

Avatar 901

Chapter 901: Stockings Per Player Rankings

From just this single round, Happy's achievements were exceptional. However, in the current rankings, their numbers didn't stand out much because Happy had only completed one round, so for now, no one noticed anyone except for Lord Grim and Steamed Bun Invasion. These two had actually grabbed a grand slam and even obtained rewards for it! Both incredible pieces of Orange equipment were announced publicly in the global chat. It wouldn't be possible not to notice.

The top guilds were gloomy!

Seeing their current achievements, 31 stockings was their best record so far. This record was equivalent to around 10 stockings per round, just half the number of total stockings in a round, but now Lord Grim had come out and snagged 20 stockings in one round, double their achievements. It was truly infuriating.

But what could they do? They had failed to form an alliance. Even if they did, because of the randomness of the event, there were many variables that they could not control. From the start, there was no way to directly oppose Happy.

The various guilds were distressed! Ye Xiu and the others had begun another round already. After knowing that achieving a grand slam came with a reward and that the reward was quite good, this achievement definitely needed to be pursued.

However, Happy did not adjust their team arrangements. The group of five was still the same group of five. The two were still the same two. The three were still participating individually. Getting the most stockings overall took precedence. After all, a grand slam wasn't exactly an easy feat.

Everyone quickly used up their three event chances.

As expected, a grand slam wasn't easy to get. Tang Rou, Wu Chen, and Mo Fan tried their best, but none of them managed to obtain a grand slam. Individuals didn't have any helpers. They had to rely on their own skill for everything. As a result, if the all 20 stockings were picked up and distributed among many players, it was truly too difficult once the countdown started.

The only reliable method was to give up on a stocking to win more time to search for more stockings. However, relying on this method to achieve a grand slam might put you in an infinite loop. In the end, it was because you were on your own. You had limited information about the movements of the other players, so it wasn't possible to complete an effective stocking robbery. Without efficiency, in the later stages, you would likely be a walking stocking bag. It might just be better to forcefully end the round with what you had.

On the other hand, Wei Chen's team achieved a grand slam once in the following two rounds. Wei Chen pretty much copied Ye Xiu's strategy. He didn't feel embarrassed about it at all. As a result, along with a bit of luck, they swept the field with all 20 stockings in the second round.

The grand slam rewards didn't disappoint them either. Each player in the team was rewarded with a piece of Orange equipment. All of them were top-tier equipment that didn't lose out to Apocalypse Star or Sundering Apocalypse.

However, in the third round, their luck didn't go so well. In the end, they ended with only 17 stockings, one less stocking than their first round.

As for Ye Xiu and Steamed Bun, their luck didn't go as well in the next two rounds. They ended up with 15 and 16 stockings respectively.

Their grand slam in the first round had a lot of luck involved too. Just take how Steamed Bun followed that last team closely. That team decided to take a gamble and put all of their stockings on a single player, allowing Steamed Bun to snatch it all for himself in one go. If they had split the stockings between each member, no matter how fast Steamed Bun may be, he wouldn't be able to chase all five members.

The goal of Ye Xiu's strategy wasn't to go so far as to achieve a grand slam with every run. The strategy was to guide the overall situation. Then, when an opportunity arrived, they would strike, obtain a whole bunch of stockings at once, and take the lead. At the same time, their strike would mark the end of the round. That was Ye Xiu's original goal. Being able to achieve a grand slam at the end had been a pleasant surprise. The occurrence could only be encountered not sought out.

After these three rounds, even if Happy wanted to avoid attention, they wouldn't be able to. No matter if it was their teams or their individuals, their achievements put them far ahead of the pack.

For teams, as the event continued, the original leading record of 31 stockings became 33 stockings. It had improved, but it was no longer in the lead. Wei Chen's team was in the lead with a total of 55 stockings after three runs. It made the admirable record of 33 stockings set by the original scoreboard leaders turn into something incredibly tiny. After them, there was Lord Grim and Steamed Bun with 51 stockings too.

In total, Wei Chen's team had the highest total, but their team was a five-player team like the others. Although their total was the highest, in terms of stockings per player, they lost to Lord Grim and Steamed Bun Invasion by a wide margin.

Because when this duo popped up on the rankings, players took note that the rankings could also be looked at by stockings per player. As a result, in that perspective, one team in Happy was above Windward Formation's team.

In the stockings per player ranking, Lord Grim and Steamed Bun Invasion averaged 25.5 stockings. It truly made the others jealous.

As for Windward Formation's team, their stockings per player averaged to 11 stockings, number three on the ranking list.

In group in second place, players discovered a team that was also made up of two players. This duo averaged 15 stockings per player, meaning their current total was 30 stockings. 30 placed them in the upper levels of the overall rankings, but it still didn't stand out, so it was no wonder that no one noticed them.

This duo consisted of a character called None Dare Attack and another called Lower Your Head. Both characters had the same class, Sharpshooters.

Because of Zhou Zekai's rising popularity recently and Zhou Zekai being last year's champion, Sharpshooters became the most popular class in Glory. According to the officially released statistics, a week after Samsara became the champions, the number of new Sharpshooters in the ten servers was no less than 50,000.

Who knew if these 50,000 accounts were alternate accounts who happened to be leveled up at this time, but it was still an unprecedented occasion. The game company couldn't restrain themselves from reporting this incredible statistic to the public.

The influence of the pro scene on the game could be seen from this occurrence alone, but for the pro scene itself, this influence couldn't be seen in a short period of time. From a long-term perspective, the higher the Sharpshooter player base, the more Sharpshooter experts existed. However, for pro teams, team composition mattered. Just because there were numerous outstanding Sharpshooters didn't mean they were going to cram a bunch of Sharpshooters onto a team. So in the end, although there may be numerous experts, there were only a limited number of spots, leading to an even more intense competition. As a result of this fierce competition, many outstanding players were unfortunately unable to obtain a spot. The good thing was the ones who did obtain a spot were bound to be more outstanding.

No one knew where None Dare Attack or Lower Your Head came from, nor if they were new players influenced by Zhou Zekai. However, although their 30 stockings were still far from Ye Xiu and Steamed Bun, compared to other players, they were absolutely exceptional.

Most teams consisted of five players. Playing as a two-player team might be the most difficult way of participating in this event. In the individual rankings, everyone was on their own. For five-player versus five-player teams, the numbers on each side were equal, but two versus five was undoubtedly the biggest discrepancy possible in this event.

Yet even with that discrepancy, these two were able to obtain 30 stockings. Each player averaged 15 stockings. They didn't need to be compared to other teams. They could even be compared with those in the individual rankings.

In the individual rankings, Tang Rou acquired 27; Mo Fan and Wu Chen both obtained 32. All three of them were far ahead of their competition. The highest total stocking count for the other individuals was still around 16 stockings.

This record was only one more stocking greater than the record set by None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head.

Despite being in the most disadvantageous position, these two were able to acquire 15 stockings each. If they participated in the individual rankings, they would be existences that looked down upon countless players.

"Who are these two..." After seeing the average stocking rankings, Wei Chen was curious about the two above them.

"Two sharpshooters..." After Ye Xiu saw their classes, he had clearly thought of something.

"Do you think they're pro players?" Wei Chen guessed.

"If they were pro players, which team has two Sharpshooters?" Ye Xiu said.

"Samsara?" Wei Chen blurted out. He was truly a Samsara spy. He knew Team Samsara's situation very well. Otherwise, how could he have pretended to be a Samsara fan?

"So you're saying one of them is Zhou Zekai?" Ye Xiu said.

"Uh....." Wei Chen didn't know what to say. Zhou Zekai only being able to get 30 stockings? Wouldn't that be too embarrassing? After winning the championships, he was the undisputed number one player in Glory.

"Tiny Herb also had two Sharpshooters." Qiao Yifan stood up and brought some information into the discussion.

"Uh... I don't think they're pro players." Ye Xiu said. Just take Zhou Zekai, the number one player in Glory. Just thirty stockings was too disgusting to look at! He couldn't just step on other pro players either. If 30 stockings was inadequate for him, then how could 30 stockings be adequate for any other pro players? Ye Xiu and Steamed Bun had snatched 51 stockings, no? Even though they had gotten lucky, Ye Xiu had pretty much figured out this event. Based on his judgement, if pro players competed with normal players, they would at least acquire a minimum of 40 stockings over three rounds. If they were lucky, they would get more. If they were unlucky, they would get fewer. Pro players could crush normal players with ease. Zhou Zekai being the number one player in Glory wasn't the reason he would attain an outstanding record.

The reason should be because the opponents were too weak, so everyone was very amazing.

"If not pro players... then who are they?" Wei Chen said.

"Let's see if I can add them as a friend and contact them." Ye Xiu said.

"Are you saying..." Wei Chen had thought of it. If they weren't pro players, then they were definitely sleeping experts. After getting a better understanding of them, perhaps they had the potential to be stars in the pro scene. Moreover, it would be two at once.

Chapter 902: There's Still a Third Round

You could never have too many outstanding talents even if it resulted in competition. That would be considered a good type of problem.

Not every team had Sharpshooters, but when teams selected talents, class was only a reference. It wasn't usually a deciding factor. In the end, what mattered was the player's skill level. Moreover, the Glory combat system wasn't rigid. Oftentimes, players were simply more adept and familiar with their original class. Switching to a new class just required some grinding and getting used to. There were very few cases where a class was completely incompatible with another.

Thus, in this average stocking rankings, when these two brilliant players appeared and Ye Xiu came up with this idea, none of the club guilds lost to Ye Xiu in this area.

Friend invites flew at these two players like snowflakes.

Ye Xiu himself was a bigger name than any of the existing guild leaders, but compared to what the other invitations represented, his invite was undoubtedly the lightest.

No matter how it was said, Happy was a newly-formed team. Happy was still a team in the Challenger League. With a powerhouse like Excellent Era in this season's Challenger League, Happy's future prospects was extremely unpredictable.

But the other guilds? The teams supporting the guilds stood steadily rooted in the Pro Alliance. What they could provide to these two players was very different from what Happy could provide them with. Even Excellent Era extending an invite was more solid than an invite from Happy. Their confidence could be more easily trusted.

Ye Xiu's friend request still went through smoothly, except when he messaged him, it took a long time before he finally got a response back: "In the middle of an event..."

Ye Xiu was stunned.

"Christmas event?" Ye Xiu replied.

"Yes!" The other side quickly replied.

"They haven't finished all three rounds yet!?" Wei Chen, who had come over to watch, cried out in astonishment. 30 stockings wasn't their final total? It was only their total after two rounds. If they continued with their average stockings per round, after three rounds, the two players would end up with around 45 stockings.

Ye Xiu had felt that above 40 stockings could be considered pro level. He originally thought that these two players weren't quite there, but from the looks of it, their skill level was rather high-end. Could they really be pro players?

Ye Xiu didn't hurry to ask. The other side was currently busy with their event. Ye Xiu waited patiently. As for when the event would end, that was very easy. He simply needed to watch the average stocking rankings closely. Once their round ended, there was no way those two wouldn't be able to get a single stocking. When their numbers updated, it would mean that their final round of the event was complete.

Ye Xiu didn't have to wait long. Sure enough, the average stocking ranking for this two-player team updated.

46 stockings!

The final total for None Dare to Attack and Lower Your Head was evidently at the top.

Ye Xiu and Steamed Bun had obtained 51 stockings because they had achieved a grand slam in the first round through some very good luck. If not, according to their performance in the second and third round, their average stockings per round would be around 15 or 16 stockings. For three rounds, their total would have been around 45 stockings too.

None Dare to Attack and Lower Your Head looked as if they lost to Ye Xiu and Steamed Bun, but their competitiveness wasn't below Ye Xiu and Steamed Bun.

"Pros?" After their event ended, Ye Xiu immediately messaged them. If they were actually pro players, there was no need to waste any time on them.

"No." Their reply gave Ye Xiu a thread of hope. However, he understood that this outstanding achievement must also have been noticed by the various club guilds. Fishing for talents in the game was one of the main duties of a club guild. If they didn't ask at all, that would be neglecting their duties. Ye Xiu reckoned that these two were currently receiving a bombardment of messages. It was hard to avoid receiving concise replies.

"Are you busy right now?" Ye Xiu was very understanding.

"Yes." The other side replied bluntly like before.

Ye Xiu didn't waste time and went straight to the main subject: "Your skill levels are very high. My guess is that the top teams will reach out to you. What are your thoughts? Are you planning on moving along this path?"

"It's being considered." The other side replied simply.

"Haha, have you considered trying to get more of a challenge?" Ye Xiu said.

"From the Challenger League?" The other side replied. From the looks of it, they weren't experts like Mo Fan who had no knowledge of the outside world. The other side had a good understanding of the Glory pro scene and knew that Lord Grim's Team Happy was currently participating in the Challenger League. The other side could hear Ye Xiu's intentions.

"What do you think? Are you interested?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Haha, no." The other side directly put the nail in the coffin.

"Actually, participating in the Challenger League can be considered a warm-up. Then, the next step is officially joining the Pro League. It's a very good transition!" Ye Xiu wasn't discouraged and continued to put out facts and reasons.

"Is there even a need to do that?" The other side replied.

"You guys are very confident!" Ye Xiu said.

"Of course." The other side replied.

Ye Xiu looked at Wei Chen and Chen Guo, expressing rather apologetic expressions.

The other side didn't say much, and the content was very simple, but Ye Xiu could read quite a lot about their situation from just that. The other side had a good understanding of the Glory scene. Even though they never stated their intentions, Ye Xiu could clearly sense the other side's attitude. They had ambitions for the pro scene and were confident in their own abilities. It would be very difficult to convince someone like that to join their newly created Team Happy.

Team Happy currently had no status nor could they pay high salaries. Apart from Wei Chen and Wu Chen, everyone that had been netted in by Happy had grown together. Everyone practiced and prepared to become pro players together. However, for these two, whether it was confidence or conceit, their attitudes were no different than pro players. Perhaps they still had space for improvement, but at this moment, they considered themselves as mature already.

Mature players would obviously choose mature teams. Team Happy was still in its preparation phase and naturally weren't even be in their realm of consideration. It was the same reason why many pro players wouldn't choose to join Happy, unless there was a special reason. However, for these two, Ye Xiu couldn't think of a special reason. The other side had completely ignored the challenge and time allowed for adapting to the environment brought about by the Challenger League.

"These two guys are kinda crazy!" Wei Chen sighed.

Wei Chen wasn't the only one who had these thoughts. The various club guilds had sensed the arrogance and confidence from these two. However, it was still their responsibility. They couldn't judge them based on their own preferences. First, they did some preliminary probing to get a good read on their situation. At the same time, they sent this information to their club. The guild department was in charge of finding talents, but whether the talent would be used or not wasn't within their scope of authority. It wasn't as simple as just adding them to the guild.

When the club received the news, all sorts of specialists immediately convened to discuss the matter.

It wasn't possible to determine their strength and start giving offers just from their performance in this event. Once the official discussions started, the clubs asked about their names, ages, and other basic information. Apart from that, they wanted to see recordings of them in combat. If not, sparring with them in the Arena was fine too.

In other words, the first thing that needed to be done was figure out their true level of skill before making any arrangements. Don't look at how Ye Xiu immediately asked if they were interested in a challenge. If the other side had replied yes, Ye Xiu would have asked similar questions. Unfortunately, Happy failed to even reach that step.

Ye Xiu didn't continue further understanding the two players, but someone had come to him for advice.

Lou Guanning.

Team Heavenly Sword's boss and team captain had already received a recording of them in actual combat. He invited Ye Xiu to watch it together with him and help evaluate them.

"Sure!" Ye Xiu didn't refuse. Even though he had no hopes of getting them to join Happy, Ye Xiu was actually very curious about them. He wanted to see just what skill level they were at.

The file was in Glory's recording format. It was loaded into Glory and played. On screen, a 1v1 confrontation appeared. The two characters were None Dare to Attack and Lower Your Head. The two characters were wearing popular Sharpshooter attire, a windbreaker and a cowboy hat. The style had become popular because of Zhou Zekai's character. Cloud Piercer's long gray windbreaker and black cowboy hat practically became signature Sharpshooter equipment. It was as if wearing this type of

equipment would let them bring out the same skill that Zhou Zekai's Cloud Piercer had. Later on, because so many copied it, players started to change up the color scheme.

The battle soon began. The two fought extremely intensely. Their fighting was dazzling to the eye. Chen Guo, who was watching on the side, felt her eyes go blurry, but not long afterwards, she turned her head and glanced at Wei Chen. Wei Chen curled his lips in disdain: "Fake!"

"Mm." Ye Xiu nodded his head, "The two are cooperating together."

"What?" Chen Guo recovered from her shock.

"They're not actually fighting." Ye Xiu said, but continued to watch it carefully, "However, their purpose isn't to trick people. They're displaying their comprehensive capabilities."

"Their skill level is okay." Wei Chen said. The skill level shown on the recording was quite high. However, since it was scripted, they must have certainly practiced this routine. If not, how could all of their skill be comprehensively displayed so coincidentally? Wei Chen had considered this point in giving his final evaluation, so the evaluation was rather restrained.

"Mm." Ye Xiu nodded his head in approval. Lou Guanning messaged him at this moment: "This was a practiced routine, right?"

"Yeah!" Ye Xiu replied.

"No wonder!" Lou Guanning was as stunned as Chen Guo, but his skill level was higher, so he quickly saw through the reason.

"There's more as well." Lou Guanning sent another file. It wasn't a Glory recording formatted file. This type of file usually had some editing involved.

As expected, this video were edits of their real combat. This time, it wasn't a performance. The two weren't each other's opponents. It was clips of the two fighting alongside each other in the Arena. There were 2v2s, 2v3s, 2v4s, even 2v5s. Normal player skill levels weren't enough to be a threat to these two players, so these recordings didn't show whether they won or lost. It was entirely a highlight of their brilliant performances.

"These are very coordinated!" Chen Guo immediately blurted out after watching the video.

Chapter 903: Your Time's Already Over

After Chen Guo said those words, she immediately felt regret because her past experience told her that every time she commented on anything related to Glory, Ye Xiu would always help her recognize that she didn't know enough. This time, she couldn't help herself and gave quick praise. As soon as she said it, she woke up to reality and glanced cautiously at Ye Xiu.

This time was an exception though. Not only did Ye Xiu not immediately "help" her, he nodded his head: "They are indeed quite good."

"Yeah." Wei Chen also praised them, "They've got some skill."

"I really don't want to miss out on such great talents!" Ye Xiu sighed. He opened up his friends list and found the two of them again.

"After careful consideration, what do you think? Do you have any interest in joining Happy?" Ye Xiu messaged.

The videos had proved their outstanding talent. Such strong players gave them even more reason to stay away from Happy, but Ye Xiu didn't want to give up on them.

"Still none." The two were clearly together. Sending a message to one was equivalent to sending a message to both. Seeing Ye Xiu's message, the two were a bit dumbfounded. The previous "we'll contact you if we're interested" had just been out of courtesy. But from the looks of it, Ye Xiu had treated these words as a task.

Compared to Ye Xiu, who was pestering them endlessly, after the clubs examined their skill from these videos, they immediately attached even more importance to them and became cautious.

They attached more importance to them because these two were worthy of being fought over. They became cautious because they knew that if they wanted to grab these two, they would certainly face many competitors. How could they sell the benefits of joining their team and convince them not to join the others?

The Eight Immortals cross the sea, each showing off their capabilities.

Team Samsara could say that their team possessed the greatest Sharpshooter player and character in all of Glory. If you come to our team, we can bring out your strength to the limits. As for already having the best Sharpshooter, making the existence of these two Sharpshooters mostly worthless, they could only hope that the other side would not think of that possibility.

Promises of a future. Promises of status. And of course, promises of riches.

Every club told the other side the benefits of joining their team and hid the disadvantages. The other clubs became stepping stones for their own cause.

The top teams said come to our team, going to a weak team would just be a waste of your talent. On the other hand, the weak teams said come to our team, as soon as you join, you'll be a part of the main roster; if you joined the top teams, who knows what would happen with all that competition.

In short, everyone enticed them with all sorts of things. Ye Xiu trying to persuade them with the advantages of participating in the Challenger League and growing with the team appeared extremely feeble.

These types of things would clearly be held in disregard by the two being fought for by all the top teams. This could be seen from the other side's reply, who treated their ink as gold. Ye Xiu reckoned that if he continued pestering them, the two might very well be too lazy to maintain their polite etiquette and just block him outright.

"How unfortunate." When Ye Xiu said these words again, he felt even more remorseful than before. This time, he clearly understood that Happy would not be able to acquire these two.

And at the same time, Lou Guanning was constantly messaging Ye Xiu trustingly, sharing what information he had. He was hoping for Ye Xiu to give him advice.

This guy, did he not know that Ye Xiu was also in a charge of a team and also wanted to obtain these two?

He understood all too well, but he understood these two players even better. They most likely wouldn't lower themselves to play in the Challenger League, let alone for a grassroots team like Happy.

The two had prepared these excellent videos beforehand. Before, they had been nobodies, but during the Christmas event, they instantly amazed the world with a single brilliant feat.

Anyone with a discerning eye would know that it wasn't a coincidence. Even if they didn't appear today, sooner or later, these two would suddenly pop up before everyone. That had been their plan all along. Through this plan, they could beautifully raise their value. Their ambition could be seen from this plan. They had been waiting for an opportunity that satisfied them, so they could have the upper hand in their negotiations.

"F*ck, Misty Rain increased the price again. Are they short of players?" Lou Guanning complained to Ye Xiu. As a new team in the Alliance, their strength was weak and their record was subpar. Apart from having money, there was nothing else worthy about Team Heavenly Swords. If they wanted to rope in these two, they could only rely on money.

Unfortunately, they encountered an opponent even in this area. Team Misty Rain performed consistently, but always failed at the final leg of the race. They nipped at the heels of these two very tightly. As for Misty Rain's offering price, Ye Xiu didn't know how Lou Guanning found out, but he didn't ask. If their only opponent was Misty Rain, then Lou Guanning still had confidence.

Even when playing the money card, there was still a limit. No matter how eye-catching these two players were, they would still be rookies at best. Whether or not they would end up as dragons or as bugs, no one could be one hundred percent certain. Investments into rookies were always a risky venture. After several price raises, Lou Guanning started to hesitate about increasing the amount again.

Team Heavenly Sword's current placing wasn't good, but they had passed through the most difficult days. Although the team was still in danger of falling into the relegation zone, their future was trending upwards. Lou Guanning was more and more confident in being able to maintain their current position. At this moment, did he need to improve anything? Move up from 17th to 16th, from 15 to 14th? 12th to 11th? If it wasn't enough to enter the playoffs, then Lou Guanning wasn't too interested. However, climbing to a spot that would qualify them for the playoffs from their current position relying on these two players didn't seem very likely either.

From this point of view, these two weren't very valuable to him either. After the offering price increased a few times, Lou Guanning considered giving up on them. At this crucial moment, he wanted Ye Xiu's advice.

"Mm." Ye Xiu replied.

"Mm?" Lou Guanning was confused.

"What you said makes a lot of sense." Ye Xiu said.

"You have no other thoughts to add?" Lou Guanning said.

"These two are very ambitious. They aren't going to be satisfied with just one aspect being good. They want both status and a future. At the same time, high pay would be desirable for them too. Just relying on pay probably isn't enough for these two. In terms of status, for your team, you're both the team's owner and a player. Your voice will always be the biggest. As for the the future... Heavenly Swords doesn't look like they'll have a brilliant future right now, right?" Ye Xiu satisfied his request and told him his thoughts.

"Okay....." Lou Guanning could hear Ye Xiu's thoroughness and decided to give up on them. Perhaps throwing enough money could buy them, but he would only be relying on money to make up for their other ambitions. This expense would certainly be enormous. Lou Guanning was wealthy, but he would never spend money recklessly.

Heavenly Swords withdrew from the competition, and at the same time, mid-tier and low-tier teams with no money or strength and could only promise them starting roles could only withdraw as well.

Ye Xiu still persevered. It seemed like unless they blocked him, he wouldn't give up.

"If you join us, struggling starting from the bottom, going against the flow, all the way until you go up the entire waterfall, doesn't that just get you fired up?" Ye Xiu urged.

"God, save your breath! Your time's already over." The other side really seemed kind of annoyed at Ye Xiu's persistence. They had been too lazy to elaborate before, but this time, their words were brimming with ridicule. They were sincere though. Ye Xiu's pestering didn't make them block Lord Grim. Instead, they stopped caring and told him their true thoughts.

"Haha, it's still early!" Ye Xiu calmly continued on.

"Is that so? Then how about you prove that to us!" They had already torn off their facade and stopped acting polite.

"You guys don't want to be a part of the miracle that will soon happen?" Ye Xiu said.

"We'll wipe our eyes and wait."

"What a pity." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh?"

"I feel like you two have missed an opportunity that will go down in Glory history." Ye Xiu said.

"Haha, we'll go down in Glory history sooner or later."

"Haha, I've already gone down in Glory history."

It was just a difference of a few words, but the weight it held was completely different. "Beautiful!" Chen Guo slammed the table and yelled out. When the other side started mocking Ye Xiu, Chen Guo was completely furious. Chen Guo felt sad that Ye Xiu could only endure it, but after confirming that a peaceful conversation was no longer possible, Ye Xiu fired back. Such a flip of face felt even better than a flip of a page. Chen Guo was very fond of that.

"You should have done that long ago!" Chen Guo felt like Ye Xiu should have fired back a long time ago. Taking their mockery and responding by inviting them to witness a miracle was simply unnecessary.

"Sigh, I couldn't win them over." Ye Xiu sighed.

"But at least you made them angry." Chen Guo said.

"I was being genuine when I said that it was a pity!" Ye Xiu said, "When our Happy becomes the champions, don't you think they'll regret today's decision?"

"You were..... serious?" Chen Guo said.

"I was serious." Ye Xiu said.

"Okay, what a pity then." Chen Guo said.

"Are you serious?"

"As if I was f*cking serious! Hurry up and continue doing those event quests. Stop wasting time!" Chen Guo roared.

Even though they had used their three attempts on these accounts, didn't they have other alternate accounts? You could never have too many stockings. After everyone switched characters, they started running the Christmas events again.

"Those two better not think about joining our Happy!" Chen Guo said to stop wasting time, but she raised the topic again. She was still angry.

"Please. They never even thought about it in the first place, okay?" Ye Xiu said.

"You shut up!" Chen Guo yelled.

Chapter 904: A Chance Encounter

Chen Guo wished she could see their faces filled with regret because they missed the opportunity to become champions with Team Happy. She even turned that into her motivation for working harder. Right now, she was loudly urging everyone in Happy to keep their spirits high.

"Of course." Everyone confronted this event energetically. At this moment, they were busy switching the equipment from their main accounts to their alternate accounts. The equipment on their alternates were much worse than the equipment on their mains. In order to maximize their strengths, no one in Happy minded improving the strength of their alternates to the peak temporarily.

Everyone except for two people had corresponding alternate accounts.

One exception was Mo Fan. This guy had his own alternate, the Assassin, Not White that he had used before when scrap picking. Who knew when this guy managed to find time to level it up to Level 75. Everyone was using their alternates right now. Instead of requesting an alternate from Happy, he directly brought out his own Not White.

The other exception was Ye Xiu. There was no other active unspecialized characters in existence besides Lord Grim. Ye Xiu didn't level up another unspecialized specifically for this purpose. In reality, even if he did, there might not be anyone but him who could level it up. Unspecialized characters needed to complete the Heavenly Domain Challenge at Level 50 in order to continue leveling up. That wasn't something an ordinary person could achieve.

However, not having an unspecialized didn't affect Ye Xiu much. He picked a random class from the alternates remaining and equipped it with some decent equipment to use.

The team members were the same. The class and equipment were the same. What else needed to be said?

Their achievements once again looked down on everyone. One group after the other popped up on the rankings. The club guilds watched. All of them were from Happy. They immediately understood intuitively. They were using this method too! The event had a limited number of attempts per account. In theory, the rewards should be more valuable than the rewards for an event that allowed for unlimited attempts. The club guilds thought of ways to give their most skilled core players alternate accounts to use. Happy was also doing the same. Though everyone could only watch it unfold gloomily, there was nothing they could do.

Just when everyone was continuing to loathe Happy, a formidable total suddenly appeared on the rankings late in the afternoon. The big guilds were a bit numb to it at this point. They originally thought that Team Happy had started a third round of alternates, but when they checked, they discovered that it wasn't by Happy, but Excellent Dynasty.

How could anyone in Excellent Dynasty have someone at that caliber?

As long-standing competitors, the numerous guilds knew each other very well. When they took a closer look at the classes of these Excellent Dynasty players, didn't it seem similar to the class composition of Team Excellent Era?

Everyone was helpless.

Happy and Excellent Era, the two teams that were currently in the Challenger League, far surpassed their achievements in this Christmas event. What could they do about it though? Who let these people fight in the Challenger League instead of putting all their efforts into the Pro League?! The big guilds hoped their players could showcase their might, but they knew that it was impossible. As a result, everyone could only stare helplessly at the achievements of these two guilds.

"Excellent Era's people."

If the big guilds could see it, Happy was obviously not an exception.

"It isn't strange." Ye Xiu said, "If we have so much time, how could they not?"

"If that's the case, then we have competition!" Wei Chen examined the current rankings. The two sides were neck and neck in the team and individual rankings. A difference of one or two stockings couldn't be considered a lead until the very end.

"We'll just do our best. Don't think too much of it." Ye Xiu said.

The first day of the event ended.

On the team rankings, the team led by Wei Chen's Windward Formation still held first place with 55 Christmas stockings. However, number two was no longer Lord Grim and Steamed Bun Invasion with 51 stockings. On Excellent Dynasty's side, it was clearly Xiao Shiqin leading the team, which sat at second place with 53 stockings. With just a 2 stocking difference, it was really too hard to say who was better than the other, but there is one point. Windward Formation's team, as well as Lord Girm's team, had explosive luck for one round. On the other hand, Excellent Dynasty had very consistent performances in all three rounds.

If it wasn't for their luck? Happy's alternate accounts answered this question. 51 stockings and 47 stockings. Without a grand slam, their achievements were lacking. With these totals, None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head were nipping closely at their heels.

"We can't lose to them no matter what!" Chen Guo gave a death order as the boss. Although Excellent Era was her hated enemy, at the moment, None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head had caused an OT. Chen Guo's aggro had temporarily shifted all her anger onto those two.

The next day on 12/26, everyone in Happy logged on. They instinctively checked the rankings.

The rankings didn't change much, but there was one notable change. It could be seen that the teams that obtained around 30 stockings or 10 stockings for individuals had been lucky. After another three rounds, they could not replicate their achievements from yesterday. Of course, there were still a few that did better. With another three rounds under their belt, others were now in the lead in the team and individual rankings.

However, although they had a higher total, it was only temporary, unless Happy and Excellent Dynasty didn't even attempt to run the event today.

Ye Xiu didn't know if Excellent Dynasty would continue coming. He didn't plan on finding out. In short, they began taking on the event leisurely. After the first round, there was already a reversal.

On their second run, another reversal happened. None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head had thrown those bitterly struggling teams with six rounds to the dust after just one round as well.

"Those two guys are just too arrogant!" Chen Guo said.

Ye Xiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. They were just trying their best at these events like everyone else. What arrogance? When Chen Guo looked at someone unfavorably, she often treated them completely unreasonably.

Then, the third round.

When they entered the map, they checked the blank scoreboard to see who was participating in this event. This time, when Ye Xiu checked the scoreboard, he suddenly blurted out: "What a coincidence!"

None Dare Attack. Lower Your Head.

Ye Xiu actually saw these two names. They were like Lord Grim and Steamed Bun Invasion, a duo. They were listed as participants on the scoreboard.

"Teach them a lesson!" Chen Guo was excited.

"The goal is to get stockings..." Ye Xiu said.

This rational and calm statement made Chen Guo feel annoyed. Fortunately, she understood how Ye Xiu did things and continued to egg him on: "They'll definitely be obstacles."

"Everyone is an obstacle in this event." Ye Xiu continued to rational.

"But they're not as big of a threat as those two!" Chen Guo stressed.

"That might not be true. It depends on the circumstances." Ye Xiu said. He adjusted his headphones. It seemed like he was going to concentrate on the game and wouldn't talk with Chen Guo anymore. He turned his head and shouted: "STEAMED BUN, WHERE ARE YOU GOING!"

"THERE SEEMS TO BE PEOPLE OVER THERE." Steamed Bun also shouted, "BUT BOSS, THE WIND ISN'T AS STRONG. I DON'T THINK WE NEED TO SHOUT, EVEN THOUGH IT DOES FEEL GREAT TO TALK LIKE THIS."

"Keep a low profile." Ye Xiu said.

"Understood." Steamed Bun replied. At the same time, Steamed Bun Invasion started crouching as he walked. Sure enough, he kept a low profile.

Ten stockings spawned in the beginning. Ye Xiu and Steamed Bun hadn't found any. None of the other players found any either. The peace and quiet lasted for quite a long time. At this moment, everyone thought the map was bugged.

This time, there was no snowstorm. The weather was exceptionally clear. As a result, the sunlight was strong, reflecting brightly on the snow. It was too hard to look at directly. Who knew how many times a pair of stockings had been missed because of the glare!

"Ow, it hurts!" Steamed Bun complained, "It makes my eyes tired. Does anyone have eye drops?" Steamed Bun cared a lot about protecting his eyes. No one usually treated his words seriously though, so when everyone heard his question, they pretended they didn't hear anything.

But then from somewhere, a small bottle of eye drops flew towards Steamed Bun.

Steamed Bun caught it and looked in that direction. The thrower didn't even expose his head, but only Mo Fan sat at that row of computers.

"You actually had some! How professional! How fancy!" Steamed Bun praised. He looked at the eye drops and asked: "How do I use it?"

"You're actually going to use it?" Tang Rou asked. She seemed to be worried that Steamed Bun might somehow drink the bottle of eye drops.

"Help me." Steamed Bun said.

"Raise your head. Close your eyes." Tang Rou took the eye drops from Steamed Bun's hands.

"If I close my eyes, how will they work?" Steamed Bun asked, while doing as Tang Rou instructed.

Tang Rou used her left hand to open his eyes. With her right hand, she lifted the eye drops and dripped it onto his eyes: "Okay, don't move. Blink a few times."

"You really are Little Tang! Your hands are so fast! Check out how fast I can blink!" Steamed Bun said, while blinking wildly.

"Amazing." Tang Rou praised.

After getting praised, Steamed Bun stopped blinking. His head stayed in a raised position as if he had a nose bleed.

"Steamed Bun, are you done!" Ye Xiu asked.

"Boss, would you like some. It's all cold. It feels so comfortable." Steamed Bun recommended.

"No need. Hurry up and get back to playing." Ye Xiu said.

"What a pity." Steamed Bun sighed. He continued to control his Steamed Bun Invasion and followed Lord Grim closely. At this moment, a stocking was finally found. First, everyone checked the name on the system announcement. Next, they checked the rankings to see which team he belonged to. It was something everyone did after a day's worth of runs. Then, the entire team would become a target of everyone because no one knew if the stocking had been moved to another player.

At the entrance of a gorge in the snow valley, the team with the only stocking happened to encounter two uninvited guests.

Sounds of battle echoed. Gunshots resounded continuously.

After a short moment, a system notification appeared. None Dare Attack had picked up a stocking.

At this moment, the total number of stockings collected was still 1.

Chapter 905: It's Easier Like This

In the five versus two battle, the five-player team was annihilated by the two in the end. The crucial question of who among the five players had the stockings immediately lost its meaning when the team was exterminated.

"Gaining the upper hand by showing our strength, I like this style!" Ye Xiu praised.

The event continued.

The second pair, third pair, and fourth pair.....

The stockings continued to be collected by players. The battles grew more and more frequent because the number of players that had acquired a stocking had increased. Among the unceasing announcements from the system, None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head were undoubtedly the most eye-catching names on TV. The system continued to notify everyone about the two picking up stockings. In comparison, the stocking total for Lord Grim and Steamed Bun Invasion's group, who were ahead of these two in the team rankings, was unsightly. Until now, their total was still zero.

However, who among the players of this map, would care whether their performance was good or bad? They only cared more about whether they could get their hands on any stockings.

A new pair of stockings spawned at the north-western corner of the snow hills. A small group coincidentally passed by, so they went to pick it up with surprise. However, the gun muzzles of two Sharpshooters suddenly spat out gun fire. They used Aerial Fire continuously and arrived before them in an instant, moving as if they were sliding across the snowy grounds.

The battle began before anyone had the time to pick up the stockings. However, the five-player team obviously showed no interest towards fighting. They wanted to get the stockings before deciding on anything else, but None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head's train of thought was clear. The two didn't show any intentions of collecting the stocking and simply attacked the opposing team.

The sharpshooters coordinated harmoniously, and their bullets flew out continuously. Unfortunately, the five-player team didn't have a character from the Gunner class, so the five's attack speed was not as good as the two Sharpshooters. None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head kept their distance while scattering the wild enemy attacks.

The five-player team finally picked up the stockings, but what good did it do? If they couldn't deal with their current opponent, the stocking would eventually drop back on the ground.

The ending was rather tragic. The team who had the stockings fiercely attacked the two, but the two then split up and pincerd them. They didn't know who to attack. On the other hand, the two were extremely familiar with suppressing, switching fire, and focusing targets, so the opponents were cleared up one by one. In the end, they collected the dropped stockings on the ground, changed directions, and left.

"Truly not bad."

Once the two left, a character jumped out from a small, snow pit.

Ye Xiu spun Lord Grim's view around and scanned the battlefield where the fight had happened, as if he was reflecting on the previous fight. However, he soon headed for the direction None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head had left for.

At this moment, Steamed Bun was also squatting in a snow pit, but this time, his view was no longer locked on one position. Instead, he constantly spun his view 360 degrees left and right, noticing if anyone got close.

There it is!

In a certain place, a team of players walked this way while looking in every direction. Steamed Bun continued to stare. As he stared, he saw that the team of players didn't plan on changing direction. As a result, he suddenly leapt up from the snow pit, rolled forward, turned around, and ran.

At the same time, the system gave an announcement: Steamed Bun Invasion picked up a stocking.

Others might not care which among the two two-player teams had collected more stockings, but the two teams themselves cared quite a bit.

When she saw this notification, None Dare Attack subconsciously opened up the ranking. When she saw it, she let out a straightforward sneer.

"Only one." None Dare Attack laughed.

"Haha, all the stockings are with us. They are thinking too much." Lower Your Head spoke.

"I look forward to them sending themselves to our door ." None Dare Attack said.

"At least they have a stocking with them." Lower Your Head spoke mockingly.

After that, the two laughed and continued to rush across the snowy grounds, looking for stockings or teams with stockings. They didn't notice at all that, at a relatively far distance, a shadow was always following them. It appeared from time to time in the snow.

None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head's number of stockings continued to accumulate. They had already become the target of everyone on the map. However, the two were Sharpshooters, so their attack range was long, so they had a lot more flexibility. This way why they gained the upper hand most of the time, without having to spend too much time on the defensive.

In the past, the moment the two collected 15 pairs of stockings, all of the stockings in the whole map might have been collected, so there would be a 120 second countdown. If this was a normal team and they had so many stockings, they would definitely hope for the two minute countdown to be over quickly. However, the two despised this setting. It was because of this countdown that they were never able to find a target with stockings within the time limit, so the event would finish. This was why they weren't able to achieve a grand slam.

As for this time, when the two, once again, broke through the record of collecting 15 stockings, there was still a pair of stockings with an uncollected status.

This was an unprecedented situation, so the two became a bit excited. If they could continue to keep their current total, then they had the chance of getting a grand slam. At this time, the two completely forgot to compare with the other two-player team, they looked eagerly everywhere for their target.

There were twenty stockings on the entire map, and one was uncollected. None Dare Attack's team had 16 stockings.

There were twenty pairs of stockings in the whole map, and one was uncollected. Some time passed and None Dare Attack's team now had 17 stockings;

The two became more excited and nervous when another pair of stockings was picked up.

Don't let the last pair of stockings be collected by another so quickly! The two prayed silently.

Eighteen pairs, there were two left! One of them was uncollected, and they knew which team had the last one without checking the rankings: Lord Grim and Steamed Bun Invasions' two-player team.

"Say, would they let us find them?" None Dare Attack spoke. As the target of everyone in the map, the two had already fought with all the teams possible, except for the rival they had originally paid attention to the most. However, even though the two had appeared on TV a couple of times, they only have one stocking. This clearly showed that they had dropped stockings before. Since they had dropped stockings

and didn't dare to snatch stockings from them, the two began to look down on Lord Grim and Steamed Bun Invasion even more.

When other players didn't have any stockings, they dared to overlook the gap in strength and attempted to snatch stockings. After all, there were no losses if you died. However, those two wouldn't dare, so None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head thought that it was because those two were concerned about their reputation, and feared to lose face when they were defeated.

"It's God, yeah! If they really plan on hiding, I think even we might not be able to find them!" Lower Your Head said.

"Hehe, we'll see if they dare!" None Dare Attack said. She even sent Lord Grim a message, telling him their current position.

"So generous! Calling us to come over?"

They didn't receive any replies. Instead, they heard a person speak. The two were shocked, and jumped separately into two positions. They moved into a pincer formation towards the source of the voice. The two player's ability in locating the source of the sound was actually pretty accurate.

"Shouldn't you be welcoming me?" Ye Xiu's Lord Grim came out from a small, snow mound beside him with his umbrella in hand. As he stood in the snowy grounds, he had a demeanor that no one else possessed. When the two saw Lord Grim from a close distance, their first impression was that his flowery and green equipment were quite revolting to look at. 'If this was a windbreaker...' the two thought. Yes, this was the general aesthetic standard that Sharpshooter players had: Windbreakers were the most beautiful, windbreakers are the most aesthetic, windbreakers are the most elegant. If a sharpshooter didn't wear a windbreaker, then you're not a good Sharpshooter. Players who couldn't appreciate windbreakers must be noobs.

However, after they looked over Lord Grim's equipment, their thoughts finally returned to the subject.

"Were you beside us the entire time?" None Dare Attack spoke. The other side arrived the moment she had sent out her message. It would have been too much of a coincidence. Evidently, this guy was beside them from the very beginning, and he continued to keep an eye out for them. Was he... preparing a sneak attack? If so, Lord Grim was not as cowardly as they had thought.

"Yeah! I was always nearby, but I've never been so close before, so I didn't know that you two were girls until just now." Ye Xiu said.

Though he had been following them previously, the distance was rather far, so he couldn't hear their voices. This time, when his Lord Grim came out at the final moment, he could hear the two speaking and was quite surprised. These two had chosen male Sharpshooter characters. Their names were also quite domineering too. The Sharpshooter duo that had risen to fame overnight actually consisted of two girls.

"You've been following us this entire time!" The two cared more about this point. They didn't have any reactions to Ye Xiu knowing that they were girls. Although the two had chosen male characters, their voices weren't altered. They clearly didn't intend on concealing their gender. There weren't many males who played as female characters, but there were quite a lot of females that played as male characters. Girls would sometimes pick a male character because they liked the character's appearance.

"Yup!" Ye Xiu said.

"What do you plan on doing?"

"Do you need to ask? Obviously I'm here for your stockings." Ye Xiu said.

"Despicable!" How could the two not understand at this point. This guy had planned on letting them sweep the field and then take all of their stockings in one go.

"Dealing with two people is much easier than dealing with forty eight others." Ye Xiu grinned.

"Just you?" The two sneered.

"Of course not! I have a teammate too. Steamed Bun!" Ye Xiu called out.

"I'm almost there!" Steamed Bun's reply came from outside the game. The other side didn't know that though. When they heard Ye Xiu call out, they immediately looked around and put up their guard. There was no sign of Steamed Bun Invasion though. Only a system announcement appeared: Steamed Bun Invasion has picked up a pair of stockings.

The final stocking was collected and the 120 second countdown began.

"You plan on beating us in two minutes!" The two felt like they were being looked down on.

"You're thinking too much!" Ye Xiu remarked. Following afterwards, Lord Grim raised his hands and a stocking was dropped onto the ground. The countdown disappeared. There was now one stocking that hadn't been collected yet.

"Don't take it yet. That way everyone will that have much more time." Ye Xiu said.

The two didn't know what to say.

"Steamed Bun, hurry! They're waiting!" The two heard Ye Xiu shout again.

Chapter 906: There's a Ditch in the Snow

This was just an ingame event, so there was no reason for None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head to wait for Steamed Bun Invasion to arrive. It would be more reasonable if they took this chance while Lord Grim was alone to gang up on him.

However, neither of them did that and instead they actually waited. They had always thought that Ye Xiu was afraid of losing face as a God of glory if he lost to them, and that's why he had been afraid to seek them out until now. However, when had Ye Xiu actually cared about his identity as a God? He had always operated according to what was reasonable and logically. If Ye Xiu was in their shoes, he would've long since taken advantage of their lack of backup to strike, unless he had some sort of other goal. It was these two, who hadn't even become official pro players yet, that had already begun to take pride in their desired status.

The two were poised for battle. All that was left was for Steamed Bun Invasion's arrival.

"Sorry about being late!"

Steamed Bun Invasion was quick about getting here. As he arrived, so did his voice, and his brick.

The two knew that Steamed Bun Invasion was coming, but his sudden attack was out of their expectations. Though his brick didn't hit anyone, Lower Your Head's dodge was hasty and rushed.

"Let's hurry it up. It'll be troublesome if other groups interfere," Ye Xiu as Lord Grim swung the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella down from over his head, attacking rapidly with a Gatling Gun. The continuous stream of bullets flew at Lower Your Head. She was about to yell at Steamed Bun Invasion for his rude surprise attack, completely unprepared for Ye Xiu to follow suit so quickly. She ended up unable to dodge the Gatling Gun.

Gatling Gun produced a stream of bullets. Experienced players wouldn't miss a single shot after hitting their target a single time. Ye Xiu was, of course, counted among these "experienced players" and unloaded all of Gatling Gun's 20 bullets into Lower Your Head. However, as a low leveled skill, it didn't deal that much damage. It was just when someone was hit by the continuous firing, their character would be affected by the impact of the bullets, looking as if they were having an epileptic seizure. It wasn't a pretty sight.

The two, prideful of what they were going to be, couldn't take this humiliating beating.

"Despicable!" None Dare Attack yelled as she returned fire. The bullets flew, but Lord Grim opened up his umbrella and used it as a shield against damage as he closed in.

Lower Your Head was even more furious, being the target of the attack, but she hadn't let it get to her head, deciding against taking immediate revenge and instead aiming for the other target, Steamed Bun Invasion.

Lower Your Head rolled behind None Dare Attack, kneeling with her gun ready to shoot. However, all she could see in front of her was the stretch of white snow and not a hint of Steamed Bun Invasion.

Lower Your Head turned in a full circle, but still did not see Steamed Bun Invasion at all. However, there were plenty of small snow piles and ditches on this map. It wasn't hard for a character to hide among this, so Lower Your Head started to take note of these piles and ditches, shooting at them in an attempt to scare Steamed Bun Invasion out of hiding.

On the other side, None Dare Attack was getting closed in on by Lord Grim who charged forwards her with his Myriad Manifestations Umbrella. Gunners, even a Sharpshooters that possessed close-combat abilities, would never easily allow an opponent close in on them. None Dare Attack continued firing as she backed away using Aerial Fire, drawing out the distance between them. The two were very in sync with each other. As None Dare Attack backed away, Lower Your Head didn't need any prompting to follow her movements, retreating at a 45 degrees angle with None Dare Attack's line of retreat.

Yet that was when Lord Grim suddenly gave up on pursuing None Dare Attack, using Shadow Clone Technique and leaving his shadow behind as he charged towards Lower Your Head.

Lower Your Head hastily turned to attack him. Lord Grim sprinted across the map, pulling Lower Your Head's view with him. As she turned to face opposite of None Dare Attack, she heard the sound of laughter behind her.

"What's happening?" Lower Your Head could tell that this laugh probably belonged to Steamed Bun Invasion, but didn't dare to turn around, afraid that she would expose an opening to Lord Grim. She could only ask.

"It's an invisibility cloak," None Dare Attack's disappointed voice came from behind her. Currently, she had been grabbed by Steamed Bun Invasion's strangle.

"Aiyo, your voice, you're a girl right?" Steamed Bun asked with delight.

"...."

"Are you cute?" Steamed Bun asked excitedly.

"...."

Collapsing Mountain!

Lord Grim had managed to close in on Lower Your Head as he circled arounds, dodging her shots. Now, he had unsheathed his sword, swinging down from overhead with a Collapsing Mountain.

However, the two characters weren't that close, so Lower Your Head had plenty of time to dodge the blow. Yet Lord Grim didn't end his attacks there. His sword struck the ground, sending out shockwaves that blasted a small circle in the snow. The flurry of snow erupted, obscuring the characters from seeing each other. Using the cover from this flurry of snow, Lord Grim used Slide Kick, sliding straight through the snow and hiding the direction in which he aimed to slide in. Lower Your Head didn't dare to let down her guard, hurriedly jumping back. Her guns were raised and her eyes were glued to the ground in front of her, prepared to shoot without hesitation at the slightest movement.

Yet, there was no movement at all. By then, the snowflakes had begun to settle again, and Lower Your Head realized that Lord Grim's strike hadn't been directed at her at all. She turned her view and saw Lord Grim jumping out of the snow at the end of his Slide Kick, his Myriad Manifestations Umbrella turning into a spear as he swung a Sky Strike straight at None Dare Attack. That was just as Steamed Bun Invasion's Strangle ended. As soon as he let go, None Dare Attack was thrown into the air.

The two chased after the airborne None Dare Attack, unleashing a furious barrage of attacks at her. Lower Your Head hurriedly charged over to save her, and None Dare Attack was also trying to save herself. Figuring out their path, she raised her guns, preparing to use an Aerial Fire to forcefully leave their attack range. Who would've known that Lord Grim's spear would be even faster than her bullets, managing to stab her before she was able to shoot, swinging her around in an arc with a Circle Swing, bringing None Dare Attack back onto the ground. Then, None Dare Attack suddenly disappeared.

Lower Your Head startled at seeing this, but it wasn't possible for None Dare Attack to die so quickly. She had probably just been buried under the snow.

Lower Your Head raised her guns and shot wildly, hoping to give None Dare Attack a chance to escape. It was then that Lord Grim and Steamed Bun Invasion also disappeared into the snow and Lower Your Head's bullets missed.

Lower Your Head was at a complete loss. The snow wasn't that deep to allow a whole person to disappear just like that! Even lying down, there would still be a hint as to where they had gone! Yet just

now, three characters had completely disappeared under the snow. Lower Your Head shot wildly at that direction again. Snow flew, but the three were really gone.

"What on earth?" Lower Your Head finally couldn't help but ask. Her words exposed her cluelessness and that wasn't something these two prideful people were willing to do, but she couldn't care about that now.

"There's a ditch..." None Dare Attack's answer was filled with helplessness.

That's right, the situation that had Lower Your Head at a loss was just because of a ditch in the snow. Lord Grim's Circle Swing had thrown her None Dare Attack into the ditch, and then him and Steamed Bun Invasion had jumped in after her as well. The ditch wasn't big, and the three characters were squished together, with barely any space to move at all. This was a very bad situation for a Sharpshooter, especially since it was two against one. None Dare Attack wanted to cry, hoping that her partner would come and save her.

Lower Your Head started upon hearing the answer before she realized what had happened and quickly threw a hand grenade in that direction. However, the grenade hadn't even landed when there was a gunshot and it was destroyed by Lord Grim before it even landed.

Lower Your Head felt depressed! She wished that she was a Launcher at that moment. That way, all she needed was a Satellite Beam or a Heat-Seeking Missiles or a Stinger to make the two holed up in the ditch regret their decisions. And now? As a Sharpshooter, all she could do was jump up as high as she could and shoot a stream of bullets at the ditch after finding a good angle. Yet when the bullets flew out, an umbrella opened up over the exposed opening with a whoosh. It was Lord Grim's Myriad Manifestations Umbrella that had opened up in shield form.

A shield couldn't completely prevent damage, but it could greatly reduce the amount of damage taken. Though Lower Your Head didn't know the stats of the shield form of the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella, she knew she couldn't beat a character in DPS while they had a shield up. It would definitely be None Dare Attack who would die faster.

This situation wasn't one that Lower Your Head had ever experienced before. She had no idea what to do at all. Her character landed helplessly from her jump. On the party information window, Lower Your Head could see None Dare Attack's health draining away rapidly, helpless in the ditch.

Lower Your Head didn't have any ideas left and could only approach the ditch as she jumped and shot. By the time she got close enough to the ditch, she would be able to freely send her attacks down, and that would be enough to save None Dare Attack, right?

It was unfortunate that she never got the chance to. Seeing her charge towards the ditch, Lord Grim jumped up with his Myriad Manifestations Umbrella open. The umbrella that was bigger than most shields and hovered wildly in front of Lower Your Head and in that moment she felt like it was as if she had been blinded. This was a common tactic used by Knights and Lower Your Head obviously knew the best way to counter it was to pull away.

Pulling away was something that a gunner would like nothing more than to do, yet Lower Your Head was currently very unwilling. She raised her guns and jumped, actually wanting to jump over the Myriad

Manifestations Umbrella. This idea was more than a little too bold. It might work against a less skilled opponent, otherwise it could only be counted as a surprising move.

However, in front of the very, very experienced Ye Xiu, this decision wasn't something so obscure that it would surprise him. Lower Your Head's head had just peeked over the top when the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella was already changing forms, breaking into two nunchucks. Lord Grim stepped forwards, using his hands to grab the jumping Lower Your Head and bending back. With a Back Throw, Lower Your Head was tossed into the ditch, too.

Chapter 907: Ditch Kill

Back Throw, as a grab, had the effect of forcing the target to the ground. However, due to the terrain, there was a space between where the Back Throw ended and the ground, causing the effects of Back Throw to pass before impact. Lower Your Head was, of course, clear on this special quirk of Back Throw. As Back Throw ended, tossing her towards the ditch, she immediately adjusted herself, firing in an attempt to use Aerial Fire to change her path, get out from the control of this Back Throw and away from danger.

Who would've thought that the moment she wanted to shoot, a figure would jump out from the ditch? As she fell, the figure ascended and by the time a gunshot actually ran out, the figure had stomped down on her with a foot.

After that foot came down, another foot came down, and then another, and then another... and another...

Steamed Bun Invasion's Striker skill Eagle Stamp had obviously been maxed out, allowing him to stomp down on her a full five times. By the time he was done, Lower Your Head had long since been stomped to the bottom of the ditch, unable to even cry. Beside her, None Dare Attack only had half her health left, looking very pitiful.

However, the current Lower Your Head couldn't even secure her own safety; she didn't have the time to worry about None Dare Attack. She hastily attempted to adjust her view, which had been messed up by Steamed Bun Invasion's five stomps. Suddenly, a shadow descended and her view, which she had just raised towards the sky, was blocked. Lord Grim, the flashy guy, had actually opened his Myriad Manifestations Umbrella to jump into the ditch. Was there any need for a parachute for jumping just the height of this small ditch?

Yet in the next second, Lower Your Head knew her judgement was wrong.

Lord Grim wasn't doing this out of boredom; there was an actual reason behind the opening of his umbrella. Under the changing light, a hand grenade fell from who knew where. By the time Lower Your Head noticed it, the grenade had already exploded. And how could they avoid it while trapped in this narrow ditch? A low-levelled hand grenade managed to blast the two self-proclaimed experts Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack right off their feet.

Looking up again, they saw that Lord Grim hadn't actually jumped in. All he had done was shake his open umbrella over the ditch, just to throw that hand grenade down. Not only had he not come down,

but Steamed Bun Invasion had also jumped out after the five stamps. Just as Lord Grim's grenade explosion died down, Steamed Bun Invasion threw something down as well. It looked to be a beer bottle. However, Glory players knew that, while this was a beer bottle, it wasn't beer inside, but petroleum!

Brawler skills were really just that low. If it was a hand grenade, skilled players could at least shoot and destroy it before it hit upon noticing it. As for a Petrol Bottle? If it was shot, no one could say for certain what the result would be.

Yet no matter what, this uncertain result was better than getting hit and set ablaze. Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack had the same thought and the same rhythm to their attacks. Two gunshots rang out at practically the same time. The Petrol Bottle was destroyed in midair and the petrol that splashed out turned into small fireballs, streaking down at the walls and floor of the ditch.

The two did their best to dodge, but it was only then that they realized the Petrol Bottle was just a distraction, like how Lord Grim had opened his umbrella up over the ditch. Their true offense was only just beginning with this....

Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack were clear on what sort of disadvantage they were at, impatient to jump out from the ditch. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to fight back at all.

This ditch was obviously something Lord Grim's duo had carefully picked. There were millions of ditches on this map, some shallow and some deep. Some shallow ones didn't even come up to their knees. A deep one like this, that could hold an entire person, was like a well; this was probably as deep as it could go.

They had gotten to this area first! Lord Grim seemed like he had been following them all this way. This ditch couldn't be a part of some sort of premeditated plan, could it? That meant that Lord Grim had found this special aspect in the terrain in the short amount of time he had been here, and now he was going to easily kill them in this ditch right here.

These two wouldn't accept this so easily. The two had the same thought, raising their guns and firing wildly at the sides of the ditch, attempting to force the two to back off.

The two above them backed away from this attack, as expected. The two in the ditch took this chance to jump up, one after the other. They didn't think to jump out together, but in a way that they could support each other to cover for one person's escape first.

Lower Your Head, who was slightly faster with her jump, was primarily focused on providing cover. As her body rose out from the ditch, she didn't bother to use Aerial Fire to aid her escape, but turned to sweep the two with her bullets in an attempt to force them even further back.

Yet by the time the bullets began to fly, another character had also arrived.

Lord Grim, sword in hand, came down heavily with a Collapsing Mountain. The airborne Lower Your Head had no way of dodging this attack. She could only use the momentum from her firing to twist her character around a little. She didn't want to crash into None Dare Attack while falling and take her down with her. She wanted to use herself as bait for this attack and aid None Dare Attack in a successful escape.

In the end, it was all just wishful thinking.

Collapsing Mountain accurately hit her body and Lower Your Head began to fall. Seeing that her fall hadn't affected None Dare Attack, she was delighted, only to see the remainder of the Collapsing Mountain just manage to touch None Dare Attack...

Just this slight contact, Collapsing Mountain's priority still managed to beat None Dare Attack's jump.

The two of them had a plan for their escape, covering for each other as they jumped from the ditch, yet all this was defeated with one skill from Lord Grim. The precision of this slash was something neither of them were expecting at all.

The two, falling back into the ditch, received another vicious beating. However, they didn't have any choice except to try and jump out. Yet each time they tried, their plans were foiled. They were trying their hardest, but it looked more like they were struggling.

They were screwed!

That was the premonition the helplessly struggling two had and it was a very depressing one.

Disregarding how easily the 18 stockings that they had worked hard on collecting were going to end up in someone else's hands, just the battle was enough to make them cough up blood. If they were fighting on flat ground, there was no way they would lose in such an ugly way.

They couldn't accept this!

The two weren't willing to accept this result at all, but in the end they never yelled out "let us out if you dare" or something equally immature. The two gritted their teeth, continuing to fight and charge and eventually get knocked back down.

This continued until they fell one after the other, dropping a ditch full of socks.

"Quick!" Ye Xiu called out. Steamed Bun Invasion darted into the ditch and the announcements came in a rapid stream. Eighteen pairs of socks quickly found an owner and Lord Grim had also swiftly picked up the pair he had thrown to the ground before. The 19 successive announcements made the players dizzy before the 120 second countdown popped up.

At this moment, Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack were anxious and impatiently waiting to revive at the revival point. The two were too depressed to speak, staying silent together.

They saw that they only had 120 seconds, and they had to wait 20 to revive... Even if they didn't had to wait 20 seconds, they could only go and hope that they would be like a blind cat that found a dead rat*.

"Let's split up!" The two weren't willing to give up, each running in a different direction after the 20 seconds to revive were up. However, they made sure to consider the possible places Lord Grim and Steamed Bun Invasion could've gone in those 20 seconds.

How would it only be them who were looking for Lord Grim and Steamed Bun Invasion? All other 48 players on the map didn't have any socks, crazily searching for the two!

Everyone charged around. There were many people running around like headless chickens, but no one had managed to come across these two yet.

A minute and a half...

A minute...

50 seconds...

40 seconds...

As time slipped by, their hope diminished. In the remaining time, even if they were able to find the two, who had the confidence that they would be able to defeat the two in this limited amount of time?

More and more groups gave up and in the last 10 seconds, only Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack were still running around the map. Their names were for their opponents, but also to remind themselves.

They wanted their opponents to lower their heads to them, to fear attacking them. But they themselves would never lower their heads, always fight to the end even if they only had the chance to take one last strike.

"Don't run, let's settle this!" In the last ten seconds, Lower Your Head sent such a message to Lord Grim.

"You guys have already lost." Lord Grim replied with a smiley face.

"Again!" Lower Your Head didn't deny the results of this round, she just expressed their unwillingness to give in.

"We're out of attempts," Lord Grim replied.

Lower Your Head coughed blood. Who said they wanted to use stockings to settle this? The event was too random. Even if they wanted to, they had to wait and see if the Random Number God** was on their side or not.

"Arena!" Lower Your Head yelled.

"No time," Lord Grim replied.

"...."

"Unless..."

"Unless what?"

"Unless you're willing to join Team Happy, then we'll have time for as many rounds as you want," Lord Grim answered with a smile.

"That's a totally different thing!" Lower Your Head was evidently unwilling to make careless decisions about their future.

"Or how about a bet? If you lose, then join Happy," Lord Grim suggested.

"We won't bet our future on something like this." Lower Your Head was hot headed about settling things in a match with Ye Qiu, but at times like this she was very calm and rational. This round of the event ended and Lord Grim and Steamed Bun's perfect victory was announced on TV, as well as how they got the rewards for a perfect victory. Even with this, Lower Your Head didn't let it get to her head.

"Then see you in the future!" Lord Grim replied then.

Lower Your Head wanted to continue to speak, but found out that Lord Grim had already logged out.

Meeting these two in this event didn't cause any sort of waves in Ye Xiu's mind. After using the three chances on his main account, he switched to a side account and completed the event another three times. Everything followed the routine. Accept the mission, enter the map, open the party list, look at the parties.

"This future... Isn't it arriving a little too quickly...?" Ye Xiu found, wide-eyed in surprised, Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack's names in the party list. Yet, at the same time, he found some even more terrifying opponents.

"How challenging..."

Chapter 908: Watch from a distance a fight between tigers

Ye Xiu and Steamed Bun had already switched to their alternates. In between, Steamed Bun Invasion spent some time switching his equipment over. When they accepted the event quest again, they unexpectedly bumped into None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head again.

At the same time, Ye Xiu also noticed another team.

Excellent Dynasty's team.

This team currently still had 53 stockings. This round would probably also be their first round today. From this team's composition, this team was undoubtedly Excellent Era's pro team. There was no need to question the strength of this team. Even if Wei Chen's team had a higher total stocking count than them yesterday night, that definitely didn't mean Wei Chen's team could claim superiority to Excellent Era's team. Of course, that only applied if Wei Chen wasn't being shameless. For someone like Wei Chen, lying through his teeth was way too easy.

"You guys sure did run into trouble this time!" Chen Guo had felt extremely pleased when Ye Xiu buried alive None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head last round. This round, she saw that Ye Xiu had once again encountered these two players. Just when she was excited, she saw there was also Excellent Era's pro team and immediately turned serious.

Wei Chen heard the news and turned his head. He saw the situation and said even more seriously to Ye Xiu: "What a good opportunity. Give them a good beating on my behalf."

Wei Chen's words were obviously aimed at Excellent Era's team.

Their three rounds today didn't go as well as their three rounds had yesterday. They only acquired a total of 52 stockings total. If Excellent Era's team had a bit of luck and obtained over 54 stockings, Wei

Chen's team wouldn't be able to keep their spot as first place. Right now, this team was their only competitor. Even Wei Chen's alternate team didn't have such an exceptional record, making Wei Chen only feel more uneasy.

Their alternate team had switched equipment too, so the strength of their alternate team and the strength of their main team were pretty close. Yet they weren't able to replicate their main team's stocking total, showing that this event quest had many variables involved. Wei Chen's main team had completed their three rounds today. Their stocking total wasn't too incredible either, which was why they were so nervous. Seeing that Excellent Era's team had come across Ye Xiu, Wei Chen was in high spirits.

"Yeah, pass me a cigarette." Ye Xiu said.

"Here here here, I'll even light it for you." The current Wei Chen didn't taunt Ye Xiu like he usually did and instead was very polite.

"What a coincidence." Ye Xiu said with a cigarette in his mouth, "I chose a Mechanic and I bump into Xiao Shiqin."

"With Boss Ye's ability, a trifling Xiao Shiqin is nothing to be feared." Wei Chen said.

"Stop making so much noise. Go play on your alternate." Ye Xiu said.

"Yes yes yes." Wei Chen immediately returned to his team and continued instructing his team properly. The personality change was so fast that Chen Guo could only gasp in amazement.

"Steamed Bun, let's do this! It's starting." Ye Xiu shouted. Fifty players had finally gathered for this event. There were no other special newcomers. The system had begun counting down.

"Understood." Steamed Bun's spirit rose.

"Let's check the situation first." Ye Xiu said.

The two players entered the map and casually strolled around, waiting for the situation to develop. As for the other players, when they saw the list of other teams participating, they cried as if they had lost their parents. Bumping into just one freak team was enough, but they had actually encountered two. They didn't know that the Mechanic, Listened Promise, and the Brawler, Rain, were actually another freak team using their alternates.

This time, the map was still snowy, but there was no heavy snowstorm that blocked their vision, nor was there was the blinding sun. The map was a small village wrapped in silver white. The stockings could be on the streets, inside the buildings, or on the roofs. Ye Xiu and Steamed Bun weren't in a hurry to search for stockings. After wandering around, Ye Xiu found a particular roof and immediately headed towards there. Two minutes had already passed, yet there were still no stockings found. No one knew if it was because the other players had already been struck a blow and remained passive.

Ye Xiu's Listened Promise jumped onto that roof and the first system notification had appeared. The first stocking had been picked up by a normal player from a normal team. Then again, it had only been 20 days since the new level cap had been released. Those who could level to 75 definitely weren't ordinary.

Unfortunately, their opponents were too strong this time. No matter how fast they leveled, they could only be considered ordinary.

When the first stocking was picked up, the system chat stopped remaining calm. After all, not everyone was passive though. For example, None Dare Attack and Lower YOur Head wouldn't remain passive when facing Excellent Era's team. They might treat them like a test of skill.

Notifications began popping up again and again. Of the ten stockings, five were quickly found. Excellent Era's team and the Lower Your Head duo still hadn't appeared.

Who knew if it was because the two freak teams were not making any moves boosted the morale of everyone else, a small tide of notifications crashed into the chat. Two stockings had been picked up simultaneously. A fight had clearly broken out. Twelve stockings had spawned so far and seven had been acquired already.

Eighth, ninth, tenth.....

It seems as if the various teams had awakened. Their progress suddenly increased rapidly. In the blink of an eye, the total stockings acquired went from seven to ten. Among these, Excellent Era's team finally revealed themselves. Through a non-combat way, they had found a stocking.

"None of them are in a hurry to act! How patient." Ye Xiu sighed.

Ye Xiu had tried the strategy of letting the opponent strike first before striking too, but that strategy didn't work for every situation. You needed to have a certain grasp of the location of the stockings, so you would have a certain level of control, but in their situation? Ten stockings were scattered among eight teams. The stockings weren't concentrated on a team, so striking first or striking last didn't make a difference.

Xiao Shiqin obviously wasn't so stupid as to not understand this simple line of reasoning. Ye Xiu reckoned that after he saw None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head, he adopted a wait-and-see strategy, or perhaps do the same as Ye Xiu in the past round and hunt down Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack.

However, how could Xiao Shiqin know that Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack had just fallen for such a trap. This time, when they saw a formidable enemy, how could they so easily rush to stand out from everyone else. With both sides restraining themselves, the situation became somewhat messy.

"Boss, we're still not acting?" Steamed Bun had been silent for a long time and asked.

"There's no hurry. If this situation continues, we'll at least be able to complete our mission of helping Old Wei snipe his competitor."

"Doing nothing and completing a mission! How brilliant!" Steamed Bun exclaimed in admiration.

"Of course." Ye Xiu said. His thoughts were obviously different from his conversation with Steamed Bun. Right now, it was a test of who had more patience. With Xiao Shiqin's experience and foresight, Ye Xiu reckoned that if he really needed to be patient, he definitely would, but the question was did his team really need to wait?

His team consisted of five All Stars. Waiting and seeing was simply just to save some trouble, letting None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head to help them hunt. If they were really afraid, then they would be laughed at. Five pro players in a team afraid of two players that had stood out from the pack through an event? If someone claimed it, that wouldn't be considered cautious or careful, that would be considered crazy.

So even though Excellent Era's team was being patient, Ye Xiu didn't think they had no plans.

As expected, they didn't wait for None Dare Attack and Lower Your Head to act first. Excellent Era's team was too lazy to keep wasting their time. A notification announcing that a character from their team had picked up a stocking opened their first attack. They couldn't have made too many preparations during their previous period of silence. As soon as they started their attacks, they instantly swept half of the acquired stockings on the field. They weren't like Happy and endured patiently from time to time. They were a team that once reigned over Glory. Being careful and meticulous facing some normal players would just be too shameful.

Excellent Era's team continued to plunder stockings, and the system continued to spawn new stockings. Those without stockings were fearless, but facing tyrannical strength, fearlessness didn't equate to victory.

Ye Xiu and Steamed Bun finally split up. They weren't looking for stockings, but for players. Ye Xiu wanted to know what Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack were doing! No movements had come from them yet. Could they also be waiting? That would betray what Ye Xiu knew, after coming across them!

Ye Xiu guessed that these two definitely wouldn't give up so easily. Perhaps they also wanted to be the siskin behind the prey. Using this guess, Ye Xiu had a direction. If these two wanted to be siskins, they obviously needed to keep a careful watch on Excellent Era's movements. As for Excellent Era? They were attacking everywhere, following the movements of stockings closely.

After coming across a stocking, Ye Xiu didn't have his Listened Promise pick it up. Instead, he found a hiding place and quietly hid, calling for Steamed Bun to come over. If a team came by and disturbed them, they would come out and kill them.

This stocking became bait. Finally, Ye Xiu saw who he wanted to see.

One of the characters from Excellent Era's team, Battle Mage Footsteps in the Wind, wandered to this location alone. After seeing this stocking, he went to pick it up without any hesitation. His confidence showed.

When Battle Mage Footsteps in the Wind picked up the eighteenth stocking, all twenty stockings had finally spawned. Two stockings still hadn't been found yet. Among the acquired stockings, Excellent Era's team had sixteen. As for the two that hadn't been found yet, Ye Xiu actually discovered that this stocking had already fallen into Excellent Era's hands. However, to extend the amount of time to get a better total, they intentionally tossed the stocking aside. If you paid attention to the system notifications and the number of stockings on a team, this method could easily be noticed.

Excellent Era's strategy was actually very simple. With overwhelming strength, they used this method to prolong the amount of time for the event and fight for as many stockings as possible. For them, how many stockings they got simply depended on how much patience they had.

Sixteen stockings probably weren't enough for them to be satisfied, but at this moment, there were already players who responded.

Two figures suddenly came out from behind, forming a pincer attack onto Footsteps in the Wind.

None Dare Attack!

Lower Your Head!

Chapter 909: Mechanical Seeker

Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack appeared at a very serendipitous time. It was clear that they hadn't been facing this with a careful attitude. They had been lying in wait for the perfect time to strike. It was evident that these two weren't arrogant enough to believe that they could win against the five members of Excellent Era, so they had kept an eye on this lone wolf member of their party, finally decided to strike.

"Heh, I knew that you two were up to no good. I was getting impatient, waiting for you to act," the Battle Mage, Footsteps in the Wind spoke up. The haughtiness in his voice made his identity as Sun Xiang obvious.

This guy had long since noticed that the two were following him, but didn't find them worthy of his attention at all, still doing what he should and waiting for them to strike before dealing with them.

"We'll make you pay for underestimating us!" Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack were very prideful as well. They could definitely tell that the player behind this character was Sun Xiang, but they had no intentions of backing down. The tone of Sun Xiang's voice made it obvious that he didn't think them a threat, and that was something the two could not accept. They didn't hesitate to mount a vicious offense.

The bullets that flew from the muzzles of their guns were like two beams, crisscrossing as they cut through the air towards Footsteps in the Wind. Sun Xiang let out a haughty laugh. Footstep in the Wind suddenly moved, using an accurate Z-Shake to dart between the two streams of bullets, taking advantage of the gaps between each shot. In an instant, he had closed in on None Dare Attack, who was on the right.

Sun Xiang's finesse in his technique was beyond the two's expectations. They hadn't thought he'd be able to break through their pincer attack so easily, just by moving.

None Dare Attack hurriedly jumped away, shooting as she prepared an Aerial Fire to pull away. Lower Your Head followed, running as she shot and continued to cooperate with None Dare Attack's attacks.

However, even their stationary crisscrossing fire wasn't enough to suppress Sun Xiang, they were currently in movement, making it harder, and lowering the effectiveness.

"Random Firing!" Under these dire circumstances, the two moved in sync with a single call from None Dare Attack, simultaneously activating Random Firing and instantly increasing the amount of bullets that they were shooting. With that, Sun Xiang started to feel the pressure. He hadn't thought that the two could craft such a precise web with their firepower using such a hard to control technique.

"Not bad, seems like I'll actually have to take this seriously." Sun Xiang had immediately been hit by a few bullets, finding an excuse as to why he was unable to dodge the net of bullets. Footsteps in the Wind, swung his spear into a Dragon Breaks the Ranks, charging through the suppressive fire without care for damage. He even suddenly changed targets as well; originally having been set on chasing down None Dare Attack, he suddenly did a double take and charged towards Lower Your Head with his Dragon Breaks the Ranks.

However, the two weren't close and Lower Your Head wasn't so slow at reacting either. By the time Footsteps in the Wind had arrived, spear in hand, Lower Your Head jumped back quickly, tossing a grenade at Footsteps in the Wind.

But Sun Xiang's hands were very fast and precise. Footsteps in the Wind swung out with his spear, using Furious Dragon Strikes the Heart. As it stabbed and destroyed the hand grenade in midair, its momentum didn't slow, flying towards Lower Your Head.

Seeing this, Lower Your Head knew that this strike wasn't something she could dodge with simple movement. She couldn't cling onto the gunner idea of "distance yourself" either. Lower Your Head decisively lowered her body, sliding under Footsteps in the Wind with a Slide Kick. Not only did this not distance her from Footsteps in the Wind, but it brought her closer of her own initiative.

This move was courageous, but not particularly unexpected. Footsteps in the Wind suddenly jumped up to avoid the attack; it was evident that Sun Xiang had been on guard against this possibility already. At this moment, the airborne Footsteps in the Wind suddenly flipped, head below feet and spear in one hand. His body pivoted abruptly, spinning as he descended.

Lower Your Head's Slide Kick hit thin air, her figure halfway in movement and about to jump up to pursue Footsteps in the Wind. She was completely caught off guard by such a sudden attack.

Lower Your Head couldn't be blamed for being caught so off guard, even if it were Ye Xiu, it would be a new experience.

Dragon Flight!

This was a new, powerful level 75 technique for Battle Mages. Even the experienced Ye Xiu wouldn't know a lot about this technique. On the other hand, Sun Xiang was a player specializing in the Battle Mage class. As soon as his character reached level 75, he began to look into the new skills made available by Glory. This Dragon Flight was something he had played out in his head in all sorts of different ways. The current Lower Your Head had become a lab rat for testing out this skill in actual combat. Speaking of, with Excellent Era in the Challenger League, a lab rat of Lower Your Head's caliber was hard to come by.

This drilling attack didn't only strike with the tip of the spear. The energy brought about by the spinning of the character erupted with the last stab, bringing on a swirl of air that kicked up snow and dirt that made it hard to see the two characters. None Dare Attack, anxious to come to Lower Your Head's help,

couldn't even see her target. She could only shoot randomly at the tornado of energy. If she could hit or not all depended on her luck.

The whirl of energy dispersed quickly and the two characters became clear soon enough. Footsteps in the Wind stood proudly, holding his spear in one hand as Lower Your Head dangled from the end.

Seeing this scene, Lower Your Head seemed to have lost terribly, hanging from her opponent's weapon as if a sign off his victory. However, Ye Xiu knew that this was just a continuation of Footsteps in the Wind's attack, a Dragon Tooth that stabbed at the airborne Lower Your Head. So, at the moment of impact, it looked like Lower Your Head had been impaled, dangling from the spear. Footsteps in the Wind quickly retracted his spear, and Lower Your Head didn't fall immediately, but was hung, suspended in the air for a moment. It was obvious that it was an upwards attack that had caused this suspension.

"Go!" Sun Xiang yelled, thrusting out a Falling Flower Palm and throwing Lower Your Head out, right at None Dare Attack. Then, his Footsteps in the Wind used Lower Your Head as cover to swiftly run forward.

None Dare Attack moved to the side to get a better view and raised her guns to shoot. Footsteps in the Wind darted left and right, and soon enough None Dare Attack was within his attack range. His spear swung out at her, but when he stepped out, Sun Xiang suddenly noticed something strange underfoot, getting Footsteps in the Wind to look down and take a look. A Mechanical Seeker was climbing towards his legs.

Sun Xiang was shocked.

It wasn't that this skill was particularly scary, it was just that he hadn't noticed these two using this skill at all. The direction of his spear swerved, destroying the small machine on the ground. However, None Dare Attack took advantage of this tiny opening. At such a close distance, she still chose to shoot, and with a headstrong skill like Gatling Gun, too. The heavy machine gun whipped out was practically pressed up against Footsteps in the Wind's chest, and a stream of bullets was fired wildly. No matter how strong Sun Xiang was, he couldn't avoid such a close attack. Footsteps in the Wind was blown back by the stream of bullets from Gatling Gun.

None Dare Attack didn't linger to savor the effects of this attack. Gatling Gun might be a cathartic skill, it was still a low level skill. It would be a waste if they used this chance to simply fire such a low leveled attack. After blasting Footsteps in the Wind by several units, None Dare Attack cancelled the skill quickly, putting the heavy machine gun away, sniper rifle already in hand.

A single gunshot rang out.

This sort of distance, this sort of timing, None Dare Attack didn't even need to aim, firing as soon as the gun was raised, striking a headshot.

Sun Xiang obviously hadn't expected that his countering of that small Mechanical Seeker would cause so much trouble for himself. Thunder Snipe, that wasn't a skill with low damage. He never expected another gunshot after taking that headshot. Lower Your Head, who had been sent flying by the Falling Flower Palm had already landed and, seeing the chance given to her, raised her sniper rifle without even fully getting up and scored another shot right after None Dare Attack's.

Two headshots! Footsteps in the Wind's health and Sun Xiang's heart jumped.

He couldn't let his guard down again!

Sun Xiang warned himself like that, but Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack took this chance after the two snipes to start a stream of shots again. They didn't try to pull away this time, but take the initiative to close in on him. The two had realized, against a creme la creme expert like Sun Xiang, always trying to "distance yourself" wasn't a good idea.

They did need to keep a distance, but how much distance was the question. Because of how skilled these top experts were, too much distance meant more time for them to react and move, making all their attacks futile. So against a top expert, distance wasn't always a good thing. You had to stay within a certain range. That was the only way to assure your effectiveness.

Pulling away wasn't just for escaping, but to defeat their opponent.

The two who had suddenly been enlightened didn't retreat, but pressed forwards instead, closing in on Footsteps in the Wind as they attacked. This action caused Sun Xiang to scramble to react. Bullets flying over from such a close distance, and coming from two characters as well, it wasn't possible to dodge them all like he had done before. Even if he dodged the first shot, the second would soon follow suit, dodge the second and the third would arrive even quicker.

That was why at this moment, the one who wanted distance themselves wasn't the two gunners, but Sun Xiang's Battle Mage.

Eventually, he managed to take advantage of a slip up in Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack's cooperation, jumping backwards quickly to get out of trouble. Who would've expected that just as he landed from the second jump, that he would step on a small Mechanical Seeker and was immediately thrown forward by the explosion.

"F*ck! Who the hell!" Sun Xiang immediately yelled out. Currently, Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack were both in front of him and he could see their attacks clearly. Neither of them had used a Mechanical Seeker. Someone must be messing with him from the shadows.

As Footsteps in the Wind was pushed back by the impact of the explosion, he completed a 360 degrees turn in midair, showing Sun Xiang's immense hand speed. However, he had found nothing in his look around, landing back in range of Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack's close and clustered web of firepower suppression.

"Despicable!" Sun Xiang cursed at the two.

"Cursing at people just because you can't beat them? Is that what the professionalism of gods is like?" Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack were enraged, too, immediately retorting.

"Can't beat you two? F*ck, you two really are shameless," Sun Xiang yelled.

"Die!" The two girls attacked even more furiously. Footsteps in the Wind was no longer in the control of Sun Xiang after being blasted by Mechanical Seeker, and despite his fury, he was put to an end by the two girls.

"What kind of person, really!" Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack weren't delighted upon defeating their opponent, but were rather just angry.

"Me!" Yet someone actually answered them. The two were shocked, only to see a Brawler throw a fistful of sand over. The two subconsciously turned their views to avoid it, only to see a string of system announcements.

"Not good!" The two yelled simultaneously.

Chapter 910: Now I Can Be At Ease

Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack turned around hastily. At the same time, they each threw out a Grenade towards where Footsteps in the Wind had just died. The dropped stockings should be there. Those guys who suddenly popped up must be moving towards that position to pick up the stockings.

Two gunshots followed, and the two grenades exploded while still in midair. An automatic pistol in a Mechanic's hand let out wisps of smoke. That Mechanic put away his pistol and quickly collected all of the stockings on the ground.

Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack were shocked. The distance between the two sides wasn't far. It could even be considered close, but when the two threw out their Grenades simultaneously, both Grenades were blasted apart by the Mechanic.

Even if automatic pistols had the highest attack speed among all the guns, shooting down two grenades in succession during such a short amount of time definitely wasn't a feat a normal player could accomplish. Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack were both gunners. When they considered if they could do it, they weren't a hundred percent confident. However, this person didn't stop after shooting the two Grenades and picked up the stockings. Everything had been calculated.

Mechanic!

The mechanical box hanging around this character's waist revealed his class. Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack immediately thought of one name: Xiao Shiqin.

If that player was a God, then those precise attacks wouldn't too surprising. However, the name above the Mechanic's head clearly showed that he wasn't Xiao Shiqin.

When they saw the Brawler standing next to him, they immediately recalled a certain duo.

This duo was the other two-player team besides them. Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack hadn't thought much of this team, but both were two-player teams, so with neither side having any stockings, the scoreboard placed them next to each other regardless. When they checked the rankings, they had an impression of the names of these two insignificant characters. They looked at their names more closely. Weren't these two that duo?

It had only taken an instant for Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack to go from shock to recognizing those two players, but the extraordinary hand speed of those two players showed. The stockings dropped by Footsteps in the Wind had actually been picked clean in an instant.

The number of stockings dropped wasn't small because a string of system notifications appeared. It wasn't something that could be counted at just a glance.

Those two players picked up the stockings and ran like the wind. Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack weren't willing to let the matter drop and repeatedly fired their guns at the two.

"Wow! How awesome!" Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack didn't know who said those words because the two were running and hiding. The two quickly checked the rankings to see how many stockings those two players had picked up.

8!

Sun Xiang's Footsteps in the Wind had carried half of Team Excellent Era's stockings, but he was caught by an ambush from Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack. He was still waiting angrily to revive. When he looked at the string of system notifications, he noticed that his stockings hadn't picked up by those two gunners.

"They're together!" Sun Xiang explained furiously to his teammates. If losing those stockings were painful, then losing those stockings in front of his teammates was clearly a hundred times more painful to him.

"First, those two Sharpshooters challenged me directly, then the other two hiding in the dark stole the stockings." Sun Xiang gnashed his teeth.

"Too despicable." The other Excellent Era players sighed. As for whether or not they were sincere, only they themselves really knew.

Xiao Shiqin refused to comment. He checked the names of those two players from the system announcements and searched for them on the team rankings. Then, he realized: "I say, they might be orioles lurking from behind!"

"Orioles lurking from behind?"

"Look." Xiao Shiqin explained patiently to Sun Xiang, "Those eight stockings were picked clean by those two. Even if the two sides made some sort of agreement, in that instant, those two became hostile."

"They really are despicable!" Sun Xiang shouted.

"Since the stockings are all on those two, then it makes taking them back that much easier for us." Xiao Shiqin said, "Do you have the coordinates for where you fought with them?"

"Oh, I have it." Sun Xiang wasn't completely stupid.

"Head out." Xiao Shiqin called out to everyone. After knowing the coordinates, they had a rough idea of where those two might be. Xiao Shiqin and the others split up and began searching for Ye Xiu's and Steamed Bun's whereabouts. As for Sun Xiang's Footsteps in the Wind, after twenty seconds, he revived and rushed furiously towards that area.

A battle was taking place in that area. With two gunners participating, the place was filled with smoke. Under the pursuit of Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack, Ye Xiu and Steamed Bun had no way of escaping cleanly. They could only go back and fight. Mechanics and Summoners had quite a few

similarities, but also a few differences. Mechanics had the long-range control capabilities of Summoners as well as powerful individual strength. After all, many of the mechanical tools used were to strengthen the Mechanic, unlike Summoners who completely relied on summons to battle. Mechanics were a class with many different playing styles. With skills such as Mechanical Punch and Drill Attack, their close combat abilities were also quite impressive.

However, Ye Xiu's Listened Promise didn't go and practice his taijutsu against those two Sharpshooters. He used the traditional Mechanic playing style, using long-ranged mechanical tools to attack his opponents, while frequently using Rotor Wings and Rocket Propellor to move faster.

Not long afterwards, Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack began realizing the severity of the situation. The other side was no less skilled than they were. The two had yet to recover from their battle with Sun Xiang. Now, they had come across two skilled enemies. An evenly matched battle would end up in their loss. What's worse was that they couldn't suppress the enemy Mechanic. In fact, his playstyle of spamming Airdrops and Mechanical Seekers was extremely annoying. In addition, that Brawler was no joke either. All sorts of sudden and dirty tricks like Bricks, Molotov Cocktail, Inject Poison came up, making it difficult to defend against.

"Let's retreat first!" After the two talked to each other for a bit, they made this decision, unlike the vast majority of players who refused to give up because they had nothing to lose. For this ambitious duo, dying and then waiting to revive was fatal to their leaderboard rankings. A target with eight stockings had appeared in their line of sight. If they died, they would need to search for them again. How could that be so easy?

They couldn't beat them, so they withdrew. The two felt like that would be very easy. They didn't have any stockings, while the other two had eight stockings on them.

The two immediately relaxed their attacks, intentionally leaving gaps. If they retreated, the two didn't need to run away in a hurry. The other side had no need to fight with them, so if they left some openings to let the other side escape, it should be more than enough.

Who would have thought that as soon as an opening appeared, not only did the other side not retreat, they treated this opening as a huge mistake.

"They're crazy!!"

The two were shocked at their opponents' abnormal decision. This opening left them with no retreat. Now their opponents had grasped this opportunity and turned it into a match point.

"Haha, having learned the mistakes from those before me, I think it's more reliable to just send you back to the revival point." Ye Xiu said. His Mechanic Listened Promise had charged at them full force under the protection of the Air Drops and Mechanical Seeker. This was the craziest form of attack for Mechanics. They stopped becoming control characters like Summoners, turning their own body into weapons instead and entering combat along with other tools.

Drill Attack!

Listened Promise waved his left hand and attached a machine from his mechanical box onto his arm. Then, his drill bit spun rapidly. His character also shot forward rapidly.

It was an attack from three sides. Steamed Bun's Rain had come to pincer them as well. Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack were beaten up. One was caught by the Air Drop's explosion. The other was Strangled by Steamed Bun. Then, Listened Promise's Mechanical Punch struck. Blood flew out incessantly. Following afterwards, Rain used the Level 75 Brawler skill, Street Riot. Lower Your Head wanted to rescue her partner and nearly got caught up in the attack too. Without any way out, she could only do her best.

Lower Your Head directly closed in, attacking while using Sharpshooter close combat skills.

"Gun Martial Arts! Not bad!" Ye Xiu praised in astonishment. Gun Martial Arts wasn't the name of a skill, rather it was when a Sharpshooter engaged in close combat and didn't only rely on close combat skill and blended in Sharpshooter gun attacks as well.

This playstyle didn't sound very complex, but in reality, combining gun arts and close combat skill together to engage in melee range, yet able to produce such high DPS was absolutely a pro level already. When normal players tried, they could at best increase their damage output by a few percent.

When Lower Your Head's Gun Martial Arts came out, Ye Xiu could tell with a few glances that it was quite impressive. This girl certainly possessed the skills to be a pro.

"But it's still a bit lacking!"

His Mechanic, Listened Promise, suddenly sprouted Rotor Wings and flew high into the air. Not waiting for Lower Your Head to retaliate, he fell back down. This escape and attack, rise and fall, disrupted Lower Your Head's rhythm. It wasn't a serious mess up, but for Ye Xiu, it was more than enough. When Listened Promise landed back down again, under the cover of a Grenade, he stealthily threw a Mechanical Seeker robot onto the ground.

Mechanical Seeker's damage wasn't very high, but it had a low cooldown. Mechanics would practically maintain one or even two to three Mechanical Seekers throughout the entire battle. But Lower Your Head didn't notice it and continued firing at Listened Promise.

Explosion. Gunfire.....

Neither side retreated and began fighting to the death. However, Ye Xiu had only started trading blows after disrupting Lower Your Head's rhythm. What's more, his Listened Promise had more health. How could he lose?

Lower Your Head and None Dare Attack finally fell. They were gloomy and sullen after their deaths, especially when they heard the other side express his gratitude after killing them: "Now I can finally be at ease....."