild leader, Blue River became the Blade Master Blue Bridge Spring Snow once again.

Tired of all the fighting between guilds, Blue River didn't even participate much in wild boss fights, the most direct form of guild competitions. He spent his days leisurely bringing teams into dungeons.

Blue River had given up something that many would fight for, but as one of the veterans in Blue Brook Guild, he still enjoyed his fair share of respect from his fellow guild members. On the other hand, even though he no longer actively involved himself with PvP anymore, if there were some kind of emergency, he wouldn't sit back and do nothing.

Once Team Blue Rain got into the finals in the first place, the fans of the eliminated teams along with Team Samara often clashed with Blue Brook Guild. Any kind of small argument would quickly evolve into a full-scale war. Being active in the Heavenly Domain, Blue River had been dragged into plenty of said fights. The good thing was that these battles were based entirely on emotions, so they didn't require a lot of effort to deal with.

Still, these sort of conflicts and wild bosses had to be handled properly. Upon receiving the news of the appearance of the Sewer King Lookashoo, the main guild leader Changing Spring immediately searched for any core members nearby. Someone from the core of the guild had to lead the wild boss fight.

Blue River couldn't be any closer to the boss when Changing Spring sent out the rallying call, so he answered it since he wasn't shameless enough to pretend to be offline. The guild had absolute trust in Blue River. Therefore, he immediately became the commander for this battle.

Even though he hadn't done this kind of work in a while, Blue River wasn't unfamiliar with it. Thinking back about it, he had once been cannon fodder too. Over time, he had climbed up, from main attacker to team leader to group leader to the overall commander for an entire operation, and finally he was tired of doing it. As he sighed incessantly, his people had arrived and started acting already. For low level bosses like this, the competition was much more direct.

Blue River didn't think anything strange would happen when fighting for a wild boss, but something just had to happen. Shortly after the boss fight had started, Blue River received reports that the people who were rushing over here were being killed before they could arrive. He didn't pay much attention to it, until he noticed the names mentioned.

Why am I so unlucky?

Hadn't that guy gone into hiding? How come the moment I show up he appears again?! Slaughtering anyone he sees? Why is he so unruly?!

But was killing players on the way unruly? Not exactly. To get the boss, the guilds would use all means necessary, so there were no rules to speak of. There were only tricks that couldn't be carried out, and no tricks that couldn't be thought of.

The top guilds rarely tried to kill players who were en route. It wasn't because they didn't want to do that, but it was because it had never yielded good results in the past.

The biggest reason was because they didn't have Ye Xiu's level of skill.

The four-person team led by Ye Xiu consisted of Tang Rou, Steamed Bun, and Chen Guo. They overwhelmed any teams with a similar number of people. They would slaughter one group swiftly and then immediately move onto another. For any other normal player, they wouldn't be able to move on from one group to another so quickly, even in an ambush. Without the advantage of numbers, there was only 50% chance for a successful interception. If you wanted an advantage in numbers, then you would have to put in more people. This would result in the other side putting in more manpower as well. In the end, the boss fight would spiral out of control on the way. Most importantly, even if the conflict got out of control like this, neither side would gain an advantage.

Ye Xiu's team, on the other hand, was another matter entirely. With their vastly superior skill, he and his group could guarantee an easy 100% win rate. There were few players dwelling around Heshin City normally and most people arriving had the same destination in mind, so they were all taking the same route. As Ye Xiu's group swept through the area, players from various guilds were sent back to their respawn location. It wasn't until they saw everyone else respawn with them that they noticed something wasn't right. The effects of their ruthless slaughtering was clear, when the four people finally slaughtered their way to the boss. Every guilds' troops had been scattered around loosely except for Heavenly Justice, whose organized and complete lineup made the other guilds look even more miserable.

Ye Xiu didn't say anything upon arrival and led the other three straight into the fray, but they didn't even target the boss - instead, they went straight for the players. Noticing that the "lord" had arrived, Loulan Slash sent support in right away. With support, especially the help of Clerics, Ye Xiu and the others became even more brutal. They swung their blades indiscriminately against anyone who didn't belong to Heavenly Justice.

"What a vicious way to snatch a boss..." Loulan Slash sighed as he watched the other guilds fall into complete disarray. Ye Xiu looked as if he wanted to clean the entire field! How domineering!

The guilds only had so many people and none of them could stop the four effectively. Cooperation, on the other hand, wasn't something that could be achieved easily among them.

Ye Xiu's Lord Grim was charging around, when a blade came out of nowhere, trying to interrupt his offense. Based on the timing of that attack, it was clearly one of rare strikes in this huge mess that had a clear purpose. Lord Grim jumped back to dodge it and swung his view towards the attacker.

The team was extremely short on people, so Ye Xiu would pay extra attention to those with exceptional skill. When he turned around, he found that the attacker's ID was Blue Bridge Spring Snow. What a familiar name!

Where have I heard this name before? Ye Xiu arrived at the answer after some time with the help of the guild tag "Blue Brook" before Blue Bridge Spring Snow's ID. Without it, Ye Xiu probably wouldn't have remembered.

"Hm? Isn't this... what's his name's account? How has Blue River been doing recently?" Ye Xiu finally said something other than a battle shout: a greeting.

"I'm Blue River..." The opponent replied bitterly.

“Oh! It’s you! So you’ve returned to the Heavenly Domain? Then don’t you know who I am? Are you seeking your own death?” Ye Xiu asked.

Blue River was on the verge of bursting into tears. Did he want to come? No! However, in his current position and facing such adversity, he had no choice but to stand up and do something.

“2 o’clock!” But before Blue River could answer his question, Ye Xiu sped off towards the 2 o’clock direction after giving a shout.

“Stop running!” Blue River chased right after him with a Triple Slash, but Lord Grim easily dodged with a side step. At the same time, Thousand Chance Umbrella transformed into a spear with a shake of his hand and pierced straight toward Blue River’s character with a Circle Swing, slamming its victim into the ground.

“Run? This is called strategy. If you can’t appreciate it, then don’t comment.” Ye Xiu commented, leading the other three away in the 2 o’clock direction.

Indeed, those who didn’t understand the situation well would think that Ye Xiu and the others were just randomly killing people. All their slaughtering was planned out by Ye Xiu with deliberation. Every action had a purpose behind it: to create openings for Loulan Slash to snatch the boss.

Ye Xiu had told Loulan Slash before hand. A few players from Heavenly Justice would help out Ye Xiu and his group, while the others would take the boss.

Despite being slammed into the ground, Blue River not only got right back up, but he also gave chase immediately. There was no way he could just lay on the ground and pretend to be dead.

“Again? Hurry up and leave with your people. There is no way you’ll get this boss.” Ye Xiu sighed at Blue River, who was chasing after him.

Blue River didn’t answer. Instead he simply pointed his blade at Lord Grim again. However, before he could reach his target, a flying kick sent him stumbling away and followed by a storm of fists and kicks mixed with some bricks. These were clearly the skills of a Brawler and the attacker was none other than Steam Bun Invasion.

“Kiddo! I’m beating you up to save you! If the boss is being so kind to you, then you have to appreciate it! If you make him mad, the consequences will be very severe!” Steam Bun lectured while beating Blue River. Blue River’s skill level was among top of the regular players and he had plenty of experience. Even though Steamed Bun was improving very quickly, he couldn’t render experts like Blue River completely powerless yet. This one-sided battle only took place because of Steamed Bun’s ambush. Before Blue River could even pick himself back up, Steam Bun overwhelmed him with a wave of chaotic attacks.

Steamed Bun had incredible mechanical skill. When he got the first hit, there was no chance for Blue River to escape the following onslaught. After being slammed into the ground by Lord Grim, he was now being kicked around like ball on the ground. There was no words that could describe the depression that Blue River felt. Looking around, he realized that all the people from Blue Brook were nowhere to be found, so there was no support.

The more he thought about it, the more he admired himself. Where did I find the bravery to charge at all four of them? Did I really come here to kill myself?

Chapter 648: Boss Spawn

Steamed Bun didn't kill Blue Bridge Spring Snow. Ye Xiu called for him to come over, so he followed after the team to continue with their tactic.

Ye Xiu's tactical intentions were very clear and precise. He didn't plan on completely controlling the situation. He just wanted to create chaos amongst all of the other guilds besides Heavenly Justice, leaving them as the sole guild that still had their calm and clear-headedness. They would be able to smoothly execute their plan by taking advantage of the chaos to snatch the boss.

The other guilds were having trouble facing Ye Xiu's team. How could they still have the energy to deal with Heavenly Justice?

Blue Bridge Spring Snow once again got up from the ground. He turned around and watched the chaotic battle going on. He opened up the list of names in his group. He could still see Blue Brook Guild members alive from this list, but he couldn't even see half of his people on the field. Blue River didn't know what to do in this situation. He could only continue charging forward recklessly. Cheering on the sidelines and pretending to be dead didn't suit his personality.....

"How's the boss going?" Ye Xiu messaged Loulan Slash.

He had kept a clear mind from start to finish. The chaos that they had brought to the field would only last for awhile. During this time, Heavenly Justice needed to establish their advantage over the boss. This was extremely crucial.

"Don't worry!" Loulan Slash replied. His skill level was much higher than normal players. Even Steamed Bun or Tang Rou wouldn't have an easy time against Loulan Slash. Because Loulan Slash and the rest of his team were unrivalled in the game, they thought that once they entered the professional scene, they would immediately be able to be a runner up for the championship title. Otherwise, if they could only barely win against normal players and thought that they had the strength to be champions, it would only indicate their stupidity.

After dispatching a few of his players to support Ye Xiu's team, everyone else focused on the boss. He and his team members were very noticeable compared to normal players.

"Hurry up." Ye Xiu saw that the guild players were continuously streaming in. As the enemy numbers rose, the effects of their killing would diminish.

"Understood."

After reading Loulan Slash's reply, he noticed a sword light flying towards him. Ye Xiu had Lord Grim dodge. He turned his head helplessly: "When did you become so shameless?"

Shameless????

Blue River was about to go crazy! What type of evaluation was that?! Everyone was fighting for the boss! You're causing chaos everywhere. I'm attacking you for a completely logical and proper reason and yet you call me shameless?

“If you really want to die, there’s nothing I can do to stop you!” Ye Xiu sighed.

“Senior, leave him to me!” Steamed Bun shouted as he threw a brick.

This time, Blue River was prepared. How could he let Steamed Bun surprise him so easily? He stepped to the side and countered with a slash of his sword, but another brick smashed into his face.

Steamed Bun obviously couldn’t throw a second brick so quickly. Skills had cooldowns. This brick had been thrown by Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim. Unspecialized characters could still use this Brawler skill.

Blue River was stunned by this brick. His character couldn’t move, but he could still hear. He heard Ye Xiu lecture Steamed Bun: “Steamed Bun, this is a team battle, not a 1v1. We have to attack as a group and use the quickest method to kill the targets. No matter how weak the opponent is, you can’t get careless.”

Blue River really wanted to die!

He was weak compared to a God, but he was still one of Blue Brook Guild’s Five Great Experts! In the Heavenly Domain, whether it was in terms of equipment or skills, he was at the peak! How could he stand being called weak!

Then, he heard Steamed Bun reply: “Senior, that makes a lot of sense. Tang Rou and I will go up together.”

The three second stun from the brick cleared up. Blue River immediately wanted to move, but the other side had listened to their teacher’s lesson and moved forward together. No matter how skilled Blue River was, he wouldn’t be able to defend against the both of them at the same time. Steamed Bun and Tang Rou quickly killed him. Ye Xiu said, soon after Blue River died: “His equipment is pretty good. Make sure you take any items that he dropped…….” Blue River completely collapsed after that.

After hearing Ye Xiu’s reminder, Blue River saw that he had dropped equipment. When he respawned, he immediately opened his inventory. He hadn’t dropped just one equipment, but two: his shoulder piece and his necklace equips.

No one would be completely unfazed upon losing equipment, even a top-tier expert like Blue River. And because of his high skill level, he rarely died, so his equipment didn’t often drop. As a result, when he lost equipment, the feeling of loss was even worse.

But against a God, how could he say anything after being crushed? Blue River could only sigh at his poor luck. Soon afterwards, he messaged the players still alive: “Retreat!”

His heroic efforts made him feel like he had already tried his best. With his skill level, he could figure out Ye Xiu’s intentions. He tried to block him, but wasn’t that the same as trying to stop a train with a mantis? Continuing on was pointless.

Blue Brook Guild withdrew. Blue River reported back to Changing Spring.

“It’s fine. It’s just a Level 55 boss.” What a rare sight! Changing Spring typed a few words to console him. Changing Spring felt it was shame that Blue River suddenly stopped working in the normal servers and didn’t want to PvP in the Heavenly Domain. In this day and age, it was very hard to find high skilled players. High skilled and reliable players were even more difficult to find. Blue River was undoubtedly

one such person. If not, Changing Spring wouldn't have picked him to lead Blue Brook Guild in the new server. However, this new server unexpectedly caused their guild to lose a valuable asset. Changing Spring was unhappy, but also helpless towards Blue River's condition. He could only hope for his mentality to return to normal. The fight for the boss didn't go well, but Changing Spring obviously wouldn't scold him. He had to console him at this moment.

"Sigh, Lord Grim suddenly popped up and made a mess." Blue River said. If it weren't for Lord Grim, Blue Brook Guild probably would have gotten the boss.

"!!!" Changing Spring was shocked. He clearly hadn't received any information about Lord Grim suddenly showing up in this boss battle. He had went into hiding for so long that everyone had almost forgotten about his existence. Of course, they would never forget about him, but because he hadn't done anything in a long time, they pretended like he had disappeared. In the past, they had attempted to suppress this God, but time after time proved that the correct thing to do was pray and hope this God wouldn't cause trouble for them.

The expenses invested into suppressing one person had been very large and the results were miniscule, so no one really wanted to do it.

Unless the God provoked them, they wouldn't take the initiative to bring trouble for themselves. This God had been quiet for a long period of time, so everyone was able to live together in harmony, but now, he suddenly popped up again. In this instant, Changing Spring had an ominous foreboding. After coming out of hiding, he probably wouldn't be going back into hiding so fast.

The guilds had predicted this God to come out sooner or later. He was planning on forming a team, which directly conflicted with the interests of the Club guilds, so they would have to clash sooner or later. Why else did they want to suppress Lord Grim, when he entered the Heavenly Domain?

Unfortunately, they failed to suppress him and eventually settled the matter by leaving him alone. Now, he had appeared again! A true boss has respawned!

Changing Spring's worries weren't over yet! A message on QQ popped up.

Changing Spring looked and saw that it was a message from the discussion group, which had been quiet after Lord Grim went into hiding. It was the discussion group between the top guilds about how to handle Lord Grim.

Changing Spring checked the message. The person who sent the message was Tyrannical Ambition's Jiang You. He only said five words: "Did you hear about it?"

Changing Spring could feel the seriousness in these five words. He was certain that the others felt it too because Herb Garden's Arisaema replied: "F*ck."

"He's back....."

"All of us knew he'd return eventually."

"Sigh....."

"There's a difference this time. A total of four people have reached the Heavenly Domain from the tenth server. All of them are his people."

“And all of them entered without being max leveled too.”

“How did he find all of the experts in that server?”

The guilds clearly hadn't stopped paying attention to Lord Grim's side. They just hadn't said anything about it.

“I didn't see the Ghostblade though.” Someone said.

“He'll appear sooner or later.”

“What do we do now?”

“What's the situation so far?”

“What else? Let's just go to bed.....”

“This time, he seems to have allied with Heavenly Justice.”

“Weren't they always partners?”

“Doesn't this complicate things even more then?”

The guilds were at a loss! This God alone was already difficult enough to deal with, and Heavenly Justice wasn't easy to bully either. In terms of strength, the top guilds were still quite a bit stronger than Heavenly Justice, but Heavenly Justice was aware of this fact as well, so they looked for other places to fight. They tussled using their identity as Clubs. Using several good opportunities to bring up hype about their guild, Heavenly Justice pushed themselves into a very subtle position.

Even though the top guilds wanted to ally together and eliminate them, they didn't dare to. They were afraid of public opinion on this matter. They were afraid the players would accuse them of suppressing all enemies. The guilds couldn't openly suppress Heavenly Justice, so they could only do it in the dark. The reason Heavenly Justice was having a hard time getting bosses wasn't just an issue of strength. Right now, they were the enemies of every guild, so it was difficult for them to find any foothold in these kinds of competition. When the guilds cooperated with each other temporarily in these sorts of chaotic battles, they would never cooperate with them.

The top guilds could only pressure them in this way. If they were too obvious and direct, with Heavenly Justice's previous actions, Heavenly Justice would certainly blow it out of proportions and gain the sympathy of many fans.

Heavenly Justice's actions truly made the other guilds envious and disdainful. However, the Clubs had given them the order to not give Heavenly Justice any more opportunities. Under this order, they couldn't make any big movements against Heavenly Justice.

Now that these two difficult opponents had allied together, the guild leaders were about to go bald from stress.

Chapter 649: The Day Before the Finals

While the guilds smashed their heads against the walls thinking about how to deal with these two difficult opponents, the Level 55 wild boss Sewer King Lookashoo was killed.

The battle concluded without any suspense. In the end, Heavenly Justice snatched the boss away. The top guilds didn't care too much about a Level 55 boss, but their indignance wasn't because of this boss, but because it was a new era of dark times.

When Ye Xiu's party had rushed over to the boss fight, Loulan Slash had added them to his guild. In the group channel, everyone could clearly see what items Loulan Slash had obtained.

"God, which ones do you want? You pick first!" Loulan Slash privately messaged Ye Xiu.

"Sure!" Ye Xiu wasn't polite. He didn't take too few or too many. He picked out enough materials that were equivalent in value to the few he didn't take.

This was a tacit agreement between the two sides. Loulan Slash was generous and Ye Xiu was aware that if they wanted their good relations to continue in the long term, there would need to be many subtle agreements.

"Today went very smoothly. If I get any more information, I'll notify you immediately." Loulan Slash was in a good mood.

"No problem. As long as I'm online." Ye Xiu replied.

This was one issue that couldn't be resolved. Because they only had a limited number of hands, Ye Xiu couldn't stay in game for 24 hours like the top guilds. Ye Xiu's group needed to rest. There was nothing they could do about letting many of the bosses go. Why else would Ye Xiu hope to encounter higher levelled bosses?

"There are still a lot of bosses left! Keep up the hard work!" Loulan Slash said.

"Oh? How many are left?" Ye Xiu lacked information about wild bosses. When a wild boss was killed, the system would publicly announce it, but keeping track of the remaining wild bosses required someone to do so. Furthermore, it was possible that he might not be on or simply failed to notice the system announcement.

"I'll send you the list." Sure enough, Loulan Slash was very active with this kind of work. He had an organized list of which bosses had been killed for the week.

A list of data was sent over.

The Heavenly Domain continued to expand. There were currently 69 maps between Level 55 to Level 70. Apart from the wild boss in each map, there were also wild bosses that appeared under special circumstances. Adding it all up, the total number of wild bosses amounted to 74. Among these, 20 of them were Level 70 bosses. These Level 70 bosses were, without a doubt, the most important ones. When more than one boss appeared, the top guilds would prioritize these 20 bosses over the rest.

These 20 bosses were the most difficult PvE content available in Glory. Even without outside interference, a Club guild couldn't guarantee certain victory against one. It wouldn't be the first time a boss had swept up in a river of blood and completely wiped the field.

Ye Xiu opened up the boss count for this week. Of these twenty bosses, seven of them had already been killed and thirteen of them still remained. Adding that together with the other wild bosses, there were a total of 43 bosses remaining, over half.

“It seems like we’ll be pretty busy.” Wei Chen took a glance at the list and made a comment.

“The more we meet the better.” Ye Xiu said.

“We can’t miss a single opportunity!” Wei Chen added.

They continued to level while waiting for Loulan Slash’s news, but everything continued to be silent. Ye Xiu paid attention to the system announcements on the global chat, but he didn’t notice any announcements of a wild boss being killed, so it wasn’t Heavenly Justice’s fault.

Nighttime soon arrived and not a single boss had spawned. Lord Grim had finally reached Level 70 though, so he no longer needed to worry about being suppressed because of his level anymore.

“How sad! To think not a single boss would spawn!” Loulan Slash messaged in sorrow.

“There’s nothing that can be done.” Ye Xiu was also helpless. It was all by chance. You would think that, with so many bosses available, one of them would appear, but no matter how much you wanted one to spawn, it just wouldn’t. What could you do?

“I’m going to go watch the match.” Loulan Slash said his goodbyes. The finals were about to start.

“Keep a watch on the bosses!” Ye Xiu hastily reminded.

“Finals!!” Loulan Slash stressed as if Ye Xiu didn’t know.

“Watch the game while watching the match!” Ye Xiu said.

“The problem is that it isn’t just me. At this time, I won’t be able to get anyone under me to keep an eye out for them.....” Loulan Slash said.

Ye Xiu thought about it and had to agree. It was almost 8. Usually, it would be peak hours for the game at this time, but looking at the Heavenly Domain right now, it was as if it were the middle of the night. For an important match that only took place once a year, if you said you weren’t going to watch it, you would certainly be looked down upon. How could you even be considered a Glory fan after saying that?

It wasn’t just casually taking a look either. It was a put-everything-aside and watch. For Wei Chen, there wasn’t anyone left for him to lead. All of them had gone to watch the finals! As guild members of a participating team, if they didn’t watch the match, they would be suspicious of pretending to be a fan of Samsara.

However, Club guilds were still Club guilds. The core elites were semi-professional gamers. Watching wild bosses every day was part of their regular work. Most of the guild members could take breaks to watch the finals, but did that mean employees could? As a result, there were still people from the big guilds wandering about.

This wasn't something Loulan Slash could do. Even though their team was planning on officially joining next season, their guild was still a player guild. There was nothing he could do if no one wanted to work at this time.

"This is the sort of time when an opportunity might appear! Everyone is watching the finals, so if we focus on looking for bosses instead, we might reap enormous profit. Don't forget that a lot of the bosses haven't spawned yet. What if several suddenly spawn during the match? You're about to become a pro player and you still care about watching the match live? When you study matches, you have to keep on replaying them until you want to vomit. Missing a match isn't going to be the end of the world." Ye Xiu urged Loulan Slash.

"The content of the match is secondary. More important is getting to know who this season's champion will be!" Loulan Slash said.

"Samsara." Ye Xiu said.

"Hm?" Loulan Slash immediately realized: "You sold the guide to Samsara?"

"Isn't that obvious? Didn't you notice that Samsara's characters suddenly improved drastically?" Ye Xiu said.

"I heard about it....." Loulan Slash said.

"And now you know the reason."

"But that doesn't necessarily mean that they'll win the finals for certain, no?" Loulan Slash said.

"If they play badly, then there's nothing to be said." Ye Xiu said.

"So you're saying that as long as they play normally, Samsara will definitely win?" Loulan Slash said.

"I don't want to say it's guaranteed, but I favor Samsara." Ye Xiu said.

"Now I want to see the match even more....." Loulan Slash said.

"Just leave your game open on the side. If some information comes up, just notify me. It's not like everyone in your guild is gone? Just have them be on the lookout for wild bosses." Ye Xiu said.

"Alright alright!" Loulan Slash gave in.

"I hope to hear some good news." Ye Xiu said.

"I hope a boss doesn't appear....." Loulan Slash only had the match in his heart.

It hadn't been easy to convince Loulan Slash to not miss this opportunity. Ye Xiu obviously had to keep an eye out in game as well. When they watched matches in Happy, they usually didn't go downstairs. They used the projector in their practice room. Everything had been set up already, but Chen Guo wasn't there.

The Internet Cafe naturally became more crowded because it was time for the finals. As the boss, Chen Guo personally went down to watch over everything in case something unexpected came up.

“You’re not going to watch the match?” Wei Chen saw that Ye Xiu was still playing the game. The match would be starting in a few minutes. The two sides were already seated.

Ye Xiu once again explained to Wei Chen how good of an opportunity it was right now. Wei Chen was slightly moved by his words, but he still refuted: “I’m still Blue Rain’s former captain. I feel like I should seriously support my mother team.”

“You just sold a huge advantage to your mother team’s opponents.” Ye Xiu reminded.

“Uh oh!” Wei Chen slapped his forehead. He suddenly seemed to have just realized what he had done.

“That’s why I’m saying. Let’s dungeon instead.” Ye Xiu said. His Lord Grim headed towards a Level 70 dungeons. When he got to Level 70, he needed to carefully pay attention to his equipment. Self-made equipment was his final goal. For now, he could only make do with what the game currently provided for him. Ye Xiu had some ideas of what Orange, Purple, and Blue equipment that he wanted.

“What dungeon?” Wei Chen asked. He looked towards Ye Xiu’s screen and raised his eyebrows. He immediately cursed: “F*ck, how am I supposed to watch while clearing this dungeon?”

Ye Xiu was standing outside a 5-person Level 70 dungeon entrance. Wei Chen knew that with their skill, the two of them could beat the dungeon, but it wouldn’t be that easy for them either. They still had to pay attention and not make any mistakes. Under that sort of situation, how could he give any attention towards watching the match? If he wanted to watch, while playing, he would need to be playing in one of those low-leveled dungeons, where he could close his eyes and still clear it easily.

“It’s not just us two, so it’ll be a bit easier.” Ye Xiu said and called over Tang Rou and Steamed Bun.

Tang Rou wasn’t too conflicted about not watching the match. Steamed Bun was the same. When he heard the call, he immediately rushed over. Tang Rou’s Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion had been Level 70 for some time now, but their equipment still wasn’t any good. They were all equipment from small five-player dungeons. Their equipment was far from the quality of those that came out of hundred-player dungeons.

The three players entered a dungeon. The clock hit eight and the finals officially started. Ye Xiu started by pulling the first wave of monsters in the dungeon.

“We don’t even have a Cleric..... no matter how many people we have, it won’t be enough to watch the match at the same time!” Wei Chen grumbled. He felt like he had been scammed by Ye Xiu. Without a Cleric, he would need to be careful to not get hit. In this kind of situation, he couldn’t get distracted.

Chapter 650: Doing Two Things at Once

“Left left left!!!”

“Interrupt interrupt interrupt!!”

“Retreat retreat retreat!!”

The constant yelling that was coming from Happy's practice room almost completely drowned out the commentary for the finals. It was hard to believe that these guys were running an easy five player dungeon, even more so with two former pros and two mechanically skilled players.

After taking care of another chaotic situation, the four of them released a sigh of relief.

It wasn't that the dungeon was hard, but rather that the none of them were fully focused on their playing. Even Ye Xiu, who had urged everyone to run the dungeon, also gave a few glances at the ongoing match from time to time. A slight misstep and the situation devolved into chaos.

Their progress through the dungeon was not going smoothly. Every small wave of monsters was as if they had encountered a final boss. If not for their high skill levels, who knew how many times they would have died already? In the end, they failed to clear the dungeon with still a third of the dungeon left to go!

"I say if we really need equipment, instead of running dungeons, why not just find a few players wandering around and kill them?" Wei Chen said angrily. In his eyes, obtaining equipment like how normal players got theirs through running dungeons was a complete waste of time. Instead, if they saw good equipment on a player, it would be more efficient to just directly treat that player like a boss and kill him for his equipment to drop. In addition, this method was less reliant on luck. If you wanted a certain class's equipment, then just kill a player of that class. A Battle Mage obviously wouldn't wear a Blade Master's equipment.

Finding a specific piece of equipment by running dungeons was much more troublesome. There were a total of 24 classes in Glory and each class had their own respective equipment. Very few classes shared equipment. In the dungeon that they had just run, they hadn't found any suitable equipment from the two bosses that they had managed to kill. The only thing they could do with equipment for other classes was sell them or find someone to trade with, which was also very time-consuming. Wei Chen felt that doing this sort of proper and upright practice was beneath him.

"Aren't you afraid of the boss kicking you out if you randomly kill people for equipment?" Ye Xiu said.

"It's not like she's here right now! Steamed Bun, Little Tang, you won't tell her, right?" Wei Chen said, "It's you guys who will be getting the equipment!"

"Stop with your nonsense." Ye Xiu said.

"This really isn't a good way of doing things. Even using money to buy equipment is more worthwhile. The time needed is too high otherwise." Wei Chen said.

"Do you think I don't know that? I really need an equipment from this dungeon and I didn't see it in the market." Ye Xiu said.

"What do you need?" Wei Chen asked.

"Rising Wind Pendant." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh, that one..... you want to stack jumping power?" Wei Chen immediately understood. It was a fairly famous piece of equipment.

Anything that came out of a five-player dungeon wouldn't be considered too valuable. Its base stats, such as its Magic Resistance, couldn't compare to drops from ten-player, twenty-player, or hundred-player dungeons. The tiny bit of intelligence and spirit bonus wouldn't move any magic class, but its +8 to jumping power was its only highlight. It was the highest bonus of any pendant.

However, whether this +8 to jumping power was worth sacrificing Magic Resistance and even other base stats was something that needed to be considered. Normally, any class that didn't require intelligence or spirit wouldn't even consider this pendant. The sacrifice was too much. However, Ye Xiu's Lord Grim was an unspecialized character, which could use skills from all of the 24 classes. Any stat was valuable to him, so he had decided on this pendant.

However, even though this Rising Wind Pendant came out of a five-player dungeon, it was still an Orange equipment, so it naturally had a very low drop rate.

With a very low drop rate and a low demand, no one would treat this kind of equipment as a valuable good. This dungeon had been one of the first Level 70 dungeons to be added to the game, so few players came. As a result, it was rare to see a Rising Wind Pendant in the market. Ye Xiu could only depend on his luck.

Wei Chen was quite clear about the circumstances, so he didn't say anything more. The finals had already reached the team competition portion. In the previous individual and group competitions, the two teams each had their own victories.

In the individual competition, Blue Rain had sent Yu Feng as the starter. This All Star level Berserker didn't disappoint and gave Blue Rain a good opening. In the next two rounds, each of them won one. After the individual competition ended, Blue Rain had a total of two points, while Samsara had one.

The scoring for the playoffs were slightly different than it was in the regular season. The individual competition wasn't any different. Each round was worth one point. The group arena was worth more points than normal. It was worth 2.5 points. On the other hand, the final team competition was worth fewer points than normal. It was only worth 4 points. As a result, each match was worth 9.5 points. For both the home and away games, there were a total of 19 points possible. As long as neither of the matches in the home and away games were complete opposites of each other, there would never be a situation where both teams had equal points. Of course, a tie breaker still had to be considered. If both teams tied, they would add an additional competition to decide the winner.

Ye Xiu and the other four also glanced at the group arena competition following from time to time. In the end, Samsara won. Samsara currently held the lead with 3.5 points to Blue Rain's 2.

The team competition was always the highlight of the match, whether it was in the regular season or in the playoffs, most matches would be decided here.

After a short break, the team competition began. The two sides readied themselves as the screen showed their lineups.

On Samsara's side, captain Zhou Zhekai and vice-captain Jiang Botao would obviously be leading the team. Next was a Grappler player, Lu Boyuan, an Assassin player, Wu Qi, a Cleric player, Fang Minghua, and their sixth player was a Blade Master player, Du Ming.

On Blue Rain's side, the three All Stars: captain Yu Wenzhou, vice-captain Huang Shaotian, and Berserker player Yu Feng would be competing. Next was a Spitfire player, Zheng Xuan, a Paladin player, Xu Jingxi, and the sixth person was a Qi Master player, Song Xiao.

Both teams had Blade Masters, but the one on Samsara's side, Du Ming, was their reserve player. On the other hand, Blue Rain's Huang Shaotian was their ace player. Of the two healing classes, which would directly be opposing each other, one team had a Cleric, while the other had a Paladin.

Healers were essential in the pro scene. They would almost always appear in the team competitions. It had been proven through countless matches that pure offensive teams weren't dependable enough in the Pro Alliance. Pure offensive teams could sometimes win in an astonishing display of prowess, but consistently performing at that high of a level was way too difficult. At least, up until now, any team that had tried to attempt a pure offensive style had vanished like smoke in thin air.

Paladins and Clerics were both Priest classes. Both of them had healing skills and could be considered specialized healers. When Clerics weren't healing, Clerics had other spells to restrict or attack their opponents. On the other hand, when Paladins weren't healing, their defensive stats were outstanding. They would often take a damaging role or be a main tank like a Knight.

Often times, just by looking at whether the healer was a Cleric or a Paladin, one could usually guess what style the team was planning to use. Teams with a Cleric were more offense-oriented. They preferred to use damage to control the battle. Teams with a Paladin usually played a slower and steadier pace.

Samsara and Blue Rain had each settled on a style. Samsara's offensive capabilities didn't need to be questioned. While Blue Rain wasn't considered a defense-oriented team, their team was more balanced.

"Are we going to be watching the match or continue with the dungeon?" Seeing that they might even miss the team competition, Wei Chen felt a bit reluctant. It was the finals! As pro players, they were still huge fans of Glory. Even if they didn't have any emotional investment into the teams playing, watching high-level play was always a treat.

"Fine..... let's watch!" Ye Xiu felt a bit reluctant too. He had wanted to watch the match while running the dungeon, but it seemed that they couldn't do both at the same time. Now that it was the team competition, he didn't want to continue either.

"Let's watch the match first." Wei Chen immediately let go of his mouse. The four characters stood in the middle of the dungeon as their players watched the match.

The lineups on the two teams were introduced. Each character had their own characteristics. Afterwards, the commentator and guest made predictions. Whether or not Samsara's skill points had improved was no longer a secret. It was just that no one had an exact number and Samsara naturally wouldn't announce it to the public. The commentator and guest made their guesses. When Ye Xiu and the others heard their guesses, they knew that they were being too conservative. None of them dared to say that Samsara had characters with maxed out skill points. They only guessed that these characters might have the most skill points in all of Glory.

Then again, Ye Xiu didn't know if Zhou Zekai's or Jiang Botao's character actually reached 5000 skill points or not. According to the drop rate, it shouldn't have been a problem, but who knows if their luck turned sour.

After listening to the commentary by the commentator and guest for a while, the match officially began. A team's placing in the regular season could give the team an advantage in the playoffs. For example, Team Blue Rain was first place in the regular season, so for the two matches played in the finals, Team Blue Rain would play their first match as their away game and their second match as their home game. This allowed them to figure out how to fully utilize their home game advantage based on how the first game went.

The first match of the finals would be Samsara's home game, so they had the right to pick the map. In the end, Samsara picked the map "Grass Blowing in the Wind".

This was a map filled with tall grass, so the terrain could provide protection to the team. However, the tall grass only blocked vision. It didn't help defend against an attack. To use this as their map, Samsara was clearly planning on making aggressive attacks.

There were many different ways a team could use a map to their advantage, but they generally followed one rule. After the map was chosen and the two teams gave their okay, they would quickly start the match. The camera swirled around the map as the audience cheered.

The two teams immediately began moving as soon as they loaded in.

Samsara were obviously very familiar with the chosen map. Their five characters headed towards the other team's spawn point. Blue Rain wasn't a complete stranger to this map. An old powerhouse like Blue Rain wouldn't have a map that they had absolutely no knowledge of.

Team Blue Rain quietly set out as well. Their ace player Huang Shaotian and his Troubling Rain had already disappeared amidst the grass blowing in the wind.....