

Avatar 781

Chapter 781 - Easy Bro

He was called Easy Bro because his character's name was Easy Life. Adding a "Bro" to the name represented everyone's approval and respect for him. Chen Guo actually did recognize this name. As a part of the Glory community in City H's Internet cafes, Easy Life was quite famous. City H's Internet cafes would occasionally organize Glory tournaments. This was how Easy Life became famous. Flying Cloud Internet Cafe was naturally the Internet cafe, which he frequented.

In the past, Chen Guo would have certainly admired this kind of expert. But things were different now. One of Glory's Gods had hung around Chen Guo for so long now. It would be stranger if Chen Guo was still frightened by an expert at this level.

"Easy Life, right? I've heard of him." Chen Guo nodded her head, after listening to his introduction.

It was a rather dull response, which made Easy Bro feel quite disappointed. How could he know that in the world that Boss Chen now lived in, it was already nice of her not to look down on him?

"The atmosphere is pretty good!" Easy Bro wasn't in a hurry to shift to the main topic. He looked around and commented on Chen Guo's Happy Internet Cafe.

"It's not bad." Chen Guo replied.

"I heard there are a few skilled experts here. How about you call them out for everyone to get to know?" Easy Bro said. In the time it took him to say these few words, the other seven experts had gathered over to his side. If their expressions weren't arrogant, they were arrogant. All of them acted as if they were unrivaled under the heavens.

"Mm, everyone, take a seat!" Chen Guo said.

"What? You're not going to let us meet them first?" Easy Bro said.

"Is there a need to do that?" Chen Guo didn't understand.

There really was no need for that. In any case, who was better or worse would be decided in the game. Whether or not they met in real life wouldn't decide anything. Not meeting was logical for this reason, but what was so hard about meeting each other? Team Happy had never showed themselves these past few days. These people were constantly plotting how to embarrass Team Happy, so they had all kinds of weird and clever thoughts. They naturally liked to think about possible conspiracy theories. As a result, the more that team Happy refused to show their faces to everyone, the more they wanted to see them. No matter what, they always raised this question.

But Chen Guo refused to relent. There was nothing they could do about it. The eight experts weren't here to chat around. Someone had already found seats for them.

These past few days, the Internet cafe stopped bothering to put away the projector setup. As soon as the eight experts found seats, Chen Guo messaged Ye Xiu and the others and went over to spectate.

The faceslapping group was very confident about this time's attack and glared at Chen Guo provocatively. Easy Bro was still showing off his free and easy attitude. He looked at Chen Guo and smiled: "How are we playing this?"

"Anything you like. When you enter the room, just say whatever method you choose." Chen Guo announced the room ID to everyone. Soon, spectators swarmed to the room. The eight experts logged into the game with their account cards and entered the room.

Tang Rou's Soft Mist was once again the lead for Team Happy. Someone immediately whispered something to Easy Bro, which Easy Bro responded with a disapproving look. He smiled at Chen Guo: "Then how about a 1v1?" This guy seemed to pay particularly close attention to Chen Guo's attitude.

"Do as you wish." Chen Guo said.

"Then I'll go first?" Easy Bro called out to the other seven experts. These eight experts weren't really friends with each other. They just knew each other's names or perhaps met each other at a competition or an event. Even though they had been pulled into the same car together, none of them believed to be worse than the others. Liking each other was out of the question. Easy Bro was more talkative than the others and considered himself to be the leader. The other seven didn't like it. Seeing that he wanted to fight first and move the spotlight onto him, the other seven had a few objections. Easy Bro was merely stating his intent though. He wasn't up for any discussion. After giving them a heads up, he pressed ready. Tang Rou was decisive! The two immediately entered the playing field.

"Amazing!"

When the two characters appeared on the opposite corners of the arena, the spectators already let out gasps of surprise. Easy Bro was a Blade Master. His equipment was rather eye-catching. In the eyes of normal players, his equipment was enough to arouse envy. Everyone looked at his equipment. Thoughts of "he deserves his reputation" floated into their minds, and they exclaimed in admiration in response.

These gasps of surprise naturally made Easy Bro very happy.

"Ahem!" He cleared his throat. Just when he was about to say something, he saw something on his screen move. Soft Mist had already started charging towards him.

Dragon Breaks the Ranks!

Tang Rou started with a powerful high-level skill. Soft Mist thrust her battle spear straight towards Easy Bro with astonishing might.

Easy Bro simply smiled.

"Is there a need to be in such a hurry?" Easy Bro freely and easily remarked. He swiped his mouse and his character Easy Life sidestepped it. A powerful skill like Dragon Breaks the Ranks didn't pose any threat in Easy Bro's eyes. This kind of playstyle was very beginner-like. And these guys were saying she was good?

Easy Bro was starting to have doubts. The instant that Soft Mist swept past Easy Bro, he tapped his keyboard and swiped his mouse. Easy Life leaped into the air and released a sword light: Sword Draw.

Easy Bro was ambitious with this move. He had already started his next follow-ups. But Soft Mist suddenly halted. She twisted her body and faced the incoming attack with her own: Tyrant's Destruction.

Both skills attacked in an arc. However, the spear was longer than the sword, so the arc radius was longer. Easy Bro had already started preparing a follow-up, when he realized that the other side had returned the blow. He quickly thought to Guard against it, but it was too late.

His Sword Draw came out first though. It was also faster than Tyrant's Destruction, so it reached Soft Mist first. Sword Draw didn't have higher priority than the Battle Mage's Tyrant's Destruction, so it couldn't interrupt it. The sword light hit Soft Mist, but Soft Mist's spear also hit Easy Life.

A trade!

That seemed to be the result of the trade. Neither attacks dealt too much damage, but not too little either. Neither side gained any advantage from it though.

That was just damage though.

What about the skill effects?

Soft Mist was forced back two steps from the Sword Slash, but Easy Life was knocked into the air by the Tyrant's Destruction. The spear struck his legs, causing him to tumble backwards with his legs up and head down.

Pu!

Easy Life ate dirt. The attack had flipped him upside down too quickly. A pro player would have been able to stabilize himself. Easy Bro was embarrassed. He knew what to do, but he couldn't complete the correct actions, so his character hit the ground face first.

This flip was obviously very ugly looking, especially with it being displayed on the big projector screen. Even if Easy Bro couldn't see what the scene looked like because of his first-person perspective, he could see the projector screen. His character's head was planted into the ground. Such an ugly appearance could be seen by everyone.

Easy Bro was furious! In his eyes, the other side had used a dirty method and traded with him irrationally. It might look unsightly, but in terms of the results, wasn't there not much of a difference? The flip only made it seem like he was in a disadvantageous situation.

"Despicable!" Easy Bro denounced angrily. He mainly wanted to refute what just happened. He quick recovered and prepared to roll away, when the spectators cried out.

The spectators were looking from a bird's eye perspective and could see the battle in full view. Easy Life was still rolling on the ground, when Soft Mist strode over. She still seemed a bit far away, when she thrust her spear. But with the next step, her spear just happened to hit Easy Bro at the perfect distance.

Easy Life was launched into the air and started tumbling again. His head once again face planted into the ground. This time, even if he had the reaction speed, it wouldn't have made a difference. Circle Swing was a high priority grab skill.

This time, he was clearly at a disadvantage. Easy Bro started to panic. As he got up, he put up a Guard. The spectators could once again see the situation more clearly though. When Easy Life got up, Soft Mist intentionally appeared behind him. Easy Life's sword was placed in front of him, preparing to block incoming attacks, but there was no one there.

Easy Bro realized that the situation wasn't good and immediately turned his body. The spear had already reached him though. It had to be said that Easy Bro really was quite skilled for a normal player. Just being able to turn around and try to jump away was fairly impressive awareness. Unfortunately, Soft Mist was faster. Soft Mist used Sky Strike, launching Easy Life even higher into the air.

The Internet cafe was silent.

It was already the fifth night of absolute silence this week. Everyone originally thought that they could slap Team Happy's face, but what's going on with Easy Bro? He seems to be losing?

Easy Bro didn't know what was going on either. He felt like he couldn't do anything. He kept trying things, but he had already completely fallen into the opponent's pace.

"Not bad." On the second floor, Ye Xiu and the others were also using the projector to watch the match! After seeing Tang Rou hold the advantage, Ye Xiu nodded his head and commented: "This person today is pretty decent, but Little Tang is very good at utilizing her advantage. She's completely controlled him. She's improved a lot recently, especially her precision."

"Not bad, not bad." Wei Chen also praised. Tang Rou remained unmoved. She continued to let out fierce attacks until Easy Life lay dead on the ground.

Chapter 782: Losing face alone isn't as good as everyone losing face

The Internet cafe kept its silenced status. It was a persistent effect, starting from day one, when Team Happy was attacked on all sides by the crowd, to Easy Bro being launched into the air by Soft Mist's Sky Strike.

The projector screen displayed a giant "Glory!" It looked repulsive in everyone's eyes. Easy Bro felt ashamed.

But he refused to accept the result. He felt like he had the ability, but he somehow wasn't able to fully display it. He thought it was most likely because his hands weren't warmed up yet or perhaps because he had underestimated the opponent.

"Oh? Not bad. It looks like I'll need to be serious." Easy Bro hastily said, propping himself up.

There were no cheers of support from the crowd.

The crowd didn't know what Easy Bro was thinking right now, but from what they saw, Easy Bro had been on the losing side the entire time. He was led around the nose up until his death. That should be because of a wide gap in skill, not an issue of being serious, no?

Anxious to win back his pride, Easy Bro immediately pressed ready again. He was even a bit worried that his opponent wouldn't accept. Luckily for him, the other side was considerate of his feelings and immediately pressed ready as well. A new match began.

This time, I have to be serious.

Easy Bro reminded himself.

The battlefield appeared on the projector screen. The two characters quickly started fighting.

Dragon Tooth, Sky Strike, Falling Flower Palm, Circle Swing.....

Magic chasers filled the sky. The magical aura from Battle Spirit glowed with a golden light.

Furious Dragon Strikes the Heart, Dragon Breaks the Ranks, Rising Dragon Soars the Sky.....

Soft Mist became braver as the battle continued.

Easy Bro, on the other hand... roll, roll, and another roll. Apart from a few skills used at the start of the battle, Easy Life seemed to only know to roll. This match seemed even more unsightly than the last match.

Finally, the projector screen displayed a huge "Glory!" The Internet cafe fell silent. Easy Bro pushed away the keyboard in disappointment. He got up and turned around. He saw everyone looking at him and opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but he didn't know what to say. The opponent was supposed to be pretty good, but that good?

Easy Bro was at a loss. He recalled how high-spirited he had been initially. Now he was hoping there was a hole for him to jump into.

The other seven experts also felt uneasy. Easy Bro had lost two matches in a row. No matter what the reason was, both losses had been pitiful. That itself said something. Whether it was a bad mistake by Easy Bro or luck from the opponent, it wasn't likely for that to happen two times in a row, no? Moreover, Easy Bro himself had already stood up, meaning he was well aware of his own capabilities.

Even though the other experts weren't willing to accept it, thinking themselves as the best, if they fought against one another, being able to win in such a dominating manner would be extremely difficult.

Easy Bro had stepped down. Who would take his place?

The seven players looked at one another. From the expressions they saw, all of them wanted to escape. Yes, none of them wanted to go up.

The onlooking crowd, which had invited these experts to come, were also speechless. They didn't think Soft Mist would actually be so strong. They thought these eight famed experts would be enough to take her down. But Easy Bro lost just as badly as they had. How skilled was this Soft Mist?

The crowd was motionless. The eight experts as well as the players who invited them couldn't show their faces. They huddled together and started muttering to each other. They couldn't conceal how difficult Soft Mist proved to be for them. They could only face the obstacle and come up with a counterplan.

Chen Guo had seen everything. She was overjoyed! Hiding such strong emotions was difficult for Boss Chen. She quietly calmed herself down. After making sure she wouldn't burst out into laughter as soon as she opened her mouth, she asked: "Is there anyone else who wants to come up?"

What an ordinary question! But to these guys, it was no different than a slap to their faces. Everyone saw that they had invited eight experts to come. As soon as one of them was beaten, the other seven cowered. How embarrassing!

Even so, the seven experts decided that they wouldn't play anymore 1v1s. They didn't want to be reduced to Easy Bro's state. Easy Bro had originally been in high-spirits, but now he wasn't saying a word, acting quiet and careful.

"Then that'll be it for 1v1s!" Someone from the crowd finally said. It was clearly a way to avoid it, so the experts themselves wouldn't say it. This type of excuse was a burden on the ones who invited them too.

"How about we just go directly with a team competition? I don't think we've done in a team competition before." The same person asked.

This was the solution that they came up with. Soft Mist was strong, too strong. She would crush all of them in a 1v1. In a group arena, it would be difficult to win with such a strong enemy leading. As a result, the only way to win back their pride was through the team competition. They were still suspecting that Team Happy only had this single expert holding up the team. In a team competition, a someone might be dragged into the dirt by those weaker!

"Team competition? No problem!" Chen Guo replied delightedly. Everyone's expressions immediately dimmed. Chen Guo wasn't pretending or acting haughty, but she wasn't being quiet about it either. Seeing her usual attitude, it looked like no one in the entire team would be much worse than Soft Mist!

But they had already requested it. It wasn't possible to back down now. Easy Bro declined. He had ample reason to refuse. Of the remaining seven, one of them wouldn't have to appear on stage. As a result, all seven immediately became modest. Too bad for the one Cleric among them though. Being modest wouldn't affect him at all. As the only healer among the eight experts, he had choice but to participate in the team competition.

The talking back and forth took five minutes. In the end, six people were decided upon. According to the official tournament rules, five players would start the match and a sixth player would be a reserve player. The room switched to a team competition format.

Team Happy's side: Soft Mist, Steamed Bun Invasion, Windward Formation, One Inch Ash, Little Cold Hands. The reserve player... the reserve player still wasn't here. Everyone was waiting. But after their six experts pressed ready, the match started. Team Happy didn't even want a reserve player.

5v6..... Even though the sixth player wouldn't appear until he was subbed in, the advantage was still enormous. Was Team Happy really that confident?

The crowd was in an uproar. The battle had begun. For team competition between normal players, tactics weren't much of a thing. And the easiest mistake to make was that everyone felt like they were correct and everyone else was stupid. When everything was going smoothly, it wasn't a big deal. But as soon as they were in a predicament, raging was highly probable.

After about a minute and a half, the raging had already started.

"Grappler, where the f*ck are you going? Do you not know what target the healer first means?" The first expert to take the lead, cursed the Grappler among his team. He thought the Grappler not attacking the healer first was extremely stupid.

"Are you f*cking blind? The healer is being protected. If I could get through them alone, why the f*ck would you guys even be here? Elementalist, give me cover!" The Grappler explained himself, while shifting the topic to the Elementalist.

"F*ck, you're not even giving me cover so I can cast anything and you want me to give you f*cking cover? Have you seen me cast anything yet? Do you guys know how to play the game?" The Elementalist was quite aggressive. He directly blamed the entire team. The crowd at Happy Internet Cafe had spent a lot of effort to find these experts and now they were being criticized for not knowing how to play.

"You actually f*cking think we don't know how to play? As if you know how. Who's ever seen a mage just stand there and cast spells. You might as well be a dog!" Someone immediately fired back.

"Can't you be nicer? You think I want to just stand there? The other side's not letting me move." The Elementalist explained himself.

No one could watch the match seriously anymore. All they could hear were the curses and insults being thrown around by those experts. To summarize it: "You're stupid! He's stupid! Apart from me, everyone's stupid!"

Everyone wanted to cry, when they saw this scene. Could they take advantage of the team competition? They knew it was a dream now. The team competition didn't go any better than the individual competition. And seeing these experts blaming each other because of the situation made everyone's image of them completely shatter. The expert, who lucked out and didn't have to go on stage, rejoiced inwardly. It was good thing that he shamelessly refused to fight. If there were any Glory players on Mars, they would all message him, showing their disdain.

"Calm down! Calm down! Calm down!" Someone in the team was shouting, but all he received was four cold humphs. At this point, anyone who said anything would be looked down on by the others.

One of the five players finally fell. The reserve player automatically entered the field, but it didn't change the situation in any way. Without any suspense, the six experts turned into corpses. As for their opponents? Let alone anyone dead, they couldn't even look at how much health had been lost. In the team competition, the conditions for a perfect victory weren't no loss in health, but no deaths. In this battle, Team Happy had earned a perfect victory.

"F*ck this sh*t!"

As soon as the battle ended, one of the experts got up. His face showed an expression of "it's not my fault, but my idiot teammates". He turned around and left.

The original plan was to expose Team Happy's weak members and have the weak legs of the team drag them down. But everyone of their team members felt like their other teammates were the ones dragging them down.

The first expert to get up didn't say anything and rushed out of Happy Internet Cafe. The remaining few were furious! All of them glared at each other. Easy Bro snickered on the side. The words "sharing your happiness is much better than enjoying your happiness by your own" were too true. Losing face alone truly isn't as gratifying as everyone losing face together!

Chapter 783: Not on the Same Level

Apart from the one person who waved his sleeve and left, the remaining experts were still raging at their idiot teammates. None of them would give in. The players, who had invited these experts, looked at each other, unsure what to do. Chen Guo walked over, laughing: "It's just a game. Losing is normal. How about another match?"

"Another? I'm leaving!" Another player got up and left. After the match was over, an opportunity to get away was taken by someone else. Copying him felt too cheap, but the other experts couldn't come up with any excuses to escape for awhile. But when Chen Guo walked over and spoke, someone immediately used the topic to run. From the way he walked, it seemed as if he were afraid of someone suddenly jumping out and blocking him.

Chen Guo wouldn't block him. On the other hand, the players, who had invited this expert, should be the ones trying to stop him according to proper etiquette. But proper etiquette depended on the situation! Usually, if the guest was about to leave, you should stop the guest from leaving. But in the current situation, the guest had been harmed! If they stopped the guest, the guest might think that they were intentionally trying to embarrass him!

When this person left, he also said "I'm not playing anymore", giving the others an easy opportunity to continue with the topic.

"He doesn't want to play? Then I'll be going too." Another person got up. The other five fought to be the first to speak: "I'm going too." These experts were on the same page at this moment.

The experts left together. The players who had invited the experts were originally quite arrogant as foxes exploiting the tigers' might, but as soon as they saw the situation go bad, they didn't dare stick out and be noticed by others. All of them kept silent with their tails behind their legs. They were waiting to sneakily leave when no one was looking!

This time, Team Happy demonstrated that true gold fears no fire. Easy Bro and the other seven experts might not be too famous in the entire Glory scene, but in City H, especially in the City H Internet cafe community, their names resounded loud and clear. But they stepped onto the field arrogantly and left covered in dirt. Moreover, their losses to Team Happy didn't seem any better than the other random challengers. These experts were also crushed in a devastating manner. Team Happy's strength was still unable to be measured.

"Is there anyone else who wants to try?" Chen Guo's mood was quite good as she happily asked. Following afterwards, the only ones who tried were the ones, who weren't trying to humiliate Team Happy and were simply curious. Chen Guo didn't know, but her expression right now was a signal to many.

If she had an indifferent expression, then it would make others feel like Team Happy's strength was bottomless. However, after beating a few experts, she clearly looked excited. As a result, their evaluation of Team Happy couldn't help but lower a bit.

Chen Guo really hadn't thought about this. She had been with Ye Xiu for awhile now. Her scope had indeed broadened quite significantly. However, she wasn't a God herself. Ye Xiu definitely wouldn't feel anything special after beating these opponents, but that wasn't the case for Chen Guo. She had once regarded these opponents as experts, so her mood was extremely good, seeing them lose.

After a few players challenged Team Happy to a friendly match, the day was about over. The Internet cafe was still free, but Ye Xiu and the others needed to sleep. Chen Guo couldn't watch over the Internet cafe 24/7. She went upstairs to look for everyone and explained how arrogant these eight experts had been, when they came in, and how disappointed they were, when they left. Chen Guo didn't like standing guard downstairs all day. It didn't fit with her personality.

For the following two days, Happy Internet Cafe calmed down quite a bit. The Internet cafe was still crowded as ever because of the promotion, but the sounds of people jeering at Team Happy for not knowing their place had died down. There were still some though. Even though the team's performance these past few days showed their strength, it was still delusional to think that they could take down Excellent Era. After all, Excellent Era had three All Star players. On paper, compared to the other pro teams, only Team Tyranny was above them.

It was just that now the incoming customers could only use Excellent Era to say anything. They didn't dare jump up themselves to do anything. As for finding experts... they were looking, but they didn't dare make any definitive statements.

Online, Happy's fame gradually began to spread. The Internet cafe was free to use. No one really paid much attention to that. What everyone did pay attention to was that Team Happy had been challenged for an entire week, but hadn't lost a single match. It seemed like their strength truly wasn't just talk.

However, there were sounds of hype as well. There should be. A part of Chen Guo's reason for doing this kind of promotion was for hype. In any case, they would need to face Excellent Era sooner or later. It would be better to jump out earlier and become the villain from the start. Even though they would certainly face ridicule all along the way, Chen Guo didn't think that they wouldn't be able to get any fans whatsoever. Excellent Era wasn't so amazing that they could hide the sky with one hand! City H didn't only consist of Excellent Era fans. Excellent Era had the home terrain advantage, but so did Happy. If they were noticed from the start, players could follow Happy's journey the entire way through. They would definitely win a few fans over. But under the circumstances of the Challenger League, stealing away Excellent Era's fans was too difficult. As a result, Chen Guo was decisive. She directly challenged Excellent Era as opponents and didn't attempt to win their fans. She wanted the neutral ones.

Chen Guo didn't have a scientific statistic for the exact number of neutral fans, but as an owner of an Internet cafe, she interacted with Glory players more than normal people. Not everyone in City H liked Excellent Era. She was certain of this.

Following the defeat of Easy Bro and co., Team Happy's fame in City H spread. The new week began. The players, who wanted to beat Team Happy, still hadn't found any experts, but experts were coming over on their own now.

The experts, who came on their own, immediately gathered the attention of all the Glory players in the Internet cafe as soon as they told their IDs. Unfortunately, the results were always the same. No one could pass Tang Rou in a 1v1. Tang Rou had been better than a normal player since the start. Now that she was more experienced and underwent training, she no longer made beginner mistakes. For normal players, there was no difference in trying to beat her and trying to beat a pro player. In fact, a pro player might not take things seriously and accidentally lose. But with Tang Rou's personality, no matter the situation, she would go all out. Lose? There was no reason to lose!

Experts challenged Happy wave after wave. The skill level of these experts were higher with every wave. Easy Bro and the other seven experts might be famous in City H, but they became famous through activities hosted by City H Internet cafes; they placed high in these local tournaments and gained attention that way. Inside this local community, they might be recognized, but outside? Who were they?

Players like Easy Bro weren't even as famous as Deception in the Glory scene.

Deception relied on his own skill to make a name for himself in the game. If you talked about scrap pickers and didn't know about the name Deception, you probably didn't know anything about scrap picking.

Players who became famous through their skill alone like Deception were true top experts in the game.

These experts were certainly on another level than Easy Bro. It was clear that players at Easy Bro's level weren't good enough. Those eight experts didn't produce any responses from Soft Mist or Steamed Bun Invasion.

Soft Mist's and Steamed Bun Invasion's fame couldn't compare with Lord Grim's fame but they were bound together with Lord Grim. The uppermost circle in Glory knew of this background. This uppermost circle consisted of the Club guilds; the top experts in the game.

Those eight experts weren't at that level, so they didn't know the background of these two, but as Team Happy's fame spread online and the skill level of experts coming to challenge them increased, Team Happy's background was finally revealed.

The reveal came online. Someone pointed out that Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion were from the tenth server. They were always together with Lord Grim, the most famous character in the game at the moment. While Lord Grim was in the tenth server, he summoned the wind and called storms. As soon as this information came out, Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion were tossed to the side. The famous Lord Grim was immediately picked out. Who was Lord Grim? Ye Qiu! This rumor had been around for a long time, but no one could prove it. Lord Grim never said it either, so those who wanted to believe it, believed it, while those who didn't want to believe it, didn't believe it. But there was no doubt that Lord Grim was incredibly skilled! Clearing the Heavenly Domain challenges at Level 50 was more than enough to convince everyone!

Soon, others began to sneer: City H's skill level was so poor. They had been challenging the team for so long, yet they couldn't even pass through the underlings. How long would it take until they saw the final boss?

The people who said these words obviously weren't Excellent Era fans. They were probably still rejoicing at Excellent Era's relegation! Now that they saw a rival had appeared for Excellent Era, despite being astonished at their arrogance, they still cheered and supported this Team Happy or whatever.

They didn't actually like Happy, but rather detested Excellent Era and their fans.

This made Excellent Era's fans even angrier. They didn't need to be City H player to challenge Team Happy! In any case, the match took place online, so technically anyone could participate!

The player group wanting to take down Team Happy grew enormously. There were still experts, who came through the door, and others from the game. Despite the increasing number of challenges being made, the results were still the same: defeat.

The gap was simply too big!

With Tang Rou's skill level and competitiveness, the only way she would lose to these players was if her Internet disconnected for a minute. With her standing on the field alive all the time, those who didn't support Excellent Era attacked: you want to meet the final boss, yet you can't even beat the first monster that appears on the screen! Excellent Era, be scared!

Chapter 784: New Heights

Excellent Era fans were unable to restrain their anger. Whether it was because of the mock and ridicule from the outside world, or the failure to take down Team Happy.

News spread rapidly. Guild Excellent Dynasty had numerous players. A few had noticed this event, but because they weren't in City H, they didn't pay too much attention to it. Who would have thought the matter would get worse and worse? In the end, it became a hot topic. Under the push from players, who rejoiced at Excellent Era's misfortune, a small unknown character like Team Happy became described as the nemesis of Excellent Era.

How could fans bear to see this? How could this kind of team be a threat to Excellent Era? But the problem was that this team truly did have some skill. Excellent Era fans, who couldn't sit idly and watch, ran over to slap their faces, but ended up running back with bloody noses instead.

They couldn't sit still and watch!

The guild was a gathering place for the team's fans. Apart from supporting the team through wild bosses, they could be considered the leaders for fans. At this moment, quite a few voices from the fans had reached Guild Excellent Dynasty. After all, the guild contained the true experts among Excellent Era fans. Thus, Excellent Era fans requested the guild to send out experts and eliminate Team Happy.

Excellent Dynasty's normal players were eager to give it a try. They felt like it was their moment to shine, but when the news reached Excellent Dynasty's core group, the elites of the elites, everyone fell silent. When their guild leader Chen Yehui heard the news, tears were already streaming down his cheeks.

Happy is so arrogant! I know! I'm standing at the window, looking at them!

Coming out with a promotion for free usage, attracting attention, creating the challenge, and then withstanding the ridicule from Excellent Era fans.

In fact, Chen Yehui, who was located right across street from Happy, had heard the news much earlier than most of the guild players. When he went out to eat at night one day, he even sneakily left to take a look at all the commotion going on at Happy Internet Cafe. Then, he saw the so-called expert turn into dough against Soft Mist and the disappointed Excellent Era fans.

That day, Chen Yehui's heart thumped. He realized that, if this matter continued, it would likely reach him! Chen Yehui didn't want that to happen, but he couldn't stop it from happening at all. Hope that Team Happy would be defeated before then? What a joke! Chen Yehui knew very well how strong that team was! Let alone, these guys trying to take them down, even if Guild Excellent Dynasty formed a team of their best players to challenge them, they would still lose terribly. Ye Qiu was keeping watch! He had even heard news of some of the other players on the team: Team Blue Rain's former captain, a rookie from Team Tiny Herb. How could in-game level players hope to beat these kinds of people?

Chen Yehui had looked for the Club manager Cui Li about this matter to see if they should stop Happy from continuing this trend.

Cui Li obviously didn't want to see Happy shadowing over Excellent Era, but what could he do? Happy Internet Cafe providing free service was a way to attract eyes and provoke people. Their team truly did have the strength to back up their statement. The challengers trying to take them down kept trying again and again, but never succeeded. That was the root problem.

"Could we... maybe send people over to put out their flames?" Chen Yehui cautiously suggested a proposal.

"Send people over? Send who? Your people?" Cui Li asked.

"My people probably aren't good enough." Chen Yehui laughed bitterly.

"I obviously know that your people aren't good enough. If not, I would have sent them over a long time ago, but if we send pro players over, have you ever thought that... what if, I'm saying what if, they also lose, what can we do then? It would affect the team's confidence and morale. Are you willing to take responsibility if something like that happens?" Cui Li asked.

"That....." Chen Yehui didn't dare bear that responsibility.

"So not only can we not send our pro players over, we have to stop them from going. If they truly have strong feelings for this matter, then it would be a good thing for them to release those feelings when they actually encounter Team Happy. Later, I'll contact everyone, prohibiting them from challenging Happy in private. Team Happy isn't simple. You and I know very well how strong Ye Qiu is. How do you know if this isn't a scheme that Ye Qiu intentionally set down, hoping we would lose our calm and throw us into disorder? Winning against them is what should happen. But if we lose, even once or luck, it would be a huge boost of confidence for them and a huge blow to us. Ye Qiu maybe provoking us to mess up our state of mind. We cannot fall into that trap. I'm going to go call them now." Cui Li analyzed, while talking to Chen Yehui. The more he talked, the more worried he became. He immediately started calling afterwards.

Happy was a very hot topic on the web, right now. Excellent Era would only be in the Challenger League next season, so they didn't need to prepare as early as the other teams. They were still on vacation and weren't in the Club. It was possible that a pro player would notice all the commotion and run over to challenge them out of anger. That pro player might fall to Ye Qiu's scheme!

Especially Sun Xiang. If that guy saw the news, he might immediately put on his suit to go to battle.

Cui Li thought about this and felt like the other side might really be aiming for Sun Xiang! Cui Li immediately called Sun Xiang and warned him repeatedly. Sun Xiang had been with the team for more than half a year. As the manager, how could he not know what type of personality he had? He did a basic analysis in a way that Sun Xiang liked to hear. In the end, he felt like the results were good.

After Sun Xiang, he contacted the other pro players one after the other. Cui Li hesitated on the last name on the list: Su Mucheng.

Su Mucheng was an All Star, but when Cui Li contacted the players on the team, he put her last. It could be seen that her position in Excellent Era was on the edge. This wasn't strange. Since they knew she would be leaving next season, it wasn't weird to make her existence in the team weaker this season. They couldn't make her a core member, clearly knowing that she would leave next season. That would make improving the team much more difficult next year. As the Club's manager, who considered the future, he couldn't only look at the present.

"Su Mucheng isn't over there, right?" Cui Li quietly thought to himself, accidentally thinking of the truth. After thinking about it for a bit, he still gave the call. No matter the case, Su Mucheng was still a member of Excellent Era at the moment.

"Hello?" The phone was quickly answered.

"Mucheng ah, where are you?" Cui Li asked.

"Happy Internet Cafe!" Su Mucheng said.

"Cough...." Cui Li coughed. You're there, but can't you hide that fact? So blunt and towards your manager too, are you not taking things seriously?

Cui Li cursed silently, but he still needed to say what he intended to say. After some thinking, he squeezed out: "Is your vacation going well?"

"It's going well. What's up?" Su Mucheng said.

"Nothing really. It's almost time for the team to gather. I was afraid that you'd gone far, so I called to remind you." Cui Li said.

"Oh! I'm not far. I'm just across street! If you need me for anything, I can come back at any time." Su Mucheng said.

"Then I won't bother you any longer... I'll contact you again when I set the date for the team to gather." Cui Li said.

"Okay, bye."

"Bye."

Cui Li hung up the phone. He couldn't describe his feelings. He obviously wasn't happy, but he wasn't really angry either. He felt like he was hanging in midair. He didn't even know how he should vent his feelings.

He might as well not tell Su Mucheng what he said to the others. It was already quite good that she wasn't helping Team Happy.

Chen Yehui sought out Cui Li for help. The result was that the pro players were prohibited from helping. Thus, there was nothing Chen Yehui could do about Happy's situation. That side had a God. No matter who you looked for in the game, no one would be able to take him down! Chen Yehui might as well not bother with it. He could only hope for a miracle, even if aliens from outer space suddenly came down to beat Happy, it would at least put a stop this show!

Unfortunately, no aliens from outer space came to attack earth. Team Happy continued making a commotion. Those Excellent Era fans, who didn't know the truth, thought that Guild Excellent Dynasty was an especially grand existence. The experts sent out by the guild would be enough to destroy Team Happy. These experts finally arrived at the door.

Chen Yehui heard the clamor from Excellent Era fans and felt like dying. Sending people out wasn't anything big, but all it would do was fan the enemy flames. Fans! You're helping the enemy, you know?

Chen Yehui was conflicted! He thought of throwing together a team to call out Ye Qiu. That would be one way of paying back the fans. Just when he thought about this, he felt a sudden sense of inspiration. Chen Yehui had many years of battle experience. He had to find Cui Li first to discuss it though.

After asking Cui Li for advice, the two schemed together. Cui Li even asked for their boss Tao Xuan's opinion. In the end, they came to a decision: that's what they would do.

As a result, while Excellent Era fans hoped for the guild to hurry and bring out elite experts to destroy Team Happy, the guild finally stood out. The guild leader, Chen Yehui, replied with complicated feelings towards the fans. He rejected their request to dispatch experts to send to Team Happy because Lord Grim was Team Excellent Era's former captain and legend, Ye Qiu. Guild Excellent Dynasty didn't have the heart to go to war with their beloved and respected God.....

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Lord Grim really is Ye Qiu? This time, it wasn't a rumor. An official statement from Guild Excellent Dynasty could be considered as a statement from Team Excellent Era. This could be considered as an example of the phrase: don't pass judgement on a person's life until the lid is on the coffin.

Ye Qiu had formed a team that would be fighting to the death with Team Excellent Era in the Challenger League?

The fires of this event burned to new heights.

Chapter 785: Not Ye Qiu

Lord Grim is Ye Qiu.

This news could shock the entire Glory world. Those in the upper echelons of the scene already knew this information though. Those in the lower and middle echelons had only heard the rumors long ago. Whether or not they believed the rumor didn't matter. They would still be mentally prepared if the truth came out. This news originally wouldn't garner too much of a reaction.

But Excellent Dynasty chose to jump out at this moment to verify the rumor. This timing contained a few subtle hints.

Team Happy would be participating in the Challenger League. There was no doubt that Team Happy regarded Team Excellent Era as an enemy. Because of this reality, people overturned the rumor of Lord Grim being Ye Qiu for this reason: Lord Grim couldn't be Ye Qiu. How could Ye Qiu fight against Team Excellent Era?

Excellent Dynasty confirmed that Lord Grim was Ye Qiu, making the heads of many people spin. Now people were certain that Ye Qiu and Excellent Era had a huge conflict. Wasn't he locked in a deathmatch with Excellent Era now?

Players, who weren't Excellent Era or Ye Qiu fans, watched the spectacle as a matter with no concern to themselves. Countless discussion threads popped up. At this moment, numerous Excellent Era fans were like Little Ming from before. When they heard the news, they started to lose self control.

In the past few days, Excellent Era fans had vilified Team Happy. In their eyes, Team Happy was an evil enemy that could commit any misdeed imaginable, but this enemy suddenly changed shape with a single shake. The boss of this despicable team actually turned out to be Excellent Era's beloved God Ye Qiu. A year ago, they had waved their flags and given their support to that very same ace player. How could Excellent Era fans accept it?

Some questioned it, some started swearing.

Team Excellent Era getting relegated was without a doubt the biggest crisis that the team had ever faced. At this moment, not only did their team's former captain not provide help, he had even formed a new team from scratch to take down Team Excellent Era in the Challenger League.

Because of this reason, Excellent Era received a lot of support. No one was discussing how to crush Team Happy. Instead, everyone was denouncing Ye Qiu for his contemptuous actions. In comparison, the voices supporting Ye Qiu weakened.

Excellent Era was very satisfied with the outcome. Cui Li and Chen Yehui were looking out from the window and seeing a crowd of fans surrounding Happy Internet Cafe, demanding Ye Qiu to explain himself.

What a familiar scene!

Last season, when Team Excellent Era's win record was in shambles, these zealous fans had also gathered in front of the Club entrance not just once or twice. It seems like Ye Qiu had reached this point. Cui Li and the others felt refreshed. What followed next would depend on Happy's PR ability. Happy was just an insignificant Internet cafe though. How could it have a professional PR team on call for emergencies?

Excellent Era reckoned that Happy would at best expose the conflict between Ye Qiu and Excellent Era, pointing out that Ye Qiu had been forced to retire, but this was only Ye Qiu's perspective. There was no concrete evidence. Even if Su Mucheng chimed in, it was just two people. Excellent Era could argue back and forth with them until the outcome was inconclusive.

Excellent Era had made preparations for this debate. There was nothing to fear. The PR department had taken precautions for this day! No one feared Ye Qiu's influence more than Excellent Era. Before Ye Qiu's influence faded completely, it was necessary to be on guard against the possibility of a leak. If Ye Qiu revealed the truth about his retirement to fire back at them, it would be exactly what Excellent Era was hoping to happen.

Tao Xuan, Cui Li, and Chen Yehui all hid in the Club, observing the commotion. Excellent Era didn't stop taking action. After Excellent Dynasty confirmed Lord Grim's identity, the Club's spokesperson Wang Sheng put out a statement, verifying that Lord Grim was Ye Qiu. He even mentioned that when Team Excellent Era's situation was looking grim, they contacted Ye Qiu, asking for him to help the team. Unfortunately, Ye Qiu rejected their offer. Wang Sheng pointed out that Excellent Era felt it was a shame that he had refused, but the Club respected Ye Qiu's decision.

It didn't matter if Excellent Era had actually done this. More importantly, it brought up another issue at this moment, beautifully seizing a good opportunity. To the fans, the team asked you to come back, yet you refused. Now you've created your own team to participate in the Challenger League. Are you sincerely planning on becoming enemies with Team Excellent Era?

Countless fans felt bitterly disappointed. Reporters rushed over to Happy Internet Cafe and Club Excellent Era. The transfer market recently hadn't been too interesting. Who would have thought that such a juicy topic relating to the Challenger League would pop up? With an enormous entity like Excellent Era being a central part of the news, the media did not need to worry about no one caring.

Of course, the reporters couldn't speak without thinking. Doing their homework could enrich the contents of their report. As a result, reporters rushed to the two locations, while searching for any information on Team Happy, especially information relating to the Challenger League. The media directly asked the Glory Alliance.

They were greatly taken back when they heard the results. The Glory Alliance clearly expressed that the identity registered to Lord Grim wasn't Ye Qiu.

The Glory Alliance wouldn't know about the details of Ye Xiu's origins. The Challenger League only required an effective identity card to register. If the team passed through the registration process, Ye Xiu's name and identity card number were genuine. Ye Xiu was a real person and was the person using Lord Grim. What relationship did he have with Ye Qiu? The Glory Alliance had information on Ye Qiu. They would keep files on all registered pro players. The two names were similar and the identity card numbers were extraordinarily similar, but they weren't the same. Both identity cards were different, meaning Ye Qiu and Ye Xiu were two different people.

For the Glory Alliance, the identity cards were legitimate. There was no reason to question it. As for the outside world, the Challenger League did not publicly reveal information on names and surnames of participants because, in the beginning stage, the identities of the participating players weren't necessarily trustworthy.

This allowed for more players to participate. The Challenger League only required a valid identity to register. The early stages of the league were done online. The company relied only on the players themselves to abide by the rules of the early stages. If someone was doing something fishy and playing on the behalf of someone else, it was difficult for the company to prove anything.

However, in the later stages of the Challenger League, the matches would take place in an offline studio. Thus, it wouldn't be possible to do anything like playing on the behalf of someone else. Teams that reached this step through dubious means would have no way of hiding it. As a result, the Challenger League would only publicly reveal information in the later stages, after verifying the identities of each player offline.

The person who registered Lord Grim was called Ye Xiu, a legitimate identity. The staff members of the company could only question it in private, but from a company perspective, there was no reason to doubt it. They could only tell the media about what information that they had: Lord Grim was not Ye Qiu, at least according to the registration information. According to the rules, the player using Lord Grim could only be the person called Ye Xiu. If Ye Qiu was playing on his behalf, according to the rules, the company would ban the account and investigations into fraud would be made. The team would also be disqualified.

The media looked in dismay at the information that they had received from official sources. This was information from the Glory Alliance. The media obviously knew that the company was using Lord Grim's registration information as evidence. Their credibility was undeniable.

This piece of information was soon reported by the media. The Glory Alliance was certain that the player, who was registered as Lord Grim, was not Ye Qiu.

The fans were suddenly dumbstruck. They had been shouting and cursing all day, but it turned out that Club Excellent Era had made an unexpected mistake?

Club Excellent Era.

From Tao Xuan to Chen Yehui, all of them were feeling great. Revealing Ye Qiu's identity at this moment was undoubtedly a perfect opportunity. Tao Xuan was overjoyed upon seeing the crowd surrounding Happy Internet Cafe.

Just when everything was looking pristine, he suddenly saw the crowd become more and more restless.

What were they going to do? Tao Xuan looked forward to it. Then, he saw the crowd start to expand outwards. Players were turning around and talking about something. Soon afterwards, the crowd turned and crossed the street, straight towards Club Excellent Era's entrance.

What's going on? Tao Xuan was startled. He immediately thought that the fans were looking for Excellent Era to say something because of Ye Qiu's reveal.

"Thinking of this point, Tao Xuan didn't get angry. He had made preparations for this, after all. Ye Qiu ah. Ye Qiu. In the end, you couldn't remain calm? Tao Xuan thought. He returned to his desk and grabbed the phone. The PR department would start the next step in the plan. Before he could even punch in the numbers for the call, he suddenly heard a knock on the door.

"Come in." Tao Xuan dialed the numbers while speaking. The door was pushed open. The manager Cui Li rushed in; his expression was gloomy. He clearly didn't have any good news.

"What's wrong?" Tao Xuan stopped dialing. He suddenly felt a bad premonition.

"News was just released. The media reports that Lord Grim is not Ye Qiu, but someone else. The Glory Alliance has already confirmed it." Cui Li said.

"What? What news? Which media reported it?" Tao Xuan was startled.

"ESports Home..." Cui Li said.

Tao Xuan couldn't call it into question. ESports Home was the the country's most reputable eSports news outlet. They weren't tabloid newspapers, publishing gossip. If ESports Home was giving the report, they must have obtained proof from the Alliance themselves.

"What's going on? Get Chen Yehui over here!" Tao Xuan was furious. Lord Grim was Ye Qiu. This news had come from the guild. Tao Xuan was going to get to the bottom of this.

As for the fans crowded around the entrance of Club Excellent Era, Tao Xuan obviously knew that it wasn't because Ye Qiu had said anything. The fans had seen the news and immediately ran over to Excellent Era to criticize them.

Chapter 786: A Dull Conclusion

Chen Yehui ran to the boss's office. When he entered the room, he could swear an oath to everything within a five hundred meter area. Ye Qiu was using Lord Grim. He had personally confirmed it in game. The two of them had even spoken face to face!

But a character was linked to an account card. Ye Qiu could use an account card. Others could use it too. Chen Yehui could only bet on that single interaction. It only proved that when he met Lord Grim, the person who was using Lord Grim had been Ye Qiu. Yet now, the person who registered Lord Grim wasn't Ye Qiu.

This was completely possible. The mistake was that no one had realized this point. Chen Yehui felt very wronged because what he concluded wasn't wrong. As for Lord Grim not being Ye Qiu right now wasn't a question that he had thought of, but Cui Li and Tao Xuan hadn't either, no? When they came up with the plan to reveal Ye Qiu's identity, all three of them had agreed on it. Even though Chen Yehui had proposed the idea, he was unwilling to take full blame for this mistake!

Tao Xuan was muddle-headed from anger. His logic was all over the place: "Could he have intentionally plotted for you to make this kind of misunderstanding?"

Chen Yehui pondered over this question for awhile. He couldn't penetrate the profoundness of this theory. He looked attentively at Tao Xuan and cautiously said: "Ye Qiu... intentionally making us think he's Ye Qiu... then isn't he still Ye Qiu?"

"Boss..." Cui Li couldn't understand Tao Xuan's confusing logic either and hastily said: "Ye Qiu is hiding behind Lord Grim. That's for certain. We've talked with him before. He's right across the street at Happy

Internet Cafe, no? Team Happy cannot be unrelated to him. It's just that now, we know that Lord Grim isn't registered under Ye Qiu's name."

This reasoning wasn't complicated. Tao Xuan wasn't stupid. When he received the news, he had thought of this conclusion. Understanding what had happened was one matter though. Because of their carelessness, they neglected this possibility and committed a grave error. How were they supposed to explain all of this to the fans outside their door?

Tao Xuan felt like he had lost face. In his search for an explanation, his reasoning became convoluted.

"Tell me your thoughts on how we should wind down this situation." Tao Xuan composed himself. Getting angry wouldn't solve the problem. Looking into who was responsible was unnecessary too. It wasn't any single person's fault, but everyone's.

"If Ye Qiu isn't using Lord Grim, could he be registered under another character's name in Team Happy?" Cui Li said.

Tao Xuan immediately went to the Challenger League website. When he searched "Happy", the site came up with 62 results.

Several days had passed since Chen Guo had registered the team. The Happy family had 17 new members. To know which one was the Happy next door, they would need to look through the details of each one. Tao Xuan was feeling impatient. He wasn't in the mood to investigate each one right now. Cui Li had sharp eyes though. After glancing at the screen, he volunteered himself for the task: "Shall I take a look?"

"No need." Tao Xuan clicked on a Team Happy. He wasn't lucky enough to click on Ye Xiu's team on the first try, "There won't be any information on their real names here. We'll have to call the Alliance and ask."

The PR spokesperson, Wang Sheng, who arrived at around the same time as Chen Yehui, interjected: "Did the reports say that there was no Ye Qiu?"

"Did they?" Tao Xuan had heard the news straight from Cui Li. When he saw the fans change sides, he knew that it wasn't fake news, so he didn't personally look it up himself. After hearing Wang Sheng's words, he asked Cui Li for verification.

Cui Li couldn't answer it. He had heard the news from a subordinate too. He hadn't read the actual article. Wang Sheng immediately followed up: "They did. The reports said that the Alliance confirmed that Team Happy has no one with the name Ye Qiu in their records."

The media had clearly spent more effort in digging up details than them. When they heard Lord Grim wasn't Ye Qiu, they also asked if Team Happy had a Ye Qiu and received this reply. The public statement was like a slap to Excellent Era's face.

Fortunately, ESports Home was very fair. The article analyzed: even though the Alliance has confirmed that Team Happy does not have Ye Qiu registered, Excellent Era had no reason to speak without thinking. Team Happy must be related to Ye Qiu in some way. Lord Grim should be related to Ye Qiu. It's just that Ye Qiu didn't use this character to register for the Challenger League.

Tao Xuan finally grasped the full picture of the report. The author had helped them understand everything that could be understood. What else could they ask about? They couldn't just barge into the Internet cafe and press down on Ye Qiu's head until he gave them a proper statement!

"Then let's explain it from this perspective... emphasize how Ye Qiu is connected to Team Happy." Tao Xuan instructed.

"Okay, I understand..." Wang Sheng nodded his head. He was in charge of the PR department. He was a professional in this area. He asked the boss for advice in order to get a general direction so that he wouldn't be fully blamed if a problem arose. If he could get an instruction from the boss, it would be equivalent to obtaining an imperial sword. When he did things, it was more official, no?

Wang Sheng immediately got busy. Talking to the media and fans was his job.

Cui Li and Chen Yehui remained in Tao Xuan's office. The mood was heavy. The boss was still clearly angry! The two looked at each other, and then Cui Li opened his mouth: "If there's no other business, we'll be going too."

"Okay....." Tao Xuan replied. Cui Li and Chen Yehui promptly left.

In the office, Tao Xuan sat there gloomily for a long time before getting up to look out the window. The fans gathered at the Club entrance had already dispersed. Happy Internet Cafe was the same. Numerous fans were pacing back and forth, unsure of what to do. They would go that way and then head back the other way. The fans needed face too. Before, Happy had caused a huge ruckus. Then, the media reported that Lord Grim wasn't Ye Qiu. There was no Ye Qiu in Team Happy. Not only was this a slap to Excellent Era's face, but to the fans, jeering at Team Happy. How could the fans not feel embarrassed when Excellent Era was embarrassed?

Excellent Era had explained their actions to the fans, recognizing that they might have made an error in certain areas, but they also emphasized Ye Qiu's involvement in Team Happy. They had no real proof though. The fans weren't so stupid as to believe whatever they were told. Being able to accept the club's explanation was already quite good. As for Happy Internet Cafe, no one was in the mood to make another commotion over there again.

The commotion wended down. Excellent Era and their fans were left with red faces. As for Happy? They didn't say anything from start to finish. Once the media found the truth, Excellent Era's statement crumbled. Getting relegated was bad enough. After committing this mistake, no one in Excellent Era even dared to look at the Glory forums. There would certainly be a lot of ridicule towards them flying around everywhere.

Of course, people would mock them. There wouldn't be any lack of gossip either though. Just like the report pointed out, although Excellent Era made a huge mistake, their mistake wasn't without reason. Ye Qiu and Happy and Lord Grim must be related in some way. There was no question about that.

If Ye Qiu registered, was that allowed? Couldn't retired players only return after a year? The Alliance was the authority over these rules. The employee from the Alliance, who was interviewed, felt a bit embarrassed too. Rules related to retired players never mentioned the Challenger League. Thus, according to the rules, the employee could only admit that there was no violation of said rules.

Apart from that, there was all sorts of gossip such as the conflict between Ye Qiu and Excellent Era, the bloody winds and rain set off by Lord Grim from the tenth server to the Heavenly Domain, and even the other registered characters in Team Happy.

The person most thankful for all of this was Zhang Jiale. Before, even though he said he would join Team Tyranny, it had not even been a year since he retired. It had only been confirmed verbally. No actual action could be taken. He could only officially return on August 29th.

During this time, there was still gossip floating around about Zhang Jiale, especially a few unresigned Hundred Blossom fans. They even created a petition for Zhang Jiale to return to Team Hundred Blossoms, which obviously didn't conform with Team Hundred Blossom's own plans, but fans were like this. The team could influence them, but they couldn't control them. Fans would do as they pleased. These die-hard Zhang Jiale fans didn't care if you were going to be the new core of a team, nor did they care about Club Hundred Blossoms trying to get them to understand that the past was the past and we should be looking at the future together.

Club Hundred Blossoms was a bit scared too! They hadn't left a spot for Zhang Jiale in their plans. They even sold off Dazzling Hundred Blossoms. The fans actually made such a move. If Zhang Jiale was moved and suddenly decided to change his mind, deciding to return to Hundred Blossoms, that would put the team in an awkward situation.

Fortunately, it seemed like Zhang Jiale was firm with his decision. When he announced his return, he once again expressed his thanks and regret to Hundred Blossoms.

"But no matter the case, there are things I must pursue." Zhang Jiale said during the press conference.

"Are you talking about the championships?" The reporter asked.

"Yes." Zhang Jiale nodded his head.

"Is being the champion really so important?" A reporter had asked slightly disdainfully. Hundred Blossom fans were doing their utmost to win Zhang Jiale back. They were practically hugging his leg and begging. Zhang Jiale refused to turn back. Quite a few couldn't accept it, including a few reporters. It was hard to avoid feeling a bit emotional.

"Yes, very important." Zhang Jiale looked straight into the reporter's eyes, "It's more important than anything else."

Chapter 787: Going Full Circle

Zhang Jiale returning to the scene and joining Team Tyranny would happen just like he said he would. The fans' entreaty failed to change a thing. This topic was enough to attract controversy. However, the entire Glory scene's attention had now been stolen away by the Challenger League.

The Challenger League had the old powerhouse Excellent Era, gossip about Ye Qiu, and an Internet cafe team that even dared to challenge Excellent Era.

Zhang Jiale's official return didn't go unnoticed, but the attention received was lessened. This was obviously good for Zhang Jiale. His return came with a lot of pressure. He wasn't completely unmoved

by the fans' requests. For an instant, he even felt the urge to return to Team Hundred Blossoms, so that he could meet his fans' expectations. But in the end, his desire to win the championships was too great, so he stuck with his original path.

He prepared for the incoming attacks, but who would have thought news of the Challenger League would be so explosive, lowering the pressure on him. Zhang Jiale was glad.

"What did he do now?" He had seen how Lord Grim was Ye Qiu, but also not Ye Qiu. He was Ye Qiu in the game, but in the Challenger League, he wasn't Ye Qiu. Zhang Jiale felt a bit dizzy, but in any case, getting through the Challenger League would require overcoming Excellent Era.

"It seems like it won't be so easy for us to meet again..." Zhang Jiale mumbled to himself. Excellent Era's current competitive strength was truly a waste in the Challenger League.

"What's not so easy?" Zhang Jiale was muttering to himself, when he suddenly heard someone behind him ask him a question. He turned around to see who it was. The other three aces of Tyranny, Han Wenqing, Zhang Xinjie, and Lin Jingyan had all walked in together. Zhang Jiale had gone alone to the press conference, announcing his official addition to Team Tyranny. Even though Tyranny had arranged for Han Wenqing to come with him, Zhang Jiale refused it politely. He didn't want too much pressure, but he didn't fear it either. He felt like this pressure should be assumed by him alone.

"Oh, I'm talking about this guy. I'm saying it won't be easy for him." Zhang Jiale pointed at the newspaper he was holding. It was the ESports Weekly, which belonged to ESports Home, the most reputable source of eSports news in the country. The newspaper was issued twice a week on Mondays and Thursdays, reporting all eSports news both inside and outside of the country. Glory was the number one game in eSports at the moment, so it occupied the majority of the front page.

It was Thursday today. Zhang Jiale had the most recent issue of the ESports Weekly. The news couldn't be the most immediate news. Zhang Jiale had officially announced his return today, so this issue obviously wouldn't have anything related to his announcement. The majority of the front page consisted of the commotion caused by Excellent Era two days ago.

Han Wenqing and the other two didn't participate in the press conference with Zhang Jiale, but they knew that the press conference couldn't have been a relaxing one for him. Whether it was a good topic to write about, or because of their actual feelings on the subject, the reporters would certainly have many difficult and penetrating questions for Zhang Jiale.

The three were a bit worried that he would be feeling downcast, but from the looks of it, he was still in the mood to look at gossip. It seemed like he could completely handle the pressure!

"Let me see." Lin Jingyan took the newspaper from Zhang Jiale's hands and skimmed over the article. Then, he pointed at the complicated relationship between Lord Grim and Ye Qiu: "What's there to say? That guy's definitely at Happy, but he didn't register, when it was time to. Although it's a bit strange..."

"Challenger League rules allow you to add team members whenever you wish." Zhang Xinjie said.

"So you're saying that he might appear after the team fights for some time?" Lin Jingyan said.

"Could he have made a mistake? Maybe he thought the retirement period wouldn't allow him to participate in the Challenger League, so he held off on registering?" Zhang Jiale laughed.

"I don't think he'd be so unclear about what he's doing." Zhang Xinjie said.

Han Wenqing took the newspaper from Lin Jingyan's hands and skimmed over it too: "Apart from him, no one else can use Lord Grim."

The other three fell silent. Lord Grim was an unspecialized character. That was no secret, and as pro players, they obviously knew how difficult it was to use an unspecialized. It was quite possible that only the one known as the Glory Encyclopedia could properly control this character.

"But then who's the person who registered as Lord Grim?" Lin Jingyan asked.

"That's a problem for Excellent Era to worry about." Han Wenqing said.

"Oh, let me ask you guys! If you had to choose between that guy's team and Team Excellent Era to return, who would you rather choose?" Zhang Jiale suddenly said.

Those three hadn't expected this question to come out. They stared blankly for a moment until Lin Jingyan asked back: "What about you?"

"Me..... even though Excellent Era appears extremely strong on paper, I still think that guy's much more difficult to deal with. If we're thinking about winning the championships, then I would rather choose Excellent Era." Zhang Jiale said.

"Mm, Excellent Era then!" Zhang Xinjie said. He didn't say the reason, but his "mm" represented his approval towards Zhang Jiale's reasoning.

"Indeed, if it's that guy, and since we don't know anything about his team, then I'd choose Excellent Era!" Lin Jingyan said.

The three turned their heads to look at their captain, Han Wenqing.

"It doesn't matter who returns." Han Wenqing said, "They'll be opponents we need to beat anyways."

"Hahaha." Zhang Jiale laughed, "You really are Tyranny's captain!" He extended his right hand: "I hope for a pleasant cooperation."

"I hope for a pleasant cooperation." Han Wenqing shook his hand. As the representative for Team Tyranny, he officially admitted their new team member.

Happy Internet Cafe.

There were only three days remaining for Chen Guo's promotion deal. The Internet cafe was still packed, but the sounds of ridicule towards Happy had lessened greatly.

Those players didn't have the face to keep on mocking them anymore. They kept on trying to slap their face, but Happy slapped them back instead. They didn't have the qualifications to call out Happy for not knowing the difference between heaven and earth. If you wanted to say something, you at least needed to back it up, no? Happy received all sorts of challenges, but they never lost a single one!

Despite all of this, their anger hadn't completely dissipated, especially after Excellent Era's reveal, which received a lot of controversy. Although Happy was no longer surrounded by angry fans, there were still plenty of people trying to figure out if Ye Qiu really was there or not. The media didn't only come once

to dig out the truth. Happy Internet Cafe's owner and self-proclaimed owner of the team, Chen Guo, refused to budge. She refused to leak anything regarding the team. She simply told everyone that they would find out sooner or later.

They would obviously know sooner or later. Once they reached the final stages of the Challenger League and went to the offline studio, every member would be revealed, but who wanted to wait until then? There were still three days left and the number of participating teams had already passed ten thousand. According to the past, the last few days remaining would also have a sudden spike in registrations. The number of teams participating this year was clearly more than last year's. This was also proof of the Glory Alliance's continued growth.

More teams meant more rounds in the early stages of the Challenger League. The offline studios wouldn't be played in until even later in the year. The spectators wanted to know the answer, but it was going to be dragged out for so long. They couldn't bear it!

But what could they do? Happy's owner refused to say anything. It's not like they could put a knife to her throat and demand it!

There were a few impolite players who barged into Happy Internet Cafe to search, but how could they come up with anything? At this point, if Ye Xiu and the others stayed in the second floor, they would too overconfident. Ye Xiu and the others had already moved into their gaming house.

In the end, nothing else about Happy came out to the dismay of countless gossipers. The noise from Excellent Era fans had also died down significantly too, because it proved that their so-called experts had all been crushed in front of Happy. Their ability wasn't enough to take down Happy. Even though a few refused to admit their mistake and argued noisily despite having nothing on their hands to back them up, these people were the minority. They continued to shout loudly, but they didn't get anywhere with it.

Excellent Era fans were still thinking of slapping Happy's face, but their most powerful force was Guild Excellent Dynasty. Demands started rushing in again. When Chen Yehui received the news, he felt like dying. How did it all come back full circle? Before, he had come across this problem and knowing that his guild's experts would only get crushed too, he thought of revealing Lord Grim's identity, using this topic to divert attention.

But before Happy could even respond to their statement, the media revealed the truth, destroying all their efforts. The fans turned this way and that, before shouting at Guild Excellent Dynasty to save them again.

"Did they not see the news! Ye Qiu isn't registered, but he's certainly in Happy! How could people in the game even hope to beat him? That Soft Mist just might be Ye Qiu, which is why she's so strong! Why is everyone turning a blind eye to all of the analysis going on out there?" Chen Yehui wanted to say this to the fans, but as someone who represented the club, he couldn't make any inappropriate statements.

Cui Li had already emphasized that Chen Yehui could not receive help from pro players either.

Hm... just when he was thinking about how pro players were no good, Chen Yehui suddenly had an idea.

Pro players weren't convenient to use, but what about the training camp? The little demons of the training camp had received professional training. In terms of their skill, they were certainly better than any in-game expert. If he gathered a few of them, maybe they could beat Happy? Management would support this idea, right?

Chapter 788: Excellent Era's Trainees

Chen Yehui grew excited the moment he thought of the idea.

They had previously been using pro gamers like Liu Hao for support. Even though they couldn't use pro players anymore, they could still use trainees from their training camp. Chen Yehui was confident that so long as the opponents weren't pros themselves, not many people could contest against them.

The more Chen Yehui thought about the idea, the more reliable the idea felt, but he didn't dare carry it out carelessly. He would first find manager Cui Li and tell him about the plan.

Cui Li's eyes brightened when he heard about Chen Yehui's idea, but he quickly restrained himself and said: "Even if they're from the training camp, if they're facing off against Ye Qiu, the distance between their levels might still be too great!"

"At least we can give it a try! If I send my people out, it would be like telling them to lie down and be stepped on! Even though the skills level of the trainees will certainly be below Ye Qiu's, we might be able to catch them by surprise, no? We only have to win once, and we will gain an upper hand in the topic. The ridicule from the fans would be more than enough, and we don't have to do anything." Chen Yehui said.

"What if we still lose?" Cui Li asked.

"We'll be taking accounts from the guild, so even if we lose, someone else can take the responsibility. No one will know that they came from the training camp." Chen Yehui said.

"Well... we can give it a try. Alright, come with me to pick the people." Cui Li said.

Cui Li and Chen Yehui came out of the office and went down two levels to where the base of Team Excellent Era's training camp was located. The moment they reached the level, the bustling noise of children could be heard. The noise was no different from a school's classroom.

Although there were quite a lot of children, not all of them were children. There were many that were 17, 18, or even almost 20 years old. People in the training camp included those who were recruited by the club, and those who enrolled themselves. Needless to say, the former would be valued much more by the club. After all, if the club recruited them, it meant that they already had a certain amount of talent; but as for the latter, the club would take them in accordingly. One couldn't be accepted just by enrolling, their skills would also need to be tested. How could a club's training camp accept a player who couldn't tell the 24 classes of Glory apart? They weren't there to give free education!

Training was divided into four terms: Term One, Term Two, Term Three, and Term Four. At the end of each term, there would be an assessment that decided whether a trainee would get to stay or leave. Those who managed to stay to the end had the potential to be promoted to the team.

The training camp's arrangements and schedule were diverse. For example, the summer of every year was a break for the pro players, but it was a busy time for the training camp. This was because children of this age group were mostly students. Nothing was more suitable than joining the training camp during their school holidays. Although the same could be said for the winter holidays, Chinese New Year made it less continuous.

The majority of the youths would join the training camp during the summer or winter breaks, while some locals would participate in the training whenever they had time off school. It was extremely rare to have a trainee live in the club building. Putting their actual skill aside, their passion and commitment to the game were worthy of being looked into as potential recruits for the club.

The practice rooms, like the teams, were located on both sides of the floor, but the size was much greater. There were no more than eleven or twelve people in the team, but for the training camp, it was not excessive to have one or two hundred people during the summer holidays. However, not all of the trainees that joined the training camp were sincere in becoming pro players. Quite a few youths that played Glory treated it as a summer camp. This was both amusing and annoying, because the club couldn't do anything to prevent it. As long as the participants kept it to themselves, who would know their intentions? The club couldn't do anything about those who never returned after joining for the summer break.

Cui Li and Chen Yehui didn't halt. They kept walking deeper towards a certain area of the floor. The deeper the trainees lived on the floor, the longer they had been there. When the trainees first saw the two, they were surprised, but curiosity slowly took over. Members who had been a part of the training program for several terms recognized these two important figures in Excellent Era. Especially with Cui Li's appearance, many trainees, that knew about how the club operated, became excited.

For the manager to appear in the training camp at this time, it was highly probable for him to pick people for the team for next season! Only Xiao Shiqin joined Excellent Era, while three others were transferred away. Even though they were only playing in the Challenger League, if they were cautious, they would still need to add in two people to complete the team.

With Excellent Era's current circumstances, not many pro players were willing to sacrifice a year to gamble on Excellent Era's future. Speaking of this, it would have been easy for a top player like Xiao Shiqin to make such a decision. A top player would have to have more self confidence. Firstly, they had to believe that they could help the team get through the Challenger League. Secondly, they had to believe that their efforts wouldn't make the team discard them after the Challenger League.

If an unsuccessful player from a relatively minor team were summoned by Excellent Era at this time, they wouldn't be too pleased. Although they would be used by Excellent Era to go through the Challenger League, after returning to the league, would they have any right to stay on the team? After all, this team would aim for the championships, but the player was only a small figure from a small team.

With this sort of realization, it was much easier to recruit a God. This was why it was difficult for Excellence Era to get much out of the transfer market. It was only natural for the club to promote players from the training camp at this time.

People who knew the team's affairs would have thought about this, which was why they were excited to see Cui Li appear, but they seemed doubtful when they saw it was Chen Yehui whom came with Cui Li.

If they were picking people to join the team, no matter what happened, it should've been the team captain who came, not the guild leader.

The trainees were doubtful, but no one dared to ask. The supervisor in charge of the training had received a message in advance, and came out to greet Cui Li and Chen Yehui. After the two revealed their purpose in coming, they waited for the supervisor to recommend someone. Only he knew who had the best skills in the training camp.

"Come with me!" Without giving it much thought, the supervisor seemed to already have someone in mind. He turned and led the two to walk farther in, and finally entered the deepest training room. The supervisor gestured towards a certain seat. "What about him?"

"Him..." Cui Li only needed a glance to immediately recognize him, Chen Yehui also knew about this youth.

Qiu Fei, age 17, class Battle Mage. As a member from the training camp, he was pretty well known. Nearly everyone in Excellent Era knew his name.

This was because Ye Qiu, the previous captain of Excellent Era had thought very highly of him. Everyone knew that this junior might have been viewed as Ye Qiu's successor, someone who might wield Battle God One Autumn Leaf after Ye Qiu's retirement and become Excellent Era's new ace. However, all this became naught after Ye Qiu's retirement. Qiu Fei was still Qiu Fei, but the club had purchased the new generation's God Sun Xiang to inherit One Autumn Leaf instead.

Sun Xiang was not much older than Qiu Fei. It would be impossible for Qiu Fei to inherit One Autumn Leaf after Sun Xiang's retirement. Qiu Fei's position in Excellent Era became extremely awkward following the purchase.

Everyone knew this, but it was as if this guy didn't understand at all. He still worked as hard as he used to, practicing his Battle Mage. Due to Cui Li and Chen Yehui's arrival, the teenagers were a bit distracted. Only Qiu Fei didn't make any moves and continued to stare at the screen. His left hand on the keyboard and his right hand on the mouse seemed unwilling to let go for even an instant.

He was always like this - he used to be and still was. It was as if he didn't know of Sun Xiang's existence on the team, and that it would be difficult for him to stand out as a Battle Mage player. It was not as if he didn't understand this reasoning. Qiu Fei used to be one of those players who attended the training camp during the break time like a day student. He then transferred to train full time at Excellent Era. So far, it had been a year. If not for Ye Qiu's departure and Sun Xiang's arrival, if the succession from senior to junior went smoothly, as Ye Qiu's appointed successor, he would have been a member of the team in this upcoming season.

"Would he be a bit unsuitable?" Chen Yehui said, and felt unhappy about it. He also knew why he felt in such a way. He was envious.

Chen Yehui was extremely envious of Qiu Fei, because he also used to dream about becoming One Autumn Leaf's successor, but this dream was shattered by Ye Qiu. The previous captain clearly pointed out that he was unsuitable to become a pro player. As for Qiu Fei, he was always thought of highly by Ye Qiu. When he was in Excellent Era, he never hid his recognition towards Qiu Fei.

Even though that appreciation didn't seem to make Qiu Fei content or self-satisfied, he became even more diligent. Even so, Chen Yehui felt very sour towards him. After Ye Qiu left and Sun Xiang took up One Autumn Leaf, which meant Qiu Fei would no longer have such an opportunity, Chen Yehui rejoiced at his misfortune.

Of course, he wouldn't deliberately find Qiu Fei to humiliate him. The envy, jealousy, and hatred that Chen Yehui had against Qiu Fei was hidden inside him. Those two usually wouldn't be in the same area anyway.

But now that the supervisor was recommending Qiu Fei, Chen Yehui found it to be inappropriate. Qiu Fei had ability, but if one were to tell him to fight Ye Qiu, it would be like telling Su Mucheng to fight Ye Qiu. What would the results be?

"Haha, I know what leader Chen is worried about. Don't worry, there won't be a problem." The supervisor of the training camp laughed.

"Oh? What is it?" Cui Li took interest when he heard about it.

The supervisor didn't reply, he only called out. "Qiu Fei."

Qiu Fei was too focused in training, he didn't even hear his name being called. It was only until the supervisor called louder while walking towards him, did he turn his head around.

"Come." The supervisor beckoned for Qiu Fei to come.

Qiu Fei's hands finally left the keyboard and mouse, got up and came over. He saw Cui Li and Chen Yehui, as well as the look of envy of his partners in training, but his expression remained unchanging.

Chapter 789: An Opportunity Bestowed by the Heavens

"Kid, you're still so spirited!" Cui Li greeted Qiu Fei warmly. He wasn't like Chen Yehui who had so many private feelings held within him. From a manager's perspective, a young player, who practiced hard and never demanded anything, was very good.

However, as a professional, he couldn't do things just because he had a good impression of them. A manager had to think of the team as a whole. For example, the current Excellent Era had God Sun Xiang. It would be very difficult for Cui Li to promote Qiu Fei to the team. If he had to, he could only offer him a position as a substitute player. However, that would be too much of a waste for someone of his talent.

Although Ye Qiu was now their sworn enemy, no one would question Ye Qiu's skill. Anyone Ye Qiu looked highly upon was someone worth considering. Team Excellent Era's performance had been in shambles recently. The thoughts of everyone on the team had changed. Even the trainees in the training camp felt like their future was bleak.

When the team was relegated, no changes to the team had been made yet. However, many in the training camp left like rats abandoning a sinking ship. Even under this environment, Qiu Fei not only maintained a positive attitude, but he was still steadily improving. Cui Li wouldn't follow his progress closely every day, but the training camp had its own supervisor who gave weekly reports on the training camp. Qiu Fei was always mentioned the most.

"I feel like Qiu Fei already possesses the skills to become a pro player." The manager seized the opportunity to give a recommendation to Cui Li.

Cui Li felt a bit unhappy at this recommendation. You could have me this recommendation at any time, but you chose to do it in front of him? No matter how skilled Qiu Fei was, could he be any better than Sun Xiang? Did this supervisor not know the team's current situation? Qiu Fei was talented, but with Sun Xiang on the team, there was no position for him. Was the Club supposed to create a new dual Battle Mage team composition just for this rookie?

In Cui Li's eyes, the supervisor's recommendation wasn't at a suitable time. He didn't have any complaints about Qiu Fei. It was just that Qiu Fei's situation was too awkward with the team's current composition. The supervisor should understand this, yet he insisted on raising the topic. Is he trying to give me a hard time?

Cui Li was simply thinking about things from a practical point of view. Chen Yehui carried resentment. When he heard the supervisor's recommendation, he felt even more unhappy. He obviously couldn't say any malicious words directly. With Qiu Fei's conduct at Club Excellent Era, there were no unpleasant things that could be said about him. To oppose it, Chen Yehui shifted the topic from the supervisor's recommendation to their reason for coming.

"Qiu Fei, do you know about the stuff going on with Ye Qiu right now?" Chen Yehui asked.

As soon as this name came out, Qiu Fei's eyes jumped. His expression had never changed much, but at this instant, it became complicated.

How could he not be conscious of Ye Qiu's name? Practically everything he knew about Battle Mages were taught to him personally by Ye Qiu. What type of special honor was that? The team captain and ace player spent the time to personally coach him.

Chen Yehui wasn't the only one who was jealous of Qiu Fei. A child's world wasn't that pure or innocent. Making things difficult for Qiu Fei was a common occurrence.

It was easier to do so in other areas, but embarrassing Qiu Fei in Glory was too too difficult. He was, without a doubt, the most outstanding trainee in the camp.

That was up until Ye Qiu retired and quietly left the club. The trainees in the training camp only heard about this news, when the club officially announced it to the public. At the press conference, the club also announced the addition of Sun Xiang as the successor of One Autumn Leaf. The trainees in the training camp had a decent understanding of how pro teams operated. Let alone the fact that even an ordinary fan could figure out the implications.

At this moment, everyone turned to look at Qiu Fei, because the position of the training camp's pet favorite instantly became extremely awkward. Some took joy at his misfortune. Some felt sympathy. Others pitied him. The ones who watched in schadenfreude looked forward to Qiu Fei's downfall.

But who would have thought that not only was Qiu Fei not bothered by it, he worked even harder.

But no matter the case, his position had already changed. From here onwards, he would no longer have the team captain run over to coach him every day. A lot of groundless talk about Qiu Fei flew around. Some mocked him because, no matter how hard he worked, it would all be fruitless in the end. How

could he hope to topple Sun Xiang? Some even said slanderous words, blaming Ye Qiu's decline on him spending too much time on nurturing Qiu Fei.

Qiu Fei quietly endured everything. During this period of time, Excellent Era was under fire too. The team already had too much to handle. Who would care about what was going on with the training camp?

Truthfully, after Cui Li saw Qiu Fei again, his good impression of Qiu Fei popped up again in his mind. During the greater part of the year, he had already forgotten about him. It was only until he met him again did he think about Qiu Fei's problematic position.

Cui Li was thinking about the situation as a whole. Chen Yehui had already started talking business though: "You probably know about everything that's happened recently, right?"

Qiu Fei nodded his head. Even though he didn't usually pay attention to gossip, it had become an extremely hot topic. It was related to Excellent Era too. Even if he didn't follow it closely, others would talk about it constantly. He knew more about it than what he didn't.

"We're not really here for much." Chen Yehui was quite evil. His words would strike down any of Qiu Fei's hopes, telling him not to be mistaken: we aren't here to ask you to join the team. Unfortunately, Qiu Fei didn't look as disappointed as Chen Yehui had expected. Helpless, Chen Yehui paused for another three seconds before continuing: "Many players have organized teams to challenge Team Happy, but all of them have failed. So we're planning on having our trainees take up the challenge. Will that be a problem, Qiu Fei?"

Qiu Fei shook his head. He didn't say anything more.

"Okay, that's one then. Is there anyone else you want to recommend?" Chen Yehui asked the supervisor.

The supervisor's recommendation for Qiu Fei was brought down just like this by Chen Yehui. He could only sigh to himself. It's not like he didn't know his place. He knew that his recommendation made Cui Li extremely uncomfortable. He wouldn't pursue it endlessly.

"There are a few other pretty good ones." The supervisor led Cui Li, Chen Yehui, Qiu Fei around, and called out a few names.

The ones who were called out revealed expressions of joy and rushed over expectantly.

After hearing the reason, they were sorely disappointed.

Along with Qiu Fei, the supervisor recommended six people to the two seniors. Two of them were a bit older, while the other three were around Qiu Fei's age.

Afterwards, they left the training camp. Cui Li and the six trainees talked for a bit and went to his office. Chen Yehui then took the six trainees to his game studio.

Chen Yehui wasn't planning on personally going over to take up the challenge. Even if he went, he wouldn't be able to see them in real life, so what was the point? After returning to the studio, he gave each of the six trainees account cards according to their respective classes and provided them strong equipment from the guild's storage.

"Is there a need for this?" The oldest of the six called Li Rui spoke. He would turn 20 years old in September. If he started his career at this age, it would be later than when most pro players started. Even worse, it still didn't seem like there was hope for him to get promoted. Excellent Era being relegated only made him lose more hope. The Challenger League was too easy. Even if he was promoted as a regular to the team, he might not be able to prove his own strength.

Li Rui had a strong imagination. He often dreamed of being the hero of a team. In the practice room, he often prattled on about being born at the wrong time. He just happened to be there when Excellent Era was in a mess. If not, he claimed that he would have been promoted to the pro team a long time ago and became an official pro player.

Li Rui's words weren't completely without reason. His skill level was quite high. For many people, he was skilled enough, but he just lacked the opportunity to do so. Li Rui had the same thoughts. He felt like he just lacked the opportunity, and the current Excellent Era couldn't provide him this opportunity. He already had thoughts of looking for other teams to try to join, but now, Cui Li and Chen Yehui suddenly showed up at the training camp looking for people to play a match. The others seemed disappointed, but Li Rui was excited.

Recently, nothing attracted more attention than this event. Did these guys fail to see that if they could beat Happy right now, they would have a chance to shine?

Especially since Happy wasn't some sort of powerhouse. They were just an Internet cafe team. Of course they could bully some regular players, but they were up and coming pro players trained by a club. Wouldn't dealing with these guys be like taking candy from a baby? It was perfect that their opponents were weak and the interest was high. Wasn't this an opportunity bestowed by the heavens?

Li Rui didn't want those guys to notice this opportunity, but he was also afraid that they wouldn't take this seriously and hold him back. In the end, he tugged at their ears and analyzed it for them.

When those guys listened, their spirits also rose. Getting attention from the public was exactly what these trainees wanted the most. Quite a few had extraordinary skill, but their team had no place for them. If they tried looking for other teams to go to, they were completely unknown. It was hard to be accepted by them. After all, despite being unordinary, if they couldn't get a spot, they weren't future Gods. If not, their club would have put them out onto the market if there was no spot for them in their team.

"Play well!" Li Rui told everyone, except for Qiu Fei.

Chapter 790: Narrow Minded

Qiu Fei was in an awkward position. Li Rui was definitely among one of the few who took joy at his misfortune. He never accepted the attention Qiu Fei received and frequently complained about it with his friends. Even in this situation, Qiu Fei still practiced hard. To Li Rui, that was an act of pure stupidity.

If he wanted to show off, he should have switched teams. There was no position for you in Excellent Era. Even if your diligence moved the team and they decided to promote you, you would be Sun Xiang's substitute at best. Are you really willing to just be a sub?

But be that as it may, Li Rui also knew that for trainees, finding a new path wasn't so easy. If a trainee switched teams and started practicing from the new team's training camp, it was hard to say if you could even be promoted. Every team had their own hierarchy. A fierce dragon crossing the river to snatch away other people's opportunities would never be liked by others. It might just be a waste of time. It was because of this reason that the rather conceited Li Rui stayed in Excellent Era's training camp. He kept on hesitating and could never make up his mind.

Opportunity! I just need an opportunity!

Li Rui held onto this belief. Now that an opportunity had come, he needed to properly seize it. As for Qiu Fei, Li Rui couldn't help but concede that he was a formidable competitor. If Qiu Fei couldn't see this opportunity, that would be perfect, but that wasn't too likely. Someone who went all out even during practice wouldn't relax for even a moment.

What is this guy thinking now?

Li Rui observed Qiu Fei the entire way, but he didn't see anything out of the ordinary. However, he was only concerned about the issue of the opportunity. When he saw Chen Yehui give them the best possible equipment he could find, Li Rui couldn't help but speak out.

The equipment on Team Happy's characters weren't considered to be too amazing in game, let alone for in a pro team. All of this had been discovered long ago by the players who had fought against Team Happy. Li Rui was thinking about the future. If he used superior equipment and beat the opponent, it would be a blemish on the victory. He hoped that when he won, everyone would see that it was because the player was more skilled, not the character being stronger.

"It's best not to be careless." Chen Yehui heard Li Rui's words and chuckled, "Those guys aren't as bad as you think they are. Senior Ye Qiu is there too. I know that you guys are outstanding, but I'm sure you guys have noticed that Team Happy's arrogance isn't without reason. They haven't lost a single time yet, even if those victories were against in-game players. Isn't that still telling of their strength? That's why we should do what we can, whether that's you or your character."

The others nodded their head in reply. Qiu Fei didn't say anything. Only Li Rui objected. He sneered: "If they can't even keep up that win rate, creating such a commotion would be nothing but a joke."

"In short, let's do everything we can!" Chen Yehui said. He continued to equip these characters with the best pieces of equipment from the guild storage. At the same time, he asked each of them what type of equipment they preferred. He finished equipping each character one by one and then handed out each account card according to their respective classes. The only two left who hadn't received account cards were Qiu Fei and Li Rui. They were both Battle Mages. With so many people in the training camp, let alone two people using the same class, it wasn't anything strange if there were eight or ten. Even more so, as a Battle Mage in a team that used a Battle Mage as a core.

If the training camp supervisor didn't need to consider that he would need to choose six trainees to participate in a team competition, he would have recommended even more Battle Mages.

Chen Yehui was also a Battle Mage player, so he was very familiar with the class. He had undergone professional training before, so he was actually quite skilled. As a result, he was naturally adept at

picking Battle Mage equipment. When he picked out the equipment, he told the two of them: "If there's anything that doesn't suit you, just tell me!"

At their skill level, every player had a preference towards their character's stat and skill distribution. For example, some liked to jump higher. Other liked to run faster. Chen Yehui first picked out the strongest equipment. The details would be adjusted according to their desires.

Neither of them said anything though.

Qiu Fei's expression never changed. As for Li Rui? He had said that "better equipment wasn't necessary". If he was picky about his equipment right now, wouldn't he be slapping his own face?

Chen Yehui quickly finished one Battle Mage. The people behind him were silent. Chen Yehui didn't ask any further questions. Afterwards, he logged out of the game and turned around to hand over the account card, but he wasn't sure who to give it to. In the end, he asked: "Who wants this one?"

Qiu Fei and Li Rui exchanged glances. Qiu Fei extended his hand and grabbed the account card.

Chen Yehui quickly equipped another Battle Mage. Even though Excellent Dynasty had an enormous guild storage, they didn't have a large number of every piece of equipment, especially for Battle Mages, which was the most popular class in their guild. Equipment could be exchanged for contribution points by guild members, so there was never enough Battle Mage equipment. After choosing the best equipment for one Battle Mage, the other Battle Mage didn't have the same options.

Chen Yehui finished the other one and gave it to Li Rui: "This one is a bit worse, but it's not like you care, right?"

Chen Yehui's remark was somewhat caustic. Chen Yehui may be jealous of Qiu Fei, but it's not like he had a good opinion of Li Rui either. Li Rui was just some trainee. Chen Yehui regarded his behavior disdainfully.

Li Rui didn't mind the remark. His Battle Mage was slightly worse than Qiu Fei's. Normally, he would be unwilling to accept it, but today, he needed to seize this opportunity to attract attention to himself. His character being inferior a bonus point for him. If the two fought at around the same level, others would say: "And Li Rui's equipment isn't as good!" Wouldn't that make it seem like his skill level was higher?

When Li Rui took the account card, he was already imagining this scene. Chen Yehui gave him the card and then stood up to say to everyone: "Okay, everyone find a seat and get used to your character. I'll be arranging the match with Team Happy. I'll notify everyone when the time comes."

Everyone nodded their heads. They went into the game studio, found a seat, and started familiarizing themselves with their character. Chen Yehui also logged into the game. A match with Team Happy would require a reservation, but Chen Yehui didn't want to reveal his identity as part of Excellent Dynasty. He understood the situation very well. It didn't matter who beat Happy. As long as they could do so, it would be a fierce blow to the other side. When that time came, there would naturally be many who would argue noisily: if you can't even beat some randoms, how could you think about challenging Excellent Era? If he went in as Excellent Dynasty, he could make the waves rise even higher. However, Chen Yehui was too afraid.

Ye Qiu might not be in the official team lineup, but in an online match, who knew if Ye Qiu would be there or not? If Ye Qiu participated, the trainees wouldn't be good enough. He just hoped that Ye Qiu wouldn't be too shameless and play in the individual competition and group arena. Thinking about this possibility, Chen Yehui placed his hopes on the team competition. No matter how capable Ye Qiu was, he couldn't control five characters at once. There would definitely be people dragging him down. No matter how strong an individual was, the team competition required coordination to win. For example, in Samsara, it may seem as if Zhou Zekai alone decided the outcome in Team Samsara, but if you had him play with four random normal players, that team would get smashed.

In any case, Chen Yehui wasn't completely confident because of the existence of Ye Qiu. As a result, he decided not to appear on stage using Excellent Dynasty's name and went in as random group. If they won, they could brag about it. If they lost, they could just leave it alone and let the loss fade away into nothingness!

After making his decision, Chen Yehui logged into the game and contacted Happy. Right now, almost no one went over directly to Happy Internet Cafe to request a match anymore. The experts in City H had either already been slaughtered by Team Happy or felt like it was better not to humiliate themselves. Most of the requests for a match were done online through contacting a character called Chasing Haze.

Chen Yehui obviously used an alternate account, so he wouldn't be exposed as someone from Excellent Dynasty. He tried adding Chasing Haze as a friend with the message: Challenge.

Chen Yehui's luck was quite good. If this had been a few days earlier, Chen Guo's message list had been like a flood. Every day, she would ignore quite a few messages. Online, there were even more face slappers. Happy couldn't respond to them all.

But as more and more experts fell, more and more people had an estimate of Team Happy's strength, and fewer and fewer experts challenged them. Chen Yehui's request for a match was quickly accepted by Chen Guo.

"Individual or group?" Chen Guo replied through the friend request.

"Let's go by the official competition rules!" Chen Yehui said.

Chen Guo smiled. These days, many of the experts asked for the match to be played according to the official competition rules, but after playing to the group arena, these experts didn't know what to do anymore. The individual competition and group arena was more than enough for them to see the difference in skill. Their losses were so ugly that they no longer had the courage to try a team competition. Very few challengers were able to finish their way through the entire match. Now another player had asked for the match to be played in this way. How long would he last?

"What time?" Chen Guo asked the opponent.

"At night." Chen Yehui replied. Their side had gathered together already, but they needed to familiarize themselves with their characters. Even more so, he reckoned that the other side wouldn't agree if they asked to fight immediately. Team Happy always fought at around the same time in the same Arena room. When it was about time, spectators would rush to that room. Team Happy was undoubtedly gathering attention on purpose. If Chen Yehui requested for a private match, the other side had no reason to agree! It'd be better not to act childish and just follow the normal procedure.

"Okay." Chen Guo obviously had no issues with it. She replied back and told Chen Yehui the room number. It was the same one that was always used. Over all these days, the room had never left Happy's hands.