

Avatar 681

Chapter 681: A Day of Harvest

“How did these four guilds suddenly become allies??” The core leaders began discussing this question. Blue River didn’t participate. He told them farewell and left.

Why were they suddenly allies?

Even though Blue River didn’t have proof, he was certain that it was related to that guy. If he was the one who facilitated the creation of the alliance, with his status in Glory, it really would be possible for him to keep everyone under control.....

If everyone could be kept under control.....

Blue River thought of how the three guilds rushed forward to help Parade quickly kill the boss without any hesitation or scheming and then left together as one group. This sort of peaceful alliance without any in-fighting made him quite jealous!

Ye Qiu must be one of the main reasons for their alliance. Blue River had no evidence, but he was already certain. He may have realized it, but the other core leaders hadn’t. Blue River obviously wouldn’t share his knowledge of it with the others. After leaving the area with his group, he immediately reported it to Blue Brook Guild’s leader, Changing Spring.

“F*ck!” Changing Spring couldn’t help but curse, when he heard the news. As soon as he saw the name Ye Qiu or Lord Grim, his mood would always turn sour, no matter how good of a mood he had been in.

This person never seemed to bring good news.

Changing Spring recalled. He had done some good things, but he had done more harm than good. Anything good he did was easily erased by his bad deeds.

This time, he once again brought trouble. Four small guilds formed an alliance? What a problem! Changing Spring immediately wanted his spies to confirm this situation. Unfortunately, these small guilds usually weren’t their competitors, so even though he had a few spies in their guilds, no one kept too close of attention to them. Now, he suddenly needed these spies, but he couldn’t remember who these spies were. It made Changing Spring very frustrated.

The other guilds also heard their core leaders’ reports, saying that the four small guilds had formed an alliance to kill wild bosses. The big guilds wouldn’t ignore this kind of information and looked for their spies to confirm it.

Soon, spies from several guilds reported back. This sort of alliance wasn’t a secret. After fighting for wild bosses a few times, everyone would know anyways, so the guilds didn’t keep it a secret. Moreover, God Ye Qiu was participating. That wasn’t a secret either. As a result, everyone was certain about the reason for this alliance.

This news was like a strike of thunder to the big guilds. What's going on? It was going so well! Why did this guy come out from his nest again? This time, his actions were on a large-scale. He directly brought along four guilds. Was he about to lead a peasant revolt?

The big guilds were uneasy.

In the beginning, they didn't think much of the four guilds allying together. For this kind of competition, there would only be their own interests. How could there be lasting friendship? But once they heard that God Ye Qiu was leading the alliance, they could no longer stay calm anymore.

As soon as we stop paying attention to him, he stirs up trouble!!

The big guilds all cried. But the system wouldn't care about their feelings! Wild bosses would still spawn.

Not long after Ocean Return Ganliya died, another boss spawned.

Except this time, it was a Level 55 one: Gale Gobi's Buddhist Zhen Mo.

Level 55 bosses were naturally less difficult and Buddhist Zhen Mo was a pure Battle Mage. He wasn't like other bosses, who could use skills from several classes. These types of NPCs were much easier to deal with.

The guilds, which received information of the boss, dispatched their troops. But after knowing about the four guild alliance with Ye Qiu interfering, they paid a great amount of attention to the situation.

But sending their elite groups over for a Level 55 wild boss felt a bit disgraceful!

Let's wait and see! The big guild leaders thought similar things. This Level 55 boss was treated as a testing stone to observe things.

This time, they didn't see the four guilds appear nor Lord Grim.

As for Ye Xiu and the others, they only found out about the boss after its death was announced. None of the four guilds had encountered the boss. It wasn't too unexpected. Level 55 maps were low-leveled. Not many players would be there. Even for players sent to look out for wild bosses, they couldn't scout out every corner of every map.

Finding wild bosses depended on luck. More players simply lowered the influence of luck, but no guilds could reach every corner of the Heavenly Domain. When a boss spawned and when a boss was found all required time.

This time, Buddhist Zhen Mo spawned near a city, so it didn't take long to gather everyone to attack it. Level 55 bosses were usually attacked as soon as one arrived. They wouldn't wait. As a result, Herb Garden was the first to arrive and killed it quickly. The other big guilds had gotten into conflicts. But after the boss was killed, everyone quickly left. The alliance that deeply worried the guild leaders didn't appear.

This boss went by just like this, but they couldn't be calm yet. Everyone knew that the battle was just beginning.....

The morning passed. No boss spawned, so no one knew what their future battles would be like. At this moment, the world war erupted again.

The cause was once again because of the teams. However, the timing was different. Last time, the war began after the match and that batch of players started fighting. This time, it began in the morning. When the players logged on one after the other, they began discussing the match yesterday. As a result, they started arguing and fighting. More and more players participated, so a few players from last night and the players this morning from the big guilds once again started a war in order to show their support for their team.

The wars of fire this time wouldn't stop so easily. Players increased as the day went on. As more and more players logged on, more and more would enter the war. Many players from last night, who had been stripped naked of their equipment, had their spirits reignited when they entered this kind of environment again.

Wei Chen came to the practice room in the afternoon. After receiving the news, he cursed out loud and began fighting.

The alliance took advantage of the bosses again. And no Club guild didn't know of their alliance at this point. During their boss fights, they encountered several other small guilds, but Ye Xiu didn't add them into the alliance this time.

Four guilds was enough. More guilds meant less materials for each of them and it would be sort of pointless. Killing the wild boss was just the method to getting the materials! If they split all of the items among every guild, no one would be able to grow.

Right now, the loot was being split between five parties. Each party received three to five materials from a boss. It was low enough already. Any less materials and no one would be happy.

That night, when Ye Xiu logged off, they had killed seven bosses: three Level 70, two Level 65, one Level 60, and one Level 55. All of them landed into their alliance's pockets. In this process, the other small guilds clearly couldn't compare. They weren't any threat at all.

The four allied guild leaders were overjoyed and excited.

They were excited because they had gained so much these two days and overjoyed because they had been able to join this alliance, especially for Radiant and Parade, who had hesitated initially. Now, they were thanking the gods for making the right choice. Seeing how pitiful the other small guilds were, was it because they were weak? No. Their strength wouldn't lose to any of the four guilds, but the difference was that they weren't in an alliance.

Seeing how these small guilds were still struggling like before, the four allied guild leaders felt deeply moved. When they competed for the wild bosses against the big guilds in the past, they had been pitiful too. Even so, they weren't going to welcome anyone into the alliance just because they felt sympathy for them.

Plainly speaking, their alliance was purely for their mutual interests. There wasn't any kindness or hatred when fighting for wild bosses. It was purely a competition. Even though there were different methods for doing so, the competition was fair. Some guilds were stronger than others, but if you were strong,

you were strong. The big guilds were bigger because of the many years of accumulation. They had spent great efforts and seized many opportunities to get to where they were today.

Their monopoly over the wild bosses was painful for the smaller guilds, but it didn't have anything to do with right or wrong. If the small guilds had the ability, they could also conduct a monopoly.

This was the cruel nature of competition.

Apart from killing wild bosses, Ye Xiu also had Tang Rou and Steamed Bun go scrap picking again. There were accidents, of course. In this kind of intense war, Tang Rou's Soft Mist had died once. Steamed Bun had died three times. Ye Xiu hadn't died, but he didn't dare to bring his Myriad Manifestations Umbrella with him.

They lost some, but they gained much more. They only aimed for the elites and picked up countless equipment from them until their inventories were full.

These pieces of equipment were put into Happy's guild storage. Chen Guo went over to admire all of it and knew that their guild's starting point was very very high. The elites from the big guilds! Their equipment was much more difficult to get than common equipment. These were all items that the big guilds especially prepared to win popularity. And these now belonged to Happy. Scrap picking..... maybe it really is a fast way to get rich? Chen Guo thought to herself.

Chapter 682: Dispatching Troops

They were only able to get so many drops from scrap picking because of this particular occasion and their superior skill. In these intense battles between elite groups, every player was expert player. If a normal player tried to scrap pick, the player would simply end up as a cannon fodder.

It had been a fruitful day. Of course, it could have gone better. Deception never logged on.

The night passed.

The next day, while the big guilds were still busy killing each other, they continued to scrap pick and sweep through any remaining wild bosses that week. When night came, the game gradually calmed down.

The second round of Glory's season eight championship finals would take place tonight. This match would also be the final match of the entire season and the season's conclusion. This season's champion would also be decided by the end of today.

As for the individuals excited about killing wild bosses, whether to continue paying attention to any wild bosses or watch the final match of the year was a difficult choice. In the end, Ye Xiu displayed the air of a God and simply said: "Let's watch the match. There will be bosses in the future."

"Ahem....." Loulan Slash coughed. For the previous round, if he recalled correctly, God Ye Qiu told him to take this chance and grab a few more bosses. How come he changed his mind this time? It seemed like he didn't feel too confident of their future with just the two of them cooperating. Now that five parties had allied together, he was very confident of their future!

Everyone wanted to watch the finals very much. When they heard God Ye Qiu give his opinion, they tossed the game to the side and began waiting for the finals to begin.

For the final match, the broadcast arranged about an hour of time to show some highlights and give some introduction.

Such as the first round's highlights, their viewpoints on the current circumstances of each team, what the two teams had prepared during these two days of rest, and even the war going on in the game.

Overall, they did everything they could to hype up this match and gave their thoughts on what might occur.

After the first round of the finals, Team Samsara led Team Blue Rain with 7.5 points to 2.

In the two rounds of the finals, a total of 19 points could be won. As long as one side was able to win 10 points, that side would be the victor. As a result, in the second round, as long as Team Samsara won the group arena or team competition, they would win. The individual competition didn't matter too much for Team Samsara.

Of course, if Team Samsara won all three rounds in the individual competition, they could also win. Otherwise, they would only win one or two points, which was completely pointless because they would still need to win either the group arena or team competition. As a result, it was quite obvious how Team Samsara would approach this final match.

As for Team Blue Rain, if they wanted to win, they had to ensure that they didn't lose every match in the individual competition. They also needed to sweep through the group arena and team competition. Their situation was rather grim. How Team Blue Rain's players handled the immense pressure would be very important.

Glory's competitive format using points was very fitting in the regular season. Because the winner would be decided on the total number of points obtained, each team would try their best to win every point in every match, so every match could be enjoyed. However, in the playoffs, where every match would be spectacular, the elimination formation made people worry not just about who won or lost.

For example, in the finals, Samsara had a huge lead. If Team Samsara actually swept through the individual competition and beat Team Blue Rain three to zero, the winner would already be decided. The following group arena and team competition didn't need to be played.

Thus, there would instantly be two fewer confrontations. How could the Alliance bear that?

When the competitive scene was still beginning, no one cared too much about this issue. But now, every single confrontation was worth a lot of money. For a high-level match like the finals, two fewer matches was a significant loss, so the Alliance was thinking of changing the tournament format to keep the suspense going all the way through. However, they clearly hadn't been able to come up with a satisfying answer this season, so the finals continued to use the old format. The streaming platform and the advertising companies had already specially asked for a condition: if the winner was decided in the individual competition or the group arena, the price that they paid would be drastically reduced. If the team competition needed to be played out to decide the winner, then they would pay the full price.

The Alliance couldn't do anything about it because it wasn't their first time encountering this awkward situation. Since it had happened before, how could the advertising companies and stream platforms ignore this? As a result, the two sides had put in clauses in their contracts specifically to counter these issues. And because of this reason, the Alliance finally decided that they needed to change the format. It affected their revenue!

They said this, but the competition still needed to be played, so everyone was worried. The streaming platform and advertising platforms may have come up with specific clauses to deal with this issue, they'd rather not have to save that chunk of money. Otherwise, why would they even bother spending money in the first place?

Amidst all of the clamor, the second round of the finals grew nearer and nearer. The stream had already switched to a view of the stadium. The individual competition would begin in ten minutes. The two sides had publicly announced their list of players before the match started. Right now, the commentator and guest were analyzing their possible arrangements. As soon as Team Samsara lost a round in the individual competition, the other two rounds could be considered as a waste of energy. If Team Samsara emphasized the individual competition and stacked their players there, if they couldn't sweep through it, it would affect the group arena because players couldn't play in both the individual and group arena competitions.

"So I think, Samsara will emphasize the group arena more. That is where the match will be decided." The guest confidently stated.

"Your analysis is spot on! Then what do you think Team Blue Rain will do?" The commentator asked.

"Team Blue Rain is in a more difficult situation. They need to correctly guess Team Samsara's possible arrangements. However, my guess on what Team Samsara would do is quite likely, so Team Blue Rain probably won't invest too much into the individual competition either. They will also emphasize the group arena. However, they might still need to place one strong player into the individual competition for safe measure." The guest speaker continued to analyze.

"Ha ha, do you think this strong player will be Yu Feng?" The commentator asked.

"Possibly!" The guest smiled, but his confident look said: yes, exactly.

In this tournament format, even though it was possible for a match to be decided early on, nothing was absolute. The strategic arrangement of which players to send out was something that was very important. An arrangement that countered the other side's arrangement could be the deciding factor in a match.

Ten minutes of their chattering soon passed. The players sent out from the two teams came out and the individual competition started. The players were announced. For the away team, the first player to come out from Team Samsara was like a slap to the honored guest's face.

Emphasize the group arena instead of trying to sweep through the individual competition?

He was wrong.

Samsara wanted to directly crush Blue Rain in the individual competition. Their ace player Zhou Zekai being announced for the individual competition was proof. A team's ace player would usually be the

anchor in the group arena. The ace player could win a large advantage in the group arena, but in the individual competition, the ace player would only be able to win one round at best.

Unexpectedly, Zhou Zekai was the first to come out in the individual competition. Samsara's confidence and spirit could be seen from their arrangement.

The second player in the individual competition would be Lu Boyuan and his Grappler Chaotic Cloudy Mountain.

The third player was vice-captain Jiang Botao and his Spellblade Empty Waves.

Outsiders couldn't be certain, but Team Samsara knew very well that these three characters were the three characters with maxed skill points. Cloud Piercer and Empty Waves were All Star level characters. Their equipment was mighty as well. As for Chaotic Cloudy Mountain, because of his skill points, his strength had improved a lot. Even though his equipment wasn't outstanding in the competitive scene, the player Lu Boyuan was in his peak condition.

The character wasn't everything. The player controlling the character was more important. A player's outstanding performance could make up for a character's lacking stats. Lu Boyuan was currently in his best condition, so Samsara naturally gave him the responsibility of winning.

When Samsara's line-up came out, the commentator said a long "Oh". Who knew what that meant. The guest's expression paled. His analysis being off by a bit wasn't anything. More importantly, he had been too confident. He wanted to go back in time. His requirements weren't large, he just wanted to go back ten minutes.....

After being slapped in the face, the guest wasn't able to say anything for a moment. Afterwards, Team Blue Rain's line-up gave the honored guest light up a bit because Team Blue Rain had done what he analyzed.

Team Blue Rain didn't dare invest too heavily into any one competition. They valued stability. They invested one strong character in the individual competition, which was Yu Feng. They obviously hoped he would be able to take one point, so they wouldn't just lose before the group arena even started.

Now that the line-ups of the two teams had come out, everyone fell silent.

Team Samsara's intentions were clear. Team Blue Rain's line-up was at gun point.

Correct, gunpoint!

Glory's Great Gunner, Zhou Zekai's Cloud Piercer!

Yu Feng, who Team Blue Rain needed to win a point, was up against Team Samsara's ace player, Zhou Zekai.....

Chapter 683: Crushed

Usually, in the Glory competitive scene, before the tournament ended, no one dared to speculate who would win. However, all of this changed when Zhou Zekai appeared during the playoffs. He left a deep impression that he was unbeatable.

Everything stemmed from his incredible performance in his matches. Zhou Zekai didn't speak much out of stage, but he was someone who could speak with his actions.

Team Blue Rain's original plan was to be on the defensive by sending out Yu Feng, they but didn't expect Yu Feng to be matched up with such a strong opponent. Although Yu Feng was an All Star level player, no one favored him at the moment.

Silence fell upon the stadium. The fans, who were cheering hard for their home team, suddenly stopped after seeing the matchups between the two teams. It was as if the whole place had become a funeral service.

"Coach Li? Coach Li?!" The commentator called out continuously to his partner Li Yibo, but he couldn't get any response out from him. Li Yibo seemed to have lost his soul, when he saw the team line up.

To resume the pause in their commentating, the commentator called the absent-minded Li Yibo back to the conversation.

"Ah? Oh..." Li Yibo finally snapped out of his daze and hastily responded.

"This team line up, how interesting..." Li Yibo continued.

With the battle commencing soon, Li Yibo immediately began to analyze it: "Team Samsara has surprisingly come out with an extremely formidable arrangement. Zhou Zekai and Jing Botao are the two best players in Team Samsara without a doubt. Following behind them is Lu Boyuan. He can't be considered as someone on their level, but his performance in the first round of the finals was very outstanding. So naturally he would be the third player to come out in this competition."

"Does this mean that Team Samsara is determined to finish off Team Blue Rain in this individual competition?" the commentator asked.

Li Yibo laughed and displayed his usual confidence: "Ha ha... I have to admit that I ignored a huge advantage in this sort of arrangement."

"Oh?"

"This arrangement, aside from attacking, can also be used for defending. With this arrangement, it is very likely that Team Samsara will win at least two rounds in this individual competition. With their current points, if Team Samsara can obtain the points for the following two battles, they would be in a situation, where they cannot lose. Even if Team Blue Rain managed to win the remaining competitions, their points would be tied 9.5 to 9.5 and there would be a need to fight another round to decide the winner. If we look at things from this perspective, their decision to go all out in this individual competition is an extremely strategic move!" Li Yibo explained.

"Your analysis is truly insightful!" The commentator praised. In the meantime, the first

Zhou Zekai VS Yu Feng.

Cloud Piercer VS Brilliant Edge.

Anxiety seeped into everyone's hearts. Team Blue Rain's safe guard had been thwarted by Team Samsara's powerful line-up. Was this really a coincidence?

Taking advantage of the fact that both sides had yet to fight, Li Yibo quickly squeezed in a few more comments, "By placing Yu Feng in the first battle, Team Blue Rain was probably thinking of reducing the pressure on him. If he were placed in the third round and Team Blue Rain lost the first two battles, the pressure would be very great because his round would be the deciding round. As such, putting him in the first or second round is a fairly good choice. However, I think that this has exposed an important piece of information."

"What is it?" The commentator asked.

"Team Blue Rain is putting hopes on Yu Feng to win the first battle. If he wins, he would have completed his mission and the following two contestants can relax. If that happens, they might even have a better chance at winning the match, provided that one of their other player wins their round, to avoid the possibility of a tie. So in my eyes, putting Yu Feng first is Team Blue Rain wanting to win two rounds of the individual competition. They don't want to decide the win through a tie-breaker." Li Yibo said.

"I see..." The commentator replied, "In any case, they've hit a brick wall. Now then, everyone. Let's focus on the match. Brilliant Edge is now closing in on Cloud Piercer and is within Cloud Piercer's attack range. Will Zhou Zekai start attacking?"

"Oh, he didn't. Both sides are still approaching each other as if they were both melee classes. Of course, Brilliant Edge is a Berserker, so close combat would be his main form of attacking, but Cloud Piercer isn't... He could have started attacking when he was 10 units away, but instead he's closing in on his target."

"Ah, the attacks have started! Fellow friends, now marks the start of the second match of the Season 8 Glory Pro Alliance Finals. The first round of the individual competition is between Zhou Zekai of Team Samsara versus Yu Feng of Team Blue Rain! The characters on the battlefield are Cloud Piercer and Brilliant Edge! Someone has finally made their first attack, but the attack wasn't made by Cloud Piercer, who has the long range advantage, but Brilliant Edge! Even though Berserkers mainly use close-ranged attacks, those who are familiar with this class would know that they have several mid-range skills too. That's right, Sword Draw! It's a shared skill before the level 20 Swordsman job advancement!"

"Zhou Zekai didn't retreat. Instead, he used a Slide Kick. Cloud Piercer slid underneath Brilliant Edge and immediately counter attacked!"

"Head-on attack! To think Cloud Piercer would fight a Berserker in close combat..."

"Punisher... evaded... whirl kick, knee attack... hit! Wow, beautiful!! Cloud Piercer's sequence of attacks was so quick! Yu Feng reacted fast, but in the end, he wasn't able to dodge the chain of attacks..."

"Gatling Gun..."

"Wow, everyone look! Zhou Zekai is using Knee Attack and Gatling Gun to produce his own version of BBQ. Ha ha, the shared skill BBQ has a chance at being a grab and deals moderate damage too, so it's a must-have skill for all gunners. Many players might even skill it up to a high level. However, those who

are familiar with Cloud Piercer knows that he has only put in one point into the skill because Zhou Zekai only desires the grab chance. As for the damage or other effects, he can use Gatling Gun to produce the same effect!”

“Grenade! Oh, Mechanical Seeker was also thrown out! All of them are low leveled skills. Low leveled shared skill have short cool downs, so they are very important for continuing combos.”

“

“Wow, Random Firing!!”

“Brilliant Edge in midair is being attacked by Cloud Piercer’s Random Firing... He can’t land because of his incredible execution of Delivery Gun... all of his attacks hit!!”

“Thunder Snipe! Headshot! Double damage!! While Brilliant Edge was tumbling in the air due to Random Firing, he managed to hit a headshot, dealing double damage. Zhou Zekai! This is Zhou Zekai and the Great Gunner, Cloud Piercer!!”

The commentator chattered excitedly as the battle continued. On the other hand, Li Yibo was depressed. At first, he had been preparing to explain the reason and purpose for why Zhou Zekai didn’t start the battle from a long-range, but the battle moved too fast for him to make a comment. Even so, the commentator was able to follow along smoothly as if he were reading a textbook.

In terms of speaking speed, the commentator was definitely faster than him.

The purpose of the guest was to use his professional insight and analytical skill to analyse the actions of the players, helping the audience understand the meaning behind their actions. Unfortunately, this time, the battle moved too fast and the commentator’s rapid talking didn’t give him any time to make a comment. When the attack on Yu Feng’s Brilliant Edge finished, he was still waiting to talk about the initial exchange.....

Good, he got the chance to speak out now. But would there be any meaning in explaining the previous attack now? How many people would still remember that?

Fine. None of that mattered now. He needed to show that he existed though. As soon as the commentator stopped to take a brief respite, he immediately followed up with his analysis:

“Under normal circumstances, Gunners will try to keep their distance and kite the enemy until they found a chance to follow up with some burst damage, But Zhou Zekai did the opposite. He started the fight by closing in on his opponent. Everyone saw what happened afterwards. He started a burst of attacks! A Sharpshooter winning in this sort of situation will certainly affect Yu Feng’s mentality. Sharpshooters have long-ranged attacks. Once Yu Feng’s Berserker was closed in on and lost the exchange, in order to escape, he would need to run very far. Everyone, look at how Yu Feng’s Berserker has pulled quite some distance away from Cloud Piercer, yet Cloud Piercer can still deal damage to him. There’s nothing he can do. That’s how far a Sharpshooter can shoot.”

“For Zhou Zekai to play like this, is he that confident in his ability to win? Even though Sharpshooters have close combat skills, they still can’t compare to an actual melee class, right?” The commentator voiced out his doubt.

“Of course.” Li Yibo nodded his head, feeling accomplished for having able to finish his explanation.

“Alright! After both sides exchanged attacks, Yu Feng’s Brilliant Edge attempted to approach Cloud Piercer again, but..... this time, Zhou Zekai changed his mind. Instead of fighting with Yu Feng’s Brilliant Edge in close combat, he starts to use his range advantage to attack Brilliant Edge.....”

“Yu Feng might be in trouble this time...” Coach Li sighed.

He finally guessed correctly this time. In the first round of the individual competition, Yu Feng was completely crushed by Zhou Zekai.

Chapter 684: Champions

Brilliant Edge fell.

In front of Zhou Zekai, even an All Star player and character was thoroughly defeated. Yu Feng hadn’t made any obvious mistakes. It was simply because Zhou Zekai was better.

Such a brilliant performance was enough to move anyone. Usually, even if this was Team Samsara’s away game, even if Team Blue Rain’s fans made up the majority of the audience, such a splendid display would still win an explosive applause.

However, the entire stadium was silent.

Those who weren’t fans of Team Blue Rain held back their polite applause because this fight was too crucial. Team Blue Rain’s strategic arrangement was very obvious. Yu Feng had been sent out specifically to win them at least one round of the individual competition. With Yu Feng defeated handily, how would Team Blue Rain fare against Team Samsara’s remaining line-up?

Under this situation, how could any of Team Blue Rain’s fans cheer for their opponent’s beautiful performance?

The fans of Team Blue Rain looked at their two remaining players on the screen and their hearts fell. These two players couldn’t even be considered as part of Team Blue Rain’s main force. Team Blue Rain’s captain, Yu Wenzhou, rarely appeared in the individual competition. Xu Jingxi’s character was a Paladin. Even though Paladins excelled at defense, their offense was weak. Healers like Paladins rarely appeared in the individual competition or the group arena.

Thus, of the six main Team Blue Rain players used in the team competition, only four remained.

Yu Feng had been put in the individual competition as insurance. The remaining three would naturally be participating in the group arena. As for the individual competition, the other two players could only be considered as second-string substitute players.

And these two substitute players would be facing Samsara’s Lu Boyuan, who was at his peak condition, and Samsara’s vice-captain and All Star, Jiang Botao.

When the second round of the individual competition began, the fans were even somewhat distracted. The commentator and guest had talked for a while, before the audience refocused. They just remembered that this was when their team needed the most encouragement!

Everyone began cheering.

GLORY!!

This single word popped up on the big screen and the stadium once again fell into silence.

Lu Boyuan's Grappler Chaotic Cloudy Mountain finished his opponent with a throw into the air. When his opponent crashed into the ground, his opponent was killed. Team Samsara now lead 2-0.

The third round of the individual competition suddenly became match point.

If Team Samsara won, they would directly be named the season eight champions. If Team Blue Rain won, they still had the possibility of winning. If they won both the upcoming group arena and team competition, they would catch up to Team Samsara. In the first match of the finals, Team Samsara had beaten Team Blue Rain in this third round. Originally, people thought that Team Blue Rain had the ability to fight tooth and tooth with Team Samsara, but now that the competition had reached this step, very few people favored Team Blue Rain.

Team Samsara's following player was their vice-captain and All Star, Jiang Botao.

As for Team Blue rain? The player's name was Lin Feng, a Thief. It's said that top teams have no weak players, so even a second-string player like Lin Feng couldn't be considered bad, but against a formidable adversary like Jiang Botao and his Spellblade, Empty Waves, it truly was difficult to compare the two.

"Lin Feng! You can do it!!!" This time, the fans of Team Blue Rain didn't hesitate. It was their final chance. Thinking too much would be meaningless.

Would Lin Feng become Team Blue Rain's saving grace?

The commentator and guest began a lengthy discussion. What pressure? What critical moment? The audience was starting to get angry hearing them speak. They knew that these two were speaking the truth, but their words only made them aggravated. The audience was cheering harder and harder. The commentator and guest were speaking into a mic, but their words were drowned out. Fortunately, the round soon began. The noise gradually lessened. Many of the nervous fans forgot to cheer.

Even the audience was feeling nervous from the pressure. What were the players feeling?

Lin Feng was a second-string player on Team Blue Rain. He probably never thought he would one day be the focal point in the finals. Victory seemed to be entirely in his hands. His opponent, Jiang Botao, didn't receive as much attention. Most people clearly hoped the competition would continue and Team Samsara wouldn't just win at this point.

Pressure!

As the focal point of this round, the commentator and guest analyzed how this pressure might affect each player.

As for Lin Feng?

He didn't tremble because of the pressure, but he was still affected by the pressure. He played extremely carefully. He knew his loss would end their chance at becoming champions this season, so he always wanted to be in a strong position. Defense first and always pay attention to his retreat path.

Was that the correct choice?

No one could say. Winners were praised and the losers were vilified. If he won, people would say he was being calm and collected. If he lost, he would be criticized for being too conservative.

The guest Li Yibo was an experienced old fox. In the beginning, when he talked about Lin Feng's playstyle, he just casually said a few surface words like an advisor who said nothing of importance. As the battle continued and he saw Jiang Botao seize the upperhand, Li Yibo began taking the side of whoever was winning and bravely spoke: "Tsk, Lin Feng is being too conservative! But I can understand where he's coming from. He has too much of a burden on him. A second-string player like him rarely has to handle such pressure. Team Blue Rain originally tried to relieve this kind of pressure, so they sent Yu Feng out first. However, the heavy burden is now on Lin Feng's shoulders."

Li Yibo was originally a pro player and was now a famous commentator. Even though he would occasionally mutter something incomprehensible, not look at things thoroughly enough, say incorrect things, for Li Yibo to be sitting there right now, he had the matching ability. He could see that Lin Feng's situation was not looking good.

Everyone's hearts thumped loudly and wouldn't relax.

This fight couldn't be considered as great. There weren't any flashy or intense moments. The audience as well as the commentator and guest were mainly focused on Lin Feng. In truth, Lin Feng's opponent Jiang Botao was also playing this fight carefully. As long as he didn't lose, they would be the champions. He was also under a lot of pressure.

There was a famous saying amongst the players called the nameless round in the finals.

Because in these crucial and decisive fights, most people would be very careful. They didn't want to make any mistakes. Completely ignoring everything and playing with vigor required bravery and courage.

This third round of the individual competition definitely wouldn't be a famous one.

Both players were playing very carefully, but Jiang Botao still had the advantage.

The pressure on him was less. His skill level and his character were higher than Lin Feng's in the first place.

If Lin Feng wanted to win, he needed to play explosively and surpass himself. If he continued to carefully play without any sudden surprises or tricks, victory would go to whoever would win on paper.

In the end, Lin Feng's Thief couldn't hold on. When he was down to the last few hitpoints, Jiang Botao's Empty Waves bravely attacked. Perhaps it was because the two had been fighting each other cautiously the entire time. Lin Feng had gotten used to this careful rhythm, so Jiang Botao's courageous attack caused Lin Feng to stumble.

He originally wasn't as good and now, he was panicked.

Jiang Botao quickly took advantage. His magic formations covered the field and the magic undulations from his attacks finally ended Lin Feng's Thief.

Lin Feng wasn't able to create a miracle. The word GLORY appeared on screen and Li Yibo sighed: "He was playing too passively!"

"How insightful....." The commentator said.

The match ended. In the individual competition, Team Samsara beat Team Blue Rain 3-0; With a total point tally of 10.5-2.5, the champion had been decided.

An early end to the finals had actually happened.

The majority of the stadium was silent. There were a few cheers and applause too though. Team Blue Rain's home stadium wasn't entirely made up of Team Blue Rain's fans. Many of them were neutral and some were Team Samsara's fans. The people, who were happily cheering, were Team Samsara's fans. Only they wouldn't mind an early end to the finals.

Because this meant that Team Samsara was that much more superior.

"If I'm remembering correctly, this is the first time in Glory history that a finals has ended early....." The commentator said. He had obviously prepared this beforehand. With this being a possibility, he must have made preparations to say, when this possibility occurred.

"Yes, you're right." Li Yibo nodded his head: "This is the first time."

"Let's give our congratulations to Team Samsara for Glory's season eight champions! This is also the fifth team in the Alliance to win a championship. There were previously four teams, which had won the championships before. One of them is Team Excellent Era, which won the first three championships in a row. Unfortunately, we won't be seeing them next season."

"Team Tyranny broke Team Excellent Era's streak and became the season four champions. Those who are familiar with Team Tyranny back then would know that the person sitting next to me, Li Yibo, was one of Team Tyranny's former members. He retired the summer after Team Tyranny won the championships."

"Haha." Li Yibo laughed in modesty.

"Team Tiny Herb made it into the finals three years in a row. They once had the opportunity to establish their own era. Unfortunately, they were usurped in season six by Team Blue Rain, who stopped them from becoming the champions three years in a row."

"Now, let's congratulate our season eight champions, Team Samsara!!!"

Chapter 685: Commemoration

After the commentator introduced the champions of each season, he pushed this season's champions, Team Samsara, into the spotlight.

The players on Team Samsara were already celebrating amongst themselves as they walked onto the stage.

The award ceremony began directly after the match ended. For Samsara, the only flaw in this near perfect scene was that this wasn't their home stadium, so the applause and cheers weren't as loud. Team Blue Rain's fans still gave a polite applause, but they couldn't empathize with Team Samsara's joy nor did they want to.

As a result, the congratulations for Team Samsara seemed subdued. This was also a form of respect towards the home stadium audience. Every time the champion was named in their away stadium, it would always be done in this way. The true celebration ceremony would take place, when they returned to their home city.

But no matter the situation, the award ceremony still needed to take place. At this moment in time, the stage didn't belong to Team Blue Rain, but rather the entire Alliance. Team Samsara was the main character and the atmosphere on stage belonged to Team Samsara as well. No one would talk too much about Team Blue Rain's loss. As for Team Blue Rain, they stood quietly off stage. They could choose to leave and rest, but all of Team Blue Rain stood neatly in order off the stage.

"Tsk tsk tsk tsk....." Ye Xiu felt very moved by this scene.

"It's a good thing Yu Wenzhou replaced you as the team captain. Team Blue Rain's changed so much. If you had been the one leading the team, eighty percent of the team would probably be standing together off stage, pointing their middle fingers at Team Samsara, no?" Ye Xiu said to Wei Chen.

"Tch....." Wei Chen replied weakly. Ye Xiu glanced at him and noticed that while Wei Chen's expression appeared calm, he could tell that he wasn't very happy. Wei Chen had come from Team Blue Rain, so he still favored one team in this confrontation. He obviously wouldn't favor Team Samsara, even though they had spent twenty million RMB for his guide. He used to be Team Blue Rain's former team captain. He used to be someone who cherished Team Blue Rain more than anyone else. Even if he wouldn't admit it with his own mouth. Even if he said his reason for playing in Blue Brook Guild after retiring was just for the stat points. Even if he once lost to Yu Wenzhou and retired because of it.

Ye Xiu didn't say anything more. On stream, the Professional Alliance's chairman Feng Xianjun marched vigorously on stage. He took the microphone and officially announced Team Samsara as the season eight champions of Glory to all of the audience as well as the stream.

Afterwards, every player in Team Samsara received specific rewards: a champion mouse and a champion keyboard. These were specially made with large gold letterings with the words Season 8 Champions. Because of the special meaning attached to these items, most wouldn't sell these for money. Every Team Samsara player received one with excited expressions on their faces.

Afterwards, the championship cup was awarded to Team Samsara. Feng Xianjun personally handed it to Team Samsara's Zhou Zekai.

This was an away game. Zhou Zekai was also a quiet person. The Team Blue Rain fans laughed a little, when they watched him hold up the championship cup into the air. Feng Xianjun appeared to be very kind and gentle. He seemed to be saying something to Zhou Zekai. These whispers wouldn't be picked

up by the stream. They only saw that Zhou Zekai was still nervously smiling, even when he was conferred the award by the chairman. He only said a few words as usual.

Or perhaps he knew that the audience wasn't very interested in this scene, so he wanted to hurry past this step and save time.

The commentator and guest were in front of everyone though. They obviously didn't need to share the same feelings as the home stadium. They laughed loudly and chatted happily. Seeing that the award ceremony was about to be over, Li Yibo humorously expressed: Perhaps it was because the majority of people in the home stadium wanted the home team to be the champions or perhaps it was because Zhou Zekai liked to win in away games so that there wouldn't be too many moments, where he needed to speak.

"Ha ha, you're right. If this was at their home stadium, I don't think he'd be able to go off stage so easily. Who knows how many people would have forced him to say something."

Even though the second round of the finals was short, it ended in a thorough manner. The streaming platforms and advertising companies might feel a bit dissatisfied, but there was no need to let the fans and audience know of that. The audience members, who bought tickets to watch this match, would also receive an appropriate compensation, but none of this was important.

The stream had already begun showing Team Samsara's path to becoming champions starting from the regular season to the playoffs to the finals. A beautiful highlight montage was displayed. This had been prepared beforehand for both Team Samsara and Team Blue Rain. However, since Team Samsara had become champions, the only highlight montage shown would be Team Samsara's.

"To think Team Samsara actually swept Team Blue Rain 3-0 in the individual competition. I don't think many people could have predicted that would happen." The commentator's and honored guest's work wasn't over yet. The finals may have ended at the individual competition, but their schedule time slot still had a lot of time remaining. The commentator and guest could only find stuff to say until it was over. This wasn't anything new to them, except this time, they needed to do so for a long period of time.

"Yes, Team Samsara was able to win because their players performed outstandingly, but don't ignore the fact that the deciding factor for Team Samsara winning the individual competition was their strategic player arrangement....." Li Yibo had wanted to say this right after the finals ended, but at that time, there wasn't any room for any analysis. Li Yibo waited for a long time and now he finally had the chance to reveal his insight.

"You're right. I don't think Team Blue Rain thought Team Samsara would be so bold and place so much importance on the individual competition." The commentator said.

"The weakness that Team Blue Rain has in their potential line-ups for the individual competition and group arena must have affected Team Samsara's decisiveness." Li Yibo said.

"Oh?" The commentator was a bit puzzled, but he quickly understood and followed up: "You're saying that Team Blue Rain's captain, All Star, and Master Tactician, Yu Wenzhou, often don't participate in the individual competition or the group arena. And we also know that their first-string players, who participate in these competitions, are often the ones that make up the six-player team in the team

competition. The healer classes often don't appear in the other events. This means that in Team Blue Rain, two of their six first-string players won't appear in the individual competition or the group arena."

"Thus, it is truly difficult for Team Blue Rain. They don't have another strong player to participate in those two events. I don't think any good player in the Alliance would want to only appear in the individual competition." Li Yibo said.

"Yes. And no matter how good a player is, it isn't possible for them to replace Yu Wenzhou or a healer like Xu Jingxi.

"In the end, Team Blue Rain suffered because of the competitive format!" Li Yibo said.

"It seems like Team Blue Rain needs to find some way to deal with this problem." The commentator said.

"Do they need to though?" Li Yibo smiled.

"They don't?" The commentator was puzzled. Isn't that what you were saying? Is that not what you mean? However, seeing Li Yibo's smile, he suddenly realized: "Oh, I heard that next season, the playoffs format will be changing."

"Yes, even though we don't know what it is exactly yet, but they've been working on it for a year now. I think that's enough time for the Alliance to think up a good format that will keep the playoffs competitive and suspenseful." Li Yibo said.

"But the competitive format in the regular season won't change, right?" The commentator said.

"Ha ha, this isn't a problem for Team Blue Rain in the regular season. Their standings in the regular season is more than enough to prove it." Li Yibo said.

"That's true. Team Blue Rain led the regular season the entire time. They came into the playoffs as number one in the regular season."

"Ha ha, this time's finals might have been short, but I feel like it's enough to call it a match that will be remembered." Li Yibo said.

"Yes. After all, it's the first time a finals has finished early." The commentator said, "And with the change in format next year, it'll be the last time as well."

"And this time, it showed the importance of strategy in arranging which players to send out for which competition. Team Samsara relied on their bravery and drive to beat Team Blue Rain. I think this is a perfect commemoration for the last time this competitive format will be used." Li Yibo said.

"You're all too right."

It has to be said that Li Yibo was truly experienced in this line of work now. A finals, which had ended early, lost a lot of potential revenue, and disappointed countless people, was described as a finals to be remembered. His analysis and reasoning for it was completely sound too.

"I believe that this year's finals will remain as a match to be remembered for years to come, especially for those out there, who have been watching the Alliance since the beginning. It will certainly be a

lasting memory.” The commentator gave a brief summary. And at this moment, the break given to the two teams was over and the press conference began. The stream switched over to the press conference.

Even though Team Samsara had displayed a dominating victory, off stage, Zhou Zekai was as taciturn as ever. It was too hard to hate him though. Team Blue Rain didn’t forget themselves either. As the losers, Yu Wenzhou had to give his apologies. He never covered up his weaknesses and blamed his own weakness for giving trouble to the team. Li Yibo’s analysis was reasonable. Yu Wenzhou talked about this issue a lot.

Team Blue rain’s ace player, Huang Shaotian, didn’t have an opportunity to appear on stage today. His gloominess could clearly be seen on him. When the reporters asked if he wanted to say something, he rolled his eyes and gave a response that others found hard to believe that it came from his mouth.

“I don’t want to say anything.” Huang Shaotian said.

Chapter 686: Happy While Suffering

Huang Shaotian said he doesn’t want to say anything!

The reporters were immediately excited. What a powerful way to express his emotions! If it had been someone else, he or she would have to use an immeasurable amount of words, expression, and even tears to express how sad and disappointed they were at the result. Huang Shaotian just needed one sentence, “I don’t want to say anything.”

This was a true instance of “silence spoke for itself.” Many reporters had already decided that tomorrow’s reports were going to be mostly revolving around this sentence of Huang Shaotian. Indeed, when even Huang Shaotian had no words to say towards this defeat, was there a need to describe how angry and disappointed Team Blue Rain felt towards this match?

On the other hand, the intensity of Team Blue Rain’s emotions only illustrated the brilliance of Team Samsara’s victory.

This was the first final match in eight seasons to end early. Yes, this result may disappoint many, but to the reporters who were writing the reports afterward, this made a very good topic. Although the topic was good, because the match ended early, there wasn’t much material for the reporters to work with. Therefore, they had to dig deeper into the inner emotional world of the players.

No matter what, the focus would still be on the final champions: Team Samsara. In that moment, any reaction from Team Blue Rain would only be used to emphasize the strength of Team Samsara.

Of course, some Team Blue Rain fans among the reporters might draft up reports that favored Team Blue Rain and pointed out their merit. Even if these kind of drafts were accepted, they would only appear in some unnoticeable corner.

This was how the competitive scene worked.

The halos of glory would only be bestowed upon the victor. Second place? Silver medal? They sounded like good results, and they did acknowledge these teams’ strength. However, they would never be seen

as a glory. In fact, because of the glory showered upon the victors, the mark of the losers only seemed more noticeable on these teams.

Team Hundred Blossom is a good example of this. They had lost three finals. Did anyone mention that Team Hundred Blossom was the second best team that beat many of the top teams? No. Their three second-places were often mentioned as a joke. They were the pitiful sacrifices to the glory of the victors. They looked even worse than the no-good teams that became cheerleaders after finishing the regular season without getting relegated or getting into playoffs. .

The competitive scene was cruel in this way. No wonder the media was so easily swayed. No wonder that they approached Team Blue Rain with wicked intentions during the press conference.

Nonetheless, Yu Wenzhou took over all the responsibilities. After Huang Shaotian's "I don't want to say anything.", the reporters threw out more questions. Facing the media's attempt to dig deeper, Yu Wenzhou smiled, "Even Shaotian doesn't want to say anything, what is there for us to say?"

This...

While the reporters were still spacing out, the Team Blue Rain team members had gotten up and quietly left under the lead of their team captain.

After their thoughts ran off wildly in every directions, the reporters quickly pulled their thoughts back and surged forward with their equipments like cheetahs towards the main characters of today: the champions, Team Samsara.

The final was an away match for Team Samsara. After they attended all of the necessary events, Team Samsara only celebrated a little bit. The next day, when they returned to City S, their homebase, their club already had a huge celebration in place. Thousands of fan crowded the Club's stadium to welcome their heroes' return.

Champagne, flowers...

To Team Samsara and its fans, this day was indeed a very happy day.

Their team captain and ace player, Zhou Zekai, finally welcomed his personal final coronation after winning the championship. All throughout the regular season, playoffs, even the finals, his performance was unquestionably worth of all the glory he received.

In the eyes of the fans, he could do everything besides heal.

In the eyes of his teammates, he was undoubtedly reliable and victorious.

In the eyes of the League and sponsors, he was the grandest source of money. He had unmatched popularity and handsome looks. The only problem he had was his shy personality and the fact that he didn't speak much. However, that was no big matter. Even if he didn't say much, there were more than enough ways to package a star. With his looks, it was easy enough to make the fangirls scream at posters for awhile.

His value as a player and in the advertising field had both reached a peak. This was an achievement that no one had done before.

Ye Qiu's competitive success was still an unreachable summit, but his commercial value had always been non-existent. Although the other God-level players did not reject commercial activities as much as Ye Qiu did, none of them had reached a height like Zhou Zekai had.

The title of number one in the Alliance became his from this day on. During the entire summer, Team Samsara and Zhou Zekai would be sought after by many.

On the night when the champions were decided, war erupted out in the game. At least this time it was no longer a world war. It was just between Blue Brook Guild and Samsara. The fans and guilds of the other teams took to the sidelines the moment that the war started. Although there were a few fans that ended up on one side or the other, the guilds would never let themselves be involved in such meaningless fights. After the champions were announced, no one bothered to argue over the events that took place during the knockout stage before the playoff. All the fights and arguments were coming from the two teams that made it to the finals. Therefore, the other clubs enjoyed the show quite happily.

As for the start of this war, the reason behind it was no longer findable. No one knew if it was the continuation of the previous wars or if there had been something new. But everyone knew that it had to do with Team Samsara's strong performance and the fact that they beat Team Blue Rain during the individual match.

On the battlefield, Team Samsara was indeed very strong. However, Team Samsara's style was just like their ace Zhou Zekai. Although they were rather forceful on stage, but down in front of the press, they still used words like "the opponents performed well. We were just better.", just like most professional teams would do. As the old saying goes, 'No arrogance in victory, no despair in defeat!'

As for Team Blue Rain, no matter what Team Samsara's reaction was about the victory, they would still respond respectfully and not belittle Team Samsara in the slightest. This was also Team Blue Rain's manner.

Unfortunately, teams were teams; fans were fans.

A team would act as a whole. The members would help each other out, move together, and take the same stance. The fans wouldn't. Their numbers were too big. Despite being bonded together by their shared love for the same team, to say that they would all coexist peacefully was still ridiculous.

Therefore, after the results were released, many people jumped out.

On Team Samsara's side, most of those troublemakers surfaced to show off. On Team Blue Rain's side, there were quite a number of people who shouted out for no reason. It was simply because they could not stand the crushing defeat.

The finals had ended, but the battles in the game were just beginning. With the help of certain individuals, the flames of war easily ravaged across the whole server. Although there were many logical people like the team members among the fans, but who would listen to reason amidst such chaotic times? On top of that, facing those who had trashed Team Blue Rain to the ground and praised Team Samsara into the sky just because the match ended early, even the logical people would feel the rage roaring within.

Despite the efforts of the two Club guilds, the fans of those two teams still waged a war of their own. After all, fans are fans. The words of the guilds, teams, and even players only hold so much weight. There was no way for the fans to carry out the will of the club perfectly. All that the Clubs could do was suggest, advise, and hope.

If others won't listen, what could you possibly do? Hurry up and grab as much toilet paper as you can hold to wipe the asses of your own fans!

When the war erupted, the two guilds of the two Clubs got involved forcibly. If they just let their fans do whatever they liked and ended up causing their fans to blame themselves, that would truly be a headache to deal with.

There was no time for the two Clubs to take a breather. As loving as they were for their fans, they kept on emphasizing that they needed to stay logical, they needed to face the results maturely, and that was just how competitions were like. However, all their efforts were ignored. Even the Clubs could not trash talk themselves while praising others. There was simply no way for Team Samsara to say, "Exactly! Team Blue Rain is garbage. We should not be wasting our time on such trash!" Following the same logic, Team Blue Rain could not possibly say that, "Screw it! Team Samsara is just a group of bastards who stole our victory! However, as civilized people, we should not be arguing with those bastards!"

As a result, both ended up saying that there is always a victor and a loser in any match and we should respect our opponents. Unfortunately, such words were uttered by every team after every match. Everyone got tired of them a long time ago. Such pleading had no effect to speak of. Even those really moving speeches might stop some players, but it would not stop all. The flames of conflict would not be put out so easily. These kinds of wars were waged after every finals. This year's was just more intense because Team Samsara ended the match early.

The excitement was expectedly high for this first time championship victory. On top of it, Team Samsara won by a landslide. No matter who it was, the fans all wanted to show off somewhat.

Overall, it was still because Glory was different than any other sports. Because it was based in a game, it gave its fans the room to vent.

If it had been any other sports, after the results are out, all the fans could do was just have some verbal arguments. Even if actual conflicts were to take place, it was still be relatively of small, since even if they wanted to make things bigger, they would have to organize everything. In addition, there was public security to prevent such occurrences.

Glory was another thing altogether. The Heavenly Domain gathered all the fans in the same place and let them carry out their conflicts the most direct way. Without any rules to abide by, the battle escalated without limits. Even if you lost all your equipment, you can't take revenge by calling the police.

This kind of war obviously harmed the guilds. Samsara was slightly better since their team won the finals. They saw the losses as sacrifices for the championship victory. In a way, they were happy while suffering. Blue Brook Guild had gotten themselves into a total tragedy. They didn't win the finals and still had to pay for the satisfactions of their own fans. As of now, tears were streaming down the cheeks of Blue Brook Guild's guild master Changing Spring: Who did I offend?

Chapter 687: Scrap Pick Transporter

Samsara celebrated without restraint.

In the early days of Glory, champions like Team Samsara could log into the game and interact personally with their fans. However, in these recent years, the competition had become fiercer, and this type of activity had already died away. The game was equal to everyone. If pro characters like Cloud Piercer or Empty Waves appeared, would they be able to parade on the streets? The fans of the other teams would help them celebrate by gifting them with their flashy attacks.....

There was only killing in the game. Even celebrating looked the same. It was currently the weekends, right now, so there were more players online than in the weekdays. Even though only two guilds were fighting, it seemed even more intense than in the past.

The fans might be fighting fiercely, but the guilds exercised restraint. They knew that this time, the other guilds would definitely be watching the battle from the sidelines. They had to preserve as much of their strength as they could because this battle could only result in losses. There was no winner or loser in this battle.

Blue Brook Guild was stronger than Samsara, but it wasn't by so much that Blue Brook Guild would be able to wipe Samsara out.

In particular, for Club guilds, the word "wipe" couldn't really be used. As long as the team still existed in the pro scene, the guild would survive. If the team left the pro scene, you wouldn't need to actively try and wipe out that guild; it would quickly fade away on its own. These kinds of occurrences had happened before in the past.

The two guilds carefully moved about. They had a tacit agreement not to let their elite forces collide. Thus, the war this time appeared less real. Ye Xiu's group was originally going to run around scrap picking, but when Ye Xiu heard Wei Chen describe the situation, he immediately lost interest.

o

If the elite forces would avoid direct conflicts with each other, wouldn't they just be going around bullying normal players and showing off their might? Both guilds were very well aware that they needed to participate in this war. The two guilds wouldn't be provoked by their surroundings. The core of the guilds were professionals. They would calmly survey the situation to see how they could win just like the pro players.

Of course, this was only limited to the core circle. Whether it was the main guild or the branch guilds, the vast majority of players were purely fans, who could be rational or impulsive. Some would listen to the guild's advice, while some thought right now was the time to stand out.

The guild couldn't care about everyone. In any case, the elite members strictly followed orders. In addition, they tried to avoid putting in as much resources as possible. As a result, they did a good job preserving their strength.

In reality, even the non-elite players still had fairly good equipment. After all, they were all members of Club guilds. Even if they weren't able to buy or obtain the items that they wanted from dungeons or marketplaces, they could still obtain them by contributing to the guild and trading contribution points

for items in the guild storage. Club guilds were able to keep so many players together, relying on this method.

However, Ye Xiu's group was only focused on picking up items dropped by the elite teams. The equipment dropped from these elite members were all top equipment in the game. Picking up second-rate or third-rate equipment felt meaningless to them now.

But then again, wasn't getting equipment this way faster than running dungeons? Wasn't the equipment for the guild storage? In the end, Ye Xiu's group still went scrap picking. It wasn't like they had anything else to do. Normal players would try and get their equipment properly through dungeons, but like Wei Chen said: Think of your status! You're going to stoop to their level and do the same? Why not just buy or steal?

In the past, running dungeons could be considered as practice for Tang Rou and Steamed Bun to get used to controlling their characters. However, half a year had passed. The two of them had grasped the basics a long time ago. Running dungeons wasn't very meaningful to them anymore. Even though they could still do some training through the dungeons, these past few years, the pro scene had already developed more efficient and specialized training methods. They had their own programs that allowed them to create all sorts of simulations. The technology department of the various Clubs weren't just for creating equipment. They were involved in a lot of projects.

Many of these training methods were secrets of the Clubs. Those that could be downloaded publicly certainly wouldn't be these. Even though Ye Xiu was very familiar with the training methods that Team Excellent Era had, the problem was getting or creating the programs used for these training methods. How could he know about any of that? Team Excellent Era wasn't going to provide those programs for him, so he didn't have any.

Team Happy didn't only lack talented players. Compared to the Clubs, they were still at a very crude level. If all a team needed was a practice room, it would be the same as eight years ago, when a few players could just register and join the pro scene.

If even the Club guilds needed to be personally managed by the pro players, how could the Glory Alliance have grown this big? Any established team nowadays had strong funding backing them. How could they resort to scrap picking for equipment? Just look at Loulan Slash did things. He just needed to throw his money and sweep the market.

Thinking about this made Chen Guo feel a little sad.

Did Ye Xiu like to go scrap picking? No, of course not. He just didn't have any other choice. Chen Guo didn't like this method, but it's not like she had a ton of money either. If she didn't let him go scrap picking, how would they get a huge amount of equipment? How would they establish their guild storage?

Sayings like "There's always another way" or "As long you try hard" were all nonsense. Chen Guo wasn't a little kid. She wasn't so innocent. There are many things in this world that can't be accomplished through hard work alone. There were 20 teams in the Alliance. Which team wasn't trying hard? There was only one champion every season though.

Chen Guo had enough money to buy some equipment and the money Wei Chen earned from the skill points guide could be used to develop the team too. Their current capital would have been considered exceptional eight years ago, but this wasn't eight years ago. The scene had developed rapidly during these eight years. Their capital wasn't considered much in the Pro Alliance nowadays. They were still at the level, where they needed to split a bill in half before using it.

As a result, even if she looked down on scrap picking, she didn't raise any objections. She even went along with them to pick up scraps. If a God like Ye Xiu was going to stoop so low, she didn't have any excuses.

However, Ye Xiu refused because her skill level was too low. "Are you planning on picking up their equipment or having them pick up your equipment?" His honesty made her furious.

Without any other choice, Chen Guo could only be a transporter. Ye Xiu's group was too efficient. The war this time was even more intense. There was equipment everywhere. The three went back and forth. Their storehouses were about to be full. Chen Guo immediately grabbed their alternate accounts and used those as storages. After thinking things from a long-term perspective, she ordered another set of Heavenly Domain accounts. She listened to Ye Xiu's advice and got one of each class.

Today, their work didn't seem like scrap pickers, but transporters. They had to save some energy to defend themselves, when scrap picking in the elite battles. But now that they were scrap picking with normal players, they didn't need to use as much effort. They went about round and round. Even Loulan Slash's eyes were red, when he heard of it. But no matter how red his eyes were, he wouldn't go and scrap pick. Around three months later, he would be standing on the pro stage. Loulan Slash was looking forward to this very much. He clearly looked down on taking advantage of this situation to scrap pick.

But seeing how God Ye Qiu was scrap picking so calmly, Loulan Slash could only feel inferior: a God really is a God. He's so high-profile in anything he does. This scrap picking..... f*ck, he's going back to the city. Is his inventory full already?

Because it was the weekend, the wild bosses this week had all spawned. The four guilds in the alliance had benefited greatly. As a whole, it was the biggest harvest in history. The big guilds usually competed for these wild bosses exchanging wins. No single guild had ever monopolized so many bosses in a single week! After killing all of these wild bosses this week, each party in the alliance looked at their accounts. They discovered that even though they split each boss five ways every time, because they killed so many bosses, their profits surpassed the amount a big guild usually got.

This alliance is too amazing!

Each party in the alliance praised. Although the big guilds hadn't participated in the competition for most of the wild bosses this week, their future looked sound. Even if their harvest decreased in the future, they definitely hadn't lost out this week. Just think, if they didn't have such an alliance and they took advantage while the big guilds were fighting to get a few wild bosses, it would just be the small Club guilds competing with each other instead of the big guilds. No one had a monopoly. In the end, the drops would have been split between numerous guilds. Their harvest then certainly wouldn't be as good as their current harvest.

This satisfying result made these guilds hopeful for the future. They wanted Monday to hurry up and come, so they could begin killing next week's wild bosses. They understood the importance of God Ye Qiu in this alliance and placed great importance on what God Ye Qiu asked for them to do. Loulan Slash was currently watching the two big guilds fight it out. He noticed Lord Grim's group nimbly entering the battle, run around, and run out slowly. The weight in their inventory must definitely be slowing down their feet. Soon afterwards, he received a message from his guild: Deception has been seen.

Yes. This was what Loulan Slash and the others were helping God Ye Qiu do. When Loulan Slash received this news, the other three guild leaders, Yue Ziqin, White Stream, and Martial Awareness also received this message. Just like Loulan Slash, they cared very much about this task!

As a result, Ye Xiu quickly received the news from the four guild leaders: Deception is on.

"Ah!" Ye Xiu hastily called out to Chen Guo: "Hurry up and take this load off me!!"

Take this load off me..... was he really regarding scrap picking as transporting? Chen Guo silently cursed as her character went over. She also asked: "Is there something that came up?"

"That's guy's on again." Ye Xiu said.

Chapter 688: Coming and Going

Chen Guo knew who they were talking about. She had interacted with and learnt from Deception, so she knew he was very skilled. Of course, Chen Guo welcomed skilled players, so when she heard that he was online, she quickly logged onto her account to take the load off Ye Xiu.

"Where are you all? Chen Guo asked as she hastily turned on two more computers. She was planning to log on and unload the goods of the three characters at once. She knew that the movement speed was crucial when dealing with Deception. Every time these three went out for scrap picking, their movement speed would always be hugely affected by their heavy inventories, which wouldn't be enough to deal with Deception.

"Unload mine first, then unload those two. Opening three computers at once..... it's not like you can use Shadow Dance." Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo ignored him as she quickly logged onto Chasing Haze and rushed to Lord Grim's position and traded away everything on Lord Grim.

"Alright, I'll leave first." Ye Xiu said before running off. Lord Grim's features were no longer unbalanced. After these past several days of fruitful labor, he naturally had high-end equipments he could use instead, even if Ye Xiu didn't change his principle of prioritising the equipment's stats over the physical appearance. However, his random matching of clothing was more civilised this time and it didn't look as absurd and ridiculous as before.

After asking Loulan Slash about Deception's current whereabouts, Ye Xiu was a little gloomy. Judging from the information he received from the allied guilds, the direction Deception was sprinting towards might be the teleport formation. Once he teleported, who would know which city he would head towards? Furthermore, there was still a distance between Lord Grim's current position and the teleport

formation. It would be impossible rush there and kill Deception before he teleported, no matter what method he used.

“Can you send someone to stall him?” Ye Xiu asked the four guild leaders.

“About this, I’m afraid we won’t make it in time.....” The four guild leaders had also determined Deception’s direction judging from the reports they were given. They wouldn’t be able to arrange enough people to stop him before he reached the portal.

“Sigh.....” Ye Xiu felt regretful. Just when an opportunity came, that guy still managed to escape. Ye Xiu only focused on the places good for scrap picking and neglected the matter that Deception might try and teleport the moment he logged on.

“I won’t make it in time, too, sigh.”

“Don’t worry, God. Once my message is out, no matter where that guy teleports to, as long as he’s seen by our people, we’ll know at once.” All four guild leaders replied.

“That would be great!” Ye Xiu was relieved. There was strength in having a number of people!

As he was thinking, Ye Xiu had Lord Grim run towards the teleportation portal. He prepared to immediately pursue Deception the next time Deception was discovered. At least this guy was online. Based on the foundation of the four guild’s players, it might be possible to run into him.

Lord Grim only travelled for a short distance before all information on Deception was lost. Deception’s movement speed was too quick. Normal players weren’t able to keep track of him for a long time.

While he was still on his way, he soon received another message. It came from Yue Ziqin of Conquering Clouds. Someone in their guild had noticed Deception.

“Where?” Ye Xiu hastily asked.

“Oak City.” Yue Ziqin replied.

Oak City!

Ye Xiu was startled. What a coincidence!

Oak City was currently the closest city to Lord Grim. In this way, he didn’t even have to go to the teleport formation. Why did Deception coincidentally choose to go there out of all places?

After a brief moment of thinking, Ye Xiu immediately understood. Deception targeted here because this place was the main battlefield of Blue Brook Guild’s first and second elite groups. It didn’t matter whether you were in a group. It was hard to be in their league. Even fans of Blue Brook Guild would consciously avoid going here. After all, the maximum limit of a group was a hundred players. Players that went over the limit wouldn’t receive damage exemption. Fans of Blue Brook Guild were worried that they would be killed under the valiant bombarding of their own guild’s elite group, instead of their opponents’ attacks.

Such a place was undoubtedly an excellent place for scrap picking. Ye Xiu’s group came here to scrap pick, so it was natural that a scrap picking veteran like Deception would also make such a judgement.

However, the way Deception rushed there the moment he logged on made Ye Xiu remember Deception's situation during his first encounter with him. Ye Xiu was now even more certain that this guy had alternate accounts. Even though Deception wasn't on these past few days, that didn't mean his alternate accounts were idle.

However, Deception finally appeared again, so it was a given to keep an eye on him and give him a lesson.

After knowing where Deception was headed, Ye Xiu immediately made a rough prediction of his route. Yue Ziqin also continued to update Ye Xiu with more information. Ye Xiu saw the direction Deception was advancing towards and confirmed his prediction. Deception was definitely headed his way.

"He's saved us a lot of trouble!" Ye Xiu was excited. Lord Grim ran back and waited. Why would he be in a hurry to run into him? It'd be better to give Tang Rou and Steamed Bun a chance to unpack and guard the revival point.

Because Lord Grim had emptied his inventory, Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion couldn't keep up with his pace. They were currently struggling to transport their items. Chen Guo had just switched accounts to trade with the two, but before she could meet with them, Deception actually arrived first.

Deception's movement speed was too quick. The players of Conquering Clouds soon lost track of him. However, Ye Xiu was confident. He was certain Deception would pass by here.

"I need to find a place to hide." Ye Xiu checked his surroundings. He wasn't planning to mount a sneak attack. He was just afraid that Deception might see him from the distance and take another path. Wouldn't it be troublesome if he had to pursue him all over again? After looking around, Ye Xiu had Lord Grim hide behind a tree. He would reveal his head to peek out from time to time.

"Oh, Loulan you're also here....." Ye Xiu didn't see Deception, but he caught a glimpse of Loulan Slash.

"Ah..... yeah....." Loulan Slash originally came here to watch the scrap picking. After the three finished scrap picking and ran off, he also left. Then, he received the new information partway through, so he wanted to follow Ye Xiu's Lord Grim to watch the fun. In the end, he just saw Lord Grim hiding on the side of the road, preparing to mount a sneak attack.....

If it were someone else, a sneak attack would be normal. However, Ye Qiu was a God, Loulan couldn't bear the fact that even he needed to ambush a player. He sympathised with Deception. He wouldn't think that he would have been caught by God.

"Oh, I was just passing by, passing by." Loulan Slash said.

"Oh? Are you here to scrap pick as well?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Ah..... No, I'm just walking around....." Loulan Slash said. He wouldn't stoop so low as to scrap pick, but since God was scrap picking, he obviously couldn't reveal his disdain towards scrap picking, so he explained his actions in this way.

"Oh oh, if you have nothing to do, then why don't you help us? Steamed Bun and Soft Mist are in the back. They're really slow because of their heavy inventories. Since we have business to do, why don't you help us carry these items back! Help share some of the burden." Ye Xiu said.

This was an effortless favour. How could Loulan Slash say no? But the problem was..... he was a great guild leader! He would soon be the captain of a pro team and the team's boss. Now he had to do this? What was this? This was lower than scrap picking! He needed to help a scrap picker transport goods..... Loulan Slash felt that he should have said he was scrap picking and was going back from a successful run!

Even though Loulan Slash thought of this in his mind, he still did the favor. He just felt regretful because he wouldn't be able to witness the scene of a God ambushing someone.

Even though Deception's movement speed was quick, he was quite far away, so Tang Rou and Steamed Bun arrived first.

"Hey, boss!" Steamed Bun greeted warmly.

"Hm? Loulan Slash helped you transport the goods, right?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Yeah! That guy could carry a lot!" Steamed Bun sighed.

"Of course, he's a Berserker, so his strength growth is very high. His equipment also has a lot of strength increases too." Ye Xiu said.

"I don't think my strength is inferior to anyone's." Steamed Bun spoke.

"I was referring to the strength stat in the game....." Ye Xiu said.

"What a pity. If I had strength that high, I could move a lot of things." Steamed Bun said.

"When our equipment improves in the future, you'll have lots of it....." Ye Xiu said. Even though Brawlers mainly dealt physical damage, very few emphasized strength. Brawler's skills had a lot of additional effects. In order to strengthen these effects, spirit was essential. As for the specifics, that depended on the person. It was like how a Battle Mage chose between strength and intelligence. The current, most players emphasized strength and put spirit as their secondary stat. However, high-end players usually found their own specific stat allocations to match their styles. As for Steamed Bun..... for such a crazy guy like him, could he care about these details?

Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion didn't go anywhere after that. Deception dashed this way the moment he logged on and didn't switch accounts either. After reviving, he would return to the main city. It was too far to have the two go and guard the revival part. Besides, Ye Xiu reckoned that Deception was smart. He would probably log off as soon as he died and wouldn't revive again.

The three hid and waited. Soon, Deception could be seen. He was moving very fast towards them.

"Let me jump out and scare him." Steamed Bun was eager to give it a try.

"Don't kill him too fast, I need to ask him some questions!" Ye Xiu said.

"Oh....." Tang Rou answered.

The three waited. They originally thought that Deception would appear now. All three were straining their ears to hear his footsteps, but none of them could hear anything. Ye Xiu felt that this wasn't normal. He poked his head out to look, but Deception had disappeared.

“Huh? Where’d he go?” Ye Xiu said.

“Did he see your head sticking out?” Chen Guo was very concerned about this matter.

“Impossible.” Ye Xiu overruled the idea firmly. He knew how the game worked very well. Judging from the distance between them, it was impossible for Deception to see half of his head from behind the tree.

Ye Xiu turned around to look at Steamed Bun Invasion and wondered if Steamed Bun had left any traces behind. But when he turned around to have a look, Steamed Bun was well-behaved as he hid there!

“That’s strange. I’ll go out and have a look.” Ye Xiu had no other choices. Had Deception logged off again?

Chapter 689: Here to Ambush

The three came out from their hiding place. They looked around, but didn’t see any signs of Deception.

“Let’s go over and take a look.” Ye Xiu said. Lord Grim walked forward. Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion followed covering his left and right.

“Maybe he went to use the restroom?” Steamed Bun guessed. Even though it would be another escape, it really was a possibility.

“In any case, he logged off here, no? Should we stay here and camp this place then?” Tang Rou asked.

Steamed Bun had experience in other games. Tang Rou couldn’t really be considered a noob anymore. She began playing Glory in December of last year. It was now June, so half a year had passed. Games were usually pretty easy to get into, but difficult to master. Glory was the same. Otherwise, there would be no difference in skill levels between pro players and normal players.

Tang Rou had played for six months already. She spent most of her time in the game too. If she were still a noob after all that time, she’d be laughed at to death. It just took a long time to level up in Glory. In half a year, most players wouldn’t be able to enter the Heavenly Domain. From this perspective, the Heavenly Domain players might think people, who had only played for a half a year, were still beginners, but Tang Rou clearly didn’t belong in this category. Her skill level had already been enough to crush most normal players before she had even started playing the game. It was mainly her lack of knowledge and game sense that made her a noob. Now that half a year had passed, how could she not have more knowledge and game sense compared to before?

“Waiting won’t do.....” Ye Xiu said. They were just three people. If they were going to wait, they couldn’t be the ones doing it. Should he allow the big guilds to continue helping him?

Just when Ye Xiu was thinking about this, he saw something flash. He immediately turned his camera and saw Deception jump out from who knows where. Deception quickly formed a seal, which Ye Xiu recognized as Shadow Dance, but he was a bit at a loss: why did this guy suddenly take the initiative to attack them? Was his brain broken?

Around ten shadow clones pounced towards them. Ye Xiu could tell that this was an attack. What trump card had Deception grasped? He clearly saw all three of them, yet he actually dared to attack?

Ye Xiu didn't understand, but Deception had already arrived. How could he be polite? He swiped his mouse and his cursor hovered accurately on a shadow clone. With a beautiful swing, Lord Grim switched his Myriad Manifestations Umbrella into its spear form, which pierced through a clone. Then, he switched forms again, changing it into its gun form. He leapt backwards, while firing. The same time that the shadow clone was hit, Lord Grim quickly Aerial Fired backwards and escaped from the encirclement of shadow clones.

"Retreat first." Ye Xiu said to Tang Rou and Steamed Bun. Deception's unusual boldness puzzled Ye Xiu. Unable to predict what strange method Deception had in store, it was best to be on the cautious side.

Tang Rou and Steamed Bun wanted to retreat, but they weren't able to do so as easily as Ye Xiu could. Ye Xiu just looked like he had killed the nearest shadow clones and then leapt back with an Aerial Fire. But in reality, he had looked around to clearly see where every shadow clone was arranged to see the focal point of Deception's attack and to figure out the most optimal direction to break out of the encirclement. Most normal players wouldn't have the awareness to do all of that.

When Tang Rou and Steamed Bun tried to retreat, they did it in a more forceful manner. They weren't being completely brainless though. They each took off in opposite directions. This way, unless Deception could push both of them back to their original spots, if the two rushed forward, he wouldn't be able to deal with both sides. Shadow Dance had a limited range!

When Ye Xiu looked at the situation, he knew that if Deception wanted to have both of them stay within Shadow Dance's range, it wasn't going to be a possibility.

Tang Rou was so fierce!

Her spear danced about with light, dark, fire, ice, and neutral chasers circling behind her. Deception threw all of his shadow clones at her to keep her, but this only gave her more opportunities to create chasers. Chasers were a huge feature of Battle Mages. Even though they mainly dealt magic damage, because of the buffs given by the chasers, even a strength-oriented Battle Mage like Tang Rou couldn't ignore their importance.

Tang Rou had played Glory for so long already. She was extremely familiar with chasers at this point. Right now, she was using all sorts of methods to create chasers in order to break out of this encirclement. Every time she hit a target, a chaser would also hit the target. At the same time, another chaser would be created. This loop continued. For Battle Mages, this was called Chaser Flow. There were players, who specifically geared their skill levels towards this playstyle. They would give up on using a spear and battle staff. Instead, they chose to use magic wands. Magic wands had high attack speed, high magic damage, and gave intelligence bonuses. Battle Mages, who specialized in Chaser Flow, stacked intelligence to increase the damage of their chasers. This sort of extremely specific playstyle didn't exist in the pro scene because there were quite a lot of restrictions to chasers. For one, chasers could only be produced by hitting the target with a certain skill. The chaser also had to hit the target. The amount of damage that a chaser could do, even when stacking intelligence, couldn't compare to a powerful high-level skill, so the burst it did wasn't enough.

As a result, in the pro scene, Chaser Flow was just a technique. It was rarely used as a main playstyle. Ye Xiu had obviously told Tang Rou about this before. However, using Chaser Flow to break out of the Shadow Dance encirclement was a very good choice. Chasers continuously flew out. The colors of the five different types of chasers were all different. Their explosions made a colorful mess out of Deception's shadow clones. The most terrifying part was that chaser damage was added in the combo count. And combos activated the Battle Mage awakening skill: Battle Spirit.

A faint golden glow soon emerged around Soft Mist. As her combo count increased, the golden color grew more and more prominent. The shadow clones from Shadow Dance actually became helpers for Soft Mist to accumulate combos.

"What is he doing?" Ye Xiu was puzzled. He was waiting for Deception to come out with some sort of big move, but all he did was use Shadow Dance, giving Soft Mist the opportunity to build up Battle Spirit. If this continued, how was he going to run? His shadow dance was being ripped apart by Tang Rou. No..... ripped apart was being too polite. He was practically assisting Soft Mist!

Tang Rou clearly understood this point. She felt like there was no need to run from this Shadow Dance. In the end, she was just pretending to break out of the encirclement. She stood there, killing the shadow clones coming at her.

Finally.....

The shadow clones all disappeared. They hadn't been killed, nor had the skill duration passed. Deception cancelled the skill himself. He was clearly aware that his Shadow Dance was a mistake. How did things turn out like this? Ye Xiu really wanted to interview that guy.

When Steamed Bun saw the annoying clones disappear, he was even more brave than Tang Rou and threw a brick at him.

How could Deception be hit by such a simple and crude move? He stepped to the side and used a Shadow Clone Technique. His character instantly moved a distance away. It seemed like he wanted to run now?

What was this guy doing? Ye Xiu chased after him with Lord Grim, while wondering.

Steamed Bun chased after him enthusiastically, while shouting: "Punk, don't run! To think you'd actually hide and ambush us!!"

Hide and ambush us!?

Ye Xiu suddenly came to a realization after hearing Steamed Bun's shout.

Lord Grim chased after him. Tang Rou and Steamed Bun also followed along. Their equipment had gone up a tier again. Deception's movement speed was no longer anything amazing to them. Lord Grim kept on pestering him with long-ranged attacks. Steamed Bun Invasion threw a brick at him from time to time too. Deception was greatly impacted by their combined efforts. He couldn't run straight and had to zigzag around. In the end, the three caught up. Lord Grim stabbed forth with a Circle Swing, when "hu", his Myriad Manifestations Umbrella didn't even hit yet and Deception was launched into the air. Soft Mist had used a Circle Swing first.

“No need to fight over him!” Ye Xiu urged. He didn’t want to kill Deception. He was afraid Tang Rou would instantly kill him again.

Circle Swing was completed and Deception crashed into the ground. Soft Mist’s spear pulled away. Deception immediately tried to get up, when Steamed Bun Invasion grabbed a brick and slammed it into his character’s head.

“To think you’d be so fierce and actually attack us!” Ye Xiu said and had Lord Grim shoot at Deception twice. Ye Xiu had figured out Deception’s intentions.

That guy had actually tried to ambush them.

These past few days, Deception hadn’t been online, but how could a scrap picker like him not be busy during this opportune period of time? He clearly had more than one account. He had used those alternate accounts to scrap pick. They were all scrap picking experts and picked areas good for scrap picking. Today, Deception had seen Ye Xiu and the others in this Blue Brook Guild battlefield on his alternate account.

Every time the three of them scrap picked. They would come out with their inventories full. With such heavy weight, their character’s movement speed, attack speed, and jump stat would be heavily impacted. Deception was aware of this point, so he switched accounts to try and ambush them.

He had run over, not to scrap pick. He had the same idea as Ye Xiu. He wanted to ambush them. Hadn’t he been hiding there, waiting for Ye Xiu’s group to come, so he could attack? It was just that after awhile, Deception quickly realized that something wasn’t right. How could these guys be so nimble, if they had such full inventories? When Deception realized his mistake, how could he not try and run?

Ye Xiu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He had been planning on letting that guy know their might. Who would have thought that he would be so brave. As soon as he saw that there was an opportunity, he ran over alone to mount a sneak attack.

Unfortunately, if he wasn’t alone and had friends that could give him updates, he might have known that Ye Xiu’s group had quickly unloaded their inventories shortly after he had logged on.

Chapter 690: Do You Have Any Willpower?

“How bold!” Ye Xiu praised. The three arranged themselves into a triangular formation with Deception in the center.

“Yeah, extremely daring.” Steamed Bun Invasion threw a handful of sand at him.

“Confident too! Did you actually think that you could beat all three of us, even if we were weighed down by all the stuff in our inventories?” Ye Xiu said.

“You made a mistake. A very big mistake.” Steamed Bun remarked.

“That’s why I say that playing an MMO on your own is very difficult.” Ye Xiu said.

“That’s common sense. Don’t you even know that?” Steamed Bun said.

The two chattered and chattered, but Deception wasn't listening. He turned his viewpoint slightly, examining their positions. With the two talking so much, it felt like there was an opportunity that he would be able to exploit. It was hard to avoid losing focus when talking.

Charge!

Deception formed the hand seals for the Underground Tunneling Technique to hide underground. However, Lord Grim and Soft Mist reacted quickly using their spears. Practically the moment he dug into the ground, their spears stabbed him, fishing Deception out and throwing him back above ground.

"You still dare to run!" Steamed Bun was furious as he threw a brick at him.

While Deception was in a dizzy state.....

"Have you been busy scrap picking recently?" Ye Xiu asked.

"....." Deception didn't say anything.

"How was your harvest?" Ye Xiu asked.

"....." Still no answer.

"Last time, I wasn't able to finish talking by the time you died..... have you given any thought to what I said over the past few days? What do you think about joining our team?" Ye Xiu asked.

"....." Deception still didn't reply.

"He's asking you a question!!!" Steamed Bun Invasion's Brick was off cooldown, so he threw another one.

"Is he even there anymore?" Ye Xiu mumbled. Lord Grim smacked him with his umbrella. Deception fell to the ground.

"Sigh." Ye Xiu sighed, "He's not a coward. Why does he have so little willpower though? He gives up so easily." Lord Grim began attacking Deception.

Deception simply didn't make any movement. He hadn't actually left his computer this time. He really felt quite depressed at Ye Xiu's comment. He had no way of beating them! What was he supposed to do? To say he had no willpower... He frequently had to lay low in hiding places, waiting until an opportunity presented itself, restraining himself from making any impulsive moves. How could that be called having no willpower?

Deception, who had given up resisting, was quickly killed. From start to finish, he hadn't said a single word. After reviving, he decided to log off and switch accounts. He took up his cover and began to scrap picking again, but that disappointment in his heart..... he thought he would have been able to take revenge with that ambush. Instead, he was surrounded and killed. Apart from disappointment, what else did he be feeling?

"This guy....." Ye Xiu was a bit helpless. It was hard to communicate with Deception.

"Talk nicely! Every time you see him, you kill him." Chen Guo said.

"I don't even know if he's still logged in or not. If he logged off, if I don't kill him, he'll disappear after awhile. If he realized that had happened, wouldn't he laugh at us and call us idiots? I can't allow him to be so happy." Ye Xiu said.

"Then how are we going to do this?" Chen Guo asked.

"We'll just have to slowly wear him out!" Ye Xiu said. He was clearly prepared for a long drawn-out battle. Deception was too different from normal players. He wasn't interested at all in the professional scene. He wasn't different in a simple sense like Steamed Bun was either. Pulling him into the team was very difficult. Why else had so many guilds given up? Deception was an incredibly skilled player. He wasn't like Little Cold Hands who needed someone like Ye Xiu to dig out his hidden potential. A talent like Deception was someone the big guilds certainly wanted to recruit. He wasn't just someone useful to the guild, but a potential recruit for a pro team. Even so, he still wandered around alone. It could be seen that whatever recruiting methods the guilds attempted towards him didn't work. Deception was truly a difficult person to deal with.

The three players continued their scrap picking. With Blue Brook Guild's elite group sweeping the field, the equipment piled up like a mountain. More and more scrap pickers gathered. Beggars can't be choosers, but Ye Xiu's group was more picky. They wouldn't even look at normal equipment and only picked up the best equipment they could find.

After scrap picking for a while, Lord Grim suddenly stopped. Ye Xiu adjusted his viewpoint and looked ahead.

Amidst the fierce battlefield, a lone Assassin was nimbly moving about, dodging all sorts of attacks, while choosing which equipment to pick up. Yes, choosing. This person was actually the same as Ye Xiu's group. He only picked the most outstanding equipment. Common equipment wouldn't enter his eyes.

And the way he picked up equipment was very bold. In a fierce battlefield, very few players dared to charge through the field. There was a limit to not being afraid of death. Rushing into the battlefield like that was practically the same as rushing to your death.

That Assassin ran around and quickly traveled through the field. From the number of times, he crouched down to pick up an item, it seemed like his harvest was quite good.

"Is it that guy?" Ye Xiu thought to himself. Deception's alternate account must be scrap picking in this area. If not, he wouldn't have known their whereabouts. Bumping into him here was a possibility, and his scrap picking skills were very outstanding. Even if this person wasn't Deception, he was still quite an expert!

Ye Xiu thought about it and had Lord Grim head over. After that Assassin ran out of the battlefield, he suddenly saw Lord Grim running towards him. His footsteps suddenly halted.

This small detail didn't escape Ye Xiu's eyes. He was now certain that this person was Deception's alternate. After failing his ambush, he decided to switch to his alternate account and keep scrap picking.

"Steamed Bun, Little Tang!!" Ye Xiu shouted as Lord Grim began sprinting.

Those two were having a very fun time, picking up items, when they heard Ye Xiu call out to them. They turned to look and saw Lord Grim rushing towards an Assassin called Not White.

Tang Rou immediately understood the situation. It was hard to know if Steamed Bun did or not. In any case, he followed Soft Mist and ran over.

Chasing after someone in a chaotic battle was much harder. Ye Xiu didn't hurry and act. He just made sure to keep the Assassin within his field of view. Deception's Assassin had much worse equipment compared to his Ninja. His movement speed wasn't as fast. He was only able to not get caught by relying on his surroundings.

Deception clearly understood this, so he didn't run outside of the battlefield and stayed inside. Ye Xiu said he had no willpower. Now this guy seemed to be refuting, saying that he would persevere. It would be hard to shrug his pursuers off by running around like this, so it would be a test to see who would lose their patience first.

Let's see who can persevere longer!

Deception thought, when a sword light suddenly flashed towards him.

A random attack coming at him wasn't anything strange amidst this type of battlefield. Deception played his Assassin quite well and immediately jumped up. He jumped again in mid-air, using an Assassin's unique Air Jump to dodge the sword light.

Scrap pickers like him had no relation with the battle. Even though they were annoying, the battle was so fierce that no one paid attention to them. Usually, if someone noticed a scrap picker, he would attack, but if he didn't hit the scrap picker, then he wouldn't bother trying again. Very few people would continue chasing after one.

As a result, Deception didn't pay too much attention to this attack. After dodging it, he continued to run. Who would have thought that as soon as he landed, another sword light would fly towards him? The other side actually attacked him after missing the first time.

Usually, Deception wouldn't be afraid, but there were three scary people chasing after him from behind! A second of hesitation could carve his death in stone.

Thus, Deception didn't dodge it. He took the attack and attacked to try force the opponent backwards in an attempt to create a gap for himself to escape.

Who would have thought that the opponent would have the same thoughts as him? The opponent didn't block his Double Stab and ate the attack. This guy was planning on sticking to him, whether he died or not!

Deception panicked. He didn't have the time to fight with this guy! This opponent was quite skilled too! His opponent wasn't someone who could be shrugged off that easily, especially since he was being so shameless and running at him without regard for his life.

This brief delay was enough for Lord Grim to catch up. Deception still hadn't been able to escape from his current entanglement yet!

"Thanks! Go on with your work!" Ye Xiu thanked the Blade Master for helping him as he closed in on Deception's Assassin.

"What did this guy do to offend you?" Blue River asked.

“Ha ha, he caught my attention!” Ye Xiu laughed, as he entangled Deception. Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim had the equipment advantage over Deception’s Assassin. How could he not win this fight? Without Tang Rou and Steamed Bun needing to help, Deception was beaten up. By the time the two arrived, the fight was already about to end. This was under the situation, where attacks would occasionally fly towards them too.

“Did you think that switching to an alternate account would make a difference?” Ye Xiu grinned. He was certain that his person was Deception. Why else would he run? Even if they were foes as people of the same trade, scrap pickers wouldn’t go so far as to run as soon as they saw each other.

“Don’t scrap pick! Come with me and play in the Professional Alliance!” Ye Xiu smiled.

“Shut up!” Deception didn’t log off this time. He clenched his teeth and struggled. He even activated Life-Risking Strike.

But the attack didn’t hit. The fight ended without any suspense. Lord Grim easily killed him. With a crash, a bunch of items dropped as if a boss had died.

“You got quite a lot of stuff!” Ye Xiu was moved. It was as if he had killed a boss as he picked up all the equipment on the ground. The equipment on Deception himself wasn’t anything noteworthy. He had come to scrap pick, so he had a lot of stuff in his inventory. This time, he dropped a lot of equipment. They were all high quality equipment that Deception had specifically chosen. Now, Ye Xiu took it all.

Amidst the fierce battlefield, Blue River wasn’t able to clearly hear what the two were talking about. All he saw was Lord Grim kill him off and pick up all of the equipment that dropped.

F*ck..... he’s stealing from people of the same trade? The scrap picking business is really cruel.....