

## Avatar 771

### Chapter 771: Official Registration

Tech skill practice made something as bothersome as fighting for bosses seem like vacation. The players at Happy followed this routine day after day. Apart from Steamed Bun occasionally crying out, no one else complained. As for Steamed Bun, no one took his crying to heart.

In the blink of an eye, a week passed. Besides basic tech skill practice, Ye Xiu and Wei Chen was able to complete the class-specific practice for each individual. Class-specific practice demanded more detailed work. Not only did the contents of the practice routine differ for each class, the player's strength and weaknesses needed to be considered too.

This was result of continuous improvement in Glory's professional scene over the years. In the early years, let alone detailed specialized practice, the pro players didn't even practice basic tech skill. At the very start, everyone just practiced by fighting in the Arena. Now, that sort of practice was considered unorthodox. Unorthodox didn't necessarily mean bad. Whether or not it was bad depended on the individual.

Ye Xiu and Wei Chen finished the class-specific practice routines for each individual and explained it to them. It wasn't something that could be completed in a short time though. Adjustments needed to be made according to their progress.

Rumors of transfers continued to fly around this week. But after this week ended, the actual transfer market was silent. This stillness didn't mean that there weren't any movements whatsoever, but there were simply too many astonishing transfers this summer, so most players were too lazy to care about transfers of less famous players.

As time continued to elapse day by day, teams were beginning to finalize their team roster and prepare for the new season. Summer break for the competitive scene wasn't the same as summer break for students. Matches started September 1st, which meant everyone had to return by September 1st. Many teams had changed over the summer. Team Tyranny now had two new famous generals. Team Hundred Blossoms completely rebuilt the team. Team Wind Howl had invited the rising star Tang Hao as their core; Last season's Best Rookie Zhao Yuzhe would also be part of the main roster next season. In addition, Team Blue Rain lost Yu Feng. Team Tiny Herb lost two All Star players, one due to retirement, another due to a transfer.

New players to new teams required time to adapt to each other. It would require time.

As a result, even though the new season started on September 1st, no team's vacation period would end on September 1st. Vacation usually ended in the middle of August. The Clubs would send out orders for players to return and begin practicing for the new season. Even for teams without many changes, after taking a break for so long, the player still needed to get back into form! After all, only a few would continue practicing during the long break.

On 8/15, midway through August, the various Club guilds let out a sigh of relief. On this day, Team Tyranny's two players, who caused their harvest to sharply drop, finally stopped showing up in the

game. Around this day, Team Blue Rain's Lu Hanwen, Team Tiny Herb's Liu Xiaobie, Team Wind Howl's Zhao Yuzhe, etc. also departed from the game. No one looked forward to their leave as much as Zhang Xinjie's or Lin Jingyan's departure though.

The balance in the game had finally returned to normal.

The various guild leaders felt a bit of emotion well up. After all, it wasn't their first time experiencing this type of occurrence. This sort of tossing and turning usually happened every summer. This year's was truly special though. The transfer market was especially lively. The game was just as crazy. A God like Zhang Xinjie helping the guild monopolize materials had never happened before. This year's summer left them with a deep impression.

Vacation for players had ended, but the transfer window hadn't closed yet. The Club managers were still busy, using these last two three weeks to improve the team, especially with practice starting again. They could receive feedback from their teams and make some final adjustments while they still could.

Those with experience waited expectantly because in the past, there would often be large important transfers during this ending period. These transfers were usually unexpected high price transfers too! After all, there wasn't much time left!

Everyone waited and waited. Another "quiet" week passed. There weren't any attention-grabbing transfers.

This was in the eyes of most people. However, at Happy, a piece of good news came to them.

Team Excellent Era's Guo Yang had transferred to Team Wind Howl for 2.6 million.

In the end, Team Excellent Era, which refused to become a supermarket, still lost a player. If a Club couldn't persuade a player to stay, they couldn't force the player to stay. It would be a loss to both sides if they did.

Although Team Excellent Era had invited Xiao Shiqin and his Life Extinguisher, a player still needed to waste a year in the Challenger League. Not everyone could wait for that future to come and sacrifice this year.

Guo Yang had been on Team Excellent Era's main roster, a Qi Master. His departure would certainly hurt Team Excellent Era, so for Team Happy, this was good news. The damage would be limited though. On paper, Team Excellent Era still possessed Sun Xiang, Xiao Shiqin, and Su Mucheng, three All Stars. No one in the Alliance had that right now.

Team Tyranny had four, but among those four, three were already near the end of their career. On the other hand, the three on Team Excellent Era were at the peaks of their career. And because of their youth, they still had room to go up unlike Team Tyranny's three old generals.

Such a monstrous team attracted quite a lot of attention. No one doubted that Team Excellent Era would make it through the Challenger League with ease. As for the other pro teams which would be participating such as the teams which got relegated the same season, the previous season, or even the previous previous season hadn't yet dissolved the team. After all, only a single team could pass through the Challenger League. There would always be a team, which would be left behind.

Team Duskfire was one such tragic example.

They were relegated in season six, but failed to make it back in season seven and season eight. After being relegated, they would be treated as a supermarket. After failing to get through the Challenger, they would face a disbandment. Team Duskfire stayed strong. They failed the first time and tried again, but failed that too. Last season, they failed once more.

The only person who still remained from Team Duskfire's original roster was their team captain. The others, who had the ability to compete at a pro level, had left long ago. The team could only find players from other eliminated teams or players who couldn't find a team. Last season was their third attempt at the Challenger League and perhaps their last. After being in the unprofitable Challenger League for three years, the team probably couldn't last much longer. The team captain, Hu Zheyi, couldn't get the same salary as he did back in the pro scene, and the team had no chance at professionalization. This time would be their last chance, but how could they have known a powerhouse with three All Stars like Team Excellent Era would actually get relegated? When Xiao Shiqin announced that he would join Excellent Era, three of the members from Team Duskfire expressed their departure from the team to find other work. They felt that they had no hope.

Team Duskfire obviously wasn't the only one. Team Mysterious Fantasy, which had dropped out along with Team Excellent Era, felt their hopes dim as well. If they wanted to make it through the Challenger League, they would need to beat Team Excellent Era. Who wouldn't feel nervous?

These teams were the same as Team Happy. They watched Team Excellent Era closely. Team Excellent Era had a slight loss, but it was only one person. Plus, who knew if Excellent Era had been the one to force him out! After all, the team had switched out their vice-captain. They were rebuilding the team too.

But no matter how they felt, they still needed to register for the Challenger League. On Team Happy's side, Chen Guo registered using everyone's ID cards and characters. The initial period of the Challenger League wasn't very strict. There wasn't much of an audit. There were a lot of fine details to the registration, which should still be followed though. For example, players who weren't of age yet could use their guardian's ID card to register. However, in future investigations, the guardian would need to be present to vouch for the player.

Team Happy had quite a few young people, but all of them were adults. Chen Guo took their ID cards and registered. She was a bit stuck on Mo Fan though. Mo Fan had been in Happy Internet Cafe for half a month already. He still never spoke a word to anyone just like when he came on the first day. Was he in or not?

Chen Guo had no clue. She didn't know what Ye Xiu was planning. She needed to register the team members though, so she could only ask.

"Are you going to register?" Chen Guo went straight to the point. She didn't give any explanation to Mo Fan. Everyone talked about it everyday. Even if Mo Fan never said anything, he still had ears. There was no way he wouldn't know what Chen Guo was talking about.

"Not interested." Mo Fan spoke two words.

"Just do it!" Ye Xiu saw Chen Guo talking to Mo Fan and took notice of it. He heard Mo Fan's words and interjected, "Registering doesn't mean anything. When the time comes and you don't want to play, you just don't play."

Mo Fan was silent. He refused to comment. But after half a month together, everyone was getting used to him. Silence usually meant that he wasn't opposed to the idea most of the time. If he refused, he would always coldly give you a "No."

"ID card." Chen Guo said.

Mo Fan handed it over.

"Will you be using Deception?" Chen Guo asked.

"Doesn't matter." Mo Fan's expressionless face made Chen Guo angry, but she endured.

"So our team's name will be Happy?" Chen Guo asked Ye Xiu for confirmation.

"Doesn't matter." Ye Xiu smiled.

"I like this name." Chen Guo didn't want the name to sound too domineering. The name Happy was a bit unconventional, but it held a lot of special meaning to her, so she wanted to register using this name.

"You're the boss. You have the final say. If anyone objects, you can just kick them out." Ye Xiu said.

"Okay." Chen Guo smiled.

The Challenger League registration was on the Glory official website. Information on everyone in Team Happy was officially up on the web.

Chapter 772: Repeat Names

On Glory's official Challenger League website, the list of registered teams continued to update. After Chen Guo registered Team Happy, she immediately checked the home page and caught Team Happy's name flash for an instant before disappearing.

"3647!" Chen Guo cried out in surprise. Before she had registered, there were only 3644 teams participating in the Challenger League. In the time it took her to put in information on everyone in the team, three more teams had joined. Chen Guo had never paid any attention to the Challenger League before, so she wouldn't have gone on the Challenger League's homepage during the registration period. She vaguely remembered that news of how many teams participating in the Challenger League would be reported at the start of every season, but she had no impression of the actual number.

"It's nothing surprising." Ye Xiu laughed, "The registration period isn't even over yet. We're only halfway into August."

The requirements to register for the Challenger League were very low. The only requirements were to have six players and six max leveled characters. As a result, numerous players would join with their friends and play around. The average skill level was miserably low.

After Chen Guo registered, she stared at the webpage, watching the number of participating teams go up and the list of teams update. Right when she was feeling moved by the scene in front of her, the name Happy suddenly appeared again. Chen Guo excitedly pointed out: "Look, it's us!"

Chen Guo proudly pulled over Ye Xiu to look.

"Are you sure that's us?" Ye Xiu said.

"Who else could it be?"

"Haha, go search up Happy and you'll see." Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo stared blankly for a moment. She clicked on the search bar and typed in Happy. The webpage quickly loaded and the results came out. There were 40 teams with the name Happy.

"Cough." Ye Xiu went over to look at the results and coughed: "There's only 45. Not bad, not bad. That's not too many."

Chen Guo was speechless. She wasn't happy at finding teams with the same name, but what could she do? Happy was a common word. It's not like she had a patent on the word to prohibit others from using it. The Challenger League had lax policies and didn't restrict repeat names, so of course there would be a bunch of common names.

"So many... which one is us?" Chen Guo asked.

"Click on them and check the detailed info....." Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo was very patient. She clicked on every name one by one until she actually found their team. Information on their team showed up. However, information on their real life identities weren't shown, only their character IDs and classes. Information on their real life identities wouldn't be seriously checked until the end of the Challenger League, when the Alliance needed to organize the offline matches. Only then would the information be announced publicly.

Chen Guo looked at their team and compared it to others. She immediately felt like their team had a good future ahead of them. The other Team Happy's all contained six player rosters. They only barely put the team together. Some didn't even have a healing class like a Cleric or a Paladin. Such a team never did well competitively. They were certainly just there to have fun.

"When does the competition schedule come out?" Chen Guo clicked on the competition schedule link, but the webpage said that there was no information for it at the moment, so she asked Ye Xiu.

"That'll have to be after the month finishes once the registration closes. The schedule will depend on the total number of teams. When the time comes, you can log in to the site using the registration information sent to you and check who our opponents will be." Ye Xiu said.

"What if we want to know who Excellent Era's opponent will be?" Chen Guo asked.

"Then we'll have to ask Mucheng." Ye Xiu said.

"..."

Chen Guo continued to be excited for several days after registering for the Challenger League. She strolled around Happy Internet Cafe to see who had joined the Challenger League. It turns out that there was only one team besides them at the Happy Internet Cafe.

"Sis Chen, we couldn't think of a name, so we just borrowed your Internet Cafe's name. Is that okay with you?" A person called Little Ming, who often came to the Internet Cafe, happened to bump into Chen Guo asking around and called out to her with a smile.

"Of course, use it!" Chen Guo didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Who would have thought that she would be the reason for another team having the same name as them.

"Sis Chen, if you have time, would you like to play with our team. I think with your skill, you've got a good future ahead of you." Little Ming joked. He frequently visited the Internet Cafe, so he was familiar with Chen Guo. He came with other people he knew and planned on playing around in the Challenger League. He wanted to see if the boss wanted to join, but he was instead looked down upon.

"As if I'd play with you disgraces!"

That was what Chen Guo initially told him. Everyone knew that the boss was devout fan of Glory and worshipped pro players. She clearly thought of these random players at the Happy Internet Cafe joining the Challenger League as being disrespectful to the pro scene.

Who would have thought that after Little Ming asked jokingly, Chen Guo delightedly gave him a smile: "No need. I already have a team."

"What?" Little Ming's eyes went wide: "Sis Chen, you have a team? Where'd the team come from?"

"I created it myself. I can't do that?" Chen Guo said.

Little Ming looked at Chen Guo like he was looking at an alien. Finally, he snickered: "Sis Chen, when did you think it through? You're planning on disgracing yourself?"

"Tch, how could my team be the same as yours. My team is planning on entering the pro scene." Chen Guo refuted.

"HAHAHAHAHA!!!!" Little Ming heard her big words and paused for a moment. Then, he clutched his stomach and roared with laughter. He wasn't faking it. It was just that after laughing for awhile, he realized that Chen Guo's expression was very unfriendly. Only then did he start to calm himself down: "Sis Chen, that wasn't a joke?"

"Was that funny?" Chen Guo grinded her teeth.

"Sis Chen, you're serious?" Little Ming was astonished.

"Of course."

"Sis Chen, look." Little Ming pointed to outside of the door.

"Look at what?" Chen Guo looked over there, but was puzzled.

"Look over there." Little Ming said.

"What's over there?" Chen Guo was still confused.

"What do you see over there?" Little Ming said.

Chen Guo looked again and finally understood. What was over there? The entrance to Club Excellent Era!

"Sis Chen, if it was in the past, I would have just laughed it off as a joke. But this year, I think your joke is a bit too ridiculous!" Little Ming remarked.

"Hmph. You just watch!" Chen Guo humphed.

Little Ming saw Chen Guo's attitude. It really didn't look like she was joking. She suddenly asked curiously: "Sis Chen, from what I hear, you're quite confident?"

"Hmph!"

"Forgive me for speaking bluntly, but if you called over Team Tyranny with their four big shots, even they wouldn't be confident." Little Ming said.

"That's where you're wrong. If your team has no confidence in themselves, your team has no future." Chen Guo lectured Little Ming.

Little Ming giggled and then started laughing wildly again. Chen Guo was correct, but your Internet Cafe just had a bunch of random pieces of grass. How are they going to beat Team Excellent Era and their three stars? Wasn't saying you had confidence versus them just nonsense?

"Sis Chen, talking like this is pointless! My guys will all be here soon. What about yours? If you've got the time, how about we practice together? We can warm up and have a friendly match!" Little Ming said.

"Practice with you guys? How could anyone improve by doing that?" Chen Guo smirked.

That remark was undisguised contempt, but the two were on friendly terms. Little Ming knew that boss Chen wasn't the type of person, who looked down on others. From her words, her team might actually have some real skill. Little Ming was curious: "Let's just play for fun! Give us a chance to widen our horizons! From what I can tell, I think your team might really be incredible. If they really are at a pro level, then give us the opportunity to experience it for ourselves. If you guys actually become champions one day, I can brag: our team practiced with the champion team back then!"

Little Ming picked out the sweetest words he could think of. Even he didn't really believe himself. Chen Guo obviously knew that Little Ming was saying complete nonsense, but who cares? Chen Guo regarded these words as genuine and felt that it would be quite interesting. After thinking about it for a bit, she looked left and right: "Where's your team?"

"Where else could they be? They're at row 4 in Area A!" Little Ming pointed them out. He was as familiar with the Internet Cafe as his home.

"Oh, okay. I'll go tell my team!" Chen Gou nodded her head and replied.

"Just like this?" Little Ming asked.

"I'll PM you in the game in a bit." Chen Guo said and went upstairs. Those who frequently came to the Internet Cafe to play Glory would have each other as friends.

She went to the second floor and told everybody the news. Ye Xiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry: "Are you setting up this friendly match, so you don't let your own fertile water flow into others' fields?"

"It's just a friendly match. Just bully them a bit and let them know your might." Chen Guo sounded as if she were just.

"How good are they?" Ye Xiu asked.

"No matter how good they are. In your eyes, how good could they be?" Chen Guo was puzzled. She didn't answer Ye Xiu's words. How could they be considered as anything but trash in front of a God's eyes. Wasn't asking this question just mocking them?"

"We don't have anything to do right now. Shall we give it a go, everyone?" Ye Xiu asked for everyone's opinion. It was the weekend again. All of the wild bosses had been killed this week, so no one had anything to do.

"It wouldn't interfere with practice, right?" Chen Guo also asked.

No one had any objections.

"This can be considered as our team's first battle together!" Ye Xiu felt moved.

"If I say we have to win, would that be inappropriate?" Chen Guo said.

"Not at all. If we lose, we might as well just disband!" Ye Xiu said.

"Okay, I'll call them over!" Chen Guo immediately logged on to Chasing Haze and messaged Little Ming.

They could only compete in the Arena. Everyone went back to the main city, which took some time. The match would be quite formal, consisting of an individual competition, group arena, and team competition.

After around ten minutes, all three parts of the match were completed. Chen Guo was naturally delighted. Right when she was about to ask how Little Ming was feeling, she heard Little Ming's shout from the second floor: "Sis Chen, Sis Chen!!"

### Chapter 773: Paying Respects

"Haha, he's coming to find me after losing?" Chen Guo heard Little Ming's cry and became even more delighted. She could understand what Little Ming was feeling right now. Losing in ten minutes was utterly embarrassing. If he couldn't see the difference in skill, Little Ming had played Glory so long for nothing. To be fair, before Chen Guo met Ye Xiu, she respected Little Ming's skill. After all, at that time, pro players were a far-away existence to them. No one would talk about pro players, when comparing skill levels. However, after meeting Ye Xiu and hanging around him everyday, Chen Guo's eye for measuring skill level had gradually begun to change. Compared to Ye Xiu, everyone at Happy Internet Cafe was trash!



"I'll go get him." Chen Guo was quite excited, hearing Little Ming looking for her, so she went out to greet him.

"What are you yelling for? The second floor is my VIP area. Stop being so noisy." Chen Guo lectured Little Ming.

Little Ming looked like he was about to cry. He stopped shouting loudly and jogged over: "Sis Chen, I'm here to pay my respects."

"To who?" Chen Guo asked with a laugh.

"Stop pretending. Lord Grim is a legend in the outside world. Isn't that God Ye Qiu? Why is he here? What's going on? God Ye Qiu is planning on creating a team to make his way back into the Alliance?" Little Ming lowered his voice lower and lower as if he were whispering a secret.

Ye Xiu's Lord Grim had once been seen a long time ago at Happy Internet Cafe, when he played a money match with Tang Rou. At that time, only people from the tenth server paid attention to the name Lord Grim. The tenth server was a new server, consisting of mostly new players. Because Glory had the Heavenly Domain as a final destination, for older players, starting over in a new server wasn't meaningful, unless they didn't plan on going to the Heavenly Domain and only wanted to play in the normal servers.

The spectators at that time witnessed Ye Xiu's skill and his Myriad Manifestations Umbrella. Even if people who knew what was what could see his impressive skill, they were just strangers coming together by chance. After chatting for a bit, that would be all that would happen. Who would be so thick-skinned as to follow around an expert, after seeing on? Those who felt like Ye Xiu was pretty good would never imagine that he was a famous God.

Later, Lord Grim's fame grew and grew, but to onlookers, it had nothing to do with them. Some were jealous, but few would cling onto someone famous. After all, in the Internet Cafe was real life. It wasn't so easy to shout out "Brothers, sisters, carry me!"

Even later, when rumors that Lord Grim was Ye Qiu came out, those who had spectated that money match awhile back didn't know where he went. They were just customers, not employees. No matter how regular of a customer someone was, it wasn't like you needed to tell him you wouldn't be showing up anymore.

Ye Xiu and Lord Grim being in Happy Internet Cafe never spread mainly because the onlookers were new players from the new server. Little Ming played in the Heavenly Domain, so no matter how much of a regular he was, he wouldn't know about it. Players in the Heavenly Domain wouldn't care about what happened in the new server. By the time they heard the news of a Level 50 tenth server players entering the Heavenly Domain, how could they know Lord Grim was playing under the same roof as them?

As a result, when Little Ming played the friendly match and saw Lord Grim jump out, his eyes almost fell. He wasn't in any mood to fight and accepted his loss. Then, he immediately rushed over to pay respects to a god.

"Quiet!" Chen Guo said.

"What? Lord Grim really is God Ye Qiu?" Little Ming was dumbstruck.

The pro scene and the core members of the Club guilds knew Lord Grim was Ye Qiu, but for anyone else, it was only rumors. Ye Xiu never came out and admitted it. As for the Club guilds, of course, they wouldn't announce it! Ye Xiu alone was making them toss and turn and cough blood. If they helped him reveal his identity, the fans would swarm to him. Wouldn't the Heavenly Domain be united?

"Yes, he is!" Chen Guo admitted. She didn't need to hide it. People would know of the truth sooner or later. Ye Xiu never admitted it, but he also never denied it. In the beginning, Chen Guo didn't understand, but she did later. He was very busy with his own work. He didn't have time to be concerned about any of that.

"Can I see him?" Little Ming asked like a beggar.

"That's... not good, I think?" Chen Guo said. She wasn't trying to be arrogant. Ye Xiu never showed himself, when he was a pro player. Little Ming's request felt difficult to complete.

"How could I not know about God Ye Qiu's habit? Haven't I come to you alone?" Little Ming said.

Chen Guo was hesitating, when the door behind her opened up. Ye Xiu walked out from the practice room.

Little Ming saw Chen Guo come out from this room and guessed that God Ye Qiu was probably in this room. When he saw the person come out, he immediately became excited, but after seeing who it was clearly, he let out a "Hm?"

"So it's Little Ming!" Ye Xiu said.

"Hey, you're still here? I thought you stopped working and left!" Little Ming had chatted with Ye Xiu before.

"Haha, I'm still here!" Ye Xiu said.

Little Ming was a frequent regular at Happy Internet Cafe. He knew Happy very well. He knew who came and who left as clearly as Chen Guo did. However, he wouldn't know about Ye Xiu's special arrangement. Chen Guo wouldn't tell him either. Later, Ye Xiu mainly moved about on the second floor, so Little Ming no longer saw him and thought he left. Many employees came and went over the course of the year, so it wasn't anything strange. Little Ming and Ye Xiu weren't good friends, so he didn't pay too much attention when he stopped showing up.

"You're..... also a part of the team?" Little Ming was astonished, when he saw Ye Xiu walk out from the door. He knew that this manager also played Glory, but he didn't pay too much attention to him. Glory was too common. Countless people played the game. The Internet Cafe was filled with screens of Glory, so it was nothing to be surprised about. But when he saw Ye Xiu come out from that room, he realized that Ye Xiu might be one of the super skilled opponents he had just played against. So it turns out there had been an expert beside him, which he hadn't noticed at all.

'Yup!" Ye Xiu nodded his head.

"Is God Ye Qiu in there?" Little Ming asked.

"That's me!" Ye Xiu answered.

"..." Little Ming stared with wide eyes. His chin looked like it was about to fall off. After a moment of silence, he turned his head towards Chen Guo: "Sis Chen, don't joke with me! You had Ye Qiu serve everyone as an employee?"

Chen Guo heard his question and wasn't sure if she should be embarrassed for being blind or be proud for being so amazing that she could get a God to become one of her Internet Cafe employees. For a moment, she didn't know what to answer.

"You guys keep chatting!" Ye Xiu called out, preparing to leave.

"Where are you going?" Chen Guo asked.

"To buy cigarettes. I ran out." Ye Xiu said.

Little Ming watched as his figure disappeared down the stairs before looking at Chen Guo: "Are you serious?"

"Yeah!" Chen Guo nodded her head.

"How did all this happen?" Little Ming was puzzled.

"Nothing really. He wanted to play Glory, but he had no computer. I just happened to have a bunch of computers and that's how we met." Chen Guo said.

"I I I... give me some time to digest this. It's too much information to take in...." Little Ming looked as if he couldn't sit still, making Chen Guo feel extremely happy. Suddenly revealing a God and then watching others be dumbstruck was a scene she liked to see.

By the time Little Ming finished digesting all of the information, Ye Xiu had come back after buying cigarettes. His mouth was already holding a cigarette. When Ye Xiu saw the two still there, he nodded his head: "You're still chatting?"

He said, while handing a cigarette over to Little Ming. Little Ming received it dumbly. Ye Xiu fished out a lighter and lit it. Little Ming went over stupidly to light his cigarette.

Ye Xiu nodded his head again: "I'll be going in first."

Little Ming held the cigarette between his fingers and stood there staring blankly for half a minute. Then, he suddenly lifted his head to look at Chen Guo: "God Ye Qiu give me a cigarette and lit it?"

"Yes." Chen Guo answered. This Little Ming was like him before, always feeling like a god was high up in status unlike normal people. Handing over a cigarette and lighting it for him was a very normal set of actions, yet he felt like it was unbelievable. The difference was that Little Ming probably felt excited for God Ye Qiu performing such a kind act. As for her? She had felt her image of God Ye Qiu shattering.

"I I I..."

"Stop with the Is. Let's go in!" Chen Guo called out. Ye Xiu wasn't hiding himself, so what did she need to worry about?

She opened the door and went in. Everyone was playing the game as usual. Little Ming followed behind Chen Guo in reverence. He looked around. There were quite a few people in this room!

"Little Ming, you came in." Ye Xiu called out.

Chen Guo introduced to everyone: "This is Little Ming. He was in the match you guys played just now."

"Oh oh." Everyone replied.

Little Ming had to greet everyone after being introduced!

"Hi..... everyone....." Little Ming tried to find a way to address everyone, but this room had male, female, old, and young. It was difficult finding a word to account for everyone!

"Little Ming, come sit down!" Ye Xiu said.

Little Ming quickly dashed over to the sofa. He put his two hands on his knees as if he were at a formal event.

Qiao Yifan got up and poured a cup of water for Little Ming. Little Ming saw that it was a kid, but he didn't forget to say thank you. Chen Guo introduced him slightly: "This is Qiao Yifan. He used to be a part of Team Tiny Herb."

"D\*mn..." Little Ming was just about to take a sip, when he heard Chen Guo's words and spilled a bit of water in surprise. Luckily, Qiao Yifan didn't pour very hot water.

A player from a former champion team! Little Ming was astonished. But he had never heard of Qiao Yifan before? Little Ming was racking his brains, when his gaze shifted to behind a computer screen. She was wearing headphones, currently focused on the screen in front of her and smiling. She seems really familiar! He had been a bit frantic when he first entered the room, so he hadn't noticed this area. This person is....

Little Ming's head seemed to have short circuited. After a long while, he finally remembered who it was and this time, his brain completely short circuited.

Isn't that Su Mucheng???

Chapter 774: No One Understands

Little Ming couldn't figure out who Qiao Yifan was, but no matter how great of a background he came from, how could he compare to Su Mucheng? Little Ming could recite the names of every All Star, but there was no Qiao Yifan.

Little Ming didn't dare to go say hi! He cautiously shifted his gaze away to see if he had missed any other big figures. When he turned around, he saw a pretty girl. He was a bit startled. The two of them were fairly close!

Isn't that Sis Tang? The two were familiar with each other!

Seeing a friend excited Little Ming. He immediately spoke up and asked Chen Guo: "Hey! Little Tang is starting to play too?"

"Yeah! She was always talented!" Chen Guo said.

"But I thought she wasn't interested in Glory?" Little Ming said.

"She isn't interested if the opponent's too weak." Chen Guo said.

"Which one was she among those characters?" Little Ming asked.

"Battle Mage, Soft Mist." Chen Guo answered.

"F\*ck me..." Little Ming started to sweat. Their friendly match followed the official competitive format. In the individual competition, their side lost all three rounds. In the group arena, they were 1v3d. In the team competition, they couldn't even get the other side's sixth player to come out before their team was annihilated. And the one to 1v3 them in the group arena was the Battle Mage Soft Mist. Moreover, from what it looked like, the 1v3 wasn't a struggle for her. If another two went up, those two would probably be crushed too.

"What do you think? My team's pretty good, right?" Chen Guo said.

"Good, too good! They're not any worse than the pros!" Little Ming exclaimed with admiration. He was being sincere, but unfortunately, his skill level might not be good enough to make such a claim. He felt like if they could beat his team so easily, they were probably at a pro level. His point of reference wasn't right though. An elementary student and a university student were just as good at figuring out  $1+1=2$ .

"Do you still think my words before are a joke?" Chen Guo said.

"Of course not. Sis Chen, once you enter the pro scene, I'll be your number one fan." Little Ming said.

"You're not going to support Excellent Era?" Chen Guo smiled. She obviously knew that Little Ming was an Excellent Era fan. If not, why would he be so excited, when he saw Lord Grim, or be so stunned, after meeting Ye Xiu.

"I support everyone." Little Ming said.

"But in the Challenger League, there's only one winner." Chen Guo said.

"Ah, that....." Little Ming stared foolishly. He had remembered this fact, when he treated Chen Guo's words as a joke, but he had completely forgotten about it. For a moment, his expression turned awkward. Even though he was more familiar with Chen Guo, he sincerely supported and loved Team Excellent Era. In comparison, his feelings towards Team Excellent Era might be deeper. But in that case, he couldn't give his support to Chen Guo. It really made him feel uneasy!

"Now you're thinking we're troublesome and no longer want to pay your respects, right?" Chen Guo was still smiling. She had once been a loyal fan, so she could imagine Little Ming's feelings.

"No way!" Little Ming blurted out. In his mind, God Ye Qiu and Excellent Era were one. Supporting God Ye Qiu meant supporting Excellent Era. At the same time, supporting Excellent Era meant supporting God Ye Qiu. He didn't think that a day would arrive, where he would need to make a choice between the two. At this moment, Little Ming felt uncomfortable on the inside. He even felt a bit regretful. Why did he ask for a match today? Why did he have to know that Ye Qiu was creating his own team and trying to return through the Challenger League? He had heard rumors of it before, but now he knew the truth. This sort of feeling didn't feel good at all.

After seeing God Ye Qiu, Little Ming had originally been nervous. But at this moment, he suddenly mustered up his courage and stood up: "God Ye Qiu, why do you need to create another team! If you want to return, why not go back to Excellent Era?"

Little Ming looked uneasy at first, but intense emotions took over, giving everyone a fright. The practice room instantly fell silent. Ye Xiu was as calm as ever. He slowly shook his head: "I want to go back too, but not to the current Excellent Era. Their way of thinking differs too much from mine."

"Any conflicting views can be talked out!"

"Some conflicts can't be resolved through talking. One side must make a change. It's too bad that we're all persistent people." Ye Xiu said.

"But does it need to be like this? Both of you need to fight against each other for a single placing?" Little Ming was depressed.

"Those are the rules. We just happened to bump into each other." Ye Xiu said.

"..." Little Ming was unable to respond. He stood there dumbly, unsure what to say. He had to make a choice, but he didn't want to. Little Ming believed that a lot of other fans would be heartbroken like him. Ye Qiu and Excellent Era would be enemies. It would be a life and death battlefield like the Challenger League too.

Before coming up, Little Ming just wanted to pay his respects to God Ye Qiu, but he hadn't thought of this point. After realizing it, he found it difficult to face.

Chen Guo's expression changed too. From the bantering to the digesting of information to now, she could completely understand Little Ming's emotions.

"Are you okay?" Chen Guo asked. Little Ming standing there frozen frightened her a bit.

"I'm..... fine... sigh....." Little Ming sighed. His initial excitement at seeing God Ye Qiu was completely gone now.

"Think broader.. It's the same in the Alliance." Chen Guo consoled.

"I know. I just didn't think it'd happen to me. Everyone was waiting to watch the Hundred Blossoms show, but who would have thought....." Little Ming sighed. Team Hundred Blossom's Zhang Jiale returned to join Team Tyranny. Some fans were angry. Some fans wished him well. At the same time, some were conflicted between the two sides.

However, the conflict between Zhang Jiale and Hundred Blossoms couldn't compare to the intensity of the conflict between Ye Xiu and Excellent Era.

The Challenger League was a life or death battlefield! If you win, you return to the pro scene. If you lose, you would need to stay in the Challenger League for another year. There had never been a team, which stood back up after failing to make it back in the first time.

Excellent Era was rich and powerful, but the more rich and powerful they were, the less they could take such a downfall. A team that could once contend for the championship title was now participating in the Challenger League year after year. How could the fans bear that? The team's pro players wouldn't be

able to either! It was already praiseworthy for the two Gods, Sun Xiang and Xiao Shiqin, to sacrifice a year. Another year wasn't something the fans could keep watching. A pro player's career only lasted a few years.

"Is there no other way?" Little Ming was unwilling to give up.

"If there were, we wouldn't want to either. From a real combat perspective, who would want to fight against a strong opponent like Excellent Era?" Chen Guo said.

"I know. I obviously know. But can anyone understand our feelings?" Little Ming suddenly lost control and shouted.

"No one can understand."

Ye Xiu suddenly replied. Everyone looked at him in astonishment.

"To be honest, our reason for struggling is for our own personal dream. No one is doing it for anyone else. Only the Alliance is trying to please you guys. Don't get the wrong idea. We are very grateful for your support and encouragement, but to be blunt: saying that I'm competing for you guys is fake. At least that's the case for me." Ye Xiu said.

"That's not right! If it's not for our support, how could there be a pro scene or pro players!" Little Ming said.

"You're correct. That's why I said that I'm very grateful for your support. I sincerely think that. But I am not competing for the sake of my fans. Those are two different matters." Ye Xiu said.

Little Ming was stupefied.

Ye Xiu was a God who never showed himself, so no one had any direct interview material on him. Since the beginning of history, no pro player had ever said these kinds of words before. But after hearing them, Little Ming felt like they were reasonable.

Many teams claimed that their reason for winning was for the fans. Many players also showed their gratitude towards their fans, and just as Ye Xiu said, their gratitude was sincere. Pro players worked hard for victory in return for their fans' support. However, that wasn't their reason for becoming pro players.

Because no matter what fans did, there would always be a tomorrow. When a completely unknown player competed, why did he compete? For the fans? He didn't have any fans, so wasn't competing for the fans a joke?

Perhaps it was to win more fans and then play for the fans, but if others heard of that reason, they wouldn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Little Ming suddenly realized that he previously said that pro players didn't think of their fans, but in reality, the fans didn't think of their pro players.

Zhang Jiale's decision to join Team Tyranny was welcomed with backlash. Very few fans supported his decision.

Did the pro players not care for their feelings or did the fans not value their pro players' thoughts?

Little Ming couldn't say anything more because he had a premonition: if he continued to argue, he would be the one to be persuaded. He just didn't want to see Ye Qiu and Excellent Era, who were originally one, fight against each other to the death, requiring him to make a choice. He could already see that his thinking was selfish. It didn't seem like he ever thought about what the other side wanted.

After a long moment of silence, Little Ming calmed down and said slowly: "No matter the case, I still wish you guys the best of luck."

"Thanks." Chen Guo said. The mood in the room had turned serious.

"However, that's just until you meet Excellent Era." Little Ming said.

## Chapter 775: Why We Compete

Little Ming left without another word. The mood in the practice room was low. No matter how reasonable Ye Xiu's words were, they weren't suitable for the public to know. It wasn't good for the relationship between pros and fans! Saying a few words in this private space didn't count for much, but the people in the practice room weren't the same people. They came from different backgrounds and had different views. Everyone had their own distinctive feelings towards Ye Xiu's words.

Chen Guo was one of the ones, who felt rather sad. After all, she had once been a fangirl. She couldn't help but feel the same way as Little Ming and feel her heart shatter into pieces. In reality, at her age, how could she not know that the sweet words said by the pro players and Clubs were mostly PR words. Her beliefs actually leaned towards Ye Xiu's opinion. It was just that she had been a fan for so long and shied away from the truth, believing her own lies. Now that Ye Xiu had suddenly seen through it, Chen Guo even had the urge to ignore his words.

As for Qiao Yifan? He had once been a pro player. Unfortunately, an invisible person like him never had any fans! For him, he would be unbelievably excited to have a fan and be brimming with expectations for the future as a result. Fans were a form of approval. He longed for people to notice him. As for returning the fans' support, he hadn't reached that step yet!

He had heard numerous stories of encouragement in the scene. For example, how some pro player lost and felt very disappointed, but because of encouragement from fans, he stood back up. Or how some unknown pro player like him was only able to keep going because of the support from the few fans he had.

These kinds of stories seemed to happen for quite a lot of people. Not for Qiao Yifan though. In his most difficult moment, the fans weren't the ones who gave him the confidence and motivation to stay. A pro player had. The words spoken to him weren't any moving words of encouragement, but a very professional tip.

Would support from the fans be a reason for his motivation? Qiao Yifan had never experienced it before, so he didn't know. However, he knew that although the pointer given to him by God Ye Qiu had only been a few words, it would save him from walking down many twists and turns in his career path. If he didn't receive the pointer from God Ye Qiu and continue with that Assassin in Team Tiny Herb, where



would he be now? Qiao Yifan somehow got to this question. The relationship between fans and pro players? He didn't really think about it much.

The person sitting next to him, An Wenyi, who had a level of maturity and rationality surpassing that of his age, was actually the first to speak: "There was no need for you to say that."

Then, he added: "Even if that's the truth."

"If he didn't say the truth, he'd probably die, right?" Chen Guo spat out, after having her heart crushed. She recalled how many times during these past few months of living together that the truths told by Ye Xiu made her choke. But compared to those joking truths that made her angry and helpless, this time, the truth was heartless. It was a truth that people wanted to avoid looking at. Yet this guy actually laid the truth bare in front of you, not letting you look away. It was too merciless.

"Exactly. Wei Chen also said, "He was just a fan. Did you need to do that?"

"You guys are too naive!" Ye Xiu suddenly said, "I wasn't saying those words for him, but for you guys!"

"What?" Everyone was startled.

"When you guys become pro players with numerous fans behind you and you see their support and encouragement, you'll know they're happy. But when you don't see that support anymore, will you waver as a result?" Ye Xiu asked.

"That's... quite deep?" Chen Guo was a little flabbergasted. For a moment, she couldn't accept that Ye Xiu would actually say something so deep. Even though she knew that he could be profound from the very beginning, but who told Ye Xiu to destroy her image of her idol the very first thing he did after becoming her employee?

"This isn't a trivial matter. It's very important. Everyone needs to be clear about why you compete. This could decide what type of path you walk on and how far you go." Ye Xiu said, "Playing to please the fans is okay, but if you want to become a champion, then relying on this motivation will be very difficult. What the fans like might not be what is correct. What suits you best depends on you because you are the pro player."

"Correct." Wei Chen suddenly added to Ye Xiu's words and said in a serious tone: "If you want to win, do what you think is most correct. None of this needs to be considered."

"That's what we say, but abandoning all else to win and resorting to extremely underhanded methods shouldn't be done. We're still people, after all." Ye Xiu said.

"Yes, it shouldn't be done. You should only give up on humanity, when you have no other choice. For example, to win three championships." Wei Chen said.

Everyone turned their heads to the side. Everything had been going well, especially Ye Xiu's last point. It was another truth. As a pro player, how could winning but losing yourself in the process still be considered as your achievement? But then Wei Chen's answer made it another insult war. The topic immediately became meaningless.

The other two had already begun attacking each other with their past win records. Unfortunately, the results put Wei Chen on the disadvantaged. Just when Wei Chen was about to lose, Ye Xiu suddenly

changed topics: "In short, why you want to become a pro player and why you compete are easy yet also difficult questions to answer."

Switching topics like that! That's too stiff!! Everyone screamed in their hearts. They couldn't take it seriously. But they still remembered Ye Xiu's words. Those questions were easy, yet difficult to answer! At this moment, everyone admired the simple-minded Steamed Bun. While everyone was taking these words seriously, Steamed Bun had gone over to the computer who knew when and was happily playing a flash game. He didn't listen or think about anything Ye Xiu said. It was best to just not bother trying to think too hard about it.

"Tomorrow at this time, everyone needs to turn in an eight hundred word essay, describing why you want to become a pro player." Ye Xiu ordered.

Everyone looked at him in doubt. They weren't sure if he was serious or not! Wei Chen had already started arguing: "Look! His abandon-everything-resort-to-underhanded method has come out!"

"It truly is a difficult task for an illiterate, who can't write certain words. It's no surprise that you think it's underhanded." Ye Xiu calmly replied.

"F\*ck you. If this senior can type out eight hundred different words on the screen, will you eat your monitor?" Wei Chen shouted.

"Type ahead. I'll check the character count in a bit." Ye Xiu said.

"Tch. You think this senior will fall into your trap?" Wei Chen said.

The bantering started again. Everyone turned their heads. As for that eight hundred word essay, forget about it. Just pretend like it was never said.

Day after day passed. Little Ming's emotional response to that day made Chen Guo feel a bit uneasy. She really regretted organizing a friendly match that day. At the same time, she also paid more attention to the neighboring team that would also be participating in the Challenger League. Players like Little Ming, who were just participating in it for fun, could be dismissed with a laugh. But the teams serious on entering the pro scene were major villains! This was Excellent Era's home field. Ninety percent of the Glory players, who came in and out of Happy Internet Cafe, were Excellent Era fans. Many of them were loyal fans like Little Ming.

She had been so pleased, she lost her sense of measure. Chen Guo didn't forget to examine herself. She also realized that it wasn't suitable to reveal her team like this. Chen Guo had been running the Internet Cafe for many years. She had seen all sorts of fans walk through the doors. If their battle with Excellent Era reached a certain level of intensity, while Team Excellent Era might not step out of bounds, it was hard to say if the fans wouldn't. In order for their team to win, what couldn't fans do to the opponent? Chen Guo wasn't powerful enough to protect everyone. It was indeed dangerous if they became the villain!

Luckily, Little Ming didn't spread the word about his experience that day. The days afterwards were calm. However, Little Ming, who almost always showed up every day in the past, never came again from that day onwards. That included his friends, who he had teamed up with. Chen Guo knew that her team

would be enemies with Excellent Era. As a fan of Excellent Era, how could Little Ming be willing to sit in the enemy nest?

One day, when Chen Guo went out, she passed by Grand Internet Cafe. She just happened to see Little Ming and his friends exit from there. Chen Guo knew that she had lost him forever as a frequent customer.

This was just the first wave. Once news of Team Happy spread and information was dug out, Chen Guo reckoned that it wouldn't be possible to hide any longer. When that time came, everyone would know that Happy Internet Cafe's team would be competing against Excellent Era. How would it affect her business? Would these fans rally together and refuse to go to Happy Internet Cafe? Would her business suffer a sharp decline?

Recently, she had only been enjoying herself. She had completely ignored that a lot of tricky issues existed! Little Ming's visit woke her up. They were currently enemies in Excellent Era's territory! It's said that a strong dragon cannot repress a snake. The snake thinks that it's better, so it barges into the dragon's territory to push the dragon down. Facing Excellent Era, their pressure wouldn't only be from the team's might, but the pressure from outside the stage would be terrifying as well. It seems like I need to come up with a good plan!

Chapter 776: Unable to Be Serious

Chen Guo was someone, who did the things she said she would. After realizing this problem, she prepared to proactively resolve it, so she immediately called all of the members together to discuss their thoughts on the matter. As a result, the first meeting convened by Team Happy's owner began. When everyone got the news and heard that Chen Guo wanted to hold a meeting, everyone's expression became strange. Chen Guo didn't really feel like a boss. She felt more like the team's nanny, dealing with all of the odd jobs.....

"Cough, the boss wants to hold a meeting. Everyone, take this a bit more seriously." Seeing that everyone wanted to laugh, Ye Xiu hastily gave a reminder.

As a result, everyone sat up straight, while Ye Xiu asked the employee, who told them the news: "Did the boss say where she was going to hold the meeting?"

"Oh, the room over there." The employee replied.

"Can we fit?"

"We've moved chairs into it." The employee answered.

She prepared especially for this! Everyone looked each other in the eye. Ye Xiu nodded his head: "Tell the boss that we'll be there immediately."

The employee left. Everyone continued to look at each other incredulously.

"What does she want?" Wei Chen couldn't help but ask.

"Won't we know once we go?" Tang Rou got up and said.

They left the practice room together and went over to the area, where Chen Guo lived in. That area was separate from the rest of the second floor, but it wasn't very large. The living room felt very crowded with so many people inside. Chen Guo was already in the room. She appeared very serious and nodded her head at seeing everyone arrive: "Everyone's here."

The tea table in the living room was moved aside and the sofa was used. Along with other seats taken from the Internet Cafe, everyone had their own seat.

"Everyone sit down." Chen Guo called out and they took their seats. Chen Guo looked at all of them one by one. Midway through, she paused for a moment and seemed to hesitate, but she quickly moved on. Everyone was staring at her curiously. They noticed her pause and looked at who she had paused on: the person sitting on the right of Ye Xiu, Su Mucheng!

"Why are you here too? Go away! You're an enemy!" Ye Xiu shoed away Su Mucheng.

"Oh oh, is that what's happening?" Su Mucheng immediately got up.

"Then why are there enough seats?" Wei Chen suspected. It meant that Su Mucheng had been calculated into the planning.

"Yeah!" Su Mucheng was also baffled.

"She's trying to sow dissension!" Wei Chen suddenly shouted.

"You're retarded!" Ye Xiu looked down in disdain.

Then, Su Mucheng discovered the issue: 'Mo Fan isn't here.'

"It's normal for him not to be here. He's not a team member, no?" Wei Chen said.

"I see that he practices very hard every day." Su Mucheng had been sitting together with Mo Fan, so she knew quite a bit about him.

"I'm sure he's already felt that the practice content is the real deal." Ye Xiu said.

"He's not planning on practicing to become an expert, so he can take revenge, right?" Tang Rou said.

"That's possible....." Ye Xiu thought of Mo Fan's personality and couldn't eliminate that possibility.

"I'll go exterminate him." Steamed Bun got up and even picked up his chair.

"Force isn't the answer." Ye Xiu said, "Is you alone enough?"

"There's Concealed Light too!" Steamed Bun grabbed Luo Ji. Even though Steamed Bun knew Luo Ji's real name, he was still used to calling him by his in-game ID. The two interacted with other fairly often, so it was a habit now. He wasn't like Ye Xiu and the others, who didn't see Concealed Light often in the game, so their familiarity with Luo Ji in real life was greater than their familiarity with his character in the game. As a result, it felt more natural for everyone else to call Luo Ji by his real name.

"I won't fight!" Luo Ji heard Steamed Bun's words and was scared white. He frantically dodged Steamed Bun's evil clutches.

"It's just a joke..." An Wenyi laughed.

"It might not be for a certain someone!" Luo Ji emphasized. It wasn't like he couldn't tell that it was a joke, but it was hard to tell if Steamed Bun was actually joking or not.

"Okay okay, stop fighting." Su Mucheng said, "I'll go over and get him. I'll see if he'll come or not!"

Su Mucheng left after saying those words. Wei Chen immediately looked towards Chen Guo with a smile: "Boss, if there's anything you want to say, you should say it now. It doesn't matter if that guy's here or not. I'm afraid his sour face will ruin your mood."

"What's that smell?" Ye Xiu suddenly interrupted.

"What?" Everyone was puzzled.

"You guys don't smell the scent of a dog kissing up to his master?" Ye Xiu asked.

Everyone laughed. Even Chen Guo couldn't help but laugh too. She wanted this to be serious, but it looked like a serious atmosphere couldn't be done with this team! Just look at that other day how such a serious topic, which crushed her heart, eventually devolved into a verbal fight between those two guys. She didn't know what to say.

Sometimes, Chen Guo just couldn't understand. Whenever Ye Xiu said anything serious, she wasn't sure if he was actually trying to tell everyone something or if it was all just nonsense. Just like the other day. Ye Xiu said that those words were to question themselves on why they want to become pro players. It sounded very logical. But Wei Chen came over and turned into a quarrel. Ye Xiu also followed the flow and began quarreling too. Chen Guo couldn't help but suspect that those words were just a fluke.

This God usually seemed to be indifferent and carefree, but from time to time, he would suddenly jump out to say very serious words. However, no one could properly digest the information in time before he returned to his usual carefree state, making everyone doubt whether he was just messing with them!

Can't this guy just act normal for once? Chen Guo felt like she couldn't be like him. She needed to be proper. But now she realized that it was quite difficult to say anything serious to this team. The atmosphere was never right! She had initially been trying hard, but not long afterwards, she was laughing alongside everyone.

"We're in a meeting! Everyone take this more seriously!" Wei Chen shouted.

"If there's anything you want to say, you should say it." Ye Xiu said.

"Mm, it mainly has to do with what happened that day with Little Ming. That event made me seriously think about our current situation. I'm sure everyone already knows about our team's strength, so I won't talk about it. I want to talk about the environment on the outside. City H is Excellent Era's home field. We're right across street from Excellent Era. We can be considered as part of Excellent Era's core region. Countless Excellent Era fans walk around here. My Internet Cafe's business is indebted to them. But now, we've created a team that will need to fight to the death with Excellent Era, so in the majority of people's eyes, we're the evil villain. We might receive curses and insults from numerous Glory fans. I've been running this Internet Cafe for so many years. I've streamed their matches before and understand what the fans can be like." Chen Guo said.

"Oh, this problem!" Wei Chen nodded his head. The old soldier was the first to speak, "This is certainly a problem. As for myself, I won't be affected in any way. This senior was still in the scene, these brats were still playing who knew what lame game! My worry is that you babies will cry, when everyone points their fingers at you."

"Point their fingers? Middle finger? We can just return the favor! Just like this!" Steamed Bun immediately pointed both his middle fingers at Wei Chen.

"Okay, it's not a problem for Steamed Bun. What about you guys?" Wei Chen said.

"I think it's more fun like that!" Tang Rou smiled.

"How aggressive!" Wei Chen praised. He turned to Qiao Yifan: "What about you?"

"I think I can deal with it." Qiao Yifan didn't say too much. Even though he was an invisible player, he still came from a champion team, so his experience was very different from the other rookies.

"Mm, what about you two?" Wei Chen looked at Luo Ji and An Wenyi.

"Me? I have enough on my hands with those summoned creatures. I don't have the energy to pay attention to any of that." Luo Ji said gloomily. Everyone laughed. Whenever Luo Ji summoned a bunch of creatures, he would turn into a mess and it would be a huge spectacle.

Finally, An Wenyi said: "I don't think this is a bad thing. As an unknown team, we can ride on Excellent Era's fame and get more attention that way."

"Woah, you little punk..." Wei Chen was speechless. He didn't bother asking Ye Xiu. If Ye Xiu was bothered by stuff like this, how could he have become a God? A God had to stand over who knew how many butthurt fans. He had even won the championships three times. He wasn't a senior, who would be easily affected by fans.

"Everyone's prepared. I can relax then. My plan is this..." Chen Guo didn't wait for Mo Fan and just started talking. At the practice room, when Su Mucheng returned, she saw Mo Fan playing the game as usual.

"There's a meeting. Why aren't you going?" Su Mucheng went back to her seat and asked Mo Fan.

Mo Fan turned his head to look at Su Mucheng. They had been sitting together for several days now. It was hard to avoid contact. In Su Mucheng's eyes, Mo Fan was practicing diligently. But in Mo Fan's eyes, this girl was just there as a pretty face. She never did any proper business. While everyone was practicing hard, if she wasn't watching a TV show, she was playing some stupid game. She would even sometimes watch a show, while playing.

"I'm not going." Mo Fan glanced at Su Mucheng and then turned his head to continue playing the game. His reply said nothing.

"How's practice going?" Su Mucheng wasn't going to bother arguing with him. Seeing that he was practicing, she asked casually.

"Good." Mo Fan said.

"Would you like me to help you practice?" Su Mucheng asked.

Mo Fan turned his head to look at Su Mucheng. His expression was filled with disdain: "You?"

"I can't?" Su Mucheng smiled like a flower.

"Come!" Mo Fan returned to the city and went to the Arena.

Su Mucheng had already set up a room. She was using one of Ye Xiu's alternate accounts, a random Launcher with terrible equipment.

"Start." Mo Fan didn't look at any of this and entered the room.

After a minute, Mo Fan's face was deathly pale. His Deception lay dead on the ground. His opponent's health bar hadn't even dropped by 25%.

"You're not bad." Su Mucheng smiled like a flower just like before.

Chapter 777: Direct Challenge

"You..... you're..." Mo Fan was never a nimble speaker. Now it became even more stuttered.

He had experienced Su Mucheng's Launcher in the game before and had died to her hands. He admitted that her skill level wasn't bad, but it had always been a one versus many situation every time. Ye Xiu was usually among them, so of course, he wasn't too convinced.

After seeing Su Mucheng watch TV shows and play flash games all day, he became even more doubtful of Su Mucheng's skill. He started to regard her as just a pretty flower vase. As a result, when he fought against her, he went all out, so he could teach that flower vase a lesson. But contrary to his expectations, it hadn't even been a minute before that flower vase Launcher blasted him into smithereens.

At Mo Fan's skill level, he could differentiate between a good and bad situation. Halfway through, he realized the flower vase that he wanted to kick to pieces was actually made of metal. She wasn't just there to look pretty.

"I'm also a pro player!" Su Mucheng replied.

"Pro player....." Mo Fan frequently heard this term. He wasn't someone without a conscious. He couldn't help but be a bit curious about it, especially in this type of environment. The ones who he recognized beside him and in the Internet cafe all seemed very fascinated with pro players, puzzling Mo Fan.

Is it really that interesting?

Recently, Mo Fan constantly thought about this question, when he lay in bed. But he wasn't the type of person, who would speak his thoughts to others. He quietly observed and paid attention. The others never knew whether he was interested in any of this. Now, a pro player had beaten him senseless in about a minute. This was another huge blow to him. If all pro players were this good, what was the competitive world like?

Mo Fan wouldn't discuss it with anyone. He just pondered over it himself. After Su Mucheng replied, he just sat there dumbly. After a while, he regained his composure and looked to the side. Su Mucheng wasn't paying attention to him anymore. She was watching a TV show again, continuing her progress from the day before.

After sensing Mo Fan look at her, Su Mucheng didn't turn her head to look back. She poured out a handful of melon seeds onto Mo Fan's table.

Mo Fan was used to this kind of scene. He felt like he had expressed his refusal before by not eating it, but Su Mucheng acted like she didn't notice. Whenever she ate any snacks, she would occasionally give him some, but she wasn't always very diligent with it. From time to time, she would forget to give him some. Sometimes, she would be eating and suddenly remember. Then, she would give him a bit of the snack. She wasn't putting on any fake airs.

After getting crushed by her, Mo Fan's disdain towards Su Mucheng was gone. He even felt like he had been mistaken and felt embarrassed. However, apologizing directly wasn't his style. Finally, Mo Fan extended his hands. He had never eaten anything Su Mucheng had given to him, but this time, he made an exception. He thought it was a way of expressing his good will.....

As he shakily cracked open the melon seeds, Mo Fan glanced at Su Mucheng. Su Mucheng was fully engrossed into her TV show and wasn't paying attention to his side.

Mo Fan didn't take the initiative to say anything. He just quietly cracked open all of the melon seeds on his table.

In the other room, Chen Guo finally finished explaining her plan. Mo Fan never showed up. No one really bothered with him. Even if he came, he probably wouldn't say anything, so him coming didn't matter. Right now, everyone was reflecting on Chen Guo's plan.

"How aggressive. I think it's not bad." Wei Chen spoke first.

"A risky move!" Ye Xiu said.

These two usually shared their opinions. Ye Xiu didn't need to be mentioned. Everyone knew how sharp he was. No one had any objections if he had the largest voice. As for Wei Chen! His background couldn't compare to Ye Xiu's, but he was also their senior. He also prided himself on his seniority, so he had the authority too.

As for the others, Tang Rou and An Wenyi were people with their own thoughts, but because of their unfamiliarity with the scene, even if they wanted to say something, they usually wouldn't be the first to speak.

Qiao Yifan was used to quietly listening on the side. He was the type of person who only spoke if he was called on.

Luo Ji didn't say much. As a mathematician, he wasn't too good at things without definite answers. Steamed Bun didn't need to be talked about. Anything he said would certainly be interpreting it through an extended meaning of the topic. It was that type of talking about the earth as a star kind of extended meaning too.



"Anyone else?" Chen Guo wanted to hear more opinions. Even though she didn't think the others would be any better than Wei Chen's or Ye Xiu's.

"This....." An Wenyi seemed to be hesitant.

"If you have something you want to say, just say it." Chen Guo didn't like people mumbling.

"Uh, I feel like this approach is kind of similar to cutting off our means of retreat, especially for you. After all, if it doesn't work out for us, there might be other opportunities. But what about your Internet cafe?" An Wenyi said.

"You're worrying about me? No need." Chen Guo waved her hands: "Just think about yourself!"

"I have no issues then." An Wenyi said.

"What about you, Little Tang?" Chen Guo asked Tang Rou. Chen Guo knew Tang Rou the best. Even though her understanding of Tang Rou wasn't very thorough, she was good friends with her. She didn't need her to speak to know how she felt.

"If you want to do it this way, then let's do it!" Tang Rou said.

"Doing things however you want it to be done! You really are the boss!" Steamed Bun jumped up to say something. As expected, his words were off the mark. Chen Guo never said her word was law. That was what Tang Rou said.

Chen Guo could hear Tang Rou's unconditional support and encouragement. She nodded her head and pretended like Steamed Bun didn't exist. When she looked at Qiao Yifan and Luo Ji, they seemed to suddenly tense up as if they didn't know what to say. Chen Guo might as well just end it: "Then I guess it's decided."

"Ha ha, now we've really become the villains. Not bad!" Wei Chen said.

"With your shamelessness, of course something as trifling as this wouldn't trouble you." Ye Xiu said.

"No way. The pressure on me definitely isn't as great as yours. As Excellent Era's former God, I highly suspect that you'll be physically harmed. In the future, when you leave the door, be careful of any stray bricks!" Wei Chen said.

"I just need to be wary of you seizing any opportunities to take revenge and I'll be fine." Ye Xiu said.

Their trash talk wasn't a good use of their time, so everyone else left and returned to the practice room.

The real waves started two days later. That morning, Chen Guo had the Internet cafe employees start arranging things.

"Boss, are you planning some sort of event?" The Internet cafe employees asked to see what Chen Guo wanted them to hang up. All of them were stunned.

"What are you all standing there for. Hurry up and start moving." Chen Guo pointed.

"Boss, if you hang these up, what about your business?" Someone offered a word of advice.

"Less talking more action. Even if there's no business, I won't lower your wages, so just do it." Chen Guo said.

The Internet cafe employees didn't get a percentage of the Internet cafe, so what did they need to worry about? Chen Guo was very kind to them and they trusted her, so they immediately started arranging the things that Chen Guo wanted. The arrangement was the same as when the Internet cafe hosted an event. Everyone was familiar with the procedure, so it was soon completed. There weren't many customers early in the morning. Even so, Happy Internet Cafe's promotion attracted numerous eyes.

Free!

This one word was enough to attract the eyes of the entire street. It didn't matter if it was real or fake. Those who saw it couldn't help but be curious.

Customers could use the computers at Happy Internet Cafe for free. In addition, there was no time limit. It would be lasting up until the start of Glory's new season; the promotion would be for an entire two weeks of time.

Those who didn't know about Glory were at a loss. Those who did know about Glory were already talking about this joke.

Two weeks for free? What type of scheme was this?

Everyone nowadays was shrewd. When they saw "free", they wouldn't hastily go and enjoy it. Everyone understood the words "there's no such thing as free lunch". The word "free" made everyone think that it was some sort of trap.

When Happy Internet Cafe's employees were still hanging up the signs, the word "free" attracted quite a few people. Once they cleared up any questions on their mind, the whole truth was revealed.

Those who didn't know about Glory still curiously listened. Those who knew about Glory, especially those who played it and followed the competitive scene, were in an uproar.

Why was Happy Internet Cafe going to be free?

Because Happy Internet Cafe had created a team. Those two weeks of free usage was a send off to their team participating in the Challenger League.

Why was the Internet cafe going so far for their team? Because the team's goal was to enter the pro scene. Could they not see the building right across street from them?

"F\*ck, where'd these nobodies come from? Are they delusional?" Someone from the crowd finally cursed. Not only was this person familiar with Glory, but he was certainly an Excellent Era fan too. If not, why would he go so far as to curse out loud?

"Haha, ignore him. It's just a way to get attention." Someone mocked.

"People will do anything to make a name for themselves in this day and age!"

"Team Happy. I'm terrified! Ha ha ha ha!"

The crowd of Glory players were already starting to discuss with each other. They didn't need to be Excellent Era fans to ridicule Happy.

Chen Guo had already expected such a reaction. She didn't fear and calmly responded. She personally stood outside of the entrance and knocked on the billboard. She pointed at the banner hanging above: "Our new Team Happy is quite good. We have confidence in making it into the pro scene. Before 9/1, using the computers will be completely free. Friends who are interested may even have a chance to spar with our team!"

"Ha ha ha ha, sparring with you nobodies is stupid. Free usage isn't so bad though. Can I just go in and start using a computer?" Someone sneered.

Chen Guo didn't become angry. She just smiled: "Of course."

Chapter 778: An Incomprehensible Event

"Brothers! Let's go! Let's play for a bit."

After hearing Chen Guo's confirmation, some began calling out to others. But it was evident that most of the spectators weren't a part of the same group. Some began to stir, but the vast majority weren't just out for an early morning stroll. They simply saw a commotion going on and stopped to watch. They still needed to go on with their day. How could they delay their work to take advantage of this kind of small convenience?

Only a few ended up entering the Internet cafe. Some of these few just came in to take another look. After clicking their tongue in astonishment seeing that they actually didn't need to pay to use the computers, they continued on with their business.

For the first wave of people, the sound of thunder was loud, but the following raindrops were miniscule. Of course, the time of the day was the main reason. Relatively few people walked around in the early morning.

However, as time passed, Happy Internet Cafe became busier and busier. Chen Guo didn't plan on going upstairs to play Glory. She prepared to stay at the front desk and keep watch.

Rumors had begun to spread already. Some of the customers came to the place after hearing about it. In the afternoon, even Grand Internet Cafe's owner Ma Chenyi personally came to investigate. He stood outside the Internet cafe entrance, staring at the promotional banner waving around. Chen Guo saw him from the front desk and called out to him: "Hey, it's boss Ma. What are you standing around for? Come in and take a seat!"

Ma Chenyi nodded his head. He walked in and looked around. Happy Internet Cafe was completely packed. Ma Chenyi ran an Internet cafe too. How could he not know the customer flow at different times of the day. Usually, the period of time between early morning and noon had the least number of customers. However, Happy Internet Cafe was unusually busy, obviously because it was free. This news had spread all the way to Ma Chenyi's Grand Internet Cafe. At that time, a few customers directly logged out of their computers and booked it. Of course, not all of them were there to take advantage of the deal. The vast majority of the customers were Glory players. They ran over to Happy Internet Cafe

because they were attracted by Happy's ridiculous claim. The gossipers, who spread the rumors, emphasized that Happy Internet Cafe had formed a team, claiming that their goal was to make it into the pro scene.

Even ignoring the fact that this season, a powerhouse team like Excellent Era existed, Internet cafe teams were always just there for fun. How could there not be teams like that? A fair number of Glory players in Grand Internet Cafe were also participating in the Challenger League! But claiming to slaughter their way through to the Pro Alliance, wasn't that too much of a boast? It was already ridiculous even without Excellent Era. But with Excellent Era participating, it only made Glory players even more furious. Who didn't know that Team Excellent Era was in the Challenger League this season! You're right across street from the club. What's the meaning behind making such a claim?

This was the real reason why numerous Glory players rushed over. If it was just to say that they were going just because it was free would be a bit shameful. It was embarrassing to give that as a reason.

Some went because it was free, while others went because of the rumors. Little by little time, Grand Internet Cafe lost most of its customers.

Ma Chenyi was also a Glory player, but he was mostly a player to understand his customers better. When he heard customers talking about the rumors, he immediately guessed that Chen Guo was most likely running a promotion. When he thought about it some more, could this really be considered a promotion? The current Internet cafe industry relied on Glory. Chen Guo's move offended these Glory players. In City H, the vast majority of Glory players were fans of Excellent Era. It wasn't just because of Team Excellent Era's achievements. The team was located in City H.

This kind of regional advantage couldn't be ignored because fans gathered from the region were the most loyal. Even when the team was in dire straits, they were willing to stay with the team. They felt a deep connection with the team and tied their team together with their hometown.

Ma Chenyi pondered over it and felt like it didn't make sense. But seeing that his side didn't have many customers and that his employees were lying on the table, dozing off, he woke them up to keep watch and then went over to Happy to investigate.

After carefully taking a look from the entrance, he discovered that the rumors he heard from Grand Internet Cafe weren't exaggerating it one bit. Happy Internet Cafe had formed a team and their statement was very clear and straightforward. The only thing it didn't do was directly mention Excellent Era.

"Boss Chen, what are you trying to do? I don't understand." Ma Chenyi entered. Chen Guo had personally come over to greet him. She obviously knew he wasn't here to use the computer.

"I saw you standing around outside for awhile. Did I not write it clearly enough?" Chen Guo chuckled.

"It's clear, but I really don't understand the meaning hidden inside." Ma Chenyi said.

"Boss Ma, you're too suspicious! There's no hidden meaning. It's just as you see." Chen Guo said.

"Just as I see?" Ma Chenyi stared blankly, "You actually think your team can make it into the pro scene? Are you joking?"

"Not at all. That's really what I think." Chen Guo smiled.

Ma Chenyi was somewhat confused. Chen Guo was his competitor. They often came into conflict with each other. However, Ma Chenyi felt like Chen Guo wasn't anyone too shrewd. Whatever she said was what she meant. She was very straightforward. If Chen Guo said there was no other hidden meaning, then she probably wasn't lying. But it was just too incomprehensible! He couldn't believe it even if you beat him to death!

"I say....." Ma Chenyi was still suspicious, "Last time, when we bet, you indeed had a few experts. Their skill level seemed quite good. In the past, if your team participated in the Challenger League with those experts, I would actually bet money on them making it through, but this time, Excellent Era is participating! Even if your team has some real skill, you don't actually think they could beat a team with three All Stars, right?"

"We've never fought against them? How do you know it's impossible? In order to find out a winner in Glory, you have to fight to actually know." Chen Guo said.

"Your words aren't wrong, but that's when both sides are fairly even. Your team is about as good as Team Excellent Era? Neither of us like to mince words when we talk to each other, so I won't be polite. If you had such a team, I doubt they'd be under your control. Your Internet cafe... is it worth more than the price of a single All Star?" Ma Chenyi said, while sizing up Happy Internet Cafe.

"Hehe, nothing's absolute!" Chen Guo laughed.

Ma Chenyi trusted in Chen Guo's character. He believed that Chen Gou wouldn't dupe him. She seemed to be very certain about her unimaginable claim. There was only one possibility. Chen Guo had a trump card that he didn't know about.

He and Chen Guo weren't strangers, but as competitors, their relationship wasn't great. If the other side wasn't going to take the initiative to say it, Ma Chenyi reckoned that he wouldn't be able to get an answer if he asked. As a result, he didn't say much more. He turned his head to look at the busy Happy Internet Cafe and then said: "Are you really planning on keeping this up until the start of the new season?"

"Yeah!" Chen Guo nodded her head.

"Then it seems like I'll have to take a break for this half a month." Ma Chenyi said.

"That might not be necessary. My place is already full. It's almost peak hours. There definitely won't be enough seats! At that time, there'll definitely be people coming over to your place. I say, why don't you do the same promotion as me?" Chen Guo said.

"Stop joking. Why should I be crazy like you?" Ma Chenyi said.

"Then don't regret it!" Chen Guo said.

"More like you'd better not regret it. I'm quite interested in seeing what you'll be doing next." Ma Chenyi waved his hands, "I'll be going. I'll go back and see if there needs to be any work done on the Internet cafe. Using this half a month, I'll see if I can do a renovation."

"Take care! I won't be sending you off." Chen Guo said.

"No need. You're so busy. How could you have any time to spare?" Ma Chenyi said and then left.

Happy Internet Cafe was still packed. Some came in because it was free, but the majority of customers came because they were unconvinced by Happy's claim. They went on the computers for free, while mocking Happy for not knowing the difference between heaven and earth. These people weren't here to try out the computers at the Internet cafe. They enjoyed the free usage, while looking down on Happy's promotion. They came in to laugh at Happy.

They said whatever bad thing you could think of, leaving those who didn't understand Glory stunned. What's going on? The Internet cafe was allowing them to use the computers for free, yet people were ridiculing them. The other customers couldn't wrap their heads around it.

They didn't understand it, but they didn't need to. Chen Guo was mentally prepared for the insults and mockery coming her way, so she calmly sat there.

A few who recognized Chen Guo would sometime laugh at her.

"Boss, where's your champion team? You're not going to bring them out for everyone to see?"

'Yeah, we're here because of the rumors. We need to get a signature before we go. Maybe next year it'll be worth a lot of money."

"What are you saying? What do you mean maybe? You mean definitely!"

All sorts of yelling bombarded her, but Chen Guo was uncharacteristically in a good mood. She just smiled, patiently replying to their insincere questions. She answered: "The team is currently practicing. It's not convenient for them to come out and meet everyone."

"They're even practicing! How professional!" Someone hollered, followed by a roar of laughter.

"Boss, it says outside that apart from being able to use the computers for free, we can have a chance to spar with the team! We've used the computers enough already. We're waiting to spar with them."

"You're not going to say, using the computers is free, but you have to pay money to spar them, right?"

"F\*ck, could that be the real reason behind this event? Then I'd better run. The price for the champion team to come out must be really high. Can we afford it?"

Another roar of laughter. Chen Guo waited for the laughter to die down, before replying: "If you want to spar with them, wait until night time!"

Chapter 779: Who's Going Up to Slap Their Face?

At Happy Internet Cafe, all sorts of terrible insults were thrown around. Many of the Internet cafe customers wouldn't stop. Chen Guo handled the situation calmly though. One reason was because she was mentally prepared. A second reason was because she understood the passion from the fans. If it had been her in the past, if some random Internet cafe claimed that their team would defeat Excellent Era and make it into the pro scene, she would definitely have laughed at their arrogance.

Chen Guo relied on putting herself in their shoes to mentally prepare herself. As a result, she faced the mock and ridicule coming her way with great interest. Many people's talents would burst out at these moments. It was a curious occurrence.

The Internet cafe was packed since noon. Quite a few people even lined up, asking when a computer would be open. The Internet cafe employees could only helplessly shrug their shoulders. Free usage with no limit. They wouldn't know when someone would leave. Order could still be kept though. Even though customers didn't need to pay, they still needed to register before using a computer, so there was still an order to customers coming and going.

However, the majority of customers were here to stir trouble. How could they be eager to comply? Quite a few of the employees suffered numerous grievances. In the end, Chen Guo had to work hard to calm down her employees' feelings.

Night fell. The Internet cafe was at its peak hours. Several people discovered that Happy Internet Cafe a promotion going on. Unfortunately, there were no seats open in Happy. Ma Chenyi acted as if his business couldn't survive if Chen Guo kept up this promotion, but it wasn't actually that exaggerated. If there wasn't enough room for two Internet cafes on one street, one of them would have closed long ago. Both of their Internet cafes were close to Club Excellent Era, so their business was exceptionally good. Who didn't have a computer at this day and age? But many were still willing to come to an Internet cafe with their friends to play or perhaps they met friends in the Internet cafe and frequently played together there. People could communicate online, but it was a different feeling, sitting together in real life.

Happy Internet Cafe was packed with no seats open. In the end, many people had to go to Grand Internet Cafe. There was nothing to worry about.

Tonight, even though there weren't any seats left, many people still stayed around because it was rumored that this arrogant team would come out and spar with them. A good deal of Glory players had been holding back their anger all day, waiting to give this team a serious beating! After supper time passed, someone shouted: "Boss, when is your team coming out to spar with us? Do you have a precise time?"

"7:30!" Chen Guo said.

It wasn't long until 7:30. Some watched the time go by second by second. When it was time, they immediately started shouting. Many players had heard the news and stopped by the Internet cafe to take a look. But when they saw the situation, they found it difficult to stay. It wasn't convenient for them to watch!

Boss Chen was considerate though! Once the clock hit 7:30, she immediately had her employees take out the large screen projector. Frequent Happy Internet Cafe customers knew what was going on. Happy Internet Cafe really wasn't afraid of others watching!

When they saw this action, quite a few players started to lose confidence.

None of them believed that this team could actually beat Excellent Era, but it was hard to say if they could give this team any trouble, seeing that the other side appeared fearless. They really weren't sure. Everyone here was just a normal player. After thinking about it, if the other side was actually so

shameless as to make such a claim despite being unable to clean up random guys like them, then wouldn't that be too embarrassing?

Chen Guo wasn't trying to figure out their thoughts. After setting everything up, she smiled at the impatient bunch: "Are you guys ready?"

"Where's your team?" The crowd looked around.

"In the Arena. Does it need to be face to face?" Chen Guo laughed.

Everyone listened, so it turns out the other side wouldn't be appearing. They would only be online! An already unconfident guy used this pretext to make a fuss: "F\*ck, they actually think they're some big shot! This senior won't stand for it!"

This person was the first to leave. After stomping out of the place, he sneaked back into the crowd to watch the upcoming show.

"Everyone's here to play Glory. There's no need to do anything offline! Many of the rounds in the Challenger League are played online." Chen Guo said and pointed to the projection screen: "I've already set up all of this so that everyone can see. It can't be that no one's going to come, right? Weren't you guys yelling all afternoon? You there..... You're not coming?"

Chen Guo directly pointed out the person with the loudest voice. How could she not have an impression of anyone? She remembered them very clearly!

This old bro could feel his heart thump! He didn't think that the other side would be so evil as to point him out. Just as he was about to make an excuse, the people who had been hollering with him were also evil. They saw that they hadn't been picked and that they wouldn't be getting embarrassed, so they started egging him on: "Go up, go up! What's there to be afraid of! Go!"

This old bro was furious! He now had a better understanding of the phrase "the shot hits the bird that pokes its head out". But since he had been picked out, it would be too shameful to back out. Anything he said would be treated as an excuse. How could he lose face?

No choice. I'll have to brace myself and do it!

"I'll go, I'll go." This brother finally stood out. He didn't dare to make any claims though. He first tried to play things down: "This little brother isn't very good. My equipment isn't good either. I'll be a warm up!"

"Ha ha, it's just a spar. It doesn't matter if you're good or bad. There's no such thing as not being allowed to play because you're bad." Chen Guo remarked.

This older bro felt like Chen Guo's words sounded very reasonable and pleasing. For the first time, he returned a thanks and then asked: "Which room?"

The Arena room had obviously been created already. Chen Guo and Ye Xiu were in contact with each other! The projector screen showed the battle from a spectator view. Everyone soon saw which character the team put out: Battle Mage, Soft Mist.



Soft Mist was actually quite famous, but that was only in the upper circles in the game. She was bound together with Ye Xiu, so the Club guilds kept an eye on her too. For normal players, the name Soft Mist didn't ring a bell.

Chen Guo didn't know if there were any Club guild members among the crowd, but it didn't seem like there was any reaction. Once that old bro's character entered the room, the two began fighting. Numerous people had been waiting all day for this face-slapping moment to come. They watched the fight attentively and the Internet cafe became abnormally quiet. Only the sounds of battle could be heard, the sound of flesh getting butchered... this old bro was being torn apart by this Battle Mage! He lost shortly afterwards. He lost so badly that no one could say anything. It was a perfect victory. The old bro failed to even touch the other side.

Happy Internet Cafe was silent.

They were waiting for the face-slapping moment, but it turned out that it was their face instead! Their skill level wasn't high enough. In the end, the loudest of them was picked to come out. As expected, the face slapper was sliced up by the other side's spear. A perfect victory was a slap to their face. Slap slap.

"It seems I'm not good enough. Who's coming next?" This old bro stood up. He was a classic example of someone who could only talk big. He despised Team Happy's intentions, but when it was time for him to come out, he couldn't back it up. If he was actually an expert, even if he couldn't beat Tang Rou, it wouldn't have ended in a perfect victory for her. This guy was truly lacking.

The Internet cafe instantly became quiet again. To be honest, they couldn't tell how good the other Battle Mage was from the previous fight! All they could tell was that she at least wasn't weak. No one had any confidence in beating her! The attempt at slapping the other side's face became the reverse. It was best if someone else did it. It was better to be careful!

The previously loud crowd had been given a chance to embarrass the other side, but now they suddenly cowered. They still felt like Team happy was shameless, but they weren't good enough to expose the other side's facade. They could only wave their flags and shout battle cries, hoping some God would descend upon those fools. But right now, everyone was looking at one another. It seemed like everyone was just a flagbearer!

"Is that it?" Chen Guo was delighted, making everyone feel extremely unhappy. They were furious, but they couldn't say anything back! If the other side said "Oh, then you go up!", what could you do? You couldn't say "I'm not a good player, but I have good eyes." You would just be talking big! It was no different from getting your face slapped.

"I'll try!" Someone finally came out. Everyone was excited. At this moment, if someone dared to jump out, he must be an expert with a lot of confidence, right?

Everyone excitedly watched this person enter the room. They looked at his equipment. It wasn't anything glamorous though. Then, they saw the fight. Mm, this person was a bit better than the other guy, but..... It was just a bit better. Not long afterwards, he fell. It wasn't a perfect victory for the other side at least.

Everyone was speechless. After being slapped in the face several times in a row, their faces had lost all color! But the issue was that they didn't have the ability to do anything about it and even complained

that the guy who jumped out overestimated himself. One person was enough to be a warm up. Being whipped by the other side was equivalent to everyone being whipped. Everyone was together! Do you not understand?

But they discovered that this guy truly didn't understand! After losing, he didn't seem embarrassed at all. He felt it was very natural: "Wow, wow. Can I try again?"

Everyone suddenly understood. It seemed like this person wasn't here to jeer at the other side. He was actually here to practice with the team!

Chapter 780: Search search search for an expert!

There were quite a few rowdy players, but not everyone. There were still a few rational ones. Just like this one here. Even though it wasn't a perfect victory for the other side again, it wasn't much better. But since he wasn't trying to slap the other side's face, he wouldn't feel embarrassed for losing. He wasn't the type of person, who felt like he was unrivalled under the heavens. Losing a few rounds in the Arena was very normal!

After losing a round, this person still wanted another. Chen Guo didn't object. The challenger pressed ready and Tang Rou started the match. She went all out like before and the challenger lost again.

"Amazing! Too amazing!" The challenger praised sincerely, making the others in the crowd feel incredibly uncomfortable. But what could they do? This person didn't have the same mindset as them. What could they criticize him for? He lost two rounds and then praised Team Happy. That wasn't what they wanted to see! They wanted to expose Team Happy's feebleness and show that even a three year old kid could mash the keyboard and win. Even though that obviously wasn't possible, they could still dream.

"Is this guy someone they set up?" There was always someone shameless in the crowd, who would think about things from the most detestable perspective. Some people even supported this idea and nodded their heads: "It must be!"

Chen Guo started asking again: "Is there anyone else? Is there anyone else? What's going on? Where'd your enthusiasm during the daytime go?"

Chen Guo said questioningly, but everyone could hear the ridicule in her voice. Her look of honesty didn't agree with her words, making it seem all the more vengeful.

"How many people are in your team? What's the point if it's always an individual competition? Can your team play a group arena or team competition?" Someone suddenly asked. This brother's head was turning. He suddenly thought: what if Team Happy only had a single expert to scare everyone? If that was the case, then if they played a group arena or team competition, wouldn't that expose the other side's trick?

When he asked these questions, several others immediately understood his intent. They started getting excited again. They didn't wait for Chen Guo to reply and started chiming in: "Yeah! Can't we play a group arena or a team competition? It's more fun with more people!"

"Sure!" Chen Guo grinned.

Everyone heard her answer and their hearts fell. Sh\*t. It looks like the fox isn't exploiting the tiger's might. They're the real deal!

"Group arena or team competition. You can guys can pick." Chen Guo said.

They had already reached this step; they couldn't back out now. Everyone began looking at each other. They had gathered at this Internet Cafe for a single reason. Most of them didn't know each other, so they wouldn't know each other's skill level in Glory. They needed to form a team, but no one knew who to pick. Finally, someone stood out: "I'll go!"

"Then I'll go too!"

"I'll go as well!"

As soon as one person stood out, others soon followed. In the blink of an eye, three people volunteered themselves forward. It was just enough people for a group arena round.

"Three people? Group arena?" Chen Guo said and sent a text on her cellphone. The Arena room quickly changed to a group arena format. Following Soft Mist, a Brawler Steamed Bun Invasion and a Warlock Windward Formation stepped onto stage.

As soon as they saw the lineup, many of them immediately thought: "Not good."

Soft Mist was put first. She had practically achieved perfect victories against those two challengers, which meant she would be around full health against the third. It would be a 1v3! Soft Mist's skill level was quite high. If their team couldn't get past her, they wouldn't have any way of exposing the people behind her! How good was their side? Probably better than the last two challengers, right? Could they take down Soft Mist?

Unwittingly, no one was thinking about whether they could win the match, but rather if those three could even beat Soft Mist.

Their predictions came true. Sure enough, all three challengers lost to Soft Mist. These three were indeed better than the last two, but the three could only take off half of Soft Mist's health. If this continued, Soft Mist would have no problems with a 1v6.

It was a 1v3. Even if they didn't want to believe it, she must be an expert. In the normal player circle, having half health remaining in a 1v3 would only happen when an experienced player fought against beginners. The gap between them could clearly be seen. Since Happy Internet Cafe dared to make such an arrogant claim, it seemed like they had indeed prepared well. Trying to challenge them was truly too naive.

When Chen Guo asked if anyone was up for a team competition, no one uttered a sound. In the end, someone asked if they could fight someone else other than Soft Mist.

Chen Guo happily agreed. In the end, Steamed Bun Invasion came out. Everyone was finally completely convinced: they alone couldn't overturn Happy Internet Cafe. Happy had at least come prepared and wouldn't be humiliated so easily.

That night, only players, who weren't looking to stir trouble, gave it a try, and ended up praising Team Happy. In the end, those more extreme players were left in silence. The previous few, who were talented at insults, had already disappeared.

Chen Guo saw crowd die down and asked "Is there anyone else?" three times. After seeing that there was no response, she had her employees put away the projector. At the end, she said to everyone: "You're welcome to come again tomorrow."

The crowd was furious! Without an expert, what was the point in coming again tomorrow?

For them, they parted the place on bad terms tonight. The crowd all left at practically the same time. They failed to meet their goal, so what was the point in staying? They weren't here to take advantage of the free usage, but because of their dislike for Happy Internet Cafe.

After leaving the Internet cafe, talents from the crowd started cursing again. But no matter how much they cursed, they had to admit that Happy Internet Cafe had found impressive players. These people couldn't bear it though. For a moment, everyone began talking about what experts they knew and how skilled these experts were, pointing out how could they crush eight Soft Mists.

No one took any notice of the brags. The more serious ones truly wanted to see if they could find any experts to challenge Happy Internet Cafe. They hated to see such shamelessness and arrogance!

In the end, they narrowed it down to a few dependable experts. The more reliable players left their contact info and prepared to contact these experts, asking them to come over and take down Happy Internet Cafe.

The next day, Happy Internet Cafe was as crowded as the previous day. The crowd of unruly players had been pushed back yesterday, but there were still no lack of them today. What happened the second day and the first day were extraordinarily similar. There were players mocking and ridiculing Happy Internet Cafe's team from early in the morning. Chen Guo continued to handle the situation calmly, telling them they could spar the team at night.

At night, the unruly crowd excitedly tried to take down the team, but were trashed instead. They once again left dejectedly. After exiting the Internet cafe, they cursed together and started thinking of experts, who could squish those experts with a single finger.

Third day, fourth day....

The majority of players came arrogantly and left dejectedly. By the fifth day, news of Happy Internet Cafe's team had spread online, attracting widespread attention. A team right across street from Club Excellent Era, planning on making their way through the Challenger League into the pro scene, was quite amusing.

But in the very beginning, everyone including the posters treated it as a joke. Everyone was laughing at this unknown Internet cafe for using such a stupid method to promote themselves. Did they not know that offending so many Glory fans would actually end up hurting their business? Did they actually think their infamy would make their business prosper? Did they not care about their reputation?

Everyone laughed, while waiting for Happy to be slapped in the face!

But one day, two days, three days, four days passed. On the fifth day, more and more people couldn't stand it anymore: this Team Happy really did have some skill. Some were already making guesses. Could this be Excellent Era's work? After all, Excellent Era wouldn't receive as much attention in the Challenger League. Hying their team up in this way could be considered a method.

While others were arguing online, some decent players finally showed up on the fifth day. The crowd had been losers for the past several days. In the end, after much discussion, they were able to contact a real expert.

Speaking of which, it was that easy to find people in the scene. On the first, second, and third day, these people were all normal players, who didn't know each other. But after searching for experts together and holding meetings, they became close. These experts had seen the rumors online and now that people had come looking for them, they felt like they should come out take care of things.

You're looking. We're looking. We come together and look together. At around seven in Happy Internet Cafe, eight rumored experts came. They even had two more than what was needed to play a team competition.

These eight experts felt like even though they couldn't compare to pro players, they were still big figures in the Glory community! As soon as they announced their IDs, everyone paid their respects. The players who invited them were running around like servants, completely forgetting how they had left Happy Internet Cafe crestfallen these past few days. One of them saw Chen Guo and immediately went over to issue a challenge.

The eight experts had been told about this Internet cafe's boss. Their eyes lit up. A beauty!

One of them immediately rushed forward and followed after the person, who went looking for Chen Guo. They reached there together. That person gave him a glance and gave an introduction: "This is Flying Cloud Internet Cafe's Easy Bro. I'm sure you've heard of him before, boss."