## Avatar 761

Chapter 761 - Some Stay, Some Leave

Yu Feng's interview received a lot of attention. The media didn't want to mess things up for a headline article. A live interview and a plausible reason made it trustworthy information.

Yu Feng's decision was controversial, but most people could understand his decision.

Fame, money, status....

No matter what one pursued, it would usually be one of these, whether that was in the competitive scene or life as a whole. In the Glory competitive scene, fame and glory reigned supreme. Every pro player pursued these two things. However, this didn't mean everyone was willing to give up everything in their pursuit for glory.

Some could step back for a higher status, or for higher pay.

If Yu Feng wanted fame and glory, remaining in Team Blue Rain would be better than joining Team Hundred Blossoms. However, Yu Feng clearly placed more importance on his position in the team. As a currently rising All Star, his reason for transferring was completely understandable. No ambitious player would be satisfied with being stuck as the number three player on the team. Those who felt more intensely about their position might even think that they were underappreciated. Leaving was naturally unavoidable for them.

It was because of this reason that Team Tyranny's strength on paper felt inconceivable. Because they were in the declining years of their career, their desire to be the champions exceeded everything else. Lin Jingyan and Zhang Jiale were their former team's ace players. For them, choosing retirement might be a better option than retreating to become the ace player of a middle tier team.

After Yu Feng's interview, Hundred Blossoms began making publicity statements for the new season. During the past few days, they had to shoulder way too much slander, yet they never responded with any PR. With this transfer, their PR would appear stronger. Hundred Blossoms also knew about the previous successive transfers. Just saying a few words probably wouldn't be enough to calm their fans down. Only an actual move could make their words prove to be effective and carry weight.

Even so, many fans still didn't understand why Dazzling Hundred Blossoms needed to be sold, but after Team Hundred Blossoms utilized media outlets to give a few statements, they finally understood the reason a little more.

Team Hundred Blossoms selling Dazzling Hundred Blossoms didn't mean that they were abandoning the Spitfire class. Next season, Zou Yuan would continue to receive the club's support. This time, their support would be a lot more intimate. The team wouldn't force Zou Yuan to adapt to Dazzling Hundred Blossoms. Instead, they would create a brand new Spitfire character that fit Zou Yuan's playstyle better.

A character was supposed to be a service to the team, not an obstacle. A powerful God-level character could greatly increase a team's strength, but to a certain degree, it also inhibit a team's structure,

reducing flexibility and many other possibilities. Team Hundred Blossoms wished to get rid of such a roadblock, allowing the team rebuild and walk a path much more suitable with their current situation.

In front of the media, the spokesperson for Team Hundred Blossoms spoke frankly with assurance. His logical statement won the support of many fans.

Fact number one. There were no outstanding Spitfire players to inherit Dazzling Hundred Blossoms.

Zhang Jiale was willing to sacrifice everything to become a champion. No matter what Team Hundred Blossoms could have done, they wouldn't be able to compete with Team Tyranny's overwhelming force of four ace players. Zhang Jiale was already determined to join this team with the greatest chance at winning the championships. This was fact number two.

Facing these two facts, what was the point in holding onto Dazzling Hundred Blossoms? If it remained on the team, it would just sit there and collect dust. If they sold it for 16 million, the money would be used as a resource for their development in the future. From one perspective, the character would be serving the team one final time.

This topic lasted from the end of the third week, and all the way to the fourth week. The wild bosses refreshed. The elite players were busy once again. Many of them were feeling anxious after being teased with several successive transfers. Everyone was waiting to see which big transfer would happen this week.

What happened this week had been foreshadowed long ago, unlike the past three weeks with surprising transfers one after the other.

The contract for Team Tiny Herb's vice captain, Deng Fusheng had ended last season. After a considering his options for a period of time, he eventually decided not to renew his contract with Team Tiny Herb. At the same time, he refused all offers from other teams and announced his retirement.

Deng Fusheng had been a pro player for six years. However, he wasn't a God who had been brilliant as a rookie. He had been a drifter for the first three years. He switched teams three times in three years. This didn't affect his mindset though. No matter which team he played for, he was always very diligent. Finally, he was noticed by a top team. In season six, the newly-crowned champion Team Tiny Herb sent him an invitation to join them. The following year, he and Team Tiny Herb won their second championship and became a championship team two years in a row.

Deng Fusheng was undoubtedly a very lucky player. Many incredible players gave their all only to achieve nothing. He had come from a middle-tier team and then rode Team Tiny Herb's championship train to win a championship title. Who knew what magic was at work for that to happen?

Deng Fusheng was very content with his career. He understood that his talent was limited. Getting a position in a team like Tiny Herb was already pushing his limit. Not only did he get a position, but he even became the team's vice captain, became an All Star player, and even won a championship with the team. He never fired back at those mocking remarks. He happily accepted their words when they called him lucky and never mentioned how much work he had put in.

Deng Fusheng wasn't young. He had obtained everything he could have wanted from Team Tiny Herb. When Team Tiny Herb needed some fresh blood, he chose to give up his position. Deng Fusheng didn't have any thoughts towards offers from other teams. He was content with what he had achieved and didn't feel like he could get anything more from continuing to play the game.

Deng Fusheng's retirement passed peacefully.

Because he was a very ordinary person. His achievements caused many to be jealous, but besides that, there was nothing to criticize him for. As for those sayings about his good luck, Wang Jiexi once returned fire, which he seldom did: if being lucky is a bad thing, I'd love to be lucky.

Deng Fusheng's retirement wasn't sudden. Most players would renew their contract half a year before they even expired. Deng Fusheng hadn't renew his though, which indicated that he wanted to ponder his future. At his age, retirement was a conclusion that many easily jumped to.

And now he made his decision. Team Tiny Herb took the lead to show their sadness at his departure. They, of course, gave him their blessings for his future. At the same time, they announced a friendly exhibition match for Deng Fusheng that would take place during the break. This exhibition match would be held as thanks for all that Deng Fusheng had contributed to the team. As for the other teams that Deng Fusheng had once been a part of, they also stood up to say a few words. They recalled Deng Fusheng's situation in the team and praised him. Even his former opponents put in a few good words.

His departure was sad, but also filled with warmth. The sparks flying around because of these past three weeks died down for this old general's retirement.

Every summer, there would be huge noise over the transfers. At the same time, there was always an old general who retired. Last year, Zhang Jiale's retirement was undoubtedly a huge event. It was also very sudden and controversial too. It wasn't as warm or sorrowful as the retirement for most players. This summer, the transfer market was filled with things to see. Deng Fusheng's retirement added a different feel. Of the retired players this summer, Deng Fusheng would probably be the most important to step down.

There was the passion of those who wanted to continue their struggle and the sorrow of those who no longer wanted to continue.

Deng Fusheng left the scene very peacefully. He didn't create any miracles, nor was he any legend. However, he still left his mark in the Alliance. Deng Fusheng would begin his new life. The competitive scene would not be shaken because of the recent startling transfers, nor the retirement of a player though.

After Deng Fusheng retired, everyone quickly discussed who Team Tiny Herb would get to take his spot. For a powerhouse championship team like Tiny Herb, any transfer would be noticed by the Alliance.

Besides Deng Fusheng, the best Knight was undoubtedly Team 301's Xu Bin. Many even considered Xu Bin better than Deng Fusheng. Xu Bin just didn't look as good because his team wasn't a championship one.

Xu Bin was the number one guess, but there were many other choices too. Compared to Spitfires, Knights were much more abundant in Glory. It had to do with the class. Knights were main tanks in the game and tanks were considered much more difficult to play than DPS or healer classes. Glory didn't completely depend on the Iron Triangle of a tank, a healer, and a damage dealer. However, tanks being an extremely difficult role had never changed.

Playing as a Knight was a show of confidence in one's skill. Those who couldn't play the class would have a hard time finding a spot in any party. This class was one that spawned experts. As a result, those who stood out from those experts and became pro players were especially outstanding. This was why many felt that Deng Fusheng was extremely lucky.

After Deng Fusheng's departure, gossip immediately bounced about. Everyone was guessing what Team Tiny Herb might have in mind.

Chapter 762: Revenge

The fourth week passed fairly peacefully. Although rumors spread of who would take Deng Fusheng's place, Team Tiny Herb didn't make any moves. Of course, that was only to the outsiders. In reality, no outsider would know what was really happening within the team. The media did not get a heads up on any of the previous important transfers. They were caught off guard every time.

This time, they could finally see some first signs of a development. Every Knight player watched closely. Even the slightest sway of a blade of grass appeared in the news. Many of the players being talked about had no choice but to come out and deny the allegations. This was the trouble brought about by getting wind of a piece of information ahead of time. With so much disturbance sprouting from all sorts of places, something unexpected just might leak out.

"Who do you think Team Tiny Herb will look for to replace Deng Fusheng?"

How could those at Happy Internet Cafe not notice the gossip spreading around. Wei Chen idled around in the game and asked for Ye Xiu's opinion out of boredom.

"Xu Bin!" Ye Xiu replied without thinking, "He's also a very steady and patient player. He's very similar to Deng Fusheng in that aspect. He could very easily ease into Deng Fusheng's position in Tiny Herb. If he is signed over, there's no one more suitable for Tiny Herb."

"If even you can see that, the transfer probably won't be easy." Wei Chen spoke with a hint of sarcasm.

"This type of successor is always the hardest to find. Everyone's watching. How can they not hurry and take the opportunity to bring the hammer down?" Ye Xiu said.

It was as if reality wanted to prove that Ye Xiu was never wrong. After having so many rumors fly around, the dust finally settled. Team 301's Knight Xu Bin announced that he would be joining Team Tiny Herb. This transfer was a trade. In order to obtain Xu Bin, Team Tiny Herb traded one of their own All Star players. The player for their Grappler, Flying Drops: Li Yihui.

Team Tiny Herb and Team Blue Rain were the only two teams in recent years to have three All Star players in a single team. However, everything had now been thrown into disorder this summer.

Yu Feng had left Team Blue Rain. On Team Tiny Herb, Deng Fusheng retired and Li Yihui had been let go. Although the new Xu Bin would very likely become an All Star this upcoming season, Team Tiny Herb would only have two All Stars until that happened. The two teams were looking to cut their losses, searching for any breakthroughs this summer transfer window. In the beginning, the two teams remained quiet. Their first movements weakened the team's strength. No one felt like these two powerhouses would just resign themselves to their losses. In the following few days, these two would most likely make huge moves. The gossip generals once again responded instantly, analyzing the future plans of these two teams. They ignored the needs of other teams and focused solely on their own team if they had the choice to pick whoever they wanted freely.

On the fifth week, the announcement of an enormous purchase offer made everyone's glasses fall off. The important transfer wasn't from Team Blue Rain or Team Tiny Herb, but the reigning champions, Team Samsara.

Champion teams rarely made any huge changes. They generally sought out small fixes. Team Samsara's offer was to patch up one of their weaknesses. After Team Tiny Herb's Li Yihui was traded for Xu Bin, Team Samsara offered a price of 8 million for the currently unused Grappler: Flying Drops.

Team Tiny Herb had yet to find a replacement for their loss and someone had put their hands in the pot. Their fans had a hard time enduring it. They pointed their fingers at Samsara and started throwing slander at them. It was an official purchase though. There was nothing wrong with what they did. In the end, the Tiny Herb fans could only say stuff like 'don't get carried away'.

The fans of both teams argued back and forth. The two teams haggled. In the end, Flying Drops was sold over to Team Samsara for a price of 9.5 million.

Tiny Herb's fans shut their mouths in astonishment, which naturally drew mocking remarks from Samsara's, but what could they do? The fans didn't understand the Club's intentions. Encountering a mishap and being slapped in the face was nothing new. After all, the clubs would never publicly reveal their plans. Even if the team had initially planned on selling Flying Drops, another team yelling out a price wasn't a part of the plan. Why else did the initial offer of 8 million turn into 9.5 million? If the team wanted others to know of their intentions, Team Samsara probably wouldn't have been able to quote a price of 8 million.

Flying Drops was also an All Star level Grappler. Samsara's Grappler Lu Boyuan performed exceptionally well in the playoffs last season. The addition of an All Star character would perfectly complement the team's needs.

As for Team Tiny Herb, what did they plan on doing by getting rid of both Li Yuhui and Flying Drops? No one understood. What Tiny Herb or Blue Rain would do next was a question on everyone's minds.

Halfway through the fifth week, July ended and August began.

During this period of time, Happy Internet Cafe's business was doing well. Their wild boss hunts in the Heavenly Domain were going quite smoothly as well. Rumors and gossip continued to fly about everyday. Along with having the opportunity to spend time with her idol, Chen Guo was having the summer of her life. It was the first day of August. When she woke up, she thought today would be just like any other day, but she discovered that she was actually the last one to arrive. The mood in the practice room was grave.

"Did something new happen?" This was Chen Guo's first reaction. She immediately ran to the computer to check.

"Boss, it's time to register." Ye Xiu said.

"Register?" Chen Guo was puzzled.

"Register for the Challenger League!" Ye Xiu said.

"OH!" Chen Guo suddenly understood. The registration period for next season's Challenger League began on the first day of August. During this month, a team could sign up for the Challenger League, as long as the team fulfilled the requirement of having six players. The winner of the Challenger League would win the right to join the Alliance and officially become a professional team.

All their work over the past few months had all been for this very day. To think she had forgotten! Chen Guo felt ashamed.

"Then we're just going to register like this?" Chen Guo looked at the others in the room, "It's just going to be who we have now?"

"There's also Little Hands and Cold Light. Ah, no it's Little Cold Hands and Concealed Light." Steamed Bun reminded Chen Guo.

Chen Guo thought about it for a second before nodding her head. She didn't bother explaining to Steamed Bun that she said who we have now not who we have here, but when she nodded her head, she also asked: "What about Deception?"

"That guy still lacks discipline!" Ye Xiu sighed.

"In all the times that you've discipline him, have you ever told him who you were?" Chen Guo asked.

"I did occasionally." Ye Xiu said.

"Occasionally..." Chen Guo wanted to cry, so you're saying Deception died for nothing countless times!

"But dying so many times, if he isn't stupid, he should know that I'm the one behind it." Ye Xiu said.

"Why exactly do you keep on killing him for?" Chen Guo asked.

"He has no future in scrap picking, so he should go play for us!" Ye Xiu waved his hands.

"What type of logic is that?" Chen Guo wiped her forehead.

"Once his interest in scrap picking disappears completely, he will be more likely to consider my proposal, no?"

"So you're saying you're not certain." Chen Guo said.

"Well yeah, it's not like we're close friends or anything." Ye Xiu said.

"..."

"Now I see that this youngster has quite the willpower!" Ye Xiu looked at his monitor and sighed.

Tang Rou stuck her head into the conversation: "From the recent statistics provided by Little An, that guy has started showing up less and less."

"Could I have killed him too much and made him so depressed that he's thinking of deleting his account?" Ye Xiu said.

"You've ruined a good seed." Chen Guo grieved.

"It's also possible that he's figured out your schedule, so he avoids you guys like how you guys avoid Zhang Xinjie." Wei Chen said.

"It's us, not you guys. You've killed him many times too." Ye Xiu corrected Wei Chen first before nodding his head: "That's also very likely. It seems like we need to ask for help!"

"Ask for help? 'Chen Guo asked.

Soon afterwards, Ye Xiu opened up QQ and clicked on one of the many pro player group chats. He sent out a big horn emoji and started shouting wildly: "Zhang Xinjie, Zhang Xinjie, Old Lin, Old Lin, if you're here, say here."

Amidst the eyes of a bunch of pro players, Zhang Xinjie and Lin Jingyan wiped the sweat off their forehead through emojis.

Chen Guo watched with excitement! All of them were huge names in Glory. They were using the same sweat-wipe and black line emojis like ordinary people. It appeared very funny.

"PM." Ye Xiu said.

"Breaking news! There's breaking news!!" Someone shouted. Chen Guo saw that it was Team Void's Li Xu, a merciless Assassin. Who would have thought that he was a gossiper?

Ye Xiu ignored his groundless screeching. Zhang Xinjie messaged Ye Xiu: "What's up?"

"Where's Old Lin?" Ye Xiu asked.

"He's with me. Is there something you need?"

"I need some help." Ye Xiu said.

"What help?"

"Help killing a person." Ye Xiu said.

He hastily added: "In the game! Don't think too much!"

Chen Guo wiped some sweat away. Did he really need to say that? Zhang Xinjie was a serious person, but would he go so far as to think Ye Xiu actually meant "kill a person in real life."

"Who?" Zhang Xinjie ignored Ye Xiu's comment and continued.

"He's sometimes called Deception, sometimes called Not White, sometimes called White Not. He's a scrap picker." Ye Xiu said.

"What did he do to offend you?" Zhang Xinjie asked.

"He's a scrap picker. He stole my stuff. That's a very serious crime!" Ye Xiu said.

"Do you really need to go so far? You even know what his alternate accounts are! You must have killed him several times already!" Zhang Xinjie said.

"How narrow-minded of you! You guys are taking advantage of me while I'm away to win a championship title. You guys have offended me too. Just wait for me to come back! I'll destroy you guys!" Ye Xiu said.

"Speak after you pass through the Challenger League before talking!" Zhang Xinjie had already closed the chat window.

"Help me kill him!" Ye Xiu urged.

"If I see him." Zhang Xinjie continued to be serious. If he saw him, he'd kill him. If not, he wouldn't go out of his way.

"What did Ye Qiu want?" Lin Jingyan asked.

"He says there's a scrap picker who stole his stuff. He wants us to kill him if we see him." Zhang Xinjie said.

"Oh, then if we see him, we'll kill him!" Lin Jingyan replied. It was a small matter. For these two Gods, it was as simple as moving their hands. If someone begged you to lift up your hands a bit, why should you refuse?

Chapter 763: Actually Collusion

Chen Guo was dumbstruck.

Poor Deception! At night, he would die to Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng. During the day, he faced Zhang XInjie and Lin Jingyan. All Stars would be rotating shifts with a mission to kill him. How was he supposed to even play Glory? Seeing this set-up, Chen Guo felt like it must succeed, or else it would truly be too sad.

"Should we wait for him before registering?" Chen Guo asked.

"Sure. We just need to register before the month ends." Ye Xiu tapped the table.

"Will Little An and Luo Ji be coming over? When the time comes for Deception to join, we might be able to gather everyone together." Chen Guo said.

An Wenyi and Luo Ji were university students. They were currently on vacation. An Wenyi was first going to return home for a period of time. He said that he would pay a visit in August. Luo Ji was currently studying under his professor. He could only start once his break in August started, but he said that he would try to come and take a look.

August had arrived. Neither of the two said when exactly they would be coming. From what they said, they could be coming any day now.

Wei Chen had guessed Deception's situation correctly. After being killed over and over again while scrap picking, he had figured out that it was all because of Ye Xiu. No one could stay up 24/7 without rest.

Who didn't know that? As a result, Deception began playing the time difference game with Ye Xiu. Sure enough, as soon as he started his activities during the day. His situation instantly improved.

Deception was quite cunning. He didn't completely switch schedules. From time to time, he would intentionally play at night. He couldn't play 24/7 either though. He left traces of his activity at night, but spent the majority of the time in the day. Unfortunately, An Wenyi had carefully kept track of his appearance rate. Along with someone as cunning as Wei Chen analyzing it, his trickery was easily exposed.

Deception knew very well that he would not encounter any of those guys during the early morning. That morning, Deception logged in full of joy. Those guys weren't going to appear, so it didn't matter if he was using his main or his alternate account. His alternates were useless anyways.

Deception went out for a stroll, obviously thinking about scrap picking, but as a lone wolf, what he lacked most was information, which restricted the scope of Deception's scrap picking. However, he had been in the business for a long time and had accumulated plenty of work experience. He would notice details that could be used to infer things that were going on.

For example, he would do his best to keep track of which wild bosses had spawned each week. He would obviously avoid any areas where the wild boss had already been killed. He also took note of the teleportation portals, waiting at places where players had to pass through. If a huge number of guild players were moving towards a certain area, something was mostly likely happening.

Wild boss battles were Deception's favorite scrap picking fields. It was like how people who often flew on planes didn't want to ride on trains anymore. When there was so much profit to be earned, Deception could no longer look at small fights between normal players. No matter how much he scrap picked from normal players, they could never compare with what the elite guild players dropped.

Wild bosses were where the club guild's most high-end battles took place. A high-end scrap picker like Deception would only scrap pick here.

After getting rid of his biggest obstacles using the time difference tactic, Deception excitedly started his day.

August 2nd was Friday of the fifth week of the summer transfer window. There were still three days until the end of the week. The majority of the boss had already been killed. In these situations, finding information was much easier because there was less information to look through.

Deception wasn't able to make it to the previous boss. He only knew about it after the system announcement appeared. He wasn't dispirited though. With just himself to rely on, he didn't make it to most of the wild boss battles. It was almost the weekend too, which meant there were plenty more opportunities.

Finally, the movements resulting from the spawn of a new boss caught Deception's eye. He quietly followed behind a group of Blue Brook Guild players that came out of a teleport portal to a leveling area outside of the city. Soon, he could see the boss as well as the competing guild, Guild Misty Castle.

Recently, the guilds who arrived first were always in a hurry because of the two dominating powers. If either of them showed up, it never spelled good news for them. No one dared to wait for these two

opponents to arrive. Every guild would try to attack the boss as much as possible before they showed up. Accumulate more points in aggro before before they could do anything. Afterwards, they would play it by ear. Through this method, they just might be able to get a boss every few days. At least, they wouldn't be completely empty-handed.

When Blue Brook Guild arrived, they saw Guild Misty Castle and immediately pounced on them. The two guilds clashed very lightly. It was as if they were peacefully fighting the boss together. They wanted to make preparations for Tyrannical Ambition's arrival and didn't want to bother with one another.

This scene wasn't one that Deception liked. No PKing meant no equipment to pick up. The battle had just begun though. Deception didn't go forward. He patiently waited on the side. Two other guilds soon arrived. One of them was Tyrannical Ambition. The guild tags lined the heads of their troops. Deception knew that the moment he was waiting had finally come.

All of the guilds tensed up when Tyrannical Ambition appeared. Deception could even hear gasps of terror from many of the players. Deception ignored their nervousness. It had nothing to do with him. Once the bloody battle began, he would rush forward to pick up equipment.

How much would he earn today?

Deception calculated in his mind. Tyrannical Ambition walked closer and closer to him. He was unexpectedly in the middle between the two Tyrannical Ambition groups.

Deception didn't think too much of it. He thought it was one of Tyrannical Ambition's tactics. Unfortunately, he didn't know about the conversation that was taking place between the leaders of the two Tyrannical Ambition groups.

"Hm? Isn't he that guy Ye Qiu was talling us about?" Lin Jingyan said.

"Deception. Yes, that's the name." Zhang Xinjie replied.

"Look at how sneaky he's acting. It looks like he really does intend on scrap picking." Lin Jingyan said.

"Mm, let's hurry up and kill him. We shouldn't waste any more time." Zhang Xinjie replied. He had already given the orders. Lin Jingyan did the same.

Tyrannical Ambition carried out their God's orders and attacked Deception.

Deception was dead. He wasn't even able to say anything before he died. The troops instantly burst him down. He was thinking right now: was it some sort of accident?

Because from his ghost's perspective, he could see Tyrannical Ambition charging towards the boss. They didn't stop in order to kill him. Killing him didn't even seem to be intentional!

Yeah! There were two pro players commanding their hundred troops. Targeting him on purpose would be a joke.

Deception revived and returned. Good. The boss battle hadn't ended yet. It was completely shrouded in chaos, the perfect opportunity for him to scrap pick. Deception immediately rushed over. Tyrannical Ambition's players meticulously took note of whatever their two pro players were concerned about. Someone immediately reported: "That Ninja we previously killed has returned."

"Oh, kill him!" Zhang Xinjie said bluntly. Tyrannical Ambition immediately focused their fire onto Deception.

This time, Deception was aware and immediately dodged, but facing two Gods, he was unable to escape.

Deception stared stupidly at his screen.

In the past, he had never seen a club guild put in so much effort just for him, especially during a critical moment like for a wild boss.

Deception was very experienced. He always chose to move when the other side had no time to spare on him. If not, if he were to just directly charge into the middle of an intense exchange, no matter how skilled he was, he would still be smashed into a pulp! However, this time, the other side actually turned around to attack him, not caring about anything else. This situation was like when that b\*stard was chasing him! Deception's brain was drawing blanks. Those two were clearly from Team Tyranny. What's going on?

"Oh? That guy's got some skill!" At this moment, Lin Jingyan noticed that Deception was still in somewhat good shape. He started to gain some interest and personally threw a brick at him.

With an expert personally coming out along with the support of numerous others, Deception was unable to escape.

"Not bad. To think there was actually someone with that kind of skill in the game." Lin Jingyan said to Zhang Xinjie.

"No wonder that guy is interested in him. He probably doesn't just want revenge does he?" Zhang Xinjie said.

"You actually believed the lie that he came up with!" Lin Jingyan laughed.

"Let's see if he comes back." Zhang Xinjie said.

"If he comes back, do we kill him?" Lin Jingyan asked.

"Kill him. We agreed, so of course we'll kill him." Zhang Xinjie didn't hesitate.

Zhang Xinjie and Lin Jingyan were busy in the morning, while Ye Xiu and the others in Happy were fast asleep. The two pro players would definitely be able to see that Deception wasn't an ordinary player. If they saw that, would they try to steal him away? Chen Guo was worried about this question. Ye Xiu nonchalantly said: "Two ace players just joined their team. Team Tyranny has way too many people right now and should be trying to get rid of them instead. You think they're going to try to get more people in? Teams play the game to compete, but forming a team isn't a game. Seeing someone pretty good and roping him into the team is something only those in the game would do."

That morning, Deception died a total of five times.

The first time may have been an accident. The second time was hard for him to believe, but the third and fourth time showed that Deception had finally been noticed, so he switched accounts and came back on again. His character Not White was the fifth contributor to the death count.

Deception finally understood now! He was still being targeted by that guy! Even during the day, he wouldn't get a chance to scrap pick. He had been scrap picking the entire time. How could he not know that Tyrannical Ambition always happened to come on, when those guys weren't!

"So those two groups were originally together! No wonder they split up to play at different times!" Deception thought angrily. His logic was a bit too simple though.

Chapter 764: Still Not Interested

Deception had originally found a way to avoid being pursued, but after being killed five times by Tyrannical Ambition, he was finally feeling despair. The strength of Ye Xiu and his guys were something that he couldn't survive against. As for Tyrannical Ambition, Deception had been caught off guard at first, but later on, he was definitely aware of their hostility, yet he still couldn't escape. He realized Tyrannical Ambition's strength as well.

He paid attention to wild bosses day after day. How could he not know of Tyrannical Ambition's recent dominance in the wild boss competition, so he was able to easily recognize that Tyrannical Ambition was an opponent that he could not handle.

Day and night.....

The entire day was occupied by the enemy! Deception felt like he had no way out. He needed to find that guy and make things clear! Deception thought with hatred.

Because he had been forced to sleep earlier, he could at least console himself for having a good sleep schedule. He yawned and waited resentfully.

Deception soon noticed some movements. Relying on his experience, he quickly found a new wild boss. At the same time, he saw Heavenly Justice, Conquering Clouds, Radiant, and Parade to no surprise.

Deception didn't hide. He quickly stood in their line of sight. As a result, in the next second, he saw the other side rush towards him like a tidal wave.

Deception hastily ran. He had to at least wait for that guy to show his face! He couldn't get drowned by these unknown people.

Let There Be Light was that guy's most recently used account. Deception knew of this piece of information, so he searched for any signs of this Battle Mage.

Ye Xiu obviously wouldn't hide like Lin Jingyan. On the contrary, whenever he found Deception, he would personally greet him. However, Deception always avoided him like a mouse running from a cat. Deception didn't run this time though. Since he was looking for Ye Xiu's character, the two quickly came across each other.

"How has your scrap picking been going these days?" When the two faced each other, Deception heard Let There Be Light ask.

Deception was trembling with anger. He really wanted to charge at him and start fighting, but he knew that, against this person, let alone him having a numbers advantage, he had no chance in a 1v1 either.

At this moment, Deception felt like he was being forced to lower his head. That wasn't a good feeling at all. He was already thinking about abandoning his original plan and preparing to fight to the death with this person, but he suddenly felt the pressure lessen. The other side seemed to have calmed down. He didn't need to dodge around anymore. Then, he heard that guy continue: "See! See as long as we put in more effort, scrap picking isn't possible. What's the point in doing something pointless?"

Deception was slightly startled.

Although his words weren't entirely correct, it had some logic to it. Deception frequently scrap picked during wild boss battles. He obviously knew that, for the absolute majority of the time, it wasn't that his individual skill was vastly superior, but rather the other side was busy with the wild boss and had no time to deal with him. Now he seemed to have encountered someone who was willing to put in the time and effort to kill him, so not only was he unable to scrap pick, he was turned into scrap time after time.

"Join our team! If you really find it boring, then it won't be too late to go back to scrap picking." Ye Xiu said.

"Fine!" Deception spoke his first word since the start of the conversation.

"Oh?" Ye Xiu was surprised, but Deception's reply sounded firm and decisive. He couldn't waste time, so he asked: "Is it convenient for you to come over to our place?"

"Where?" Deception asked.

Ye Xiu told him their location. After Deception replied with an "Okay", he didn't wait for Ye Xiu to ask anything further and his character suddenly stopped moving.

"DId he just log off?" Ye Xiu wondered. Not long afterwards, Deception had disappeared. Sure enough, he had forcefully closed the game.

"He agreed just like that?" Ye Xiu was still figuring out what had just happened. Deception's decisiveness exceeded his expectations.

"No way. That fast? Didn't he just arrive?" Wei Chen had been paying attention to their situation, but he only heard Ye Xiu talk. He couldn't hear any of Deception's replies.

"Yeah. I just said a few words and he agreed." Ye Xiu said.

"F\*ck, so straightforward! There aren't going to be any problems, right?" Wei Chen found it hard to believe.

"I have no idea!" Ye Xiu really didn't know because he wasn't familiar at all with Deception.

"F\*ck, he's not going to come over and PK you in real life because he knows your address now, right? I feel like it's definitely possible!" Wei Chen said in a serious tone. Deception had been living in an abyss of suffering these past few days. Everyone here was a target of resentment for him!

"Mm, I can't rule out that possibility. It's a good thing I left him with your name." Ye Xiu said.

"What the f\*ck!!" Wei Chen cursed. Ye Xiu messaged him with a typed answer, so it was easy for the other side to record it! Wei Chen didn't know what he had written. Now that he heard about it, he was furious.

"You must be careful in the future." Ye Xiu said sincerely.

"You b\*stard....." Wei Chen cursed. He wasn't really scared though. After all, with his background, he might even be less scared of a real life fight than an in-game fight, but on the morning of the next day, when he left the Internet Cafe back to his living place, Wei Chen still looked around the Internet Cafe. He didn't find any particularly good weapons to use though. In the end, he grabbed a few pull-top cans and put them in a plastic bag. He carried them firmly in his hands and left. Steamed Bun saw Wei Chen's actions and seemed to think hard for a few moments before nodding his head: "He's already grabbed so many, so I won't need to." He left too.

Chen Guo was speechless. She would frequently look over at Ye Xiu's screen when something happened. She had seen the message that Ye Xiu had given Deception. The person that he told Deception to look for was Ye Xiu, not Wei Chen.

Chen Guo didn't reveal the truth to Wei Chen though. She was secretly hoping for those two shameless guys to fight each other. Perhaps that would make the world peaceful again? Chen Guo tried to justify her actions.

There was nothing to do today. Then, at 3:17AM, someone knocked on their practice door. An employee stuck his head in: "Boss, someone's waiting downstairs?"

"What?" Chen Guo was surprised.

"Someone is looking for Brother Ye." The employee said.

Ever since Excellent Era came over without an invitation, Chen Guo had given her employees some instructions on what to do in such situations. If a person was looking for someone here, have them wait downstairs. Don't directly lead them up here, especially to the practice room.

The employee followed her directions, but it was very unusual for a person to be looking for someone at 3:17AM.

He's not trying to take advantage while it's dark to take revenge, right? Chen Guo looked at Ye Xiu and asked: "How many people?"

"Just one person." The employee replied.

"What did he bring?" Chen Guo asked.

"I don't think he brought anything." The employee said.

"Shall we go down and have a look?' Chen Guo asked Ye Xiu.

"Of course." Ye Xiu had already gotten up. The others also heard that someone had come looking for Ye Xiu at three in the morning and felt that it was very strange. They also got up.

Not long afterwards, they headed downstairs together and saw a guy standing by the front desk. He stared expressionlessly at the stairs. For him, that was where the employee had gone to go look for the people he was trying to find.

"Who's looking for me?" Ye Xiu asked despite already knowing the answer. It could be considered as a "I'm Ye Xiu".

"Me." That person replied, "Deception."

"Oh, it really is you! Why did you come at this time?" Ye Xiu said.

"The flight was at 12." Deception said.

"Oh....." Everyone suddenly understood. It turns out that this brother was indeed very decisive! He said he would come and he had bought a plane ticket here immediately.

"Where did you come from?" Chen Guo asked.

"City K." Deception said.

"What's your horoscope?" Steamed Bun also asked.

"..."

"Steamed Bun, stop with that nonsense." Ye Xiu interrupted Steamed Bun, "Let's go upstairs and have a chat!"

They brought Deception upstairs to the practice room. Deception looked around left and right, but didn't say anything. He just continued to stand there expressionlessly. Everyone was starting to carefully measure up this new person.

Deception wasn't too tall. He was around 170cm tall. His hair was around medium length. He was neither handsome nor ugly. His expressionless face gave them a hostile feeling though. Besides the hostility, he even seemed to carry a bit of murderous intent. That was obvious though. Anyone who had gone through what Deception had experienced would definitely be angry at Ye Xiu too.

"What's your name?" Ye Xiu asked for his real name.

"Mo Fan." Deception replied.

"Oh, shall I explain to your our team's situation, then?" Ye Xiu said.

"No need." Mo Fan said.

"Oh?"

"Not interested." Mo Fan said.

"Tsk tsk. You're being emotional. That's not good." Ye Xiu sighed.

Everyone was speechless. It would be strange if he wasn't feeling any emotion!

"Real matches will start in September. Experience the team for yourself until then. How about you stay here for a month!" Ye Xiu said.

"..." Mo Fan declined to comment.

"You weren't planning on coming over to say you're not interested and then going back to scrap pick, right?" Ye Xiu said.

Mo Fan didn't reply, but from the looks of it, it seemed like that was indeed what he had planned on doing.

"How irresponsible! You've traveled such a long way to get here. Even if it's cheaper to fly in the early morning, it still isn't convenient! How about you stay here for a few days and then decide?" Ye Xiu arranged, "Pull an all nighter with us. Then, tomorrow you can follow those two back. There's a place for you to live there. You don't need to worry about anything. Did you bring anything with you?"

"My account card." Mo Fan said.

Chapter 765: Nothing to Do

Mo Fan stayed behind to pull an all nighter.

Mo Fan wasn't a stranger to pulling all nighters, but it was his first doing it with so many other people. After sitting down expressionlessly at an empty seat, the person next to him gave him a smile.

"Hi..." Mo Fan couldn't ignore Su Mucheng's friendly smile and greeted her, but then he saw the character on her screen: Chasing Haze.....

Mo Fan wanted to retract his greeting. Chasing Haze had blasted him into dust numerous times over these past few days. She was the most troublesome enemy next to Ye Xiu. So it's this girl? He couldn't connect that warm smile with that fierce Launcher from the game!

Too deceitful! Mo Fan thought to himself, while quietly sizing up everyone else. Although the Launcher was sharper, the female Battle Mage was much more ferocious! Which one? Mo Fan looked at Chen Guo and Tang Rou. It was easy to connect beauty with kindness. Seeing those two girls, no matter which one was the Battle Mage, Mo Fan only had one evaluation: too deceitful.

After looking over everyone, Mo Fan had nothing to do. What should I do? After logging into the game, he felt a bit bored. Usually, he would organize his information on wild bosses and then pay attention to any potential areas, but did he need to do any of that now?

Mo Fan was staring blankly at his screen, when he suddenly heard Ye Xiu call out: "Mo Fan, how about you come and hunt wild bosses with us?"

"Hm?"

"Add me as a friend first." Ye Xiu said.

After going through their game settings, the two turned on the option to accept friend invites and eventually added each other as friends.

"If a boss spawns, I'll PM you." Ye Xiu messaged.

"And if there isn't one?" Mo Fan couldn't help but ask.

"You're free to do whatever you want." Ye Xiu replied.

Thus, he just sat there staring at his screen up until the sun came up. Starting from when Mo Fan arrived at Happy Internet Cafe at around 3 o'clock until now, not a single wild boss had spawned. Wei Chen was in an extremely bad mood and looked at Mo Fan with hostility. It was as if he believed Mo Fan was the reason that no bosses were spawning today. Wei Chen even searched around for the weapons that he found yesterday, but he couldn't even find them. Then, he remembered that Steamed Bun had finished all of the drinks long ago.

"Punk, come with us!" After breakfast, Wei Chen called out to Mo Fan fiercely.

Mo Fan wasn't scared at all by Wei Chen's gangster-like personality. He had finished his breakfast a while ago and was staring blankly out into the distance. He stood up and followed Wei Chen, Steamed Bun, and Qiao Yifan out. He didn't say goodbye to Ye Xiu or the others who had stayed.

"This person..." Chen Guo stumbled on her words. She didn't know what to say. After awhile, she asked Su Mucheng and Tang Rou: "Did any of you talk to him?"

"No." Tang Rou shook her head.

"I smiled at him once." Su Mucheng said.

"It seems like he isn't the type who likes to socialize." Chen Guo said to Ye Xiu.

"Seems like it." Ye Xiu said.

"Then what do we do? What if he's determined to remain uninterested in our team?" Chen Guo asked.

"If he really isn't interested, then there's no point in keeping him." Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo was surprised at first, but she soon understood Ye Xiu's meaning.

"But what if his mood doesn't change?" Chen Guo said.

"I hope not!" Ye Xiu sighed.

"Don't be like you have nothing to do with this!" Chen Guo was angry, "He's feeling like that all because of what you've done to him."

"We have to take things step by step!" Ye Xiu said, "I feel like our current situation isn't too bad. At least, he's here."

Then, they went to rest. When they woke up and logged into the game, they discovered that while they were away, the last six bosses of the week had all spawned. Tyrannical Ambition happily and easily took them all. Ye Xiu and the others could only sigh at their bad luck. Wei Chen gave Mo Fan a hateful look. It was a classic example of releasing one's anger on someone who didn't deserve it. Mo Fan ignored it though.

"He's got a strong will." Ye Xiu continued to sigh.

With no wild bosses left, there wasn't much point in playing the game for the people in this room. Ye Xiu went into the Arena and entered the equipment editor. He pulled up numerous resources for materials and began studying the next step of the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella. Wei Chen wasn't idle though! Samsara might not have anything to do for him, but that wasn't his main work. In the competitive scene, a single Silver weapon wasn't enough. Wei Chen began researching other equipment based on what he required.

As for Chen Guo, she needed to manage the guild. Quite a few players in the tenth server managed to reach Level 70. However, the majority of these new players from the new server were stuck on the Heavenly Domain quests. Players ambitious enough to enter the Heavenly Domain spent the majority of their time here. For these players, as long as they put in enough time and work, they would be able to pass the regular quests, but the Arena requirements actually required a certain amount of skill to pass. Why else did the saying "the Heavenly Domain had no noobs" exist?

The tenth server's Guild Happy had no Ye Xiu to support them, so their development was rather mediocre, but they had a solid following now. Chen Guo frequently leaked out that the guild's growth in the Heavenly Domain was flourishing. The guild was just waiting for them to join. Her words fired up the players. Was Guild Happy thriving in the Heavenly Domain? Everyone had their own opinions. From their competitiveness for wild bosses, Guild Happy could stand proud over all of the player guilds and even the majority of the Club guilds.

But from a numbers perspective, their guild level and size were terrible. Most of them were alternate accounts, which didn't even appear online. The several friends that Chen Guo had urged to come pretty much left after making up for the shortage of members. They needed the guild's Guardian buff. However, Happy's guild level was so low. With just their few people, how could they ever hope to reach max level? That wasn't something these stopgaps could accomplish.

Chen Guo felt like she could rally a great number of supporter through Ye Qiu's name. However, considering that the guild would need to an integral foundation for their pro team, Guild Happy would also need trustworthy elite members. As a result, Chen Guo felt like it was better to develop slowly, so the guild didn't randomly add members in order to hurry and level up the guild. Chen Guo was looking forward to those in the new server. Those new players had been with the guild the entire way. They could be considered as having a certain level of emotional attachment to the guild. Chen Guo awaited for the day that they poured into the Heavenly Domain.

Chen Guo busied herself with these things. When Tang Rou, Steamed Bun, and Qiao Yifan weren't busy fighting for wild bosses, they dungeoned, killed monsters, or went to the Arena to carry out specialized and purposeful training.

Everyone seemed to have their own tasks to take care of. Mo Fan was at a loss though. He decided to observe what Su Mucheng and everyone else was busy with.

Then, he saw Su Mucheng log out of the game. She opened up a web browser and did a quick search. A window popped up on her screen and a TV show began playing. Su Mucheng took out a bag of melon seeds from her pocket, put it on the table, and started busying herself with those.

But... he couldn't copy doing that!

Mo Fan's poker face was about to change into a different expression. Was this what a rumored pro team was like? Watch TV and eat melon seeds when there was nothing to do..... Just like that?

Mo Fan was astonished. Su Mucheng felt Mo Fan looking towards her side and turned her head. She saw Mo Fan staring at the bag of melon seeds on her table, so she grabbed the bag and started pouring out melon seeds onto his side of the table.

"No need..." By the time Mo Fan responded, half the bag had been poured out onto the table. Su Mucheng gave him a friendly smile again before going back to watching her TV show.

Should I also watch a show? Mo Fan was at a loss. He glanced at Su Mucheng's screen. The show's name was called "A Familiar Stranger". She was 24 episodes in. If he started watching now, he wouldn't be able to keep up.

Mo Fan felt stupid right now. He even forgot what he usually did when he wasn't scrap picking. He stayed lost in thought all the way until dinner came, when Ye Xiu asked him "How are you feeling?" Mo Fan replied "Very bored."

"Yes." Ye Xiu said, "The season hasn't started yet. It's the preparation period right now."

"What do I need to prepare?" Mo Fan asked. When he asked this question, he couldn't help but glanced at Su Mucheng. Even if he didn't know how to prepare, he definitely knew that watching TV and eating melon seeds wasn't preparing.

"For now, stealing bosses and wild boss materials to create Silver equipment are our main priorities." Ye Xiu said.

"Stealing wild boss materials!" Mo Fan's expressionless face actually brightened up a bit.

"It's more of killing wild bosses. We split the materials after killing a boss." Ye Xiu explained. It wouldn't be good if Mo Fan followed along to help kill the boss and then when it was time to split the materials, it would be very embarrassing if he rushed forward to grab the materials that Loulan Slash or Yue Ziqin or White Stream or Martial Awareness dropped onto the ground.

"That's because wild boss materials are the rarest and most important materials. As for other materials, there were other ways to obtain them. They're easier to get, so there's no need to fight over them." Chen Guo added. When the word "steal" was mentioned, Mo Fan's spirited look gave her a fright.

"There aren't anymore wild bosses left this week." Mo Fan said.

"Yeah, so everyone can relax for the rest of this week and then we start again next week." Ye Xiu said.

"...."

"But not for you." Ye Xiu suddenly switched topics, "You need to receive training. If not, how are you going to compete in a pro match?"

Before Mo Fan could reply, he suddenly heard a shout from the Internet Cafe downstairs: "D\*mn, Zhao Yang is going to transfer too!!"

"What?" During the transfer window, everyone was sensitive towards this type of news. When everyone at the table heard this shout, they immediately got up and stood around a computer. Mo Fan was suddenly the only one at the table.

They weren't the only ones excited. The entire Internet Cafe exploded into noises of discussion about the news of this Zhao Yang.

"Is the pro scene... really that interesting?" The liveliness of the Internet Cafe astonished Mo Fan. He took another bite and his mind began to wander.

Chapter 766: Student Luo Ji

"So it was just a rumor. Everyone's making a fuss over nothing!!!" Ye Xiu and the others in the room got up quickly and came back just as quickly. They did a quick search and discovered that it was only speculation. Moreover, the reasoning wasn't even very convincing. The person who shouted it out in a hurry was a brainless gossiper.

Chen Guo said as she hatefully glanced around the Internet Cafe. She wanted to see who that idiot was. Starting a rumor in this type of place should be considered a capital offense.

The others followed after her and sat back down. In reality, despite everyone jumping up together all at once to see the news, not everyone cared too much about the transfers. For example, Su Mucheng and Tang Rou both wore indifferent expressions on their faces. Steamed Bun was just blindly following the crowd.....

But in Mo Fan's eyes, the attention given to this piece of news by these guys as well as the entire Internet Cafe made him quite curious about the pro scene.

Although Zhao Yang's transfer was only a rumor, it wasn't anything strange to hear about him.

Zhao Yang was an All Star player, but was always the most lacking compared to all the other All Stars. He and his Qi Master character Immeasurable Sea were a part of Team Seaside. Team Seaside was a classic example of a middle-tier team, which wasn't good enough to reach the top, but still better than those on the bottom. Neither the playoffs nor relegations seemed to be any concern to the team.

No team with an All Star player and character had as little of a future as Team Seaside did. Even the relegated Team Excellent Era had once been a brilliant team. Despite being relegated, the team was still able to attract an All Star like Xiao Shiqin to join their ranks. Their case was extremely unusual. As for Team Seaside, although the team possessed an All Star player and character, they weren't competitive enough to make it to the playoffs. It was truly a bit embarrassing.

Of course, Team Seaside had their reasons.

There were four teams with only one All Star player: Team Royal Style, Team Seaside, Team 301, and Team Thunderclap.

The other three had the competitive strength to make it into the playoffs. Team 301 and Team Thunderclap had even won a spot last season. Team 301 had their All Star captain Yang Cong and his character Scene Killer, but apart from that, the team also had Xu Bin, a very skilled player. Xu Bin was never considered any worse than the All Star Knight Deng Fusheng. Some even thought that he was better than Deng Fusheng.

Team Thunderclap used to have the All Star player, Xiao Shiqin. A Master Tactician could help a team shine. As a result, Team Thunderclap was much more threatening than Team Seaside.

As for Team Royal Style, although they failed to make it into the playoffs last season, they had a powerful background. In season one, the team had competed against Team Excellent Era in the finals. The team's core Exorcist, Peaceful Hermit, had been famous since the start of the Alliance. It was a top-tier God character ranked alongside One Autumn Leaf and Desert Dust.

If one were to say that Peaceful Hermit was stronger than Team Seaside's Immeasurable Sea, no one would have any objections.

Looking from this perspective, Team Seaside seemed to be somewhat inadequate. Their barely passable win record was very reasonable. However, the team's All Star player might not think so. With so many big-name transfers this summer, who knew if he might transfer?

That was the logic behind the rumor of Zhao Yang's transfer. Sure, it was possible, but coming to that conclusion with just that sort of weak reason was a bit far-fetched. After Ye Xiu and the others talked about Zhao Yang's situation, they didn't take the rumor to heart. As expected, on the second day, Team Seaside and Zhao Yang made a public announcement expressing that the two sides were content with their current situation and had no plans on separating.

Of course, a public statement wasn't necessarily proof. It might just be a marketing method. The rumor from yesterday was truly unreliable. It was practically the same as someone taking a piece of fantasy work as non-fiction.

The day passed by and the new week began. During their resting time in the daytime, another guest arrived at the Internet Cafe. Luo Ji, Concealed Light's owner, had finished helping his professor with his task and had now come to report to Happy Internet Cafe.

The employee working at the time knew that the boss was currently sleeping, but he still called for her. If something happened in the Internet Cafe, there were always ways to call for the boss!

When they woke up from the call, they headed downstairs to take a look. Luo Ji was standing beside the front desk with a big backpack on his shoulders. He wasn't tall, but he was dressed neatly. He was looking around curiously in a pure and innocent manner.

"Concealed Light!" Ye Xiu greeted. He called him by his in-game name first because he was more used to it. Concealed Light wasn't like Deception, who wouldn't tell him his real name. He never really called him by his real name in the game either.

"Oh!" Student Luo Ji looked over and saw Ye Xiu. He immediately smiled.

"You're here." Ye Xiu went over to pat him.

"Mm." Luo Ji nodded his head.

It was naturally time to introduce him to the others. Luo Ji said hi three times in a row, but didn't say anything else. He had only started playing Glory when the tenth server had opened. Although he might

admire pro players, he wouldn't have that same zealotry as Chen Guo. Su Mucheng didn't shock him too much.

"Let's go up!" Then, they went to the second floor's practice room.

"This is the practice room for now. It's a bit simple." Chen Guo introduced as the boss, "Your living area is in a nearby area. It's quite spacious. There are currently four people living there. Steamed Bun is over there too."

"Steamed Bun..." After hearing that name, Luo Ji looked as if he had come across an evil enemy. He felt a headache coming: "Please don't make me room him with him!"

"Oh, that's up to you guys... I haven't made any fixed arrangements." Although Chen Guo said this, when she thought about how Steamed Bun might think, it was very possible that Steamed Bun might directly take Luo Ji's backpack and find a place for it himself. Would Luo Ji even have a chance to choose? Chen Guo wanted to know too.

"Would you like to take a rest first? Have you eaten lunch?" Chen Guo asked.

"Not yet."

"Perfect."

Everyone ate a simple meal together. During their lunch together, Ye Xiu asked a question, which made Luo Ji want to cry: "Have you still not passed the Heavenly Domain challenge?"

"Yeah....." Luo Ji replied in embarrassment. He was like many others in the guild, still trying to finish the quests. Actually, for new players, it wasn't unusual for them to be unable to pass the quests at this time. Even in December, when the eleventh server opened, it still wouldn't be strange for many in the tenth server to be stuck on the quests, but the people that Luo Ji made friends with were on a higher level! Ye Xiu had completed the Heavenly Domain quests at Level 50. The other people that he was familiar with like Tang Rou and Steamed Bun led the pack. Compared to them, he could only feel ashamed!

"Don't worry. Take your time. Have you kept on practicing the things that I arranged for you?" Ye Xiu asked.

"I've been practicing." Luo Ji nodded his head, "But I usually don't have much free time."

"It's currently the holidays. It's the perfect time to intensify your practicing!" Ye Xiu said.

"Okay." Luo Ji didn't object. He was also anxious about being so far behind everyone else! In the academic field, he was a top student. No matter how modest he was, it wasn't unusual for him to be a bit arrogant. He didn't have an easy time in the game though. In the beginning, his guides were criticized as being trash. It hurt him very much. Latter, after Ye Xiu gave him a few tips, he put in some more effort and finally proved the value of his guides. However, in real time in-game combat, compared to the people next to him, Luo Ji lagged behind considerably.

However, compared the rest of the guild's progress with the Heavenly Domain quests, Luo Ji's Concealed Light was actually at the front. After all, although the others in the guild might have started playing the game at the same time as Luo Ji, they didn't have professional coaching and guidance from someone like Ye Xiu. With the training methods provided to him, if Luo Ji wasn't any better than other normal players, the practical and theoretical effectiveness would need to be discussed.

Reality proved that these training methods helped Luo Ji improve significantly. It was just that compared to the talented Tang Rou and Steamed Bun, his achievements felt feeble.

When they returned to the practice room after eating lunch, Ye Xiu stood behind Luo Ji to watch him do the quests. Being watched like this made Luo Ji extremely nervous. He had never been so flustered, even when world-class mathematicians watched him solve problems. It was simply because he was more confident in his ability to do math, but in the gaming world, Luo Ji knew that he wasn't particularly bad, but he definitely wasn't outstanding. In any case, he didn't stand out in the game like he did in his studies. Right now, he needed to rise above the millions playing the game and enter the pro scene, where the top two hundred or so players competed. Luo Ji felt like he needed to be even more excellent in the game than he was in his studies. He didn't dare to be negligent.

Ye Xiu saw his nervousness, so he didn't say anything in the beginning. He just waited for Luo Ji to slowly get used to it. Once he calmed down and steadied himself, he began carefully observing his progress and his strengths and weaknesses.

Soon, Ye Xiu noticed a very obvious bad habit of Luo Ji's.

He was too much of a perfectionist!

He would have all of the summons he would use appear on his summon list. Then, he would try and have every one of those summons perform to their maximum capability. He would set his heart towards accomplishing this goal.

This was in contrast to Team Blue Rain's Lu Hanwen. Lu Hanwen wanted to perfect his eight shadowed Shadow Steps. In practice, there wasn't any issues, but in real combat, his eight shadows were equivalent to just four shadows.

As a result, for real combat, Lu Hanwen settled for the next best thing and adapted by using six perfect shadows instead. As for Luo Ji, he was currently attempting the challenge quests. It was real combat, which he couldn't be sloppy with, but because he kept trying to pursue perfection, he kept failing.

"Luo Ji, you're being too stubborn." Ye Xiu finally spoke.

Chapter 767: Gathering (1)

Ye Xiu told Luo Ji his current problem and was brief and to the point about it. As a talented student of a famous university, his comprehension ability didn't need to be questioned. Luo Ji nodded his head. He followed Ye Xiu's suggestion, but his performance still wasn't satisfactory.

Luo Ji felt ashamed. He turned his head towards Ye Xiu: "I always think I can do it in my mind, but when I try it in practice, it's always harder than I imagine it to be!"

"It's get better the more you practice." Ye Xiu urged for him to persevere. He knew that this might not be so easy for Luo Ji because it wasn't an issue of unfamiliarity with the controls, but rather Luo Ji's personality. He recalled Luo Ji's guides and how tediously detailed they were. Those guides could only be completed by relying on that type of personality. Luo Ji wanted to make sure that each step that he took was perfect and without any flaws. Ye Xiu didn't know if this habit was because he was a mathematician, but in any case, trying to control a character in the game with this mentality would be very difficult, especially when his mechanical skill wasn't nearly good enough for that level of flawless control.

Luo Ji continued to struggle under Ye Xiu's guidance. After a while, Ye Xiu couldn't see any signs of improvement. Trying to overcome an innate habit wasn't easy. Ye Xiu couldn't come up with any suggestions. In order to change this situation, Luo Ji would either need to restrain his habit or improve his mechanical skill immensely so that he could pursue the perfection that he desired. Whatever the case was, it couldn't be accomplished in just a day or two. Changing his habit would at least allow him to display a certain level of skill. It was due to this consideration that Ye Xiu chose to try and change his habit.

Luo Ji was determined. After listening to Ye Xiu's instructions, he began trying his best to adapt. He forgot about the tiredness from his day of traveling. Ye Xiu and everyone else in Happy had gotten up early today, so the others hadn't arrived yet. There wasn't anything to do in the game for now. Ye Xiu continued to watch over Concealed Light. From time to time, he would give a few instruction and tips.

Around three in the afternoon, the door to the practice room was pushed open. Wei Chen strutted into the room with a cigarette hanging in his mouth. He looked like a big boss taking the lead. Steamed Bun and Qiao Yifan followed behind him. Mo Fan arrived a bit later and quietly walked in alone.

When Luo Ji heard them come in, he immediately put down the game and stood up. The people, who just arrived, noticed him.

"This is Luo Ji. Concealed Light." Ye Xiu introduced Luo Ji to them. Just when he was about to introduce Wei Chen and the others, Steamed Bun walked over with a wide grin: "Ha ha ha, it's you! To think you actually had the chance to come! It seems like I didn't misjudge you! It's all due to my hard work!!"

Luo Ji didn't need an introduction to know that this person was Steamed Bun. Wei Chen was a bit too old. Mo Fan's cold and indifferent expression didn't feel right. Qiao Yifan's well-behaved and honest appearance didn't seem to fit with his image of Steamed Bun. Sure enough, after solving by elimination, the funny looking fellow was that derailed Steamed Bun. Luo Ji was caught unprepared though as Steamed Bun rushed over to give him an enthusiastic greeting.

"Ha, this is Steamed Bun. You two should be quite familiar with each other!" Ye Xiu laughed.

"Of course! I watched Concealed Light grow up!" Steamed Bun was already standing next to Luo Ji, shaking his shoulders wildly. Luo Ji wasn't tall. He was about half a head shorter than Steamed But. He wasn't exactly thin and feeble though. However, after being shaken around by Steamed Bun, he suddenly gave off a feeling of being weak.

Luo Ji wanted to say something, but Steamed Bun never gave him an opportunity to speak.

Ye Xiu gave Luo Ji an introduction to the others. This is Wei Chen. That's Qiao Yifan. Luo Ji had either spoken to them in the chat group or in the tenth server, so he wasn't completely unfamiliar with them. Only Mo Fan was a stranger. Ye Xiu knew that Luo Ji wouldn't know of him, so he added: "This is Mo Fan. He just joined."

"I haven't yet." Mo Fan coldly threw out this phrase.

"Mm, not yet. He's just here to check out our team."Ye XIu said.

"Check out! An expert!" Luo Ji's gaze turned respectful.

"Ha ha ha, expert my ass. Let me tell you. Last time I hit him with a brick and he had no idea where it came from. He was killed over and over for an entire month. Who knew how much sand and how many bricks he ate..." Steamed Bun chattered on and on. Although Luo Ji knew that Steamed Bun's mind was off the rails, he wouldn't randomly start rumors with no basis. He just didn't have the same comprehension ability as a normal person. What was he talking about?

Luo Ji didn't really understand. He just saw, as that cold and expressionless guy hear Steamed Bun's nonstop chatter, his eyebrows jumped up.

"Okay okay. Steamed Bun, you go sit with Concealed Light!" Ye Xiu interrupted Steamed Bun's chattering.

"No need no need. I'll just sit by myself." Luo Ji frantically threw off Steamed Bun's right hand, which had been resting on his shoulder the entire time. He returned to his seat like a wisp of smoke. When he looked around, no one else was sitting next to him, but the next second, Steamed Bun's butt came down into the seat next to him. His tone of voice sounded like he was doing him a favor: "Fine. Today I'll reluctantly give you some personal guidance!"

Luo Ji was depressed! But he felt like switching seats was too disrespectful. He didn't like making a fuss with others. Helpless, he could only focus on the game and continue following Ye Xiu's instructions.

"NO no. Why are you such a loser!! Tell your dog to block that!" Steamed Bun shouted.

Dog.....

Luo Ji was speechless. That was a Summoner's Fire Spirit. When the Fire Spirit attacked, it would look kind of like a dog. As a result, Steamed Bun referred the spirit as as a dog.

"Over there, over there!!"

"Over here, over here!!"

Steamed Bun pointed left and right on Luo Ji's screen. Not only was he constantly blocking Luo Ji's line of sight, his screen now had countless fingerprints plastered all over it.

"CAN YOU BE QUIET!!" Luo Ji flared up. He didn't want to lose his temper, after just arriving at a new environment and meeting so many new friends, but he couldn't bear it anymore! He admitted that Steamed Bun's chattering was sometimes right, but his pointing wasn't helping. It was just making things worse.

"To think you would speak to your senior with such a tone! Do you not want to live?" Steamed Bun clenched his fists. Normally, Luo Ji wouldn't be afraid of shouting in the game, but looking at Steamed Bun's posture, was this going to turn into a real life PK?

"Steamed Bun, stop bothering him! Go back to your seat!"

Luo Ji was finally rescued by Ye Xiu. He let out a sigh of relief once Steamed Bun was yelled back into his seat. After Ye Xiu shouted at Steamed Bun, he went to take a look at Luo Ji's practicing. Seeing that he was still working hard, he gave a few words of encouragement and went back to his seat too.

"Pretty much everyone's arrived. How about we tidy up that place, so we can eat, sleep, and practice in the same place?" Chen Guo saw Ye Xiu sit back down and turned her head over to talk to him. It felt a bit wasteful to just stop using the practice room in the Internet Cafe, after it had just been renovated, but the guys at Excellent Era and Xiao Shiqin strolling right in left a thorn in Chen Guo's mind.

After all, the Internet Cafe needed to open up its doors for the business to run. It wasn't convenient to keep things private here. To create a pro team, their tactics and training routines would need to be protected against leaks.

"Then what about here?" Ye Xiu a

"Here... do Clubs have two practice rooms?" Chen Guo asked.

Ye Xiu smiled: "If it's for the pro players, just one. The others would be for the training camp. I don't think we'll be needing that anytime soon though?"

So it really is like that. Chen Guo thought to herself. They weren't an official pro team until the team made it through the Challenger League. Even if Team Happy became a pro team one day and formed a club, many facilities couldn't be completed within a short amount of time. A training camp was still far far away.

"I was just thinking that when official matches start, wouldn't people suddenly intruding be a serious issue?" Chen Guo said. She understood how the Challenger League worked. In the beginning, when numerous teams were competing, the matches were conducted online. It would only be until the later stages of the Challenger League that the Alliance would host a place for teams to gather and play their matches there. As a result, for a long period of time, they would need to be in charge of creating a suitable competition environment. In addition, the Challenger League matches were played at a fixed time, which everyone had to follow. If some sort of enemy did something lowly like bother them outside of the game during their match time, it would be troublesome. A place like the Internet Cafe, where people often came in and out, clearly wouldn't be a good location.

"You're worrying too much. Nothing like that has ever happened before for the past many years. In online competitions, competitors don't know each other's details. Once the Alliance begins hosting the matches offline, that is even less likely to happen." Ye Xiu smiled.

"Aren't we different? There's that side!" Chen Guo pointed outside the window, naturally towards Excellent Era.

"That's even less likely. Think about it." Ye Xiu started to sweat. No matter how it was said, Excellent Era was once a glorious club that had dominated the scene. Who would have thought that Chen Guo would think of them in such an unsportsmanlike light.

"I just can't feel at peace." Chen Guo mumbled to herself.

"Once everyone gathers, we'll see what everyone thinks!" Ye Xiu said.

"When is that last guy going to come?" Chen Guo asked. Right now, they were only missing An Wenyi. Once he arrived, the entire team would be at Happy Internet Cafe.

"Soon, I think?" Right when Ye Xiu gave this reply, he received a message from QQ. He checked it and saw that it was from An Wenyi. He would be arriving at City H at 7:35PM.

Chapter 768: Gathering (2)

It was only after Ye Xiu and Chen Guo saw An Wenyi's message did they realize that out of everyone here, the only person who told them in advance around what time he would be arriving was An Wenyi.

Even though it wasn't a big deal, it seemed like An Wenyi handled matters more thoughtfully than the others did.

"Then it looks like everyone will be here soon." Chen Guo was a little excited. All of Team Happy's members would finally be together in one place. Chen Guo felt like the door to a new world was finally opening up. The wheels of history were beginning to turn.

An Wenyi was currently on his way here, so he obviously wasn't online. There were no bosses left to fight for the rest of this week anyways. Even if there were, An Wenyi's presence would not have affected the overall situation.

Time passed in the blink of an eye and it was now 7:00PM. The group at Happy hadn't eaten dinner yet. They were waiting for An Wenyi to arrive. However, An Wenyi said that he would be arriving at City H at 7:35PM. In addition to that, it would take him some time to reach Happy Internet Cafe. Chen Guo and the others from City H knew how much time it would take, so there was no rush. At around 8:00PM, everyone stopped playing. If everything went smoothly for An Wenyi, he should be arriving any shortly.

An Wenyi once again proved that he was a reliable person. He showed up at Happy Internet Cafe precisely when Chen Guo thought he would.

Wearing a pair of eyeglasses, the refined and elegant looking An Wenyi greeted everyone in the same manner. He didn't give any special gestures to his boss or Ye Xiu. He also didn't seem to have any particular reaction to Steamed Bun's hyperactiveness or Mo Fan's cold expression.

"We've been waiting for you! Let's go get dinner!" Chen Guo called out to An Wenyi as the host.

"Luo Ji and An Wenyi both arrived today. Let's not go too far and eat something close by." Chen Guo directed. There weren't any particularly excellent restaurants nearby, and Chen Guo didn't want to make them feel uneasy when they had just arrived.

Clearly no one cared though and swarmed out the door. They had to do it quickly because they had Su Mucheng hidden within their group.

It was actually very dangerous for Su Mucheng to be in Happy Internet Cafe. If the fans recognized her, it would be disastrous. She was the most well known idol of Excellent Era, second only to Ye Xiu. While Sun Xiang and Xiao Shiqin were well-received, they couldn't compare to Su Mucheng's steady foundation, which had been built up throughout the years.

Surrounding Su Mucheng, they left the Internet Cafe and followed Chen Guo to a restaurant that she had reserved.

Chen Guo didn't irk away from picking the dishes. She took care of everything. Once the drinks came out, she started gathering everyone's opinions.

"Drinking? Haha, someone's about to embarrass himself." Wei Chen shifted his gaze towards Ye Xiu.

Ye Xiu said in deadly earnest: "I never drink."

"I don't either." Qiao Yifan hastily added.

"Steamed Bun, you're definitely a drinker." Wei Chen patted Steamed Bun.

Steamed Bun became invigorated at being regarded as important.. He rolled up his sleeves as if he were ready to start a fight: "Sure, I'll drink."

"Who else?" Wei Chen held up the drink menu as he gazed at the remaining three. Those three just happened to be the ones, who just got here. They weren't too familiar with everyone. Luo Ji looked at An Wenyi. An Wenyi looked him. They were waiting for someone else to speak up first. Then, Mo Fan, who no one was looking at, directly replied: "I'm not drinking."

"What about you two?" Wei Chen didn't care too much about him.

"Let's just drink a bit together then!" An Wenyi said.

"I can't drink too much. Five glasses max!" The mathematician Luo Ji knew precisely how much he could intake. He examined the beer glass size and gave a reply.

"Weak." Wei Chen looked down in disdain. For that glass size, five glasses was just a bit over a bottle of beer. That capacity for liquor was truly too tragic. Even Ye Xiu seemed to have relaxed a bit, probably because he found someone around his tolerance level.

"We still have work to do tonight, so don't drink too much. Everyone, pace yourself!" Wei Chen said. He called over the waiter: "Get me a case."

The faces of all those present including Mo Fan and An Wenyi changed color. Everyone was clearly frightened by Wei Chen's liquor capacity. Steamed Bun was already intimidated and shouted: "A case! That's amazing, right? How many are in a case?"

"Yeah! Very amazing. That's 24 bottles!" Ye Xiu laughed.

"24 bottles. You're too amazing Old Wei!" Steamed Bun continued to yell in awe.

Wei Chen's face suddenly turned deathly pale, but he pretended like it was no big deal: "What? A case has 24 bottles?"

"Haha, what did you think?" Ye Xiu laughed.

"Cough... that's nothing. How many are you guys drinking? If you're not sure yet, you're welcome to just take them from my case." Wei Chen said to the three, who would be drinking.

Luo Ji was just about to nod his head, when Ye Xiu interrupted: "That's no good. What if someone drinks a bit too much and you won't have enough left for yourself?"

"Couldn't I just get more if I don't have enough?" Wei Chen said.

"Another case?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Are you not happy about something?" Wei Chen asked.

"Haha!" Ye Xiu laughed.

"Ha, your sister!" Wei Chen knew that Ye Xiu had seen through his facade, so he didn't try and insisting on it. He said resentfully: "Where I live, one case only has 12 bottles. Why are things so different in City H?"

Everyone understood that Wei Chen was making a joke and erupted into laughter. Wei Chen was able to keep the same expression on him. He lit up a cigarette and took the opportunity to tell everyone stories about his past.

When the case of beer came, no one called out Wei Chen to drink it all himself. The three girls, Ye Xiu, and Qiao Yifan drank a little for symbolic purposes. Mo Fan refused it with an astute "No." though. The rest left for the other four. Despite it being four people, Luo Ji's five glasses didn't really account for too much. Mathematicians were logical people. Five glasses of beer wasn't no bottle of beer. It was just a very small amount.

As a result, the majority of the beer was decimated by Wei Chen, Steamed Bun, and An Wenyi. These three averaged around six bottles of beer. It wasn't too much, but the effects of alcohol were beginning to show. Wei Chen and Steamed Bun clearly started talking a lot more. An Wenyi was still as quiet as ever. It was as if he hadn't drank six bottles of beer.

"Wow, Little An! You're still fine?" Wei Chen was also surprised.

"No, anymore and I'll definitely get drunk." An Wenyi said, but no one believed him. From what everyone saw, Wei Chen and Steamed Bun would be getting drunk first.

"Not bad! You've got a good future ahead of you!" Wei Chen sighed.

"There's no more. There's no more." Steamed Bun poured out the last of a bottle of beer and rubbed his perfectly round belly.

"More?" Wei Chen tried to show his superiority again. Although he turned his shout for a case of beer into a joke, he really had intended on a small case of 12 beers. Wei Chen wouldn't get so drunk that everyone could laugh at him. Twelve beers was obviously within his capabilities. Right now, he had drank around six beers, so another case was potentially still possible.

"Maybe next time? We'll have plenty of opportunities to do so in the future. Luo Ji's already fallen asleep." An Wenyi said.

Wei Chen glanced at Luo Ji, who was lying on the table. He was speechless. This mathematician was truly honest and sincere. When he said five glasses, he wasn't saying any more than five glasses and he

would be drunk, but he would directly get drunk after five glasses. Luo Ji lay on the table, completely gone.

"Okay, next time. We can drink again once these losers are gone." Wei Chen said.

"Don't corrupt these young minds. Don't you know that it's better not to drink for pro players?" Ye Xiu said.

Wei Chen was surprised. After a short pause and a puff of smoke, he nodded his head: "You're right." He looked towards An Wenyi and his expression turned solemn: "You guys still have a future. How nice. Don't drink too much in the future." After finishing his glass, he didn't call out to Steamed Bun or An Wenyi. He stood up and said to everyone: "Let's go back."

"Wake Luo Ji up." Chen Guo said.

"Get up, you useless person!" Steamed Bun whacked Luo Ji on the head.

"Steamed Bun, don't act so recklessly. His brain is a national treasure!" Ye Xiu hastily stopped Steamed Bun.

"National treasure?" Steamed Bun was confused.

"Mathematician!" Ye Xiu said.

"Oh?" Steamed Bun seemed to understand. Luo Ji woke up with a daze because of the whack though. He had drunk the least, but was the most drunk. His eyes were still red after the short nap.

"Can you walk?" Ye Xiu asked.

"I can." Luo Ji said.

"Steamed Bun, support him." Ye Xiu said.

"What a piece of trash. Sigh. Why does my little bro have to be such trash?" Steamed Bun sighed with sadness. He dragged Luo Ji up: "Can you stand?"

"I don't need your help. I can walk!" Luo Ji struggled.

They ate dinner late, so it was quite late by the time they left. All the bosses this week had been killed, so there wasn't anything urgent to do in the game. Luo Ji and An Wenyi had just gotten here, so they might as well head over to their living place together.

Their living place was two stories with six bedrooms for twelve people. Everything had been arranged for two people per room. Wei Chen and the others lived here. Ye Xiu and Chen Guo had actually never stayed a night here before. When they went to take a look, the four people already living there had each taken a room for themselves. None of them shared a room with another.

An Wenyi and Luo Ji looked as if they would take the remaining two rooms for themselves, but Chen Guo stopped them: "I don't think it's good to occupy them all. It's not too late to put people together later, but what if a girl were to come?" Everyone heard her words. That was reasonable! They actually had a girl on the team already. She just wasn't living with them for now.

"Mm. Then, Luo Ji go to Steamed Bun's room. Little An and Qiao Yifan in a room. I usually smoke, so once Ye Xiu comes over we'll room together." Wei Chen arranged everything.

"Mm, that's a good arrangement. Should we try it out for tonight?" Chen Guo turned around to ask the others, who hadn't even stayed a night before. Everything in those six rooms had already been tidied up for them.

"Sounds good!" Ye Xiu didn't care.

Chapter 769: Inventory

Ye Xiu, Su Mucheng, Chen Guo, and Tang Rou experienced what it was like to live here. The three girls took the two empty rooms. Ye Xiu went to Wei Chen's room. Just as Wei Chen said, the room was filled with smoke. It wasn't anything Ye Xiu had any problems with though.

"Everyone's gathered together now." Wei Chen sighed as he handed Ye Xiu a cigarette.

"Not bad, right?" Ye Xiu smiled.

"If our opponent wasn't Excellent Era, it would have been great." Wei Chen couldn't get rid himself of this worry because he was more worried than anyone else about this opportunity. Sometimes he even felt upset at himself. If he knew he could have done this earlier, why did he waste so many years of his life? Why didn't he just try to return to the scene sooner?

"How about you try your hand at Tyranny and see if they'll accept you. You can be together with them in an old people team." Ye Xiu lit his cigarette.

"Ah, it's fine! I'm old already. I can't struggle like I did before!" Wei Chen sighed.

"You're worried that they don't want you, no?" Ye Xiu laughed.

"Tch." Wei Chen objected, "What about you? You didn't need to do this yourself. You've managed to keep your ability to play in good condition for all these years. Returning to the scene at the end of the year wouldn't be difficult at all."

"If I don't busy myself with this kind of goal, how would I be able to maintain my good condition?" Ye Xiu said.

"You've already gotten this far. Why are you thinking about all this? Stay on this path!" Wei Chen said.

"Aren't you the one that's thinking too much?"

"I can't help myself." Wei Chen sighed. It wasn't something that he could stop himself from doing.

"Who can't?" Ye Xiu held his cigarette in his mouth as he looked out the window.

"If we fail to get through the Challenger League, what will you do?" Wei Chen suddenly asked.

"I'll see when that time comes!" Ye Xiu said.

"You haven't thought about it yet?"

"Not at all." Ye Xiu said.

"That's good!" Wei Chen let out a sigh. It seems like he had been troubled by this question.

"What do you have to be worried about? Even if you fail, you've got 18 million yuan. Isn't that good enough?" Ye Xiu laughed.

"Happiness can't be bought!" Wei Chen refuted.

"How about you spend your money to hire a few hitmen and get rid of those guys at Excellent Era? Wouldn't we certainly succeed then?" Ye Xiu said.

"Mm, I actually know a few people."

"D\*mn!" Ye Xiu didn't think that Wei Chen was actually serious.

"I'm just kidding." Wei Chen said.

"Excellent Era is going to be a very troublesome opponent." Ye Xiu said, "But there will always be opportunities in the future."

"You don't need to preach to me." Wei Chen said.

"You're such a good-for-nothing. You clearly understand the logic, yet you still get anxious and depressed from time to time. Did those glasses of beer bring up unnecessary worry?" Ye Xiu said.

"What do you think of everyone currently here?" Wei Chen didn't want to talk about his feelings with Ye Xiu anymore and changed topics.

"You've seen them too. What are your thoughts?" Ye Xiu asked.

"I think Tang Rou and Steamed Bun definitely have a good future ahead of them. You managed to pick up two treasures! I'm certain that after they shine in the Challenger League, there will definitely be pro teams who think highly of them." Wei Chen said.

"As if you need to tell me that." Ye Xiu smiled, "Wang Jiexi once invited Little Tang to join his team."

"Even something like that happened?" Wei Chen was astonished.

"Of course." Ye Xiu gave him a summary of the event.

"She refused? Why?" Wei Chen was a bit at a loss.

"That is her biggest problem. Her love and passion for Glory isn't the same as ours. She only started playing because she lost to me in the Arena multiple times. She never had the ambition of becoming a pro player, so she didn't think much of Wang Jiexi's invitation." Ye Xiu said.

"What about now?" Wei Chen asked.

"Now? She's been playing for so long already. It seems like she's at least somewhat interested in playing Glory. The pro scene just so happens to have numerous experts to challenge. I think that's most likely her motivation to continue playing." Ye Xiu said.

"Haha, that's a good reason! Her personality is really fitting for a competitor! I think she'll go very far." Wei Chen said.

"That might not be true." Ye Xiu said.

"Why?"

"She's not that young. Her background is also a bit strange too. Look at how she carries herself. When I first came here, she was doing unskilled labor at Happy Internet Cafe. Would you believe that?" Ye Xiu said.

"F\*ck, no way?" Wei Chen was astonished.

"I seriously think that she ran away from home, just like me." Ye Xiu said.

"You ran away from home?" Wei Chen continued to be astonished.

"F\*ck, a slip of the tongue. I forgot that you didn't know about that." Ye Xiu said.

"Tell me, tell me, tell me." Wei Chen hastily said.

"It was many years ago. There's nothing to say." Ye Xiu looked down on Wei Chen.

Wei Chen wasn't much of a gossiper. Seeing that Ye Xiu didn't want to talk about it, he didn't keep pestering. He continued to examine the strengths of Team Happy's current members: "In any case, Tang Rou will probably be the most outstanding amongst them. Steamed Bun is quite good too, but he's not very consistent. A few mistakes here and there are always fine, but it would be very troublesome during a crucial moment."

"Correct. That's Steamed Bun's main problem." Ye Xiu said.

"For this type of player, if it were an important match, I think most teams would place him as their sixth player." Wei Chen said.

"We don't have that luxury right now though." Ye Xiu said.

"You're right." Wei Chen sighed, "The others are quite a ways away from those two."

"Mo Fan isn't too bad." Ye Xiu pointed him out.

"F\*ck, that dead person. If you didn't say anything, I wouldn't even have mentioned him. You saying his name makes me want to go over there and punch him." Wei Chen said.

"I still don't know what to do about him! I have no idea why he even plays Glory. I'm hoping that he'll have a change in mind once he starts playing with us." Ye Xiu said.

"Seeing how he seems to insist on rejecting everything that we do, I don't see much hope." Wei Chen said.

"He'll reject anything new to him, but he's familiar with Glory. This will help him gain a better understanding of Glory. Let's see how things go before coming to any conclusions!" Ye Xiu said.

"Then there's An Wenyi and Luo Ji." Wei Chen started talking about these two fresh arrivals: "I saw Luo Ji's situation this afternoon. I'm afraid there's not much hope of him getting on stage in the short term. The future will depend on how much he improves. How is he compared to when you first met him?"

"He's definitely improved a lot, but he can't compare to Tang Rou or Steamed Bun. I haven't guided him that much though. We'll see how things go after a month of intense practice!" Ye Xiu said.

"What about An Wenyi? You guys usually bring him along, but I haven't actually seen his skill in-game." Wei Chen said.

"He still needs practice. His awareness and decision-making is quite remarkable. If it's a 1v1 and he had to heal, his pacing and control is definitely at a pro level, but if you give him multiple targets, such as one healer for a team, he starts to mess up." Ye Xiu said.

"Hm. Then, we'll have to see after this month!" Wei Chen said.

"There's nothing to see. That's everyone we can use." Ye Xiu said.

"Little Qiao is quite good. I heard that you wanted him to switch to a Phantom Demon?" Wei Chen said.

"I feel like his strengths would fit a Phantom Demon more." Ye Xiu said.

"His foundation is quite stable. Right now, he's at the stage where he's getting used to his class. I think highly of him, but honestly speaking, he isn't any extraordinary talent. I hope he'll work hard to make up for that!"

"Being able to pick up two talents is lucky enough." Ye Xiu said.

That's true. That is very lucky."

"They'll have to practice hard! It's entirely on them." Wei Chen puffed out one final cloud of smoke and then extinguished the flame. "Let's sleep!"

"Okay." Ye Xiu replied and also laid down.

After a moment of silence, Wei Chen suddenly said: "Our boss isn't considered an official player, right?"

"Of course not." Ye Xiu said.

"Okay." Wei Chen replied. He didn't say anything after that.

They had been pulling all nighters for the past month, so sleeping at this time wasn't easy. Wei Chen borrowed the effects of alcohol to sleep soundly. Ye Xiu laid on his bed, not sleepy at all. He stared at the pitch black darkness outside. Who knew how long it would take for him to sleep.

Wei Chen slept early and woke up early. When he woke up, he immediately woke up Ye Xiu too.

"Hurry! Get up! While there's still nothing to do, we should figure out everyone's practice plan. We can't be lazy." Wei Chen shouted.

"Lazy? I've already given each of them a practice plan to follow." Ye Xiu said.

"How can throwing them some plans to follow be considered anything? You have to be more rigorous. Time, content, levels. Everyone's doing the same thing. Have the pace of their practice go up." Wei Chen yelled, "We need to make active preparations for the Challenger League, not just in equipment. Everyone's individual strength is crucial too."

"Okay, that's very reasonable. I'll leave that to you then. I'll keep on thinking about what to do with our equipment problem, so stop bothering me. I have an idea and I need some peace and quiet to think about it." Ye Xiu flipped over his body.

"D\*mmit, get the f\*ck up! We need to start regulating practices. Su Mucheng and Qiao Yifan, you guys have experience with teams. Gather here! Meeting time!" Wei Chen roared.

Helpless, Ye Xiu was finally forced to get up. He didn't know when he slept last night. He didn't have any energy. But seeing how spirited Wei Chen was, he was also gratified, so he struggled to match up with him.

"Right now, we don't have the software to utilize all those practice methods that the current pro teams use. But as pioneers from the early days, we shouldn't be held up by this issue. The earliest teams didn't have these resources either. They relied on things in the game. Weren't they still able to practice?" Wei Chen said.

"As if you need to say that." Ye Xiu remarked.

"Good. What we need right now is for you guys to tell us the contents of the practice methods that you use in your Clubs and we'll find a substitute for it in the game." Wei Chen said.

"I know. I've been doing that the entire time." Ye Xiu said.

"Now we have this senior helping. We'll organize everything by the end of today." Wei Chen said.

"Wait. What training methods do you know of that are used by Clubs?" Ye Xiu asked.

"None. So hurry up and tell me everything you know about the theory and methodology behind their practice routines!" Wei Chen looked like he was planning a robbery.

Chapter 770: Training Program

Wei Chen woke up very early, earlier than anyone else, but as soon as he woke up, he started shouting at Ye Xiu, startling everyone awake. Most of them had a hard time sleeping because they were used to staying up all night. They came out of their rooms half-awake and saw Ye Xiu and Wei Chen chattering.

"What are you guys doing?" Everyone was puzzled.

"The bosses haven't respawned yet, no?" Someone looked at the calendar.

"No." Someone confirmed it.

"Let's go back to sleep?"

"I agree..."

Everyone climbed back into their beds.

Meanwhile, Ye Xiu talked quite a bit about practice methods, which Wei Chen wouldn't know about unless he were part of a Club. Wei Chen immediately began racking his brains to figure out how these methods could be simulated in the game.

It had to be said that Wei Chen, who had continued playing in the game after retiring, had a much better understanding of in-game matters than a pro player like Ye Xiu did. As for Ye Xiu? It was similar to how he always needed to check dungeon guides. He had done it in the past, but he had practically forgotten everything from back then. His knowledge of the game couldn't compare to Wei Chen in this aspect. After the two discussed for awhile, they came up with all sorts of creative ideas. They rushed to Happy Internet Cafe and the two began testing their newly formulated practice methods on the second floor.

The vast maps, various dungeons, and tremendous number of quests were all used as replacements for training software. The two tested and recorded the results. After two hours of testing, the two obtained plenty of insight. At this moment, the others finally arrived at the Internet Cafe.

"What were you two doing so early in the morning?" Chen Guo turned around to look. Ye Xiu and Wei Chen were sitting next to each other, playing the game. From time to time, they would start discussing something. Their characters were in the same place in the game. They weren't fighting, just jumping around non-stop.

"Pear Wood Mountains. What are you doing there?" Chen Guo recognized the location of their two characters.

"We're utilizing the cliff here to see if we can practice jumping." Ye Xiu pointed at the cliff in front of his character.

"You can jump here?" Chen Guo was surprised.

"Of course." Ye Xiu said. He controlled his character to jump onto a small protrusion on the cliff face. Then, he jumped left and right continuously, making his way up the cliff.

When the others heard them talking, they crowded around. Qiao Yifan came from a pro team, so he had practiced technical skill, such as jumping. The team would have a fixed practice routine everyday that each player needed to complete. He understood that Team Happy had limited conditions and resources here, so they were searching for suitable locations in the game to emulate the practice routines used by the Clubs.

"We're preparing a practice routine for our team. Everyday, everyone must complete the basic tech skill practice, as well as class specific practices. There will also be team practice and so on. From now on, everyone will need to complete the scheduled practices everyday. We're going to start taking a step towards making things official." Ye Xiu said.

"Good good!" Chen Guo was excited. She was happy to see the team move in the right direction.

"Mm. Wei Chen and I are currently arranging the practice routines. We hope to finish it by the end of today." Ye Xiu said.

"Keep up the good work." Chen Guo said.

The two had experienced the early stages of the competitive scene. One of them had continued to work hard in the pro scene, accumulating plenty of practical experience. The other had returned to the game, carrying knowledge and experience far surpassing that of a normal player, as well as going through the changes in the game throughout the years. The two progressed at a satisfying pace. They recorded the summaries and results of their tests in a shared document. The experienced Su Mucheng was also called over to help them out. She helped to organize their discoveries into a final complete plan.

They kept working until 7:00 PM. A document called "Team Happy's Practice Routines" was born. This document only contained the basic tech skill practice content though. It still didn't include any class-specific practice content.

The document was passed around for everyone to see. On it were both things that they were already doing in addition to some new things. There was a lot of content, but their style was mostly the same: demanding, repetitive, and dry. The purpose of it was to train a player's precision and speed in his or her tech skill.

"Next week, which is starting tomorrow, everyone must complete the practice content in this document every day. Right now, we have to spend time fighting for wild bosses, so there isn't a set time frame for you to follow. When we're not fighting for wild bosses, this will be your number one priority. The practice content is very dull and boring, but it will be very helpful for everyone. Never disregard the importance of the basics, even when you become a God in the Alliance. Clearing this list of items must still be done every day." Ye Xiu said to everyone in a serious tone.

Everyone nodded their heads with solemn expressions. Only Mo Fan had no expression. He just stared blankly at the practice content in front of his screen.

"Mo Fan, you try them out too. It'll help you improve." Ye Xiu picked him out in particular.

Mo Fan refused to comment. He just lifted his head and glanced at Ye Xiu.

But on the second day, Mo Fan also followed the practice routine. He started completing them on his Deception.

Everyone's varying skill levels showed through this basic tech skill practice.

Qiao Yifan, whose hand speed wasn't any slower than Tang Rou or Steamed Bun, completed these various tasks the best. He could complete each task in one try the majority of the time. He just wasn't too used to it because practicing in the game was more crude. But because the theory was the same, the end results would be the same. It just wasn't as convenient as the specialized software.

Just take the rolling practice. Using the Club's software, if the roll direction was slightly off, their would immediately be a notification. However, in the game, there obviously wouldn't be any notification. In order to determine whether his roll direction and distance satisfied the task's requirements, he had to judge the direction and distance himself after rolling.

This definitely tested everyone's self-control. In a pro team, the software would record any mistakes. Afterwards, everyone would know if they did well or poorly. It could be considered as a method of inspecting each player. But in Happy, it was entirely up to the individual. Ye Xiu alone couldn't watch everyone, so he didn't bother. He didn't think that anyone in this group would be lazy and slack off. He believed that they would either do it to the best of their ability or not do it at all.

Qiao Yifan completed each task, inspecting his own practice.

Steamed Bun kept muttering to himself. It clearly wasn't going smoothly for him. From time to time, he would look defeated.

Tang Rou wouldn't mutter to herself like Steamed Bun, but her expression was grave too. Her brows were slightly furrowed, which was something that never happened when she rushed into a sea of people to battle. She was clearly having trouble facing these harsh training tasks.

In the beginning, Mo Fan continued to maintain an expressionless face, but his brows gradually started to furrow just like Tang Rou. He clearly wasn't used to doing this type of practice.

It was even more painful for An Wenyi. He frequently couldn't meet the requirements for the tasks. He even started to worry if he could even complete these tasks by the end of the day.

As for Luo Ji, he was still struggling in the normal server! Ye Xiu and Wei Chen mainly used the resources in the Heavenly Domain to devise the practice routine, so he couldn't complete them in the tenth server. However, this practice routine had many similarities with the Heavenly Domain quests. In fact, when the Heavenly Domain first came out, many were surprised at how the Heavenly Domain quests were like an all-inclusive test of a player's mechanics. Luo Ji's attempts at the quests could be considered as tech skill practice too.

On the first day, using the gaps between the various wild boss battles, everyone apart from An Wenyi completed the tasks. The speed of their completion varied greatly though. Qiao Yifan was truly much faster than the other three. As for the other three, it was fortunate that the system wasn't keeping track of their failures. Otherwise, if they used the Clubs' software, their score would probably make them ashamed to death.

However, in the next few days, Mo Fan began showing that he wasn't a new player at Glory. After getting used to the practice routine, he improved rapidly and began completing the tasks more and more smoothly. As for Tang Rou and Steamed Bun, they were still paying for their rough precision. They were fast enough, but not precise enough. For example, it was similar to how Lu Hanwen could create eight shadows using Shadow Steps, but since those eight weren't perfect, it couldn't be considered as complete. Tang Rou and Steamed Bun were still lacking in precision. It was because they hadn't played the game long enough. To put it plainly, practice makes perfect.

An Wenyi was still doing the worst. He struggled with completing each task every day. Even though he had completed the Heavenly Domain quests before, you only needed to complete each of those quests once. It didn't matter how many times you tried or if you did it by luck. However, these tasks eliminated the aspect of luck. An Wenyi couldn't finish the practice routine within the necessary time limit. He could only keep repeating and failing the task over and over again. But he wasn't discouraged. How many days had it been? If he could improve that quickly, Glory would be too simple.

An Wenyi was the one who spared them the most from worry. He may be the worst out of everyone, but he didn't need anyone to encourage or console him. He even asked Ye Xiu if could skip the wild boss battles in order to spend more time on the practice routine.

Fighting for wild bosses was practically a break from this monotonous practice, but An Wenyi was willing to give up on his breaks.

"These guys certainly have a bright future ahead of them!" Wei Chen felt greatly moved.