

Avatar 741

Chapter 741: Assault from Two Paths

Tyrannical Ambition's chief Knight charged forward and the battle for the boss officially began. Zhang Xinjie had personally arranged everyone's position. The boss itself was secondary. The primary battle would be against the other competing guilds, especially Ye Qiu's forces, which were of the utmost priority.

The first opponent that Zhang Xinjie would meet wouldn't be his most troublesome foe, Ye Qiu, but rather Blue Brook Guild.

Changing Spring, Blue Bridge Spring Snow, Ice of Dawn, Chilling Nightfall, and Flying Brushstroke. All of Blue Brook Guild's Five Great Experts had come out for this battle. Important battles such as competitions for level 70 wild bosses were naturally the highest stage for these in-game experts to stand on.

However, the star of Blue Brook Guild wasn't any of these five today.

Flowing Cloud.

Zhang Xinjie noticed this Blade Master. In their struggle for Red Ribbon Janna, the one to Enrage the boss and turn the tides was actually this fellow.

But rather than turning the tides in Blue Brook Guild's favor, he created an opportunity for Ye Qiu. He was most definitely one of those sh*t sticks whose job was to stir sh*t up.

This fellow's individual skill was certainly outstanding though. Zhang Xinjie couldn't help but regard him as a ticking time bomb. That time, there had only been one small crack in their defense and that little ghost happened to find it. By the time they tried to respond, it was already too late. It wasn't Zhang Xinjie being too slow to react, but rather Tyrannical Ambition was unable to carry out his orders quickly enough. No matter how outstanding a commander was, if his subordinates couldn't carry out his instructions, it was difficult to be effective.

This time, he wouldn't allow this little punk burrow into an opening.

When Flowing Cloud appeared, Zhang Xinjie took notice. In his eyes, he was perhaps the only threat that Blue Brook Guild posed to him.

"Group one, team four, team five. Group two, team four, team five. Prepare to engage with Blue Brook Guild!" Zhang Xinjie ordered. Tyrannical Ambition took the initiative to strike. Both team fours had been positioned towards Blue Brook Guild's direction according to previous intelligence, so attacking Blue Brook Guild was very convenient for them. Everyone had come here with confidence in their skill and it didn't seem like they would need to do much thinking.

Blue Brook Guild didn't seem to be certain about what they planning on doing, when Tyrannical Ambition suddenly attacked.

"Ah! They're coming!" Lu Hanwen cried out in astonishment. Flowing Cloud unsheathed his sword.

Zhang Xinjie headed Tyrannical Ambition. Changing Spring obviously knew about this piece of information, but it wasn't like he could just give up on such an important battle. No matter how difficult the battle would be, he could only face the challenge head on. Changing Spring started taking notice. If Zhang Xinjie continued to support Tyrannical Ambition in this way, he might need to ask the Club for help. There was no hope of him beating Zhang Xinjie. If he could topple Zhang Xinjie, he would be leading the pro team, not just the guild.

"Long-ranged, attack. Melee, push. Even push." Changing Spring only typed six words. His dislike for typing really made those under him curse silently. If a new person joined them, they probably wouldn't understand his instructions. However, everyone here was a part of the elite group. They understood Changing Spring's short instructions very well. In this way, Blue Brook Guild's elite group would be more efficient in battle because the commander didn't need to spend as much time typing out his orders.

Blue Brook Guild's forces pushed forward. Flowing Cloud led the troops. His dazzling swordplay sliced apart Tyrannical Ambition's forces.

However, when he looked ahead, Lu Hanwen noticed several Knights facing him.

"Not good!!" Lu Hanwen could feel an ominous premonition creeping up in his mind. It had only been two hours ago that a bunch of Knights had toyed with him. His Flowing Cloud still hadn't recovered all of its lost experience. His stats were still red!

Lu Hanwen immediately maintained his distance from those Knights, but it was too late. An enemy Knight activated Knight's Spirit and used Roar. Its range was sufficient to reach Flowing Cloud. Flowing Cloud turned around and charged towards the Knight.

He didn't learn his lesson well enough. He had been too rash!

Lu Hanwen scolded himself, while hastily calling out for help: "Situation!"

"What situation?" Changing Spring was puzzled at the message. Blue River, who had fought with Lu Hanwen not long before, seemed to have telepathic powers and shouted: "Not good! Hurry up and find a Knight and Qi Master! He must have been Roared away."

Blue River wasn't wrong, but their rescue arrangements came too slowly. Under Zhang Xinjie's personal command, these Tyrannical Ambition Knights worked together to bring Lu Hanwen's Flowing Cloud farther and farther away. Lu Hanwen was helpless. He could still use a technique like Shadow Steps while taunted, but it wouldn't help him in any way. Roar forced his real body to move.

The rescue that Lu Hanwen had hoped for never came. Zhang Xinjie had made prior preparations and stopped any attempts at a rescue. Afterwards, Lu Hanwen's Flowing Cloud was quickly killed. This was the difference between this time's experience and last time's experience. Last time, he had been restricted to walking along with them. This time, he was immediately killed at the fastest speed possible. More enemies meant more danger, especially with a God leading them.

Two minutes after the two guilds clashed, Blue Brook Guild's strongest player fell.

"I charged forward too quickly..." Lu Hanwen had Flowing Cloud revive in the city and typed an ashamed emoji in the guild chat, as if to explain what had happened.

"No worries!" Changing Spring replied. He even added an exclamation mark!

"Yes! I'm on my way back!" Lu Hanwen shouted.

Changing Spring laughed bitterly. By the time Lu Hanwen came back, what would Blue Brook Guild's situation be like? Would they already be beaten into a sorry state? It was too difficult to expect his players to have the confidence to face a God.

Changing Spring continued to lead his troops. Under the cover of their long-ranged attackers, Blue Brook Guild slowly advanced. Tyrannical Ambition was being pushed back. It seemed like their defense wasn't able to hold on. It looked as if Blue Brook Guild's forward push was going smoothly.

Unfortunately, everything was a facade. Just when Blue Brook Guild was thinking their push was going well, Tyrannical Ambition suddenly countered with a powerful rebound like a compressed spring. Once they were pushed to their limit, they suddenly shot forward.

The tide-like counterattack turned Blue Brook Guild stupid. None of their troops had made any sort of preparation for such a strong rebound, whether that was in tactics or mentally.

If Blue Brook Guild had advanced four coordinates, after this counterattack, Tyrannical Ambition repelled them six coordinates back.

Casualties? Dropped equipment?

Their losses couldn't be totalled at this moment, but they wouldn't be small. Changing Spring sighed. He wasn't sighing at Blue Brook Guild losing morale. Facing Zhang Xinjie and the elite troops that he led, he wasn't surprised that such losses would be the result.

At this moment, the two guilds both received new information: Heavenly Justice, Conquering Clouds, Radiant, and Parade were closing in.

If this were before, no one would have cared about these four guilds, but now, when they heard the names of these four guilds, no one could avoid their heads going numb.

Zhang Xinjie immediately inquired for any information. No guild dared to underestimate them.

The reports indicated that the four guilds had split into two. Heavenly Justice and Conquering Clouds along one path. Radiant and Parade along another. The two paths would converge towards Midnight Tavern.

"Split into two groups....." Zhang Xinjie thought to himself. Afterwards, he asked: "Which path did Ye Qiu take?"

"We haven't seen Enlightened Lord."

That was the answer given. It hid a hint. The person only said that he hadn't seen Enlightened Lord, but not that Ye Qiu wasn't there. Ye Qiu could switch accounts. Everyone knew he could do this, because they always made it their priority to kill him.....

"He doesn't want us to know where their main defenses are." Zhang Xinjie said, "But he must be on one side."

Zhang Xinjie quickly deployed troops and made arrangements according to the paths those four guilds took. He didn't put an emphasis on either side though. He arranged several flexible teams. These teams could attack the boss to gain some contribution towards winning the boss' aggro . A gap was reserved between the two sides. When things became dire, these flexible teams could quickly turn around and patch up any holes.

"There's no need to be too worried about either side." After Zhang Xinjie made arrangements, he examined the entire battlefield carefully and felt very satisfied. As for Blue Brook Guild, once they received the news, they made a strategic withdrawal. Blue Brook Guild didn't have the confidence to directly confront either of the two Gods. Their only chance was to watch these two tigers battle and see if there were any opening they could take advantage of.

"They're here!"

Jiang You received another report and passed it on to Zhang Xinjie. Everyone could already see the two armies coming from two directions.

"Prepare to clash. Don't be polite. The faster we can determine where Ye Qiu is located, the faster we can formulate countermeasures." Zhang Xinjie said.

"Samsara has almost arrived too." Jiang You said.

"Okay, understood." Zhang Xinjie nodded his head. No matter how small, he would take everything into consideration. It was his style of doing things.

However, everything that had happened so far was within his expectations.

What if something unexpected occurred?

Heavenly Justice, Conquering Clouds, Radiant, Parade. The four guild alliance troops soon arrived. They made a few slight adjustments and directly threw themselves into the fray.

"Block them!" Zhang Xinjie ordered. The two sides clashed.

"We're in danger on this side!!" The troops on the right side reported first. Zhang Xinjie smiled and waved his hands: "Flexible teams, assist the right side."

The flexible teams stopped attacking the boss and began PKing. According to their previous arrangements, they immediately shifted to assist the right side.

Zhang Xinjie's smile persisted for only a second, when the left side reported: "Danger! Danger!!!"

"What happened?" Zhang Xinjie was startled.

"An expert!! Expert!!!!" The players on the left side cried.

Chapter 742: Left Path, Right Path

"Expert?" Zhang Xinjie was surprised. The enemy troops did have a few fairly skilled elite players, but Zhang Xinjie had factored them into his calculations when he arranged his troops. His progressively decreasing defensive formation shouldn't be so easily routed by just a few elite players.

The right path was being led by Ye Qiu. Having a difficult time holding off the enemy troops on that side would be understandable, but what expert on the left side could instantly break through their defenses?

Zhang Xinjie had originally planned on going to the right side to personally confront Ye Qiu. After a short moment of hesitation, he led his Misty Mountains to the left path.

The defenses on the left path had already fallen apart. Zhang Xinjie took in everything within his line of sight and then quickly looked around. His gaze moved in a certain direction.

Zhang Xinjie felt a bit dazed.

Was this the game or the Alliance?

Was he dreaming? What was today's date?

Zhang Xinjie actually checked the date: the year, the month, and the day. He ascertained that his eyes hadn't gone astray. Today wasn't the date of a professional match. Even if it were, the scene in front of him shouldn't feel so familiar.

The two characters in front of him had unfamiliar names and different equipment, but their two figures matched up with the image in Zhang Xinjie's mind.

One Autumn Leaf.

Dancing Rain.

Glory's Best Pair. Despite not winning the Glory Championships, these two always won this award without any competition. Other teams also had their own duos. These duos might be outstanding, but they were all completely outclassed in front of this duo. Every time the selection for the Best Pair came up, a few might be able to obtain a few votes, but it was never even a contest. The closest competitor was Team Void's Ghostblade Duo, Li Xuan and Wu Yuce, but their total votes never exceeded half of the votes that Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng received. And they were already the "closest".

Zhang Xinjie's impression of this duo might be deeper than any other player.

Because Team Excellent Era was Team Tyranny's rival. In the first three years of the Glory Alliance, the two teams faced each other in the finals all three times. The season two finals had been the most competitive.

Unfortunately, Team Tyranny lost all three times and Team Excellent Era had the last laugh for three years in a row.

Team Excellent Era's three consecutive championship victories was the darkest part of Team Tyranny's history.

Zhang Xinjie came to Team Tyranny in season four. He quickly accepted Team Tyranny's motto: Advance bravely. Beat Excellent Era and defeat Ye Qiu.

That year, they finally did it. In the season four finals, Team Tyranny beat Excellent Era. Zhang Xinjie had definitely been one of the main reasons for their victory. That year, a new player also came to Excellent Era. She and Zhang Xinjie both became a part of the so-called golden generation. Her name was Su Mucheng. A girl, and very beautiful one too. In the male dominated Glory scene, she was certainly a welcome sight.

What made everyone's eyes light up even more was that this beautiful girl wasn't just a flower vase. The synergy between her and Excellent Era's God Ye Qiu was as if the two shared the same mind. Team Tyranny may have won the championships, but the Best Pair was awarded indisputably to these two.

As for Team Tyranny, although Zhang Xinjie and their ace player, Han Wenqing, coordinated well with each other, Clerics played a support role on the team, limiting their scenes shown together. As a result, it appeared as if they had fewer moments of brilliance.

For the next three years, Zhang Xinjie saw these two win the Best Pair award again and again. Team Excellent Era was Team Tyranny's rival. Even though neither of them appeared in the finals again since that season, the sparks between them never lessened.

Who could have a deeper impression of this Excellent Era duo than Zhang Xinjie? Not even Han Wenqing did. After all, Han Wenqing had fought against Ye Qiu alone during the first three finals. Even after Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng paired together, Han Wenqing still attached more importance on Ye Qiu.

Ever since Zhang Xinjie had entered the Alliance, the foe he worked hardest to defeat was these two. Losing to them was even worse than losing ten other matches for Team Tyranny.

He had an extremely deep impression of them. Zhang Xinjie didn't know how long he had spent studying these two. As a result, although it may have just been a glance, he felt a sense of familiarity. In the blink of an eye, One Autumn Leaf and Dancing Rain appeared in his mind. He soon cleared his mind and saw that this Battle Mage was called Let There Be Light, while the Launcher was called Chasing Haze.

Chasing Haze.

As Ye Qiu had begun to receive all sorts of attention, this name came up frequently from the big guilds. There had been a lot of debate over who actually played this Launcher. However, her relationship with Ye Qiu wasn't shallow. This was the one point everyone agreed on.

Who was she?

Zhang Xinjie had always suspected.

He soon got his answer ten seconds later.

Su Mucheng. The person playing was definitely Su Mucheng.

And that Let There Be Light must be Ye Qiu.

Ten seconds was more than enough to make a definite conclusion. Don't forget that these two had won Best Pair four years in a row and that they beat their closest competitor by enormous margins. If they weren't so unique and unmatched, how else could they have won the award year after year?

Their coordination together couldn't be replicated.

Even though One Autumn Leaf was still a part of Excellent Era and the one behind the character, Sun Xiang, was also a top-tier God, there was zero synergy between him and Su Mucheng.

In these ten seconds, Zhang Xinjie was certain that these two were Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng. There was no mistake.

The Battle Mage charged forward while the Launcher provided support. The coordination between these two was the same as ever. No matter how bad Excellent Era's records may be, these two had never changed. Even though Ye Qiu had left the pro scene for seven months now, when the two appeared together on the battlefield again, Zhang Xinjie felt like nothing had changed. This was why he checked the data.

"Flex team, to the left!" Zhang Xinjie decisively ordered.

If Ye Qiu was on this side with Su Mucheng assisting him, this side should be where he should emphasize all his defenses towards. What was going on with the right side though? Maybe Ye Qiu had guessed what he might set up, so he had formulated a counter for it. Did he want to use the brief advantage seized to decide the entire battle?

However, there was still time to adjust.

Zhang Xinjie was confident. He had come with Tyrannical Ambition's elite troops this time. Their coordination and strength were better than the temporary team that he had come with last time. When he switched which side the flex teams would support, he had explained his actions to the right side. He believed that these in-game players wouldn't make any huge mistakes.

"Pull back." Zhang Xinjie ordered.

Even though he found which side he should prioritize, he couldn't just ignore the right side! To what extent had Ye Qiu planned ahead? Zhang Xinjie couldn't wait to see. He decided that both sides should pull back, so he could get a better picture of the situation and command both sides at the same time.

"Clerics, focus. Knights, forward. Use Provoke and Roar to CC Let There Be Light and Chasing Haze. Troops, go between these two and attack. Try and split them up. Focus your attacks on Chasing Haze for now. Qi Masters, use Cloud Grasping Fist whenever you find an opportunity." Zhang Xinjie gave a string of orders, completely towards these two. He had to admit that this Best Pair was scary, but Zhang Xinjie was sure that he could deal with this pair, which he understood well. If it wasn't for the enemy side having a lot of troops as well, Zhang Xinjie wouldn't feel like this Best Pair would be a threat.

"Right side, continue pulling back a bit more. Flex team one, team two provide assistance on this side. Disrupt their attacks from the side." Zhang Xinjie paid attention to the left side, while also taking note of the right side.

Flex team one and two faithfully completed his instructions and struck from the side. The effects were outstanding. A tear instantly formed in the enemy troops. It looked as if they would break. The two team leaders were excited. They planned on penetrating deeper and completely splitting apart their troops. Zhang Xinjie saw the positions of their troops after being split apart and suddenly felt his heart leap.

"Team one, team two, retreat! Don't go any farther!!" Zhang Xinjie hastily shouted.

But he was too late. The two team leaders impatiently charged in. When they received Zhang Xinjie's warning, they didn't dare to hesitate and immediately retreated, but the other side's ruptured formation suddenly snapped back like a pair of scissors, pinching them. The players, who had been scattered, returned to attack, giving the two teams a difficult time.

Fortunately, Zhang Xinjie's warning had put them into a retreat already. If they had gone any deeper, they would have certainly been wiped out. Even so, team two lost six players and team one was practically destroyed.

"How did things turn out like this?" Zhang Xinjie was astonished.

His move to attack from the side had been a decision based on the current situation of the battle. No matter how great Ye Qiu might be, there was no way he could have predicted so precisely that this battle would turn out this way. The other side had clearly lured them in deep. That was a very fast and directed reaction. It wasn't something an in-game player could easily accomplish.

A normal player might be able to react based on the current circumstances, but such a quick countermeasure and such adept awareness was something only a professional player possessed.

At this moment, Zhang Xinjie saw a Mechanic on the right side. His equipment might be poor, but he was very skilled. Anyone with some skill could instantly tell him apart from the rest of the troops. This person wasn't only attacking. He would fight and then stop to move a few steps from time to time. The places, where he moved to, were places, where he could see the battlefield.

"Mechanic... It can't be?" Zhang Xinjie suddenly felt his head begin to hurt.

Chapter 743: Complete Defense

Xiao Shiqin!

Zhang Xinjie instantly thought of this name.

But why would he be with Ye Qiu? Zhang Xinjie felt a bit dizzy. No one could have anticipated this.

Zhang Xinjie didn't want to believe his suspicion, but as he continued to watch the Mechanic and command his troops on this side, he couldn't help but become more certain.

His countermeasures were being casually dissolved by the other side. Their defenses were being scattered.

Xiao Shiqin wasn't better than Zhang Xinjie, but Zhang Xinjie had prioritized his defenses towards the left path, where Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng were located.

Zhang Xinjie now understood why the enemy split their troops. The enemy wasn't trying to play any tricks. Both paths were solid and required his full attention to answer to. However, he was either emphasizing the defenses on the left path and not taking care of the right path, or emphasizing the defenses on the right path and not taking care of the left path.

"Retreat. Everyone on the left and right sides, retreat." Zhang Xinjie could only retreat. He needed to be able to see both sides at the same time. Ye Qiu and Xiao Shiqin weren't opponents that he could contend against by running back and forth between the left and right side.

As his troops withdrew, he had the team attacking the boss move away, so the enemy troops would move in a desired direction. By moving everyone together to the same place, he could give out orders to his troops in one go.

The situation was stabilized.

Zhang Xinjie let out a short sigh of relief. He wasn't glad that his commands were on point, but rather that the troops being led weren't just temporary troops. Tyrannical Ambition's elite troops were superior to the four guild alliance's troops. Relying on this advantage, Zhang Xinjie temporarily stabilized the situation. However, this didn't mean the situation was in his favor.

In reality, Tyrannical Ambition was in a terrible spot. Zhang Xinjie's original plans had been completely disrupted. The rearranging of his troops was proof of that.

"They actually stopped us?" Xiao Shiqin was very surprised. The enemy guild seemed to know exactly when to retreat and when to advance. Wasn't their enemy commander a bit too skilled? Could it be.....

"Who's leading Tyrannical Ambition?" Xiao Shiqin couldn't help but ask.

"Zhang Xinjie, who else?" Ye Xiu replied.

Xiao Shiqin suddenly felt dizzy.

He had been busy these past few days dealing with his transfer to the Club and team's circumstances. How could he know that there was such a storm taking place in the game? Tyrannical Ambition actually sent Zhang Xinjie out to personally take command. No wonder Ye Qiu wanted him to help out. If he didn't help, Tyrannical Ambition wouldn't be easy for Ye Qiu to deal with.

Who was Xiao Shiqin? After a few exchanges, he had a good estimate of both side's strengths. In terms of strategy and tactics, both sides were equally matched, but in terms of average strength, Tyrannical Ambition's elite troops were clearly a step higher than the four guild alliance's. The reason why Tyrannical Ambition couldn't respond, when they attacked from the left and right paths, was because Zhang Xinjie had purposefully been drawn to protect the side that Ye Qiu was on, so he hadn't placed as much importance on the other side. Zhang Xinjie had probably realized it now though. He adjusted his troops and retreated promptly. Neither side would be able to win an advantage in just a short amount of time.

Their side had two Gods leading. By dividing up the work, their tactics would be more detailed and meticulous. However, Tyrannical Ambition's troops were stronger than theirs. By using this advantage, Zhang Xinjie would be capable of holding them off.

If the two fought head to head, Xiao Shiqin felt like they would eventually win because he knew that he and Ye Qiu wouldn't have their troops directly clash with the stronger Tyrannical Ambition. They would certainly utilize their greater flexibility in terms of tactics to force Zhang Xinjie into dire straits.

However, this problem was that this wasn't a PK to the death. Both sides came for the boss. As long as Zhang Xinjie could maintain the current situation and kill the boss, victory would be decided.

Xiao Shiqin quickly saw through what Zhang Xinjie had intended by having Tyrannical Ambition retreat. Everyone would be on the defense. Their goal was to stall for time.

Xiao Shiqin felt like winning would truly be difficult. Xiao Shiqin had a deep understanding of defensive tactics. He had come from a middle of the pack team, so he rarely took the initiative against stronger teams. Defend and counterattack. Strike only after the enemy has struck. These were the methods that Xiao Shiqin had relied on for so many years. However, he knew very well that the reason he employed these tactics was because his team's circumstances forced him to. Zhang Xinjie was truly talented at defensive tactics. Perhaps it had to do with his personality. However, what made things conflicting was that Team Tyranny pursued fierce assaults and emphasized a strong offense. Attacking was the best defense. These words couldn't suit Team Tyranny any better. As a result, Zhang Xinjie's greatest strength was never fully utilized.

Even so, Zhang Xinjie's talent for defensive tactics never faded. Xiao Shiqin looked at Zhang Xinjie's defensive formation and immediately felt troubled.

It wasn't like he had no confidence in winning. After all, he had God Ye Qiu on his side too. He worried that by the time they managed to break through Zhang Xinjie's defenses, the boss might already be dead.

Tsk! How should he go about doing this!

Studying tactics was Xiao Shiqin's specialty. He had relied on tactics to obtain victory these past few years. He immediately began thinking of possible countermeasures. After about two seconds, he suddenly realized that something wasn't right.

Why did he need to try so hard?

His goal was to observe Ye Qiu's team and measure each player's skill level. Why was he so concerned about winning the boss? As long as he didn't command his assigned troops too poorly, it would be fine. Figuring out a countermeasure should be left for Ye Qiu to mull over. Why was he overthinking things?

Xiao Shiqin reminded himself fiercely. Afterwards, he searched for Steamed Bun. At the same time, he realized that Zhang Xinjie had put himself an advantageous situation. Splitting their troops into two made it difficult for him to observe Ye Qiu's people. However, Tyrannical Ambition grouped together and moved everyone to one place making it convenient for him to obtain more information.

Right, obtain information!

Xiao Shiqin confirmed his point of view. Zhang Xinjie had created a good opportunity for him to obtain information! His defenses distributed every class into appropriate locations, so all angles could be covered. Some players were placed in fixed locations, while others constantly moved, providing assistance where needed.

Hm? That's not right. That side has an opening. Hurry up and attack over there!

Ah, it's been filled up. Zhang Xinjie was worthy of his reputation. The Tyrannical Ambition players over there probably weren't paying too much attention to their positions and had made a slight mistake.

Hm? That side! Tyrannical Ambition retreated a bit too far. Their side could take advantage and push forward. They were a bit far though and might not make it in time. The troops on Ye Qiu's side should go. They were closer.

Xiao Shiqin wanted to message Ye Qiu, but just when he typed out the words, he suddenly stopped and felt like crying.

What's going on with me? Why am I still studying on how to break Zhang Xinjie's defenses! His habit of looking at the enemy side's tactics and forming his own tactics was like a conditioned reflex now.

Information. Pay attention to finding information.

Xiao Shiqin thought to himself as he noticed Ye Qiu order two teams to move. Ye Qiu's Let There Be Light led the way towards the location, where Tyrannical Ambition had pulled back slightly too far.

They were a bit too far too.... Zhang Xinjie has probably noticed it by now?

Sure enough!

Xiao Shiqin watched that side attentively. The opening was suddenly patched up. Zhang Xinjie clearly hadn't been trying to set up a trap. After all, despite being elite troops, those elite players were still far from being at a professional level. Even more so, tactics required practice to carry out. Zhang Xinjie arranged his troops, taking these normal player's skill levels into consideration. However, it was still extremely hard to avoid mistakes. Zhang Xinjie could correct these mistakes though. Two openings appeared, but were quickly fixed.

The situation went just as Xiao Shiqin predicted. Both sides were in a deadlock. Although their side held the initiative, Zhang Xinjie had intentionally put his side on the defensive in order to stall for more time.

Xiao Shiqin glanced at Ye Qiu's expression. Ye Qiu didn't seem to be worried at all though. "Could he have some way of breaking through? How come I can't see any?" Xiao Shiqin, who put it as his priority to collect enemy information, accidentally started to think about tactics again.

On Tyrannical Ambition's side, Zhang Xinjie was quite satisfied with the current situation. Jiang You reported to him at this moment: Samsara's elite troops have arrived.

"Mm, got it." Zhang Xinjie nodded his head. Another guild joining the struggle for the boss was within his expectations and he had already prepared for it. This wouldn't break their deadlock.

Samsara had naturally sent out their two elite groups. Their team had become the new champions and shone boundlessly. However, their guild couldn't match their team's achievements. Disappointment filled the guild. The guild leader Three Paths Six Realms had trouble upkeeping his honor.

He called over the second elite group leader to his side. This person hadn't been a part of the guild for very long and couldn't be a core member of the guild yet. However, this person was skilled and a very talented commander. Unfortunately, Ye Qiu and Zhang Xinjie were their opponents. Three Paths Six Realms really wanted to cry. He was pretty much trying to give medicine to a dead horse at this point.

This second group leader saw the current situation and said excitedly to Three Paths Six Realms: "Those two guilds are fighting fiercely. This is our chance!"

"Oh? What do you mean?" Three Paths Six Realms asked humbly. Don't look at how this person had been promoted to the second group leader position. The two weren't familiar, when discussing serious matters.

"Tyrannical Ambition is completely on the defensive. They are clearly struggling to stand up to the other side's pressure. If we suddenly attack, we'll instantly break through. Then, we can surround the boss and move the boss away, while attacking it. Those two sides seem to have exhausted their strength already. Even a God leading them won't be enough."

"It can't be as easy as you say though, can it?" Three Realms Six Paths said.

"If we don't try, how will we know?" The second group leader appeared extremely confident.

Chapter 744: Three Opponents

Samsara's second elite group leader was of course, Wei Chen. After he said those words, everyone in Samsara raised their eyebrows. Who were their opponents? Zhang Xinjie and Ye Qiu, two of Glory's Master Tacticians. Even so, he dared to boast about his ability to command in front of them! Not only did no one in Samsara feel confident, they also started to doubt Wei Chen. Quite a few players didn't give him any face and typed a sweating face emoji into the team chat. Wei Chen may be the second elite group leader, but his position in Samsara wasn't actually that high, especially among the elites. Anyone with talent would be used to their full ability, but becoming a true elite required loyalty and trust. A newcomer couldn't gain trust in such a short amount of time.

Their doubt towards Wei Chen made him feel gloomy.

Everyone felt like he was just speaking big words. However, Wei Chen didn't think so. Not only did he did not think that his words were ridiculous, he thought he had a seventy percent chance of turning them into a reality.

If we don't try, how will we know?

Wei Chen even thought that he had been more on the modest side. Who was he? He saw the opposing sides and instantly analyzed the situation and the stakes involved. If Samsara helped Ye Xiu's side, breaking through Tyrannical Ambition's defenses wouldn't be a problem at all.

After Tyrannical Ambition set up defenses against Ye Xiu's four guild alliance, they had also made sufficient preparations for any following guilds. That was only the case for normal players though. In Wei Chen's eyes, the amount of strength dedicated to defend against other guilds was nothing to look at.

In fact, Wei Chen was one hundred percent sure of being able to break through Tyrannical Ambition's defenses. However, if he appeared so certain, Samsara probably wouldn't believe him. After all, in their eyes, their opponents were way too powerful. Wei Chen had already held back in his speech, yet who would have thought that Samsara still wouldn't believe him? There weren't too many boos, but many disapproved. Their attitudes could be seen above their heads. Weren't they overreacting?

I really am too skilled to be a spy!

Wei Chen sighed. He might as well continue with his "overconfident" attitude: "What? You don't believe me? Zhang Xinjie and Ye Qiu are evenly matched in tactics. However, Tyrannical Ambition's overall strength is greater than the four guild alliance's. In a one on one battle, Tyrannical Ambition doesn't need to be on the defensive. Something unexpected must have come up for Tyrannical Ambition to be on their back foot. Right now is the perfect time to fish in troubled waters! If you guys insist on waiting for one side to beat the other before acting... don't blame me for being too blunt! Whether Zhang Xinjie or Ye Qiu wins, without an evenly matched opponent restricting the other, how will we manage to beat them?"

Wei Chen was reasonable. It didn't sound like he was being brainlessly overconfident. Everyone fell silent. No one randomly complained.

"If we're going to act, then we must do it before it's too late! Tyrannical Ambition isn't trying to beat Ye Qiu's side right now. Zhang Xinjie is only trying to stall for time, so they can kill the boss before their defense gets broken through. The more we watch from the sidelines, the happier he will be. We're actually a bit late already. If we wait any longer, how are we going to generate enough aggro to steal the boss?" Wei Chen followed.

In the end, Samsara's guild leader, Three Realms Six Paths couldn't hold back anymore. They weren't here to watch a movie. Their goal was the boss. At this moment, Wei Chen added: "We're a championship team's guild. Don't you guys have any pride?"

These words struck Three Realms Six Path's wound. Guild Samsara's recent achievements were quite shameful for a championship team's guild. Three Realms Six Paths couldn't calmly continue pondering. They were already here. Dawdling around was truly a bit disgraceful.

"I'll lead group one. Sky will lead group two. Everyone, get ready!" Three Realms Six Paths ordered. Wei Chen's spy Warlock was called Sky Trip. Three Realms was letting Wei Chen command or telling the second elite group to listen to Wei Chen.

"I'll lead the second group to tear open Tyrannical Ambition's defenses. Your first group will trap the boss and lead it away." Wei Chen said.

"Okay!" Three Realms Six Paths agreed. A boss' aggro was generated group by group, not by guild. As a result, between the first and second group, only one group could hold the aggro. Leaving the aggro with his group put him more at ease.

"Samsara, our team is the championship team. Show some spirit! Everyone, advance!" Three Realms Six Paths roared and Samsara charged forward.

"Samsara's coming." Jiang You had been hoping that Samsara would be like Blue Brook Guild and keep watching foolishly, but not long after arriving, they charged over murderously. He hastily reminded Zhang Xinjie, so he wouldn't forget.

"I see them." Zhang Xinjie replied plainly. The current situation, as well as the progress on the boss, was going very well. Just Samsara alone wouldn't be enough to tip the balance. However, he couldn't completely ignore them either.

Zhang Xinjie turned his gaze towards Samsara and adjusted his troops slightly. Against Ye Qiu and Xiao Shiqin, two troublesome opponents, he couldn't spend too much time dealing with Samsara.

Just when he finished making his arrangements and started shifting his attention back to the two Gods, he suddenly discovered that Samsara's incoming group quickly adjusted their offensive formation and direction in response.

Zhang Xinjie was startled, but the two groups had already begun to clash.

A huge cloud of magic undulations formed, instantly enveloping countless figures. Samsara had strong Spellblades, similar to how Tyrannical Ambition had strong Clerics. However, their strongest class was probably still their Sharpshooters. Their Sharpshooters were more outstanding than the featured classes of other guilds. It was simply because of Zhou Zekai's insane popularity. His influence not only increased the popularity of Sharpshooters in Samsara, but the popularity of Sharpshooters in all of Glory.

Glory was a very balanced game, but that didn't mean the class distribution was completely balanced. The existence of the Pro Alliance affected players the most. An outstanding player made many players incorrectly think "This class must be very strong."

During Excellent Era's period of dominance, there was a saying in Glory: there are as many dogs as there are Battle Mages. Nowadays, Zhou Zekai's popularity increased the number of Sharpshooters in Glory. The players, who became Sharpshooters because of Zhou Zekai, were often fans of Zhou Zekai and Samsara. The most outstanding among the numerous Sharpshooters appeared in Samsara. There were already too many Sharpshooters in Samsara. Anymore and many of the guild's activities would start to get affected. More players meant more experts. The strength of Samsara's Sharpshooters were indisputable. As a result, in their confrontation with Tyrannical Ambition, Samsara's offense came quickly and furiously.

Sharpshooters attacked in the first wave. Spellblades attacked in the second wave. Although Tyrannical Ambition counterattacked, they clearly suffered the larger loss. Afterwards, Samsara's melee classes charged forward. They randomly walked in a circle and didn't even attack before retreating.

"Don't move!!" Zhang Xinjie saw his players subconsciously step forward to chase. If they chased, their formation would crumble. However, if they didn't chase and traded blows with their long-ranged classes, they would be on the losing end. They couldn't rely on their Clerics to carry them. If it were a one on one, it would work, but right now, Tyrannical Ambition could only deploy a limited amount of resources to each side. Not only did they need to defend against two powers, they also needed to deal with the wild boss!

"Hm! How patient!" Wei Chen saw that Tyrannical Ambition's members didn't chase. After a moment of surprise, he followed up with a message to Three Realms Six Paths: "Guild leader, provide us with some cover. Have your mid-ranged and long-ranged classes coordinate with us."

"Okay." Three Realms Six Paths replied.

As a result, another wave of attacks from Samsara pressured Zhang Xinjie even more.

"Move the boss away in the six o'clock direction. Everyone press towards this side." Zhang Xinjie quickly ordered. If the other side wouldn't come over, he could only have his own troops go over.

"Move move move to the left." Wei Chen immediately commanded. Samsara began to shift horizontally.

Zhang Xinjie was once again surprised at the turn of events. If he wanted to respond, his team would need to move in addition to rotate. However, his defenses for each side were arranged differently. Moving and rotating was too difficult for so many people. Many would certainly make mistakes in trying to maintain the formation, while moving. One too many mistakes and his opponents would instantly find an opportunity to break through. After all, his opponents were Ye Qiu and Xiao Shiqin.

No! There was one more!

Who was the person leading Samsara?

Zhang Xinjie didn't regard Samsara's tactics as mere coincidences. He was more willing to regard Samsara's movements as intentional and began to create countermeasures accordingly.

But if this enemy commander was making these decisions intentionally, this commander was truly quite skilled. Baiting the enemy into making a mistake and then seizing that opportunity.....

Zhang Xinjie suddenly felt his heart go cold.

Baiting the enemy into a mistake and seizing that opportunity was the style that Team Blue Rain's Yu Wenzhou was most proficient in! It was this style, which created Glory's greatest opportunist, Huang Shaotian. What was going on today? The other three Master Tacticians had allied together to teach him a lesson?

Zhang Xinjie felt dizzy. He started looking for any conspicuous Warlocks among Samsara's troops, but when he looked at all the guild tags above their heads, he suddenly felt like something wasn't right.

Wasn't Blue Brook Guild over there? Yu Wenzhou ran over to help Samsara? Did he finish eating and have nothing left to do?

Could it be... Yu Wenzhou was using the strength of another to do his dirty work? He would first borrow Samsara's strength to break through Tyrannical Ambition's defenses?

The more Zhang Xinjie thought about it, the more convoluted his thoughts became.....

Chapter 745: The Difference in Treatment

Zhang Xinjie hadn't finished dealing with the opponents before him, when he began pondering over what to do with Blue Brook Guild. No matter how capable he may be, he truly didn't have the ability to cope with every side simultaneously. Let alone Blue Brook Guild, when he shifted his attention towards Samsara's movements, he no longer commanded the Tyrannical Ambition players behind him, resulting in them being unable to hold their own against the assault led by Ye Qiu and Xiao Shiqin.

Zhang Xinjie was unable to personally check Blue Brook Guild's movements, so he gave the task to Jiang You. Following afterwards, he immediately turned around to organize the troops behind him.

Jiang You suddenly felt terrified when he heard that Blue Brook Guild might attack as well. Even he could tell that their formation was whirling around rapidly. After Samsara attacked, their complete and sturdy

formation immediately started to fall apart, especially when Samsara started shifting to the side. Samsara began attacking their sides, while their defenses were unable to keep up. Even worse, Zhang Xinjie needed to urgently deal with Ye Qiu's troops at the same time.

Jiang You's face dripped with sweat as he took over Zhang Xinjie's position to lead this side. As the guild leader, he naturally had some skill of his own. He had a good understanding of Zhang Xinjie's system.

Zhang Xinjie gave a few orders on that side and turned his head to organize this side.

"Not bad." Zhang Xinjie approved of Jiang You's actions. He gave a few more detailed orders and then turned back around again to contend against Ye Qiu's side.

How long can this last? Jiang You felt even more worried, seeing Zhang Xinjie's hurrying about. However, no matter how anxious he was, he couldn't think of any way to break out. Despite Zhang Xinjie's desperate efforts, he still failed to regain control of the situation. If he didn't respond, it would be over. If he responded, perhaps there might be a chance.

Unfortunately, Zhang Xinjie's predictions played out as expected. The group tried to force a complex adjustment and, sure enough, numerous players made mistakes. The defensive formation quickly fell into disorder and could no longer resist against the enemy's assault.

It was too early to give up though. For Zhang Xinjie, this was just a loss for this stage in the battle. A professional match would go through several ups and downs. There weren't many situations where a single tactic would thwart the enemy completely. This situation was similar to a basketball match. It constantly went back and forth. The two teams would constantly switch tactics, finding a way to stabilize the situation or turn the situation around.

In Zhang Xinjie's eyes, the opening move of the match had gone quite well. The unexpected appearance of Xiao Shiqin forced him to go on the defensive. After Zhang Xinjie switched tactics, he steadied the situation. However, Samsara appeared, completely messing everything up. It was still too early to say that Tyrannical Ambition had lost though.

If the boss's aggro was converted to numbers, Tyrannical Ambition was leading by quite a bit! However, in the next stage, the other side would probably be able to close the gap.

"Retreat in the 4 o'clock position. Leave the boss on the edge." Zhang Xinjie gave a new order. This time, Zhang Xinjie wanted to divert the enemy's attention. Everyone was here for the boss, not to wipe the other side out. Weren't the two enemies charging at them because they wanted to surround the boss? Now that Tyrannical Ambition withdrew and left the boss behind, what else would those two enemies do?

After resisting for a long time, Tyrannical Ambition finally pulled back to the mountainside to let the tigers fight.

He gave Samsara a choice as well. Samsara clearly knew that they could break through Tyrannical Ambition's defenses, so they did so, but now? The leaders of the two enemy sides would see that Tyrannical Ambition was letting them fight each other, but what else could they do? Let the boss sit there and not take it? All together and annihilate Tyrannical Ambition?

The latter choice sounded good, but it was unlikely to happen because of their relationships with each other and their frequent fights for bosses.

It went just as Zhang Xinjie predicted. The boss was left at the edges and the two sides set their eyes on the boss instead. After breaking apart Tyrannical Ambition's defenses, the two sides sent a group towards the boss.

Fight! Let me have a good look at how you two fight each other.

Zhang Xinjie relaxed and spent some more time paying attention to Blue Brook Guild. It looked like Blue Brook Guild still didn't plan on making a move yet. For now, Samsara's enemy commander was still a mystery. That previous strategic decision conformed with Yu Wenzhou's expertise, but making a conclusion based off of a single move was too hasty. After all, such a tactic wasn't impossible to replicate as the synergy of the Best Duo.

But even if Samsara's enemy commander wasn't Yu Wenzhou, he was certainly an expert. On Samsara's side, vice-captain Jiang Botao was quite accomplished in tactics. That was something that he was completely capable of doing.

Under Zhang Xinjie's eyes, the two sides clashed with the boss at their intersection.

Such a chaotic fight between so many made it difficult for even Zhang Xinjie to see every detail clearly. Moreover, he quickly discovered that he didn't need to analyze the situation because Samsara had already lost. Samsara clearly had better elite troops and an outstanding commander, but when the two sides clashed, Heavenly Justice quickly swarmed the boss away. Samsara tried their hardest to snatch it back, but all of their efforts seemed meaningless. The other side easily neutralized all attacks and the boss was moved farther and farther away.

"Why is it like this?" Zhang Xinjie was having a hard time understanding. Samsara appeared way too weak in that moment. Where was the Samsara that thoroughly thwarted his defenses? How come they suddenly turned into jello when facing Ye Qiu's troops. Why was there a huge difference in treatment? Could Samsara's performance previously have been coincidental?

Zhang Xinjie felt gloomy at this point. They couldn't keep waiting any longer. Tyrannical Ambition needed to attack at full force. Their current situation was different from before. Whichever side held the boss would be attacked on both sides. The pressure from two enemy sides, which Tyrannical Ambition had to resist before, would now shift over to Ye Qiu's alliance.

Tyrannical Ambition chased after them, but were blocked by Radiant and Parade shortly after. After fighting for awhile, Zhang Xinjie already knew that Xiao Shiqin was commanding. For a moment, he felt his head hurt. Xiao Shiqin was a defense-oriented tactician. Breaking through his defenses wouldn't be an easy feat.

What about Samsara? We can help each other!

Zhang Xinjie looked for them and saw Samsara rushing over. Xiao Shiqin's troops didn't seem to be planning on blocking Samsara. Why would Samsara waste time here then? They happily chased after the boss.

For a moment, Zhang Xinjie felt like he believed in his guess. He was afraid that he had truly made a mistake. Samsara didn't actually have any expert commander on their side. Perhaps the sudden appearance of Su Mucheng or Xiao Shiqin caused his mind to lean towards such thoughts. He had been wary because of Samsara's flexible tactics, when in reality, there was actually nothing to be afraid. As a result, he had misunderstood, but Ye Qiu hadn't. That was why he let Samsara go because he believed that he could hold the boss while resisting Samsara's attacks.

Zhang Xinjie didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the reversal of circumstances. Ye Qiu and Xiao Shiqin had decided on the same strategy as his initial one. The alliance didn't care about a decisive victory over him. Xiao Shiqin focused on leading the defense. As long as he could stall for enough time, Ye Qiu's side would be able to finish off the boss.

Although he could see through the other side's intentions, Zhang Xinjie didn't dare to completely forego their defense and pour everything into attacking because his opponent was Xiao Shiqin, who only cared about dragging out the battle. Xiao Shiqin didn't need to care about doing anything else. However, Xiao Shiqin didn't tend to be solely on defense. He was most adept at defending before counterattacking. Zhang Xinjie couldn't neglect to take precautions, especially against Xiao Shiqin.

Behind the confrontation between Zhang Xinjie and Xiao Shiqin, Ye Qiu led the other two guilds to defend against Samsara's attacks, while dealing with the boss.

Ye Qiu was at the forefront. His Let There Be Light and Su Mucheng's Chasing Haze created the spearhead of their team's attacks.

Yes, they were completely on the offensive. They didn't bother defending and attacked instead. Their troops were slightly weaker than Samsara's, but their troops also had pro-level players, specifically the Best Pair.

Samsara couldn't hold on. Samsara's guild leader, Three Realms Six Paths, was blaming himself deeply. Wei Chen consoled him on the side: "Don't take it to heart. This is just like a pro match. No one can ever be sure of the final outcome."

Three Realms Six Paths sighed: "You broke apart Tyrannical Ambition's defenses and created an opportunity for us, but I wasn't able to grasp it firmly enough and let Heavenly Justice take it away. It was my mistake."

"Look clearly. Ye Qiu must be leading that side. That Battle Mage called Let There Be Light! That one with the disgusting name! Yes, that's him. I'm sure everyone will understand." Wei Chen said.

"Yes, that's definitely him, and that Launcher. Could it be..." Three Realms Six Paths stared.

"If it really is her, then there is no need to feel ashamed at all. How are we supposed to contend against a f*cking God? One day, maybe one of our champion players will come over and then we'll see who's arrogant." Wei Chen sounded indignant.

Just when they said this, the two leaders were fleeing with their tails behind their backs! They weren't able to defend against such fierce attacks! The several players leading the assault were simply too powerful, especially that Battle Mage and Launcher duo. Three Realms Six Paths felt like they were definitely Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng.

"How do we do this?" Three Realms Six Paths felt hopeless. He didn't realize that the person next to him wasn't putting in any effort at all.

Chapter 746: Punish You Out of Battle

"It looks like... Samsara is unable to hold on..." Of course Tyrannical Ambition would pay attention to Samsara's situation. In the end, Jiang You carefully worded his report because, under the usual reasoning, Samsara should be on the offensive, while Heavenly Justice and Conquering Clouds would be suppressed. However, Samsara was the side labeled as being unable to hold on. For the side on the offense to be "unable to hold on", Jiang You could only think of the word pathetic to describe them.

"Sigh..." Zhang Xinjie sighed deeply. If he had known that Samsara's tactic was a false alarm, if he had been a bit more courageous and ignored their movements, they would still be in an advantageous situation. Samsara probably wouldn't have actually gotten anything done with their move. He had been too cautious and messed up his own troops!

It was too late to regret though. Xiao Shiqin and his two guilds weren't opponents for Zhang Xinjie and Tyrannical Ambition. In terms of pure strength, Xiao Shiqin's side would not be able to contest against Tyrannical Ambition, but stalling for time was a completely different matter for these tacticians.

With Samsara broken apart, Xiao Shiqin immediately pulled back, clearly to coordinate with Ye Qiu's two guilds. If that happened, Tyrannical Ambition would have an even harder time shattering the stalemate.

Samsara's guild leader, Three Realms Six Paths, noticed this scene. He immediately halted and looked backwards. He suddenly spoke: "Right now, Tyrannical Ambition is pushing their way over there. When the two sides are in a deadlock, perhaps there might be an opportunity for us to join?"

"That'll depend on the circumstances." Wei Chen reacted instantly: "If that kind of situation from before is replicated, of course we can, but if the pressure put on by Tyrannical Ambition isn't strong enough, giving their opponents energy to spare, we might not be able to gain the advantage."

"You're right." Three Realms Six Paths nodded his head.

"We'll see!" Wei Chen spoke in a serious tone.

His analysis was correct, but he didn't give Three Realms a complete picture. The four guild alliance had Ye Qiu and Xiao Shiqin, two Master Tacticians, to deal with Zhang Xinjie. They didn't need to pull back and shrink into a defensive ball like Zhang Xinjie had needed to do before. The two tacticians were enough to keep Tyrannical Ambition's troops busy. The alliance also had two powerful attackers, Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng.

Three Realms Six Paths anxiously waited for an opportunity to appear. Wei Chen's thoughts wandered elsewhere. He was already lusting for his level 70 Death's Hand. A long-desired wish of his was on the verge of being fulfilled. Wei Chen was starting to get emotional.

"Hurry up and kill the boss!!!"

Wei Chen couldn't bear it anymore. He took off his headphones and urged Ye Qiu to pick up the pace.

"What are you getting impatient for? It's just a matter of time." Ye Xiu's confidence put Wei Chen's heart at ease. He was still determined to give him a helping hand. He didn't bother listening to Three Realms Six Path's observations. He needed to guard against any unexpected occurrences. If there were, he could still remind Ye Xiu, even if it wasn't convenient for him to stop it from happening.

Wei Chen's Warlock, Sky Travel, began to turn. Wei Chen was being wary of any surrounding movements.

Blue Brook Guild had arrived quite early, but Tyrannical Ambition had forced them into a submissive state. It seemed like they were beginning to move again.

"Be careful of Blue Brook Guild." Wei Chen immediately warned Ye Xiu.

Right when Wei Chen finished warning Ye Xiu, Blue Brook Guild acted. Blue Brook Guild had suffered fairly heavy losses from Tyrannical Ambition's previous attacks, but now the dead had revived and they had rallied together. Lu Hanwen's Flowing Cloud had once again returned to their troops.

Since they had been waiting and watching the entire time, they clearly still had a plan. Now that everyone was ready and the two sides were in a deadlock, they immediately made their move. Blue Brook Guild could rely on Lu Hanwen as a blade. Lu Hanwen didn't dare to act rashly anymore. Flowing Cloud carefully followed the troops to meet the enemies. Several support classes accompanied him. As soon as he started moving, countless buffs were placed on him. At this instant, who knew how many times stronger Flowing Cloud had become as he bravely charged forward.

"I'M HERE!!!" Lu Hanwen shouted.

"Blue Brook Guild's sh*t stick is back." Loulan Slash reported helplessly.

Ye Xiu had listened to Wei Chen's warning, so he was already paying attention to Blue Brook Guild! When he saw the countless buffs on top of Flowing Cloud, he couldn't help but smile: "He's been buffed quite a lot!"

"You keep holding on." Ye Xiu told Xiao Shiqin. He and Su Mucheng turned towards Blue Brook Guild and headed over.

Lu Hanwen's Flowing Cloud had already slaughtered his way to the front like a general showing off his might. Su Mucheng took aim. A beam of light exploded from Chasing Haze's cannon. Lu Hanwen reacted quickly. His character flipped over the beam of light, dodging it. The instant Flowing Cloud landed, a spear emanating magic undulations stabbed towards his body, instantly piercing his body.

A dazzling magic explosion erupted. Flowing Cloud was blasted into the air as he yelled: "Who is it!!!"

"The most troublesome one." Ye Xiu grinned.

"F*ck, stop playing around. Hurry up and get rid of Blue Brook Guild." Wei Chen went over and roared. Afterwards, he sat back down, put on his headphones, and said in a serious tone: "Don't be rash. We have to wait and see whether Blue Brook Guild will give them enough trouble or not! We're not any weaker than Blue Brook Guild, but what happened when they fought against Tyrannical Ambition?"

"Just one might not be enough, but with Blue Brook Guild and us, that'll make three. Three guilds together might be enough to force open an opportunity." Three Realms Six Paths wasn't muddle-

headed. His clear-headed thinking worried Wei Chen. He obviously knew that if three guilds fought against the alliance, it was hard to say how the situation might turn out. Why else did he urge Ye Xiu to hurry up and get rid of Blue Brook Guild?

"If three guilds work together, we might be able to disrupt the balance, but will we be the ones to benefit?" Wei Chen continued to try and stop Three Realms Six Paths from acting.

"Under normal circumstances, this is still a good opportunity, but with those two Gods fighting it out evenly matched, I feel like if we act too hastily, we'll only be helping Tyrannical Ambition." Wei Chen slowly said. He wasn't speaking slowly to show his careful thinking, but to stall for more time.

Three Realms Six Paths didn't say anything and carefully pondered. Wei Chen hastily racked his brains to search for more excuses. Tricking the person in front of him wouldn't work. Three Realms Six Paths was the guild leader of a large club. He was probably more experienced in the game and boss hunts than even Wei Chen was. His greatest flaw was experience dealing with Gods, so Wei Chen felt like exaggerating the strength of a God would work.

"Think of before. Why did we fail to get the boss? Because when we broke through their defenses, Tyrannical Ambition shrunk back, intentionally throwing the boss in front of Ye Qiu and us. They wanted us to compete against Ye Qiu. How could we be Ye Qiu's opponents? These Gods are too crafty. The current situation is still the same. If we join the fray, even if we break apart Ye Qiu's defenses, Ye Qiu would probably be as crafty as Zhang Xinjie and throw the boss in front of us. I feel like this isn't an opportunity for us." Wei Chen continued to analyze.

"Then what do you think we should do?" Three Realms Six Paths asked.

"Wait and see the situation more clearly." Wei Chen said solemnly.

"Sigh....." Three Realms Six Paths sighed. Wei Chen wasn't speaking nonsense. Three Realms Six Paths felt that it was reasonable enough. If they pushed Ye Qiu away, they had to fight against Zhang Xinjie. If they pushed away Zhang Xinjie, they had to fight Ye Qiu. Those two Gods could be half-dead and would still crush them easily.

Wei Chen saw that Three Realms Six Paths couldn't come to a decision and finally let out a sigh of relief. He immediately checked the situation on Ye Xiu's screen.

The situation was a carbon copy of the previous one. The only difference was that it was Blue Brook Guild instead of Samsara. Blue Brook Guild may have a powerful expert like Lu Hanwen, but a sharp blade without a good swordsman couldn't be utilized to its full potential. Against a normal guild, it was a huge advantage, but against Gods like Ye Xiu and Zhang Xinjie, Lu Hanwen's blows tickled.

This time, Ye Xiu personally fought him. By coordinating the troops to support him, even the buffed Flowing Cloud could only survive for a few short breaths before dying.

Flowing Cloud's death dealt a huge blow to Blue Brook Guild's morale. Their strongest expert kept dying instantly again and again. Not matter who they were up against, their expert just died with a flop. How were they supposed to battle against these Gods?

After fighting messily for awhile, Blue Brook Guild couldn't find any opportunities. Their guild leader, Changing Spring was straightforward and simply typed "Retreat." Blue Brook Guild once again withdrew dejectedly.

"See!" Wei Chen saw this scene and immediately started discussing with Three Realms Six Paths: "Blue Brook Guild couldn't hold on at all. They only started fighting for a bit and had to run away. They're even worse than us."

"Sigh, it's completely out of our control." Three Realms Six Paths empathized with Blue Brook Guild.

Ye Xiu didn't go back to defend after forcing Blue Brook Guild to retreat. He directly led his team to attack Tyrannical Ambition from the side to counterattack in the passing.

Zhang Xinjie reacted quickly and immediately sent troops out to defend. However, as soon as his offense towards Xiao Shiqin weakened, Xiao Shiqin immediately seized the opportunity. He deserved to be reputed for defending before counterattacking. As if an attack had been brewing the entire time, it instantly burst forth. Xiao Shiqin's change in tactics was as smooth and powerful as a river. He seemed to attack and defend at the same time, flustering Zhang Xinjie. The defense placed on the side failed to be of any use. Ye Xiu didn't command his troops in this flank, but personally led the way as the main attacker. His Battle Mage tore through their ranks with Su Mucheng's Launcher freely opened his left and right sides. This familiar scene once again appeared in Zhang Xinjie's eyes, except it was all happening close to him as if they were in a match.

"You really are too troublesome! I'm going to need to punish you out of battle!" Ye Xiu swiped his mouse and Let There Be Light's spear stabbed towards Misty Mountains.

Chapter 747: Huge Success

How familiar!

Zhang Xinjie thought to himself, as the spear close in on him.

The name Let There Be Light only sounded mighty. In reality, who knew how much of a difference there was in strength between it and One Autumn Leaf. Even so, Zhang Xinjie could see One Autumn Leaf's style emanating from Let There Be Light, or perhaps that was simply a reflection of the player's style.

Zhang Xinjie obviously didn't find Let There Be Light familiar at all. When the spear came, he pushed down with his hand. Misty Mountain immediately rolled away, while calling for his nearby allies to shield him. Zhang Xinjie had no intention of fighting Ye Qiu's Battle Mage with his Cleric, even if his Cleric had superior equipment compared to Ye Qiu's Battle Mage.

The nearby Tyrannical Ambition players heard Zhang Xinjie's call for help and immediately rushed over. They also knew that this Battle Mage was Ye Qiu. How could they dare to be careless? Although they clearly had the advantage in numbers, they were actually mostly on the defensive, but before they could gather together, a Satellite Beam descended from the sky. The pillar of light split into several smaller pillars and began to expand. Satellite Beam was being manually controlled by Su Mucheng to strike these nearby players. Several characters were enveloped by the light. They could barely protect themselves, so how would they have any time to block Ye Xiu?

Ye Xiu seemed to have already known that this would happen. Let There Be Light completely ignored these Tyrannical Ambition players and dashed between them. His Battle Mage thrust his spear towards Misty Mountains once more.

Zhang Xinjie didn't think the assistance he called for wouldn't be of any use. It was as if they weren't even there. Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng hadn't been secretly practicing right? How else could their synergy still be so perfect? His astonishment wouldn't help him dodge this strike though. Let There Be Light struck Misty Mountains with a Circle Swing. He then shook his sleeves and sent out a Witch's Shadow Cloak. Level 20 and below Mage skills could also be learned by Battle Mage. Let There Be Light had clearly added a point to this skill.

Shadow Cloak wasn't used on Misty Mountains, but rather the several players struck by Satellite Beam. After wrapping them into a bundle, he followed it up with a Falling Flower Palm to send them all flying away. When he turned back, Zhang Xinjie's Misty Mountains had just gotten up. Let There Be Light stabbed at him once more.

A normal player definitely wouldn't be able to dodge this strike, but Zhang Xinjie wasn't a normal player. Even though he wasn't using a combat class, how could a pro player not practice dodging basic moves like a simple spear thrust?

As the spear approached, Misty Mountains rolled to the side. Zhang Xinjie suddenly heard a bang. Smoke and fire erupted, and Misty Mountains was knocked back.

Su Mucheng! Su Mucheng again! A perfectly timed and coordinated attack rendered Zhang Xinjie's predictions completely helpless. The Best Pair was a one plus one is greater than two existence. Fighting against the two of them alone was much too difficult.

Misty Mountains was naturally blown back into Let There Be Light's spear and Ye Xiu's attack.....

Zhang Xinjie was always skilled enough to survive on his own for awhile. However, he had to split his attention to lead Tyrannical Ambition's troops, while facing the coordinated attacks from the Best Pair. It was equivalent to sacrificing himself. Zhang Xinjie tried his hardest to survive, while searching for reinforcements, but before anyone could rescue him, Tyrannical Ambition's frontline collapsed. Xiao Shiqin's agile counterattack, along with Ye Qiu's sudden flank completely destroyed Tyrannical Ambition's push.

Zhang Xinjie's Misty Mountain hadn't lost much health....

Zhang Xinjie instantly understood.

Ye Qiu's attack towards him hadn't been to kill him, but rather to distract him. Ye Qiu didn't allow Zhang Xinjie to concentrate on commanding his troops. Instead, Tyrannical Ambition was thrown into disorder while trying to protect their God. And the result? The result was what had just happened. A complete collapse. Zhang Xinjie hadn't been able to escape from their attacks either. Perhaps he could hurry and switch accounts in order to reorganize his troops.

Zhang Xinjie looked left and right. In Tyrannical Ambition's game studio, there were several core elite members participating in this battle. Zhang Xinjie could switch places with any of them to break free from his predicament and return to leading his troops.

But would that work?

Zhang Xinjie glanced at their screens. The battlefield had already turned into chaos. They were practically fighting with no strategy and just joined the fray.

Zhang Xinjie sighed. He felt like switching accounts wouldn't make that much of a difference at this point.

"Look, it's a good thing that we didn't join!" Wei Chen joyfully told Samsara's guild leader, Three Realms Six Paths.

Blue Brook Guild joined and had been forced to retreat.

Shortly afterwards, Tyrannical Ambition was utterly defeated.

This scene seemed as if Samsara not joining was a wise decision, but Three Realms Six Paths kept feeling like something wasn't right?

What wasn't right? He couldn't figure out what though, but the scene in front of him showed that despite having God Zhang Xinjie leading, Tyrannical Ambition's elite forces were still defeated. It seemed as if there really had been no point in Samsara joining the battle.

Even if they had gone over carrying their pride as the champions, they would only be smearing their own name.

After routing Tyrannical Ambition, the four guild alliance quickly contracted and widened their defensive line. As for Tyrannical Ambition? After being defeated, they reorganized and left without a pause.

There were a few guilds left who tried to break through, not understanding the situation. All of them were met with bleeding heads. In the end, the system announced that Ye Xiu's four guild alliance had killed Red Mage.

"D*MNIT!!" Wei Chen roared loudly. Samsara's players quickly consoled him: "Forget about it. We were already expecting this to happen. Were you hoping for some sort of miracle?"

"Wouldn't it have been nice if the server had suddenly gone down?" Wei Chen hatefully said. Glory's servers hadn't gone down for many years now. The game company maintained their servers exceptionally well!

Wei Chen grumbled and complained to Samsara's players in game. Outside of the game, he was beaming with joy as he walked over to Ye Xiu's screen. He was anxiously waiting to see what the boss had dropped.

Wild bosses dropped several different kinds of materials, but not all of them would drop. Wei Chen only needed two materials. It was possible that these two materials hadn't dropped this week.

The boss belonged to Heavenly Justice. As Loulan Slash picked the items up from the ground, the materials were displayed in the group chat. Ye Xiu's Let There Be Light belonged to this group, so he naturally saw all of the drops.

"Beautiful!!" Wei Chen suddenly shouted. One of the materials needed for Death's Hand, Heart of Desire, had dropped.

One more!

Wei Chen waited anxiously for it to show up. At the same time, he estimated how many had been picked up and calculated the probability of it happening.

When the words "Loulan Slash picked up Red Mage's Staff" appeared, Wei Chen suddenly couldn't utter a word. His body completely relaxed and he slumped into his chair. He was silent for a good while.

Right afterwards, it was time to distribute the goods. Ye Xiu obviously requested these two materials. He looked back at Wei Chen, who wasn't suspicious at all because he trusted that Ye Xiu wouldn't fail at this stage.

"Are you going to do it now?" Ye Xiu asked Wei Chen.

"In a bit. I'm going to go out for a smoke first." Wei Chen stood up and quietly stepped out of the practice room.

Wei Chen wasn't usually so well-mannered. He rarely went outside to smoke. With his shamelessness, standing by the window to smoke was already giving Chen Guo face. The current Wei Chen had succeeded at the final step. He had finally fulfilled a long-cherished wish of his.

In these past few years, who knew how many times he had dreamed of Death's Hand being reaching its level 70 form, becoming the only weapon in the game that could rival a pro player's Silver weapon.

Reality had been cruel though. Gathering the materials just by relying on his own strength was too difficult. After Ye Xiu had appeared, even the most difficult to obtain materials had been acquired.

What had Ye Xiu relied on? He didn't have the backing of a strong guild. He mixed in with these guilds and succeeded.

When he reached the final step, Wei Chen suddenly thought of many things.

Why had he clung to this Silver weapon? Could it actually help him in the game? With just his skill alone, he didn't need a Silver weapon to strut around in the game.

And would he sell this Silver weapon? Probably not.

After thinking about it, this Death's Hand didn't seem to mean anything to him, yet he had spent so much effort on it.

Was this love?

Pa!

Wei Chen felt disgusted at his own train of thought.

But no matter how disgusted he felt, he couldn't help but admit that even if this wasn't love, it comprised of his many years of unwillingness to leave the pro scene. He had funneled all of his unwillingness into this Silver weapon. This was different from creating the skill book guide. That had

been done for its monetary value. He had never thought of earning money using his Death's Hand though. It was a reminder of all the memories he had made during his career.

And he finally succeeded. More importantly, he was going to bring this weapon into the pro scene. At this moment, Wei Chen's emotions could truly be described as fluctuating up and down. He had thought about his many years of perseverance and his struggle during his two years as a pro player. He thought about the two punks that came to the team at that time and were now Team Blue Rain's stars.

This, this was all the past now.

What's most important is that I'm back!

Chapter 748: Information Isn't Easy to Get

Wei Chen's mind was still wandering off, when someone knocked on the door to the practice room again. Xiao Shiqin moved fast and quickly walked out the door. Ye Xiu followed behind, while calling out to him: "Why are you in such a hurry to leave? Why not play a bit more?"

"No need. No need." Xiao Shiqin hastily declined, "I've got to go back. There's a bunch of stuff in the team that I've still got to take care of. I've been out too long already, so it wouldn't be good to stay any longer."

"It's the holidays right now. What stuff could you have to do?" Wei Chen immediately interrupted: "Why not play a bit more?"

The expression on Xiao Shiqin's face looked like a bittermelon: "I just arrived. There's a lot of stuff in the team I need to understand!"

"Really?" Ye Xiu laughed.

Xiao Shiqin was gloomy! Normally, for his purpose in coming here, their polite request for him to stay longer was an opportunity that most wanted but would never obtain. Pushing the boat with the current by staying longer and observing their team more was usually a good thing, but was that the case now? While others would fight for such an opportunity, Xiao Shiqin braced himself and hastily tried to leave, especially when Ye Xiu laughed: "Really?" It made him feel like he had been completely seen through. He was certain that the other side had guessed his intentions for coming here, but if no one poked a hole through the window. Wouldn't they have to continue pretending?

However, Xiao Shiqin didn't feel good faking it. He wanted to hurry up and leave. If he didn't leave now, another boss would soon spawn; should he help or not help?

Just when things had reached this step, Xiao Shiqin's cellphone started ringing and vibrating. Xiao Shiqin was overjoyed! He quickly took out his cellphone, and indicated to Ye Xiu and Wei Chen that he needed to pick up the phone. Without saying anything more, he waved his hands wildly to say goodbye and immediately ran out, while asking "Hello hello hello?"

"Are you busy?" The person on the other side of the phone asked.

Xiao Shiqin had just gotten to the stairs and asked back: "Who is this?"

"It's me. Zhang Xinjie."

Bang bang bang bang bang.....

Xiao Shiqin's phone rolled down the stairs. Happy Internet Cafe's stairs were fairly normal. They were built using wooden boards, so when his phone fell, it made a loud sound. In the blink of an eye, it fell to the bottom. The back cover and battery had flown out.

By the time Xiao Shiqin picked up all the scattered cellphone parts, the call had dropped. What else could Zhang Xinjie be calling him for? Of course it was to ask why he was helping Ye Qiu. According to common reasoning, if the two were participating in the Challenger League on different teams, shouldn't they be opponents?

That wasn't something easy to explain! Xiao Shiqin was conflicted. He couldn't just tell Zhang Xinjie that he had shamelessly barged into their practice room to seek out enemy information, right?

During his moment of hesitation, Xiao Shiqin assembled his cellphone back together. The several cracks on his screen made his heart hurt. He tried turning on the cellphone. Luckily, it wasn't broken. It could still power on. Right when, the cellphone startup screen ended, a call came. The name flashed and flashed. It was Zhang Xinjie again.

"Hello." Xiao Shiqin left the Internet Cafe, while picking up the call.

"What happened?" Zhang Xinjie asked.

"I dropped my cellphone onto the ground." Xiao Shiqin knew that Zhang Xinjie was probably asking about that.

"You were the one commanding Radiant and Parade, right?" The question finally came.

"That was me." Xiao Shiqin said.

"Why did you go that side?" Sure enough, Zhang Xinjie was very suspicious of Xiao Shiqin's position.

"Sigh. We'll be meeting in the Challenger League, no? I was trying to figure what their situation was like." In the end, Xiao Shiqin spoke the truth.

"Oh? How is it going on their side?" Zhang Xinjie asked.

"The majority are new players." Xiao Shiqin said. He hadn't forgotten his purpose in coming there. While he commanded Radiant and Parade, he still gathered quite a bit of information. Tang Rou and Steamed Bun were already quite skilled. To players in the game, these two were certainly top experts and not new players.

Indeed, for in-game players, Tang Rou and Steamed Bun had already played for half a year. How could they still be considered new players? Games with too steep of a learning curve rarely thrived in the market!

But Xiao Shiqin was looking at them from a pro player's perspective. From this perspective, playing Glory for seven months was still too short. Xiao Shiqin quickly saw numerous areas of the game that the two

weren't familiar with. Their newness to the game was a bit frightening, even if their mechanics were outstanding.

And that Qiao Yifan, who Tao Xuan had attached much importance to. Xiao Shiqin observed him several times and felt like although his placement of ghost formations were not bad, there was nothing particularly noteworthy. Maybe he wasn't going all out because he was facing normal players?

Xiao Shiqin had carefully observed each person on Team Happy and these were the conclusions he more or less reached. Tang Rou and Steamed Bun were fairly easy. He quickly saw through them. It was Qiao Yifan, who Xiao Shiqin had to repeatedly observe. In the end, he couldn't make any definite verdicts. When Zhang Xinjie heard Xiao Shiqin say that they were mostly novices, he casually commented: "New players aren't easy to grasp."

"Mm." Xiao Shiqin agreed. In fact, he didn't continue staying in Happy's practice room for this reason. If he could have found any more information on them, he wouldn't mind helping them snatch another wild boss. But how could one or two wild bosses be any deadly threat to Excellent Era? Xiao Shiqin doubted it.

After observing the three player's performances, Xiao Shiqin didn't feel like there was any need to stay.

Xiao Shiqin understood why Zhang Xinjie said that new players were difficult to understand, especially Tang Rou and Steamed Bun. These two were the most difficult kinds of new players to grasp because not only were they new to the pro scene, but new to Glory as well. Such a degree of newness implied having a lot of room to grow. Everyone had different personalities and different levels of talent. Who knew how one would improve after so long. For new players, grasping their present strength was meaningless. It would require long-term shadowing of their growth to truly understand them. As for Qiao Yifan, his foundation in Glory was sturdy. He deserved to be a player from Team Tiny Herb. However, his performance also showed that he had a lot of room to grow or perhaps he was a master displaying a small part of his skill. In any case, Xiao Shiqin wouldn't be able to get anything more out of him by staying.

"But it looks like Ye Qiu is doing quite well! His team has made you worried enough to personally pay them a visit." Zhang Xinjie said.

"It's never bad to be careful! After all, he is Ye Qiu." Xiao Shiqin said.

"Yeah..." Zhang Xinjie added. The two then started chatting about other things before hanging up. Zhang Xinjie mainly called to figure out why Xiao Shiqin had been helping Ye Qiu. Once he knew that it was just a temporary alliance, he relaxed. If he needed to face these two Master Tacticians in future confrontations, Zhang Xinjie would need to completely redraw his plans.

After they got the information they wanted, the two hung up. Meanwhile, an atmosphere of nervousness could be felt in Happy's practice room all, yet Wei Chen wasn't there.

"Do you think it'll be successful?" Chen Guo was playing, but her mind wasn't there. She stared with fixed eyes at her screen, when she suddenly asked Ye Xiu.

"From what we've seen, there should be no reason for it to fail." Ye Xiu said.

"What if it fails?"

"Find the reason and fix it." Ye Xiu said.

"Ha ha." Steamed Bun suddenly laughed: "This is something even little kids know. You need that taught to you?"

Chen Guo nearly died from anger, but what could she do? Steamed Bun was right. Fix the mistake. Who didn't know that?

After a long time, Chen Guo couldn't sit still. She opened the practice room door and looked out. When she returned, she muttered: "Why isn't he back yet?"

For the final and most nerve-wracking step, she gave him a private room to prevent anyone from bothering him. Everyone else was still in the practice room. The scene looked as if they were waiting for the news of a baby's delivery.

Who knew how much time passed. Finally, someone knocked and pushed open the door.

Wei Chen held a cigarette in his mouth, his face completely smug. He didn't attempt to hide his joy at the success, when he walked in.

For a moment, Chen Guo felt dizzy because she had the hardest time keeping his calm, so she kept overthinking. With her understanding of Wei Chen's shamelessness, she thought he would certainly feign failure even if it was actually a success, to deliberately play with their emotions. Who would have thought that he would come back smiling. Although his smugness made her want to punch him in the face, Chen Guo couldn't care about any of that right now.

"A success?" Chen Guo wanted confirmation.

"Hmph. Of course." Wei Chen looked down at everyone's nervousness in disdain as if it had been an easy task. He seemed to have completely forgotten that he had been the one most nervous just awhile ago.

So this is where his shamelessness comes in! Chen Guo thought in despise. Afterwards, she saw Wei Chen swagger his way over, while puffing puffs of smoke. Chen Guo endured and didn't say anything. Then, he saw him flick his hands and throw Windward Formation's Warlock account card onto the table.

"Take a look!" Wei Chen said as if he were the boss.

Endure!!! Chen Guo quietly took the account card. She inserted the card and logged in. Ye Xiu also came over to look.

His character was still in the Arena. Who knew how many times he would bully a normal player after upgrading his weapon. Chen Guo looked back and glared at Wei Chen. She opened up his inventory and hovered over his weapon.

Death's Hand - Level 70.

Weight: 3kg

Durability: 30

Attack Speed: 2

Physical Attack: 650

Magic Attack: 899

Intelligence +66

Darkness Affinity +30

Darkness Resistance +30

Magic Critical Strike +14%

Magic Cast Speed +14

Cast Range +4

Death's Door Skill Level +1

All stats had increased. It couldn't be anymore successful. There was also a +1 to a skill. After researching how to give Silver weapons a skill level up, it was found that all Silver weapons would level up a skill on its final upgrade.

"Death's Door? How common!" Ye Xiu commented. Death's Door was a Warlock's strongest skill, so many would naturally use this precious skill level up for this skill.

Chapter 749: All Inclusive

"Hmph, you don't understand sh*t!" Wei Chen regarded Ye Xiu's comment with disdain. Everyone else raised their eyebrows. Calling Ye Xiu, Glory's Encyclopedia, as not understanding sh*t was truly shameless!

"Powerful skills have long cooldowns and cast times. They have low coverage in a match." Ye Xiu said, using gaming jargon one after the other. Coverage pointed to how many times a skill could be used within a certain time period. Apart from passives and a few continuous actives with high coverage, the vast majority of skills depended on the cooldown, team tactics, and the player's style. A high level skill like Death's Door was just as Ye Xiu said. Its long cooldown alone determined its low coverage.

"Tch, coverage? What's that? Efficiency is what's important. Death's Door is always cast to seize an opportunity. Do you know how many benefits an extra skill point into it can bring?" Wei Chen said.

"A real match might not leave you that kind of opportunity." Ye Xiu said.

"Opportunity is created." Wei Chen said.

"Tsk tsk." Ye Xiu turned his head to look at everyone else: "Look, this is a classic example of Team Blue Rain's style."

Su Mucheng giggled. Tang Rou and Steamed Bun were somewhat at a loss. Chen Guo wrinkled her eyebrows. Qiao Yifan was a bit puzzled at first, but he quickly understood.

Correct. This was a classic example of Team Blue Rain's style. Their team captain, Yu Wenzhou, was skilled at using tactics to create opportunities. Huang Shaotian was skilled at seizing opportunities. And now, Team Blue Rain's former team captain reflected this style, when adding a skill point bonus to his Silver weapon, pursuing a one hit one kill opportunity.

"Then what do you think a skill point should be added to?" Wei Chen asked.

"Have you ever considered learning a new mage skill? That way, you can create more variations in your play." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh, you mean like Teleport?" Wei Chen said. Teleport was a high level Elementalist skill. Battle Mages, Summoners, and Witches couldn't learn this skill on their own, but a weapon's skill point bonus could allow them to learn it. Of course, it could only stay at the lowest level. Teleport was a skill highly favored by mage classes. As a result, it was the first skill Wei Chen thought of. However, how could Wei Chen not have thought of something as commonly done as that? He shook his head in response: "I don't think that suits me."

"Oh, if that's the case. You win." Ye Xiu said.

"Bullsh*t. You think senior doesn't understand?" Wei Chen scowled.

Since Silver equipment was created to fit the player, the player's playstyle was obviously of the utmost importance. Blending in other people's thoughts or imitating another weapon would still result in beautiful Silver equipment, but it was hard to say if the player could fully bring out its potential. Wei Chen clearly understood this concept. He didn't admire this mainstream design and stuck to his own.

But soon afterwards, Wei Chen suddenly froze and let out an astonished expression. He stared at Ye Xiu: "Wait a second. Are you telling me that you can add a skill onto each of your Silver weapon's transformations?"

"Haha, what do you think?"

"F*ck! How stupid! How many transformations does your thing have?" Wei Chen cried out. Even Chen Guo and the others shivered at Wei Chen's words. If a skill could be added to every transformation, not only could Ye Xiu's unspecialized use all 120 pre-job advancement skills, but also a few high level skills. Although these high level skills would only be at level one, their might at level one far surpassed the might of low level skills with several points invested. Everyone already knew about the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella's characteristic feature and power, but they didn't know it was still hiding such an Easter egg. It could even let him learn several new skills.

"Before level 50, the umbrella could transform into a shield, a spear, a sword, a tachi, a rifle, a mechanic box, a magic staff, an Eastern-style staff, and a cane --- nine transformations. But after adding new Heavenly Domain materials at level 55, I'm still researching whether a new form can be added." Ye Xiu said.

"So you're saying that your weapon can level up at least nine skills." Wei Chen said.

"So far."

"That's... ridiculous..." For a moment, Wei Chen didn't know what to say. He couldn't describe his feelings with words. In this instant, he felt like his Death's Hand was puny. The Myriad Manifestations Umbrella was all inclusive. What type of person could think of such an idea and actually create it?

"I'll take my time!" Ye Xiu was quite calm.

"Research it well and have several hundred transformations. Wouldn't you be able to learn all the skills then? That's a true all-class unspecialized!" Wei Chen said.

"Are you dreaming?" Ye Xiu obviously regarded it as a joke. At that time, Su Muqiu had put in all his efforts to get the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella to possess nine transformations. His original design comprised six classes, but he was able to add in another three transformations. Additional transformations weren't just for more skills. Different weapons of the same class had different characteristics. Every weapon had both physical and magic attack stats. For example, Death's Hand was a staff. It had two hundred more points in magic attack than physical attack. It was clearly suited for mage classes. For Night Walker classes, the mage class would be a Warlock. Warlock skills mainly dealt magic damage, so a staff would obviously be more powerful. If he used dual swords, he could still use Warlock skills, but dual swords emphasized physical damage. His spells would be significantly less effective.

Not only did the many transformations of the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella provide new skills, it also increased the strength of certain skills. When dealing physical damage, a physical weapon should be used. When dealing magic damage, a magic weapon should be used. That was Su Muqiu's original intention for creating more transformations. However, his conditions back then were limited. In the end, he was only able to design three more transformations. Strictly speaking, only the spear and staff represented two Mage weapons with physical or magic emphases. Two of the other forms, the shield and mechanic box, weren't even weapons.

Nowadays, the Heavenly Domain had more options for materials. Ye Xiu naturally began researching how to complete Su Muqiu's original aspirations, which had been restricted by his circumstances. The Myriad Manifestation Umbrella's evolution was still far from the end!

After taking a look at the completed Level 70 Death's Hand, Ye Xiu and the others logged out of the game. Wei Chen took back his Windward Formation and began showing off his might in the Arena. When he saw everyone get up, he didn't understand: "Where are you guys going?"

"Sleep. In the future, we'll start work at night." Ye Xiu said.

Today was the second day of the new week. Zhang Xinjie once again ran to the game early in the morning to hunt bosses. Ye Xiu reckoned that this guy would be doing this the entire summer. He called out to Loulan Slash and the other guild leaders. They would start employing the time difference strategy. Those in the troops, who could freely arrange their time, went to sleep. They would start work once Zhang Xinjie went to bed at night. They would be able to avoid Zhang Xinjie for at least eight hours in this way.

"It'll be two months at most. Sorry for troubling everyone!" Ye Xiu said.

"I've decided! I'll be spending my vacation at Happy!" Su Mucheng declared.

"Great, great! Welcome, welcome." Chen Guo approved. She didn't give Ye Xiu any time to say anything and welcomed her cordially.

At this moment, Zhang Xinjie was also reorganizing. Tyrannical Ambition had good results yesterday, but they suffered defeats one after the other today. The previous battle in particular frightened everyone. All Star players kept popping up. Fortunately, he confirmed with Xiao Shiqin that it was just by chance. In the end, for group battles, people like Xiao Shiqin worried Zhang Xinjie the most.

With knowledge that Xiao Shiqin wouldn't appear again, Zhang Xinjie felt much more at ease. He didn't need to do anything to placate the guild members. Failing to snatch the boss two times in a row was a common occurrence for any guild. It wouldn't injure their morale in any way.

They were actually the ones concerned about vice captain Zhang!

A few of them had seen Zhang Xinjie make a phone call and noticed his calm expression return. They were secretly guessing if he was calling someone from the team to come over. That wasn't the case though. After news of another boss spawning came, Zhang Xinjie gathered everyone together and set out like usual. He didn't introduce any new person or plan.

However, this time, the boss hunt went smoothly. Zhang Xinjie's most troublesome opponent, Ye Qiu and the four guild alliance, never appeared. It made Zhang Xinjie feel like there might some sort of hidden scheme being plotted, so he kept his vigilance up. However, Ye Qiu never came. Soon afterwards, he received a notification from the guild, reporting that most of Ye Qiu's forces weren't online, including the four guild leaders.

Zhang Xinjie didn't understand at first, up until night came. Right when Zhang Xinjie was about to go to bed, reports came about movements from the four guild alliance. Zhang Xinjie stared blankly for a bit, but immediately felt at ease. The other side was putting knowledge of his private habits to use! Only someone like Ye Qiu, who understood Zhang Xinjie well, could accomplish it. Normal players might not be able to utilize such a method.

After clearing up the other side's plans, Zhang Xinjie dismissed it with a laugh. He would rest, when he needed to rest, and log off, when he need to log off. He quite liked Ye Qiu's plan. Ye Qiu found him troublesome and wanted to avoid him. He wanted to avoid Ye Qiu if possible too. The other side took the initiative to avoid him. Zhang Xinjie wasn't going to chase after Ye Qiu and compete. There was only so much time in one day. Both needed to rest. A time difference was quite nice.

Chapter 750: For the Championships

When it was about time for Zhang Xinjie to go to bed, Ye Xiu and the others logged on. As a result, they ruled over the boss hunting that night. Their troops had never had such bountiful harvests from wild bosses before. Now they finally had a sweet taste of it. Thee alliance was currently in its honeymoon period. Everyone was in high spirits. Moreover, their day to day schedules being reversed would only last two months at most, so many were quite willing to adjust their biological clocks.

They would fight for the boss, when a boss appeared. If there was no boss, everyone was free to do whatever they wished to do. By the time the sun came up, a total of four bosses had spawned and all of

them were won by the four guild alliance. Everyone split the materials joyfully and felt unwilling, when dawn broke.

"Let's stay for a bit longer. In any case, that guy hasn't come on yet. We can leave, when he appears." Loulan Slash said.

"I agree."

"Me too."

"Same."

The other three guild leaders expressed their approval. Ye Xiu saw their indomitable will, he could only nod his head and stop once Zhang Xinjie came on. In any case, he also knew how Zhang Xinjie lived like a robot. He went to bed at the exact same time every night and woke up at the exact same time every morning. When he would log on today would be the exact same time as when he logged on yesterday. Right now was still fine. It would be best if a boss would spawn just before he logged on.

"The boss spawns first. Zhang Xinjie spawns second. The boss spawns first. Zhang Xinjie spawns second."

Quite a few muttered these words repeatedly. It was hard to know whether to laugh or cry in response to their prayers. To their surprise, noon came and Zhang Xinjie had yet to appear.

After staying up all night, everyone was getting tired. But Zhang Xinjie still hadn't spawned yet, so they weren't willing to leave just yet. Ye Xiu felt that it was a bit strange. Why wasn't he coming? Could he have seen through their intentions and wanted to deliberately give them trouble?

It didn't seem like it.

Ye Xiu shook his head. This wasn't Zhang Xinjie's style. Perhaps he had some other business to take care of today? Or maybe today was his designated break day?

The first person to find out the truth was unexpectedly Chen Guo. Not in the game, but outside the game. Chen Guo had been browsing the Internet out of boredom and discovered a piece of news. Tyranny was holding a press conference right now to welcome a new player: Lin Jingyan.

"Lin Jingyan has gone to Tyranny!" Chen Guo was looking at the headlines on the official website for Glory news. She opened up the stream for Tyranny's press conference. Therefore, this information wasn't merely rumors. When she saw the news, she immediately told everyone.

"Lin Jingyan?" Ye Xiu and Wei Chen were surprised. Lin Jingyan was a rare pro player, who was still in the scene, yet had played against the both of them before.

Lin Jingyan joined the Glory Alliance in season two. He wasn't like the Gods, who had become famous starting from their rookie years. Lin Jingyan was a player, who slowly made a name for himself step by step, until he became considered as Glory's number one Brawler.

That was just the class he played though. Lin Jingyan himself was a meek person. He was always very polite towards anyone he met.

Unfortunately, nothing could stop the onslaught of age. As his condition fell, Lin Jingyan's reputation as the number one Brawler was constantly challenged until this season, when the rising star from Team Hundred Blossoms, Tang Hao, challenged him at All Stars.

Lin Jingyan lost that match.

It was that battle, which lost him the title as the number one Brawler, even if he still held the strongest Brawler character, Three Hits. People were already discussing how Tang Hao would rise if Three Hits fell into his hands.

Rumors of Team Hundred Blossoms buying Three Hits never stopped. It was quite disrespectful to the person, who currently used the character. The competitive scene was merciless though. People wished to enjoy a new star than empathize with the departure of an old general.

When the playoffs came, Lin Jingyan's days only became worse.

Team Wind Howl failed to enter the playoffs. As the team captain and ace player, Lin Jingyan couldn't escape the blame. Team Wind Howl wasn't a weak team. They had two All Star players and All Star characters as well as this season's Best Rookie, Zhao Yuzhe. The other players on the team weren't weak either. Their final results didn't match up with their strength on paper.

Scorching mock and ridicule assaulted him, many of which were from Team Wind Howl's fans. Even the fans felt like their team captain had held the team back. The more rational fans hoped Lin Jingyan would abdicate from his position and continue contributing to the team with his status as an old general. The more extreme fans described him as a malignant tumor. They vilified him wantonly through all sorts of means, telling him to beat it.

Lin Jingyan was put in a difficult position.

He didn't want to leave. He felt like he could still fight on. He had played competitively for seven years, yet he had never been in a single finals. Although there were many other players like this, others were others. Lin Jingyan truly wasn't willing.

Abdicate his position and continue persevering, not even part of the main roster? Lin Jingyan wasn't unwilling. He only felt that it was a pity that the Club didn't seem to have any intentions of doing so.

Whether it was in the Club or outside of the Club, the Club never gave a clear response towards his stance.

They neither supported nor opposed it.

Lin Jingyan had been in the competitive scene for seven years. He obviously knew what the Club was hinting at.

If the Club supported him, the Club would have announced their support a long time ago. Not saying anything didn't mean the Club was still pondering over what to do or hesitating on the decision. In reality, the Club had already come to a decision. They just didn't want to make things too hard on him. Lin Jingyan expressed his devotion to the team. If the Club coldly rejected him, it would hurt him and their fans.

The Club answered with silence to tactfully tell Lin Jingyan not to make any statements that would leave both sides in an awkward position.

Helpless, Lin Jingyan could only stay silent. It wasn't a tactical decision. He just didn't know what he could say. Retire? Or perhaps find a random small team to join?

Lin Jingyan had plenty of invitations, but his wish to continue fighting still held strong! He didn't want to join those middle tier teams, who were there to read books to the princes. If that was the case, he would rather join a weak team, which needed to struggle to avoid relegations. He would at least have a clear-cut goal.

However, this was just a thought. Lin Jingyan truly didn't want to have this type of goal. Or perhaps at this point, retiring was the best option.

Lin Jingyan was just about to make this decision, when an unexpected call threw his decision out the window.

"Come to our team! There's a spot for you."

It was a very surprising invitation for Lin Jingyan.

Han Wenqing! Team Tyranny!

Lin Jingyan would have never expected that a top team would invite a declining player like him.

In Team Wind Howl, their goal was to join the playoffs and perhaps even win a match or two in the playoffs. But Team Tyranny? They were the Glory season four champions and a team, who always aimed to be the champions. Their team captain and ace player was also declining due to age, but their team's goal had never changed.

This was a team, which never stepped backwards. If they wanted Lin Jingyan to come over, Lin Jingyan was certain that the team needed him for a good reason and not just to save him from a fire. After barely a minute since Han Wenqing had talked to him, Lin Jingyan had already come to a decision. He called Han Wenqing and stated: "I've decided to join Tyranny."

Team Wind Howl didn't stop Lin Jingyan from leaving. They gave the go-ahead towards Tyranny's quoted price. In the end, the All Star player and former number one Brawler, Lin Jingyan, was transferred to Team Tyranny for 1,000,000 RMB. If this was during his golden days, it would be completely unimaginable.

Team Wind Howl prepared a grand send-off ceremony for their old general, thanking him for his many years of contribution. The meek Lin Jingyan couldn't bear any grudges towards his Club abandoning him. After shaking the hands of every one of the Club staff, the pro player, who had almost retired, once again set foot onto a path towards the championships. He took this step excitedly.

At Tyranny's press conference, Lin Jingyan explicitly stated how he wasn't there to live a nice retirement life at Tyranny. He was certain that he would be making a contribution to the team. When the team needed him, he would be ready to go to battle at any moment.

His words were quite tactful. Lin Jingyan implied: he didn't care about his status in Team Tyranny. He was fine even as a substitute player. After all, with his status, it was easy to think of him as being a part

of the main roster. Quite a few had already started to spread rumors just after the announcement. Many didn't look highly upon Tyranny's trade. They thought that a pro player like Lin Jingyan, who was at the end of his career, might argue about his position in the team and his opportunities to go on stage. If the team didn't handle his requests well, there could be quite some conflict in the team. Lin Jingyan's statement was naturally aimed towards these doubts.

Lin Jingyan wanted to dispel these suspicions, yet who would have thought that Tyranny would be the ones who countered his statement. Team Tyranny's Han Wenqin gave a clear statement to the media: "Lin Jingyan will be an important part of Team Tyranny next season. The Club is currently creating a Brawler, just for him. Inviting Lin Jingyan to our team is only for one reason: for the championships."

His words held a completely different meaning compared to Lin Jingyan's words. Lin Jingyan didn't mind though. Creating a character specifically for him as well as the team inviting him showed how much Tyranny valued him. Lin Jingyan's uneasiness towards his acceptance of the invitation was now completely eliminated. From now on, he would be a part of Team Tyranny. Here, not just entering the playoffs, but he might even have a chance to be a champion!