

Avatar 941

Chapter 941: Equipment Competition

Seven days of the Spring Festival passed by in a flash. It was as if every player in Happy was an employee. . After seven days, they returned to the Internet Cafe one after another. The two students, An Wenyi and Luo Ji, rushed over simultaneously. As for how these two youths told their families where they were going, this type of gossip was of little concern to Ye Xiu.

February 1st. On the tenth day of the lunar calendar, the first pro match after the spring festival would begin.

This was the so-called New Year's new atmosphere. . On this day, Glory players witnessed the birth of the first Level 75 Silver equipment.

Silver Equipment was a luxury that normal players could only dream of. However, it was also the one thing that they loved to hear about and keep their eyes on. Towards the various colours and types of Silver Equipment in the pro circle, Many players knew about the various colors and types of Silver equipment in the pro circle as if it was their own.

The first piece of Silver Equipment upgraded to Level 75 came from Team Samsara.

Zhou Zekai, Cloud Piercer, Left Hand Revolver, Shattered Frost.

His reputation as the number one player in Glory continued to be solidified through all sorts of means. Zhou Zekai and Cloud Piercer had once again attracted lots of attention and zeal. This was probably the reward for having the first upgraded piece of Silver equipment.

Since the first piece of upgraded Silver equipment had appeared, the others wouldn't be far behind. Moreover, they had been stuck at Level 70 for so long. As for the next step in upgrading Silver equipment, the big clubs must have already made sufficient preparations. As for whether Shattered Frost really was the first piece of Silver equipment that got upgraded to Level 75, it was uncertain.

The Silver equipment in the Alliance had a sudden breakthrough. As for Happy, their side had also finally made a slight breakthrough.

With lots of information on hand, Luo Ji started researching how to upgrade the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella. Ye Xiu had lots of available information on the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella. After handing it all over to Luo Ji, the research speed became quite satisfactory. Everything, except for one crucial component, was ready for the Level 60 upgrade. Luo Ji solved the problem and decided which of the two materials should be used

February 1st. The day the first Level 75 Silver Equipment appeared in the pro circle, the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella was also upgraded to Level 60.

As for the stats, additional stats, and form transformations, everything was perfect.

During the next few days, Wei Chen shamelessly fawned over Luo Ji, egging him to hurry and calculate how to upgrade his Death's Hand to Level 75

"This will probably be an absolute advantage when we face Excellent Era." Wei Chen's face was serious, pushing the importance of upgrading his Death's Hand to maximum priority.

Of course, this wasn't completely without reason. From the looks of things, the progress of Excellent Era's silver weapon research was rather unsatisfactory.

Ye Xiu and the rest knew this because they knew that Excellent Dynasty's Level 75 wild boss hunting wasn't going well. Their poor harvests were also due to Happy. This was extracting firewood from under the cauldron, diminishing Excellent Era's opportunities to research the upgrades of their Silver Equipment.

If not for the recent special events and activities, Ye Xiu and co. would have confidently said that Excellent Era's chances of upgrading their Silver Equipment to Level 75 was 0. Silver equipment that could be utilized in the Pro League required various materials from the Heavenly Domain. Materials from the normal server would be unusable. At most, they would be able to serve as substitute materials.

Their regimen also included causing trouble for Excellent Dynasty - even if they couldn't steal the wild bosses for themselves. This was because they did not wish to see Excellent Era holding the equipment advantage when they faced off. As long as they could get rid of this advantage, it would already be a huge success. If the new update had not been released, they would undoubtedly not have had this kind of opportunity.

This was the so-called uncontrollable opportunity. Happy had the experienced Ye Xiu and Wei Chen watching over the team. They would obviously have this kind of opportunist reasoning. Wei Chen had transformed from being passive to active and had started to fantasize about Excellent Era not having a single piece of Level 75 Silver equipment while he swaggered on stage with his own Level 75 Silver weapon....

However, researching Level 75 Silver Equipment was not that easy

Luo Ji's calculations were done through crunching numbers and could not be completed with the snap of a finger.

Luo Ji was currently unable to do the calculations for Level 75 equipment because they did not have the basic statistics for all of the Level 75 materials. If not, the pro circle would have been flooded with Level 75 Silver equipment a long time ago. A talent like Luo Ji wasn't exclusive to Happy. The other big teams had these kinds of talents in their relevant departments too.

Therefore, for upgrading equipment to Level 75, the main people to rely on was Ye Xiu and Wei Chen, since they had the most experience. Although Wei Chen asked Luo Ji daily to do some calculations, he himself had also been working hard. He scrolled through the guild storage and looked at the acquired Level 75 materials daily, determining which materials could be used to upgrade his Death's Hand. As of now, he had some ideas, but he dared not try them out. Although Happy had some materials accumulated, Wei Chen could not find the courage to be brave enough to try out these materials. In the end, Wei Chen chose to play it safe, and waited for Luo Ji's calculations.

Luo Ji was unable to figure out how to upgrade Death Hand's, but he displayed his flair for the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella. The plan for the Level 65 upgrade for the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella was confirmed within a week after coordinating with Ye Xiu. This made Ye Xiu emotional. If not for Luo Ji,

there would be a total of five materials and two parts that would have been incorrect in this upgrading phase. This was more complex compared to the two specific materials during the Level 60 upgrade.

February 8th. The second pro match after the spring festival. In this round, the number of Level 75 equipment finally increased. Each big team obviously wanted to upgrade their team's ace character. As for the equipment on the character, the weapon would always be the top priority.

On February 8th, four God-level accounts completed their weapon upgrades.

Samsara's Cloud Piercer's Right Hand Revolver, Wildfire

Tiny Herb's Vaccaria's Stardust Extermination

Blue Rain's Troubling Rain's Ice Rain

Tyranny's Desert Dust's Flame Fist

As for Lord Grim's Myriad Manifestation Umbrella, it was upgraded to Level 65 on the same day.

At the same time, Happy's development for other Silver Equipment became shelved. Ye Xiu had intended to streamline the preparations and start making some equipment that he had knowledge of in order to begin equipping everyone, but now, Level 75 Orange Equipment seemed to have fulfilled this purpose well enough. Although a self-made Level 70 Silver equipment was usually better than a Level 75 Orange one, making one required a lot of effort and materials. At the moment there was a temporary substitute, so there was no need to rush. The offline portion of the Challengers League that put one in a life-and-death situation was still two months away. It neither near nor far. When Happy finally met their opponents, it wouldn't be just a player team that they could easily trash. Everyone needed to prepare in advance, so other matters that required their focus and energy would be set aside.

Time passed day by day.

Starting from February 8th, upgraded Silver equipment within the pro circle started appearing. After the four God-level accounts, the weapons of famed characters completed their upgrades one after another.

Windy Rain's Magic Staff, Ravaging Wind; Crying Devil's Tachi, Ghost Killer Seal; Swoksaar's Scepter, Curse of Destruction; Three Hit's Claw, Blood Vanishing Soul; Peaceful Hermit's Scythe, Death Savvy; Dazzling Hundred Blossoms' Automatic Pistol, Hunting Seeker; Angelica's Plate Shield, Wall of Sighs.

The names of these famous character's equipment, especially the weapons in their hands, rang a bell for many fans. At this moment there was a list of completed upgrades. The fans only saw the list of names, yet they felt enjoyment.

Most fans that took note of character equipment did not forget about the relegated Excellent Era and their three famous characters.

One Autumn Leaf's Evil Annihilation.

Life Extinguisher's Flashing Shadow.

Dancing Rain's Devouring Sun.

Had these renowned weapons completed their upgrades yet?

The relegated Excellent Era was far from the pro circle. Recently, they did not have any Challenger League matches. Fans had no way of confirming the upgrades themselves, so they could only make wild guesses.

In this wave of equipment replacement, there were a few non eye-catching teams that suddenly attracted a lot of attention.

Conquering Clouds, Parade, and Radiant.

These three brother squads were currently placed 13th to 15th, unmoved from their current position. From the looks of it they were safer than the teams that were drifting in the relegation zone, but there was nothing more to it. They were the most boring among all the teams. For those with higher rankings, a suspense of whether or not they would be able to make it to the playoffs was added. For those with lower rankings, a suspense of whether they would be relegated was added. According to official statistics, these three team's competitions received the least amount of views online. The number of tickets they sold for their home games were also not booming.

As for these three boring teams, they actually made a small mark in the equipment competition this time around. The pace of their equipment development did not seem any weaker than the powerhouse teams. One look and one could tell they had a pretty good material stock.

Players saw the bustling and astoundment, but for the club guild players, seeing that these three teams finally showed their face, they clenched their teeth, and coincidentally shifted their hatred towards Lord Grim.

If this guy had not appeared and formed such a mysterious alliance, these three guilds would have been picking up lost goods. As a result of forming an alliance with Lord Grim and becoming the most competitive group in the game, at their peak, they set a record and claimed half of the wild bosses across the Heavenly Domain.

With this kind of harvest, their equipment started to become increasingly powerful. This resulted in teams that were stronger than them to burn through their stockpile, which led to the team's harvest being inconsistent. For example, Wind Howl and Misty Rain had good results this season, but they were losing in the contest for wild bosses in the online game. Misty Rain even had a record of three consecutive weeks of no harvests. With no materials collected, how were they supposed to upgrade their equipment? Even with the huge number of wild bosses, the wild bosses refreshing weekly and accumulation of materials, these teams wouldn't be too wealthy material-wise either.

It's all Lord Grim's fault!

All of the teams that were distressed over equipment upgrading agreed that Lord Grim was the root of their problem.

Chapter 942: Royal Style's Tian Sen

Not being able to get wild bosses was definitely no small matter for a pro team.

A team's strength consisted of the players and characters. Where did a character's strength come from? Equipment! Where did equipment come from? Wild bosses!

In particular, after the new update and equipment underwent changes, if this situation lasted, not only would it be impossible to upgrade a character's equipment, even god-level equipment might fall behind. If the strength of the characters were no good, the team's performance would be affected. This vicious cycle might lead to an entire team's downfall.

No team would sit and watch while this happened. Unusual times required unusual methods. Pro players usually wouldn't split their attention for the game, but with the game affecting the life and death of a team, this type of principle could obviously be changed.

As a result, during this particular period of time, Glory nostalgically returned to when the Glory Alliance was initially created. At that time, the beautiful scene described by the PR from the various teams was now being displayed.

Playing with your idol!

2/16 3:38 PM. Level 70 World Tree. In the fight for Forest Guardian Vich, Guild Misty Castle ripped through the chaotic battle between three guilds under the splendid cover of an Elementalist. Among Guild Misty Castle was a pair of Sharpshooters who left a deep impression on everyone. After this battle, the players participating in this battle would remember that the Elementalist should have been Team Misty Rain's God, Chu Yunxiu, and that Sharpshooter pair must have been Team Misty Rain's newly signed beautiful sisters.

2/16 6:17. Sighing Ravine. In the fight for Sword Master Kayou, a Brawler from Guild Howling Heights charged into battle. He was unstoppable. No one could get near him. His support allowed Guild Howling Heights to take down the boss. This invincible Brawler must be the current number one Brawler in Glory, Team Wind Howl's new core and God, Tang Hao. However, those with sharper eyes would have noticed that when Tang Hao's Brawler charged into battle, an Elementalist stood by his side, providing cover for him. After a brief analysis, this Elementalist should be last season's Best Rookie, Zhao Yuzhe.

2/16 was already a Sunday. There were many wild bosses remaining on the final day of the week. Everyone just had fun enjoying the performance from these pro players.

But on 2/17, the new week began. It could also be said that whenever a boss spawned every day, there would always be unstoppable characters scattered across the battlefield, deciding the outcome of the battle. From the classes of the characters and the guild, it wasn't hard to guess who each character was. In the Glory forums, someone even began keeping track of which pro players came with each new boss spawn.

In that list, players found almost eighty percent of the players in the pro scene.

It was only until Friday and Saturday did the number of pro players in the game start to dwindle. Everyone clearly still had to focus their attention on preparing for their matches on Saturday night. There were a few who did the opposite though. During these two days, when the vast majority of teams wouldn't distract themselves from the upcoming match, they ran to the game to fight for wild bosses.

These types of teams were those who were not strong enough to reach the top, but not weak enough to fall below. They generally did not have too high of a goal for this season already.

Team Royal Style's Tian Sen was particularly hard working during these two days.

Team Royal Style was currently 12th place. Reaching playoffs at this point would require a miracle. Because of Team Royal Style's current rankings, many had forgotten that they had once been a glorious powerhouse.

During the early days in the Alliance, Tian Sen's Peaceful Hermit had been as famous as the Battle God and the King of Fighting. At that time, the Magician, the Sword Saint, the Great Gunner, and so on were still unknown cheerleaders!

The champions of the Alliance's first season had been born out of the match between Excellent Era and Royal Style. From that day forth, Team Royal Style was a team that stood at the top of the Alliance.

However, after that, they trudged along a downwards path from the peak.

From being a contestant for the championship title in the finals, to being a team that always reached the finals, to a team that would need a miracle to reach the finals, times really had changed for Team Royal Style.

There were many reasons for this, but for people nowadays, regretting these mistakes wouldn't change anything. Through their hard work and efforts, allowing Team Royal Style to return to their former glory was what could be done today.

Tian Sen was the flag character for Team Royal Style's new generation. However, after this flag came out, the speed at which Team Royal Style declined actually increased.

Team Royal Style had fallen to a cheerleader team with no competition above and below them.

Tian Sen's Peaceful Hermit was an All Star. That was their only honor. Yet even this honor was on the brink of death. In the new All Star rankings, Tian Sen and his Peaceful Hermit had been in 21st place. Behind him was Yang Cong and Zhao Ziyang, two typical grassroots players, as well as Zou Yuan, who was ranked because of his special circumstances.

Tian Sen could not accept this placing.

He himself was one of the famous Golden Generation players. Peaceful Hermit had once been one of the three Gods, alongside the Battle God and the King of Fighting. How could this combination end up in such a low position?

It wasn't like Tian Sen wasn't trying hard. However, in Team Royal Style's current situation, weakness had permeated all levels of the team. The team wasn't performing well, and their guild was extremely weak. The update was said to be an opportunity for mid-tier and low-tier teams to make a comeback, but Team Royal Style could not grasp this opportunity. In the competition for wild bosses, Team Royal Style was even more of a cheerleader than they were in the Alliance.

Through the rewards from the several holiday events, Peaceful Hermit was finally able to get his Silver weapon upgraded to Level 75. However, Tian Sen knew that the upgrading had stopped there. This

weapon alone had emptied out Team Royal Style's stock of materials. In the following days, Team Royal Style was still just a cheerleader on the sidelines in the wild boss hunts.

Tian Sen truly felt a deep fear in his heart. Even when he had failed to make it to the playoffs, he had never panicked like this before. If this continued, Peaceful Hermit would certainly leave the stage of Gods. Tian Sen definitely wouldn't allow this to happen in his hands and in his generation.

As a result, Tian Sen began actively fighting in the game, assisting Guild Royal Heritage in their hunt for bosses. Even on Friday and Saturday, when the match date was approaching and the other pro players were preparing for it, he actually took this opportunity to attack again and again.

On Friday and Saturday, Guild Royal Heritage had a bountiful harvest. Tian Sen and Team Royal Style were in a slump in the pro scene, but in the game, they had complete control over the field. Don't forget that Tian Sen was still an All Star player. He was the genuine number one Exorcist of Glory.

The team could not stop Tian Sen's craze because they knew what Tian Sen wanted and what he was working hard towards. So when Tian Sen didn't participate in the final practice before the match, Team Royal Style did not say anything.

The match was about to start. In the preparation room, there was still no sign of Tian Sen. Now everyone felt like he was getting a bit too crazy.

Even if Team Royal Styles couldn't gain anything from this season, wasn't giving up on the match too unprofessional?

The team members discussed this in the preparation room. From their understanding, Tian Sen shouldn't be like this.

The expression on Team Royal Style's manager face was ashen. He called again and again, but no one picked up. Helpless, he could only report it to his boss.

"Have you called anyone to look for him in his room?" The boss asked.

"I've already told someone to do that." The manager said. The match was taking place in Team Royal Style's home stadium. Normally, after the players finished their last bits of practice in the practice room, they would rush to the stadium. Tian Sen not showing up to their final practice session wasn't a big deal. They thought Tian Sen would hurry over to the stadium before the match started, but there was only half an hour before it began, and Tian Sen was still nowhere to be seen.

By this point, the teams had already confirmed their team line-ups. Even though a sudden accident would allow them change it, if they did, they could not change it again. The rules weren't set only for Team Royal Style. That was just the way things were.

Tian Sen was Team Royal Style's ace player. Until the very last moment, Team Royal Style didn't wish to give him up, whether that was for the match or for the fans, it couldn't be done.....

However, they couldn't get into contact with Tian Sen.

In the preparation room, a player suddenly thought of something. He pulled out the laptop that he carried with him, opened it up, connected to the Wifi, opened the game, took out the Glory card reader on him, and swiped his account card.

"Tian Sen is still in the game!" This player was called Chang Jianping. His relationship with Tian Sen was quite good. He finally found signs of Tian Sen still in the game.

"That guy! Did he forget the time?! Tell him to hurry over." The manager rushed over to Cao Jianping. He saw the screen and shouted.

Chang Jianping had already clicked on Tian Sen's character and sent a message to him.

No reply.

"What's going on? Did something happen to him?" The manager suddenly had a bad premonition.

Chang Jianping suddenly thought of something. He saw that Royal Heritage's guild leader was also online. Since Tian Sen wasn't replying, he messaged Royal Heritage's guild leader instead.

If Tian Sen was doing something in the game, the guild leader would obviously support him with all he had. The two should be together.

When Chang Jianping messaged the guild leader, he soon got a reply.

"In battle!" The guild leader replied.

"What time is it! What battle?! Tell him to hurry over!" The manager saw the reply and started flipping out. In his outrage, he even failed to think of calling the guild team to ask about Tian Sen's whereabouts.

Glory, Heavenly Domain, Setting Sun Waterfall.

The landscape was enchanting. It was a place, where those in love liked to swim around freely in. However, no matter beautiful the scenery was, once a wild boss spawned, a bloody storm would pass through.

Under the Setting Sun Waterfall, Hidden Warrior Alyan was quickly approaching death. The battle for the boss reached a climax at this moment.

A scarlet scythe whistled in the air, striking the fatal blow to Alyan. At this instant, a spear stabbed forward, accurately blocking the scythe to the tank's side.

"It's already 7:42. Little Tian, you're still not going to head over? Don't you have a match to play soon?" Ye Xiu, who was controlling Lord Grim, asked concernedly to an Exorcist.

Chapter 943: Just Off By One Strike

"I'm going to attend the match. I only need 14 minutes!" Tian Sen clenched his teeth and replied.

"What if there's traffic?" Ye Xiu said.

"It's at our home stadium!" Tian Sen said.

"What if the elevator breaks down? From what I remember, isn't the Royal Style building is pretty old. Do you guys frequently perform maintenance checks on the elevator?"

"...." Tian Sen was speechless. It wasn't the time to chat about this, but the problem was that he couldn't help but think about the loud elevator at Royal Style that kept on making noises whenever it went up or down.

Just one more strike!

Tian Sen gritted his teeth. However, this one attack had dragged on for three minutes already.

Tian Sen hadn't forgotten about the match. He had calculated that there was more than enough time to kill this boss and hurry over to the match. How could he have known Lord Grim's group would arrive midway, instantly complicating the match.

Just one more strike and Hidden Warrior Alyan would fall, but he was stuck on this one attack.

Most players might not be able to imagine such a scene happening, but Tian Sen wasn't surprised one bit. Pro players had the ability to achieve that. The one in front of him wasn't currently registered by the Alliance, but no one would question his ability. The problem was that Tian Sen himself was being held back by him, which made him feel extremely unhappy.

It was almost time for the match to begin, but he just wasn't able to make this one final strike.

It was already 7:43? He started panicking even more when Ye Xiu told him the time. Rushing to the stadium would take him at least 14 minutes. For insurance, he had originally planned to leave at 7:40, but this Cheng Yaojin who charged in mid-battle completed ruined his plans*.

Tian Sen hadn't been too concerned about this bunch. He knew that their capabilities were impressive, but he had already established such an enormous lead. It wasn't possible for Hidden Warrior Alyan's aggro to switch over to another target at this point, especially with an All Star like him watching over the battle.

But he didn't think that, not only would Lord Grim's group not attack Hidden Warrior Alyan and fight over the aggro, they even protected the boss and focused their attacks on him.

Forcefully suppressing the opposing side from dealing damage was a rarely used strategy in boss battles because any team that could successfully accomplish that was undoubtedly the most outstanding team on the battlefield. It also required that team to have numerous safeguards. How could it be so easily done?

When Lord Grim's group prepared to employ this strategy, Guild Royal Heritage even started laughing. They felt like Lord Grim's group probably thought of themselves as invincible because they could go on a rampage in the game without any resistance. This time, they had bumped into Tian Sen. Attempting a blitzkrieg against him was too naive, no?

Reality met their expectations. How could Tian Sen be so easily killed? With the support of Guild Royal Heritage's elite teams, he easily defended against the pressure.

Afterwards, Lord Grim's group acted shamelessly in the eyes of Royal Heritage. Since they couldn't get the boss for themselves, they want to inconvenience us?

That's too unscrupulous! Look at the other guilds! After seeing how Tian Sen controlled the flow of battle and established a steady aggro advantage, they had already packed their bags and given up. Only

Lord Grim's group still wanted to cause trouble for them after knowing they couldn't get the boss. They were too unprincipled!

Royal Heritage's players were furious, but with their strength, they didn't have the ability to challenge Lord Grim's group.

Let alone Wei Chen, Tang Rou, Steamed Bun, Qiao Yifan, Wu Chen, even Luo Ji was no longer the same as before after undergoing such a long period of pro-level practice.

The skill level and experience of a God like Ye Qiu and professional training methods weren't fake. If a random passerby was picked up off the streets, even if he could not be turned into a God or a pro player, training someone to become an expert better than normal players was absolutely not a problem.

Luo Ji went through another period of bitter practice during the break. He could already be considered an expert. In the Arena, he won more often than not. In any guild, he would be good enough to enter an elite group.

In this PK, Ye Xiu wasn't going to put any restrictions on him to make it easier for Luo Ji to control his summons, because Luo Ji could already figure out how to best bring out his strength.

As a result, even though Lord Grim's group was fewer in number, Royal Style couldn't deal with them.

Neither side was able to do anything to the other, so the situation went into a deadlock. However with Lord Grim's group causing trouble, killing the boss obviously wouldn't go peacefully, especially with Hidden Warrior Alyan attacking at inopportune moments. If not, with Tian Sen personally watching over the fight, Royal Heritage could have brought this situation to a close with a sudden burst of attacks.

Royal Heritage grit their teeth, but they couldn't do anything to the other side. From their view, as long as they could kill this boss, they would bring defeat to those guys.

At 7:40, it was only when Ye Xiu asked Tian Sen if he wasn't going to the match did Tian Sen realize the despicableness of the other side's strategy.

Lord Grim's group wasn't just there to inconvenience Royal Heritage. Their eyes were still set on the boss. They saw a huge weakness in Royal Heritage: today was match day. At 8:00 PM sharp, the match would begin. How could Tian Sen not go? As a result, they deliberately caused trouble, stopping Royal Heritage from killing the boss. Once the time came, even if Tian Sen's Exorcist wasn't dead, he would still be forced to leave.

7:40 was when Tian Sen had planned on leaving, but he was unwilling to! Because Hidden Warrior Alyan only need one more hit to fall. If their guild focused their attacks, that shouldn't be too hard to accomplish, right?

But they couldn't do it!

Tian Sen was the other side's main focus. Whatever methods the other players wanted to use were easily seen through by the other side. Hidden Warrior Alyan stayed strong with only his final breath. He simply refused to die. His attacks in a red blood state killed many of their Royal Heritage players. What was even more infuriating was that the equipment dropped by these players were actually picked up by

a Ninja from the other side. That Ninja was like the wind. He charged into Royal Heritage's troops to pick the equipment up, and no one could stop him.

And just like this, in order to make that final strike, Tian Sen busied about for three minutes. During these three minutes, he was pretty much just fighting with Lord Grim's group. Let alone striking the boss, if he wasn't careful, he might be the one to fall in the end.

"It's 7:44!" In the blink of an eye, a minute passed. Ye Xiu reminded Tian Sen again. The ability to report the time like a bird was the greatest blow to Tian Sen. The more time that passed, the more panicked Tian Sen became.

7:45! I'll have to go then! This is the final minute!

Tian Sen wanted to find an opening in this final minute, but Ye Xiu's group had lasted for four minutes already, so how could they easily expose an opening in this final minute? Of course not. This opening would have to be created by Tian Sen.

Tian Sen no longer had a way out. He decided to put his all into this fight.

"If an opportunity appears, attack!"

These were his final words towards Guild Royal Heritage. He wasn't sure if he could make the final blow himself, but perhaps he could create enough of an opening to let the others in the guild complete it. If that happened, the boss would still be theirs in the end.

Tian Sen's Exorcist suddenly leaped up. Before his scythe could start swinging, a bullet was fired. Lord Grim's weapon would be a spear, then a sword, and then a gun. Tian Sen wasn't sure what to do, but this time, Tian Sen wasn't planning on running. The scythe in his hands made three scarlet slashes. Boom boom boom. The three Anti-Tank Missiles fired by Lord Grim were sliced apart. Tian Sen's Exorcist flew out of the smoke directly towards Lord Grim. He wanted to use this type of method to forcefully create an opening in the protective circle around the boss.

A cold light flashed. Soft Mist's spear arrived with a Circle Swing. She wanted to throw Tian Sen's Exorcist down to the ground.

Tian Sen reacted quickly. His scythe swung again, knocking Soft Mist's spear aside. At the same time, he didn't ignore what was ahead of him. After his scythe blocked Soft Mist's spear, he swung it down, deflecting the Circle Swing from Lord Grim as well.

In that one leap, Tian Sen was able to complete five attacks. Scythes had an attack speed advantage over spears. In his hands, the scythe danced without restraint. He broke through all of these obstacles and was just about to reach Lord Grim. At this moment, Lord Grim moved to the side, and Tian Sen saw Hidden Warrior Alyan punch. A Qi Master's Sky Piercing Strike blasted straight at him.

Those guys had actually coordinated with the boss. This attack was a Qi attack and couldn't be blocked. He had already reached this step. He could only take the blow.

His Exorcist opened his hands and a talisman paper flew out. This was a special Exorcist talisman. A talisman could immediately release a skill. This time, right when the talisman was thrown out, pa pa pa

sounds repeatedly sounded. At Lord Grim's side, Steamed Bun Invasion had used an Inject Poison. Before the talisman skill could be released, thousands of holes punctured through it, making it fail.

This was the greatest weakness for Exorcist talismans. When a talisman paper was thrown out, if it wasn't protected, the paper could be destroyed, which would be equivalent to interrupting the skill.

And then... there was no and then. When Hidden Warrior Alyan's Sky Piercing Strike hit, Tian Sen's Exorcist was blown away. Another part of the battle had passed. Who would have thought that, after Tian Sen had dispersed the Anti-Tank Missiles, he had thrown an Exorcist talisman into the air. Brilliant light blossomed from it.

Exorcist Talisman: Flying Meteorite!

Sparks filled the air. A meteor, dragging a tail behind it, descended. Tian Sen let out a victorious smile, but soon afterwards, he saw Lord Grim suddenly lift his weapon. That umbrella opened up and Lord Grim strolled over to the boss and protected him. The falling meteor crashed into the umbrella. The boss looked like he was completely unaffected.

"How treacherous. To think you hid an Exorcist talisman." Lord Grim lifted up his gaze, appreciating the beauty of the flying meteorite.

"7:45." In the end, he still didn't forget to remind Tian Sen about the time.

Chapter 944: Training

It's 7:45.

This sentence did more damage to Tian Sen than any skill. No matter how much he wanted to continue, Tian Sen had no choice but to log out of the game. After all, he was Team Royal Style's captain, Team Royal Style's ace, the one that carried his team on his shoulders. His sense of responsibility wouldn't allow him to miss Team Royal Style's official matches for any reason whatsoever.

Tian Sen's Exorcist finally stopped moving. This was what would happen when you force logged off in combat. An online character that was under no one's control was bound to be trampled over by others. Right now, it was still the target of the Boss' aggro. Hidden Warrior Alyan continued to charge at Tian Sen's Exorcist. This seemed to be exactly what Ye Xiu and co wanted. After Tian Sen's Exorcist was killed, the aggro would be washed from him. If the aggro was washed from an All Star level player like Tian Sen, then washing it from the other members of Guild Royal Heritage would be a piece of cake.

Hidden Warrior Alyan was like the flash of a blade, appearing right next to Tian Sen's Exorcist. A fist swung out and the claws on the back of that fist stabbed into the abdomen of Tian Sen's Exorcist.

It was then that the members of Guild Royal Heritage suddenly moved into a fan shaped attack formation, throwing out every possible skill they could and blasting it at Hidden Warrior Alyan.

Tian Sen might've had to go offline, but Tian Sen's departure might give them some form of opportunity, so Tian Sen had specially informed them of this before he logged out.

In this moment, the admiration Royal Heritage's players had for their captain was endless. He was their god.

An opportunity had appeared as expected!

"Hahahaha, you've miscalculated!" Royal Heritage's players laughed wildly. It hadn't been easy holding it in, seeing the boss just moments away from being taken down.

Ever since Lord Grim had entered the competition for bosses, Royal Heritage went from being able to get a few scraps to becoming a bystander. Like any other guild, Royal Heritage loathed Lord Grim, who never played by the standards and sent everything into chaos. Recently, God Tian Sen had been coming to the guild to guide them, allowing them to gain some spoils in the competition for Bosses. Though, as an upstanding employee of the club, the guild leader worried that their team's performance would be influenced by their god's participation in game, he understood Tian Sen's intentions upon seeing his strained smile when mentioning their team's current scores.

Royal Heritage didn't have much of a chance to do anything of note in the current season anymore. The current retreat was to make way for a brighter future. Taking this update as a chance, Tian Sen came online often to obtain some high leveled materials, hopefully grabbing them a chance of striking back. For those teams without powerful foundations, they could only use this effort to slowly accumulate strength.

The continuous battles were all for victory. It wasn't until this Boss that they had met the characters from Happy. They had suddenly all appeared, causing a storm cloud to appear over the head of Royal Heritage's guild leader, even though there was a god among them, helping.

As expected, Lord Grim's shenanigans had suppressed even Tian Sen, drawing things out until he absolutely had to leave. It was a good thing that with his departure, Tian Sen had created a game point for them. He might've not been here personally, but the competition for this boss had still resulted in Royal Heritage's victory.

Royal Heritage's players had been wildly laughing at Happy's untimely loss, but when they looked carefully, they found that Happy's characters had never moved from their original places, and they weren't even looking over here. Lord Grim's back was even turned to them and the others were all looking towards him, obviously listening to him speak.

Some Royal Heritage players came over curiously. These people didn't stop them from listening into what Lord Grim was saying.

"We were careless. Did anyone notice the Flying Meteorite Exorcism Talisman that Tian Sen threw into the air?" Ye Xiu was saying.

Silence.

"If it was just one person who hadn't noticed it, that's excusable. However, we are a team, we should understand the situation on the field in its entirety, without any blind spots, using the support we have from one another. On this point, we don't do well enough. Everyone needs to keep this awareness of supporting each other in mind. We need to keep an eye of our teammate's blind spots at any given

moment and fill in these blanks for them, allowing us, as a whole, to achieve a state where we have no blind spots."

None of Happy's members were newbies anymore, naturally understanding the meaning to Ye Xiu's words. They didn't need further explanation; they just had to make this a habit.

"Okay, Tian Sen has logged off," Lord Grim only turned his view upon saying this, casually taking a glance at the Royal Heritage players, still excited over their boss kill. Then he said, "No pro players would be on at this time, so let's end today's training here!"

Training? What did he mean? What was that?

The Royal Heritage players who heard what Happy was saying were confused, but from Lord Grim's tone, they had gleaned one scrap of information; Happy wasn't interested in anything the Boss had to give. They seemed to be more interested in their exchange with Tian Sen.

Tian Sen was deserving of his title of god; he had probably given these incomparably inexperienced newbies some good battle experience.

The Royal Heritage players thought this to themselves with pride, but then froze.

Battle experience?

Training?

No way.

Watching the retreating figures of Happy, these players seemed to have realized something. Were these members of Happy here just to use the online pro players as practice? Was this their so-called training?

To know the truth, this player ran over to catch up. However, because of his lack of efficiency in using stamina, he wasn't able to chase for too long. He did manage to hear some conversation though.

"Actually, we could've still tried to take that boss just now. It would be pretty hard to continue in that sort of situation, so we could have seen it as practice." Someone said.

"No need. That would waste quite some more time. We should focus our attention on more specialized training." That was Lord Grim's voice.

"Are we off to watch matches for theoretical learning again?"

"Of course, these are all live teaching materials, we should use them to their fullest," Lord Grim said with a hint of laughter.

"Speaking of which, it's a match day today, how about we watch a live stream?"

"Hm, that's good, too... If we watch a live match, we can use the chance to have everyone take part in a live analysis of the battle situation," Lord Grim said.

"No way..." Everyone else chorused.

That was when the Royal Heritage player had used up his stamina and watched Happy's members leave and disappear into the distance.

Team Happy was using the pro players who came in game to help their guilds get materials as practice opponents. The Royal Heritage player felt like he had found out something big and hurriedly ran off to tell his guild leader. As expected, his guild leader was also shocked.

However, after he recovered, what could he do about it? Get all the pro players to stop coming ingame for bosses to become Team Happy's practice targets?

Yes... If it was the pros of other guilds, then sure. For our Guild Royal Heritage, we hope that our God Tian Sen will always be here!

It was then that God Tian Sen had finally arrived at the stadium. There was only a minute before the match was due to start.

"Try to be earlier in the future..." Knowing where Tian Sen had gone and seeing now that he hadn't been late, the manager had originally been fretting anxiously, but only said this sentence casually upon seeing him.

Tian Sen was moved. He knew that this showed an immense amount of trust for him. He nodded with some force and swept past to get onstage.

"Did you get this boss?" The manager asked as he passed by.

"I... don't know." Tian Sen was disappointed that he was incapable of answering this question. After logging out, he had rushed over. The battle ingame had definitely ended in these fifteen minutes, but he had no idea how it turned out.

"Do your best..." The manager realized that his question had made Tian Sen, who was about to go up to play, a little absent minded and immediately regretted it. In reality, he hadn't thought Tian Sen would give him such an answer. Seeing this guy appearing only in the last minute, he had thought the other would give him a confident answer. Yet in the end, it was an uncertain one. Was it so hard even for Tian Sen to snatch Bosses in game?

The manager, who didn't need to play, was rather free and called the guild department. He was obviously pleased to hear that the guild had taken the Boss, but then he heard of Team Happy's attitude in this battle.

"Using Tian Sen as training?" The manager was stunned.

"I think, that's exactly how it is," the guild leader said.

"What... what on earth is this about?" The manager was perplexed. Team Happy really was an anomaly.

At exactly 8, the battle between the twenty teams in the 23rd round of the Glory Alliance's Tenth Season began.

Ye Xiu was completely correct. In this moment, no pro players would appear ingame.

Under such circumstances, Team Happy wouldn't be conducting any practice.

However, not long after the match was over, Ye Xiu and co gained intel from ingame that the pro players had appeared.

After this period of organizing intel, the smurfs that all the pros were using could be easily compiled by anyone who cared to take note.

The names that had been reported had only just experienced losses or victories on the field. Now, they had come ingame with their different moods. This might be a new method of cathartic relief. Those who had won beautifully needed a place to relieve their excess energy and those who had lost, needed a place to release their frustration.

The more active it was online, the better it was for Happy to train.

Now, many pros had come ingame to battle, but where was the battlegrounds?

New intel soon arrived.

Barrier Mountains, Shadow Tactician Shaan had respawned.

A big level 75 Boss. It had currently not been figured out by the players yet. Just to deal with bosses, there would be many high difficulty NPC deaths. And now, it was facing a difficult moment. It was about to face the true cream of the crop Glory. Fortunately, this team wasn't in harmony at all.

Chapter 945: A Bit Brutal

The guilds that had received Shadow Tactician Shaan's announcement gathered there. No interactions were made among each other because everyone knew that the one in charge of the guild might not be the guild leader. All the players were wondering which characters that matched the team's classes were a pro player's side account.

It was during this time, when Shaan swayed onto stage.

Among all the NPCs in Barrier Mountain, this boss possessed a mysterious identity. His class belonged to the Night Walker category, and was proficient in all four classes. He made full use of a boss's OP spirit. Before pro players entered the battle with bosses, countless of players had fallen under Shaan's dagger. There was no problem filling up a pile of A4 paper with the names of the fallen.

Until now, not a single guild had a systematic way to defeat the boss. It was all completely done by pouring out blood and tears.

During the week, Shaan was the last to spawn on stage among the eight Level 75 bosses. As for the former seven, due to the addition of pro players, six of the fights' situation turned out to be very different. Since pro players would be intervening this time, what sort of situation would unfold? As every guild silently closed in on Shaan's spawning location, they all started to think about this matter.

Barrier Mountain, Forest Peak.

Shaan spawned in the mountains and woods, and had already been intercepted by three guilds.

Blue Brooks Guild, Herb Garden, and Tyrannical Ambition.

All three powerhouses had arrived.

However, everyone knew that in today's fight for the boss, what determined their victory or loss was not the guild's strength, but the strength of the pro players who personally came to command.

The forces of the three guilds formed a triangle, trapping Shaan.

"Wait and..." Someone from Tyrannical Ambition had only just opened their mouth to speak.

"Attack!" Players from Blue Brook Guild had already started to charge towards Shaan.

"See..." The guy from Tyrannical Ambition still managed to finish his sentence. However, the change came before his words, so he felt as if his face couldn't hold his embarrassment.

"Young people..." Lin Jingyan couldn't help but sigh as he watched the Blade Master rushing out from Blue Brook's formation.

Blue Brook's Blade Master went straight towards Shaan to attack without the slightest sloppiness. Who else other than Blue Rain's Lu Hanwen had such energy and drive?

However, before Lu Hanwen's sword struck, it was blocked by someone.

A Witch flew out from Tiny Herb's side on his broom. He jumped down mid-way, and waved his broom to attack five times continuously. As a result, Lu Hanwen's Blade Master was forced to change his target and ward off the opponent.

"It really is a world for the young..." Lin Jingyan sighed once again. In a blink of an eye, Lu Hanwen's Blade Master and the Witch from Herb Garden had already fought numerous rounds.

The Witch from Tiny Herb that was able to be evenly matched with Lu Hanwen was undoubtedly the genius pro player Gao Yingjie.

Gao Yingjie didn't have the kind of personality where one would be in a hurried state to rush forward. But in this season, as a young and emerging genius, Lu Hanwen's performance in the Rookie Challenge was spectacular. There were too many people who were comparing Lu Hanwen with Gao Yingjie.

Speaking of technique, Gao Yingjie, who was older than Lu Hanwen by three years, was more mature. However, if one was speaking of personality, even Tiny Herb's team captain Wang Jiexi sighed himself: "If Gao Yingjie had Lu Hanwen's spirit, then it would be great."

Obviously, these words weren't spoken in front of Gao Yingjie. Unfortunately, Gao Yingjie still secretly heard it.

In fact, Gao Yingjie knew clearly what his flaw was. However, personality problems weren't easy to fix, even when he knew where the problem lay.

However, Gao Yingjie still wanted to try. He didn't want to let down the expectations of his seniors.

As a result, Gao Yingjie started to take note of Lu Hanwen. Not to copy, but to learn his energy and spirit.

It wasn't Gao Yingjie's style to rush forward and fight like what was done when competing for bosses. However, when he saw Lu Hanwen jumping out, he subconsciously felt the need to also have this kind of spirit. As a result, he also rushed out to attack.

The two eye-catching youngsters from the league this season had already gotten into a brawl.

"Say, Old Lin, we can't let those youngsters take all the spotlight for themselves. The ones standing in the spotlight this season should be us." A Spitfire walked to the side of Lin Jingyan's Brawler. He switched the magazine in his automatic pistol repeatedly, making continuous 'clicking' sounds. Evidently, he was a guy who liked to fiddle with things when he had nothing to do.

"Being in the spotlight? Isn't that your speciality?" Lin Jingyan said.

"Haha, you shouldn't be too humble. Let's hurry up, we can't let those little demons be too full of themselves!" Zhang Jiale grinned. The automatic pistol under his Spitfire suddenly let out bright and rhythmic sounds as the bullets entered the barrel of the gun. He followed up and started attacking.

Pa-pa-pa-pa!

The sound of gunfire echoed repeatedly. The shots that were fired out were brilliant and varied, so there were all kinds of shots with special effects. At the same time, his left hand continued to throw out grenades into the air. In no time, flames covered a whole area. Even the silhouette of the Shaan became fuzzy. When Zhang Jiale's Hundred Blossom fighting style was brought out, people felt that this guy's retirement from before must have been a big part of his master plan.....

Amidst the splendid flames of the explosion, Lin Jingyan's Brawler had snuck in. The two veterans of the league unfolded their extravagant raid on the two rookies.

However, before the two parties could collide, a blue sword light suddenly lit up among the myriad of lights flashing from the Hundred Blossoms fighting style. Although it was only monotonous in color, it seemed like it could completely swallow the dazzling light effects. Streaks of brilliance followed one after another, and it split apart the formation of those two old guys.

Soon after, everyone saw large amounts of speech bubbles popping up.

"You two don't have any integrity you're even willing to do this to the cute newbies it seems like you only follow half of the the virtue of respecting your elders and loving the young in Tyranny and it must be the former half because only that half would benefit you!!!!!"

"D*mn, compared to this giant speech bubble, the covering effect of your Hundred Blossoms style is so weak." Lin Jingyan sighed.

"I have always suspected that the reason this guy never uses punctuation is because they leave too much of a gap, so the coverage wouldn't be able used to its fullest potential." Zhang Jiale said.

"Look. There's punctuation." Lin Jingyan said.

"The six exclamation marks have dropped to below his belt!" Zhang Jiale said.

The two veterans continued to ridicule, while battling against the guy who had just joined in. That person's identity was easy to guess, compared to everyone else. It seemed that such a big speech bubble already became the signature move of Team Blue Rain's Huang Shaotian.

"Can you two stop spouting rubbish the reason I do this is because the online game has speech bubbles but do they have it in matches? Do they do they do they???" Huang Shaotian yelled.

"This guy is even telling someone else to stop spouting rubbish, I really want to die..." Zhang Jiale said.

"Who wouldn't?" Lin Jingyan spoke.

They spoke to each other, while their hands didn't stop moving. In an instance, the three characters had exchanged numerous skills. Zhang Jiale's Spitfire had already moved to the back to support, while Lin Jingyan's Brawler continued to fight with Huang Shaotian directly at the front.

Although it was true that Huang Shaotian was a God at the peak of his career, he was still very cautious when he faced the two veterans teaming up. He didn't want to let the two open the formation of 2 versus 1 so smoothly, so under the excellent quality of his speech bubbles' covers, he turned around with a Triple Slash. He weaved past Lin Jingyan's Brawler, and wanted to fight straight on with Zhang Jiale's Spitfire.

Their advance had only carried out half way, when a character flew out diagonally. Like Gao Yingjie, he also came from Herb Garden's troops. He was a Witch riding on a broomstick just like Gao Yingjie, however, his flight was rather crafty. This was to the extent that when he reached Huang Shaotian's Blade Master, he connected his skills at a critical moment. As a result, it looked like someone jumped up and slammed Huang Shaotian's Blade Master into the ground with his broomstick. Then a swish came as the broom swept again. Dust flew everywhere, and it almost buried Huang Shaotian's Blade Master under a mound of soil.

"Shameless shameless shameless shameless! You're all targeting me at once. Three of you fighting one of me! Don't take revenge in the public just because you lost the previous match!!" Since Huang Shaotian, who was swept down, didn't need to precede with any mechanisms, he managed to patiently put on all the punctuations this time in his speech bubble.

"It's only because you're too noisy." The Witch wasn't going easy on him at all. Two magic potions were thrown out, and Huang Shaotian's Blade Master was immediately trapped between skies of ice and fire.

"Huang Shao*, let me save you!" When Lu Hanwen noticed that Huang Shaotian's wasn't in a good situation, he knocked aside Gao Yingjie's broom with his sword, and rushed forward swiftly to help Huan Shaotian.

"This is so embarrassing! Huang Shaotian, you should just retire and give your position to Little Comrade Lu. That's the truth!" Zhang Jiale and Lin Jingyan sighed one after another.

"It's hard to believe how well-coordinated you two are after becoming teammates You two echo each other!" Huang Shaotian wasn't weak. Even if he was going up against three Gods, he wasn't that easy to be killed. Under his controls, the Blade Master turned over with a Waning Wind Fading Grass. A ray of sword light was drawn in a circle around him, and helped him avoid the two characters beside him. A Rising Dragon Slash and Sky Plunging Blade followed like a sword immortal.

The surrounding players were all flabbergasted at this point.

Lu Hanwen and Gao Yingjie, Huang Shaotian and Wang Jiexi, and Zhang Jiale with Lin Jingyan... What sort of scene was this? This was just like the All Stars Weekend! Everyone forgot why they had come; they only wanted to be the audience, and seriously watch the people before them perform.

As a result, a small team of people was able to secretly close up to this area without anyone noticing.

"Wow..." When Wei Chen saw the group of pro players before his eyes, he immediately exclaimed with surprise: "Won't the contents of this training be a bit brutal?"

"Mm, it's a bit over the top, so don't feel like you're pressured and go up fearlessly!" Ye Xiu said.

"Nonsense!! Since the contents are so brutal, shouldn't we change our equipment?" Wei Chen said.

"If we lose the equipment that we're used to, our battle rhythm will change. I think it would be best if we didn't overlook these details." Ye Xiu said.

"F*ck, then why did you tell us to go in without pressure? If you have the guts, you can go up and let them make you drop your Myriad Manifestations Umbrella." Wei Chen said.

"Comrade Mo Fan." Ye Xiu turned his head around. It was the first time in his life he had proactively communicate with Mo Fan before a battle. "I have a serious task for you this time. If any of us happen to drop our equipment, you must snatch back our dropped equipment no matter what happens."

Chapter 946: Take This Seriously

Whether it was inside or outside the game, Mo Fan never showed any response towards Ye Xiu's instructions. However, the discussion between Ye Xiu and Wei Chen had struck an alarm bell to everyone in Happy.

Bullying normal players wasn't difficult for them, so they wouldn't usually consider any losses in battle. This time's training was different though. They were facing pro players. Running into one or two wasn't a big deal. After all, they were a team; they had the numbers advantage! But this time, the other side came out with six in one breath. These six were all All Stars this year. There was no need to question their strength. Moreover, while these six had come out, who knew if there was anyone else hiding within the guild? One dragon after the other had appeared just before, no?

In the past, Ye Xiu would have certainly waited until enough had happened before calling everyone to move out, doing whatever was convenient for them. It was different this time. They weren't here to snatch the boss. They were here to use the boss as a business item and fight with these pro players, so they obviously couldn't wait until these guys weakened and then come out to directly attack the biggest problems*. Everyone was spirited and full of energy. It would only be meaningful if this battle went back and forth three hundred rounds!

"Wealth and glory goes to those who takes risks! Comrades, forward!" Ye Xiu mobilized his troops.

"What type of stupid speech is that?" Chen Guo complained.

"Huh? Why are you here?" Ye Xiu questioned.

Chen Guo gave Ye Xiu a death glare outside of the game. That guy always disregarded her. Her Chasing Haze was also a member of the team. Why couldn't she practice together with them?

"Go!"

Team Happy didn't lack a spirited person like Lu Hanwen. Tang Rou supported Ye Xiu's decision. Her Soft Mist was the first to charge forward.

Qiao Yifan continued to mature during this period of time. His ability to grasp the overall situation and to coordinate with others had become more outstanding. His understanding towards a Phantom Demon had reached a pro level. When he saw Soft Mist move, he didn't dare dally and immediately followed after her, ready to cast a ghost formation at any moment.

"Let's go then!" Seeing how two of his teammates had charged forward, Wei Chen didn't say anything more. Even though he really really wanted to hide his Death's Hand first, his teammates had already rushed out. He couldn't just go back and make a trip to the city.

"Humph!" Chen Guo's anger hadn't subsided yet. She glared fiercely at Ye Xiu and then controlled her Chasing Haze to move forward as well. She lift the steel cannon in her hands and started taking aim at the alternate accounts of those Gods. Not long afterwards, the summons from Concealed Light blocked her line of sight.

"Concealed Light, move your things aside!" Chen Guo was furious. Luo Ji's skill level had risen. He could skillfully control several summons now, so when the battlefield became chaotic, he could increase that number a bit. Summoners weren't a welcome class in teams. It wasn't without reason. For example, long-ranged classes would feel annoyed if something like this happened to them.

Lou Ji heard her boss shout at him. He felt embarrassed and immediately had his summons give way. At this moment, Ye Xiu mercilessly pointed out: "You moving away is much easier than him moving his summons away."

"WHAT?!" Chen Guo flared up. Wu Chen's Dawn Rifle strode over behind her and said kindly: "Follow me!"

Wu Chen didn't say anything more, but Chen Guo could feel that it was her Chasing Haze that had been positioned poorly. However, she had yelled at Concealed Light to move his summons away. It made it seem like she was doing things randomly.....

"It's all because of you!" Chen Guo humphed at Ye Xiu. That wasn't her playstyle.

"Haha, I know you didn't do it on purpose." Ye Xiu said.

"..." Chen Guo hated how she couldn't bring out her steel cannon from the game! If she had that in her hands, she would have certainly blasted Ye Xiu into oblivion.

Everyone in Team Happy came out one after the other. The players of the three guilds went into an uproar.

If it could be said that watching All Stars fight was a joyous scene for everyone, then Happy was a plague to be avoided.

"Lord Grim is here!"

For a moment, howls echoed as if wolves had come. In the chats of the three guilds, people were constantly shouting and typing.

"It seems like the famous ones are here..."

The Gods fighting each other also noticed them. When Lin Jingyan heard the cries from the players, he couldn't help but glance over and felt all sorts of emotions.

"How about we ally together to crush that guy first?" Zhang Jiale suddenly came up with a grand proposal. Among everyone here, apart from those young rookies, who didn't want to crush that guy rushing over? It was a good opportunity right now!

"I support this suggestion! Hahahahaha!" Huang Shaotian shouted.

"Then let's go!" Wang Jiexi expressed his approval.

"Should we call over Old Han too?" Lin Jingyan wasn't satisfied with just this.

"Call him out in the chat group. Whoever wants to come can come! We'll go first." Zhang Jiale was clearly more ruthless. After saying these words, he stopped fighting and turned his gun around. His Hundred Blossoms fighting style instantly provided cover for everyone.

Wang Jiexi didn't raise any objections. Just when he was about to jump on his broom and fly away, a sword pierced through his stomach. He had actually been struck from behind.

"Huang Shaotian..." Wang Jiexi's voice was filled with helplessness.

"Hahahaha, this is revenge for the previous 3v1!!!" Huang Shaotian laughed wildly.

How could Wang Jiexi let him run rampant? His character turned around and flew down. Huang Shaotian's Blade Master lifted his sword into a defensive position. Zhang Jiale's Spitfire had already let loose a gorgeous display of explosions. Then, he heard the sounds of fighting behind him. He turned around and almost died from anger.

"Can't you guys be a bit more serious?" Zhang Jiale was furious! His Hundred Blossoms style consumed lots of his skill cooldowns and mana. In particular, when facing a top-tier expert like Ye Qiu, throwing two or three bombs at him wouldn't be enough, so he needed to go all out. His hard work wasn't just to let loose some fireworks for those two to enjoy.

Lin Jingyan actually went to the pro player chat group and typed out a message. When he went back to the game from QQ, he saw this scene. For a moment, he didn't know what to say.

Lu Hanwen and Gao Yingjie were following their seniors blindly. Their seniors seemed to have stopped fighting, so they stopped too. Then, they saw Huang Shaotian and Wang Jiexi battling again. Without another word, the two did the same.

During this short period of time, while the Gods were in-fighting, Happy approached. Artillery fire boomed. Summoned creatures charged forward chaotically. Happy had been formed for such a long time already. They practiced together every day. They were no longer three-legged cats when they went into battle, especially for this type of unmanned initiation with the purpose of causing chaos for the opponents. Their fighting was sharp and professional.

As a result, this wave of sharp coordination crashed against scattered sand. Even if each piece of sand was a God, they were instantly struck silly. Each character suffered different levels of damage. Zhang

Jiale's Spitfire was thrown onto the ground by a Circle Swing from Tang Rou's Soft Mist. He even heard that sister mumble to herself in disappointment: "God?"

"A warrior can be killed but not disrespected!" Zhang Jiale roared. He threw a grenade at Soft Mist's face. Tang Rou was experienced now. She was no stranger to any class. When she saw that it was just a normal grenade, she didn't take it too seriously. She swung her spear, striking the grenade and stabbing towards the Spitfire on the ground. But when her spear passed through the smoke and light from the grenade's explosion, it didn't hit anything. Then, she heard a voice from behind her.

"Girl, turn around and take look at a God!"

Tang Rou was startled.

Using a grenade's explosion to achieve the same effects as Ninja's Smoke Bomb was something that Tang Rou had never seen before by Spitfire.

But no matter how great you were, it wouldn't scare Tang Rou. She didn't listen to his words and turn around. Instead, she directly sent her spear backwards.

"Wow! Impressive!" Zhang Jiale saw her directly attack behind her. It was quite a difficult move to execute. There were practically no normal players who could do it in a real battle. It was only a small praise though. Normal players might not be able to do it, but in the pro scene, who couldn't perform such a basic move?

Bang bang bang bang!

Tang Rou's attack wasn't faster than Zhang Jiale's bomb. As soon as the first bomb exploded, Zhang Jiale started his combo show. Four explosions in a row all dealing additional back attack damage.

Soft Mist ate four explosions in a row. Tang Rou stared blankly. She couldn't do anything at all. Only then did she understand that getting an attack in on a God wasn't a reason to underestimate him. That could only happen if she attacked him until he died.

After these four chain explosions, there was no more. It wasn't that Zhang Jiale wanted to stop his combo, but someone had disrupted him. It was a team fight. In these moments, everyone had to help each other. Tang Rou and Steamed Bun still lacked this awareness, but Qiao Yifan was quite accomplished in this area. His One Inch Ash used Ghost Slash, accurately creating a gap between Zhang Jiale's Spitfire and Tang Rou's Soft Mist.

"Yifan!" Gao Yingjie saw One Inch Ash appear and immediately called out. One Inch Ash was Qiao Yifan. That was no secret.

"Your friend?" Lu Hanwen saw Gao Yingjie's Witch look over there and even give a shout, so he asked.

"Yeah!" Gao Yingjie replied.

"Is he strong?" Lu Hanwen asked.

"Uh..." Gao Yingjie wasn't able to reply. He didn't want to look down on his good friend, but for a pro player, "strong" wasn't a good description for Qiao Yifan's class.

"I'll go see for myself." Lu Hanwen suddenly said and then Triple Slashed towards Qiao Yifan's One Inch Ash.

"Ah!" Gao Yingjie was startled. After a bit, he woke up.

For a moment, he had forgotten that Qiao Yifan was no longer part of Team Tiny Herb. They were no longer teammates. He instinctively rushed over to protect him; his Witch immediately jumped onto his broom and flew over.

Qiao Yifan had an outstanding grasp of the overall situation. He naturally noticed Lu Hanwen heading towards him. His One Inch Ash swung his sword and activated an Ice Boundary in front of him, creating a protective zone.

Lu Hanwen saw it and could only go around. However, Gao Yingjie's Witch caught up and rushed down from above, sending Lu Hanwen's Blade Master into a stumble.

One Inch Ash was in his own Ice Boundary. He obviously wouldn't be affected by it. He moved through the Ice Boundary and followed up Gao Yingjie's attack. His sword let out a Moonlight Slash, Full Moon Slash, and then a Ghost Slash to knock Lu Hanwen's Blade Master far far away.

"To think we would fight side by side in this type of situation." Gao Yingjie realized that the two were not teammates. He forced out a smile somewhat sadly.

Before Qiao Yifan could say anything, Gao Yingjie's character was lifted up from behind and then thrown. He was unable to Quick Recover. It was a grab.

"What side by side? You guys are enemies! Take this seriously!" Ye Xiu's Lord Grim threw Gao Yingjie's Witch away.

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*TLN: The original phrase is "directly attack Huanglong".

The origin of this phrase comes from this:

(Song Dynasty General) Yue Fei studied martial under Zhou Tong. After Zhou Tong died, he would sweep Zhou Tong's tomb every month. His father praised him for his faithfulness: "If there's a chance for you to serve your country, then you should take it!" In 1122, Yue Fei enlisted into the army. Due to his bravery and skill at fighting, he soared from a normal soldier to a great leader. Yue Fei was very kind to his subordinates: If a soldier fell ill, he would personally brew medicine for him. The remunerations to a family for a soldier's death was small, so he would divide a portion of the rewards given by the court to those who died. Whenever there was a military operation, he would gather everyone over to discuss and agree upon it before setting out. Thus, when his troops suddenly encountered enemies, they would not panic. However, his military morals were very strict: One time, a soldier took a saddle from a commoner. That soldier was immediately put to death under martial law. His troops would sometimes need to pass the night on the road. The commoners opened their doors to welcome them, but no one dared to go. The commoners called them "The Yue Family Army."

The Yue Family Army fought bravely for ten years and recovered a large portion of lost land. In the Zhuxian Town campaign, they broke through Jin Wuzhu's army. The morale of the Jin soldiers were at

the lowest, while the morale of the Song soldiers were at their highest. The people occupied by the Great Jin stood up and rallied together. Recovery of the Central Plains was imminent. Yue Fei spoke to his army with excitement: "Directly attack the Huanglong Prefecture and then drink to your heart's content!" The Huanglong Prefecture is the current-day Jilin Province Nong'an County. Back then, it was the central region of the Great Jin.

Chapter 947: Free-for-all Brawl

Qiao Yifan's manners were indeed proper, and Gao Yingjie's Witch had already been thrown far away, no longer able continue fighting. Qiao Yifan continued to control One Inch Ash to clean up the scene.

"Nice Phantom Demon!"

A voice from above called out. Another Witch flew by on a broom, but this time, it wasn't Gao Yingjie.

Coming face to face with his former captain, Qiao Yifan couldn't help but feel a sense of dread. For a moment, he forgot how to respond. Seeing Steamed Bun Invasion's Brawler quietly snuck up on Wang Jiexi's Witch with a brick, he actually subconsciously yelled out, "Watch out!"

In reality, how could Wang Jiexi fall for such an obvious sneak attack? He had even noticed Huang Shaotian's Blade Master attack from another side. How could Steamed Bun's far less clever attack ever hope to hit him? While dodging Huang Shaotian's blade, Wang Jiexi simply maneuvered to avoid Steamed Bun's brick in passing.

"Traitor!" Steamed Bun yelled out angrily, actually acting as if Qiao Yifan's warning was the sole reason his attack had failed.

"What?" Qiao Yifan instantly reacted, feeling ashamed. He felt like he couldn't show his face in front of this entire room of people anymore. Regardless of whether or not his warning actually helped, at that moment, he had truly betrayed the team. Although he had only been in Tiny Herb for one year, his feelings towards the team were quite complicated.

After avoiding two sneak attacks, Wang Jiexi pushed his Witch forward, like a race car drifting within a crowd. Huang Shaotian couldn't keep up with his rhythm for a moment. As his Blade Master raised his sword, he easily slashed towards Steamed Bun Invasion.

"Ack!" Steamed Bun cried out in fear, controlling his character to jump away, but Huang Shaotian's unleashed sword skill had already arrived.

Qiao Yifan anxiously cleared his mind. One Inch Ash moved like a Berserker, bravely pouncing forward to protect Steamed Bun Invasion. Because of this, Concealed Light's summoned beast attacked one step ahead, joining Steamed Bun Invasion to surround and trap Huang Shaotian's Blade Master.

"Wait it's me! Don't make a mistake!" Steamed Bun quickly shouted at Luo Ji.

Luo Ji didn't know what to say. Did he really look foolish to the point where he couldn't distinguish friend from foe?

Sword light burst out and Concealed Light's ring of summoned beasts were actually all scattered by Huang Shaotian. Luo Ji was dumbstruck. A God's strength indeed couldn't be estimated with normal reasoning. Even like this, they couldn't surround him?

Suddenly, a Warlock's Hexagram Prison emerged from the ground in a flash of light, trapping Huang Shaotian's Blade Master. A moment later, Huang Shaotian also felt deeply moved. He controlled his Blade Master to turn and look at the Warlock who had just cast Death's Door.

Wei Chen was bragging. "Thinking back to those days, my single Hexagram Prison was able to completely trap Huang Shaotian. The best BOSS hunter in the online game? A joke, as soon as he ran into me....."

While talking, he only saw one side of Huang Shaotian's Blade Master. In the split second before the Hexagram Prison was complete, Huang Shaotian dodged sideways into the gap between two beams of light, making his escape.

"How did he run into you?" Steamed Bun asked, actually listening to Wei Chen's bragging.

"Ah, times have really changed....." Seeing that Huang Shaotian was able to escape even in this situation, Wei Chen felt wistful. Nowadays, Huang Shaotian was no longer that naive youth he could easily pin down. As a peak God in the Glory Alliance, him pinning down Wei Chen was much more likely.

Indeed, after cutting through Concealed Light's summoned beasts and breaking out of the Hexagram Prison, Huang Shaotian completely ignored Steamed Bun Invasion, directly charging towards Wei Chen's Windward Formation to pin him down.

"Damn! Protect me!" Wei Chen really didn't hold back. When meeting a strong opponent, he quickly turned and ran away, moving smoothly and confidently.

"You have nowhere to run!" Suddenly, in front of him Lu Hanwen appeared, who had returned once again after Qiao Yifan's One Inch Ash had knocked him flying. He coordinated with Huang Shaotian's offensive, blocking Wei Chen's Windward Formation.

This was the confrontation between Team Blue Rain's most senior retired player and its youngest new recruit.

Team Happy's members couldn't hold back their emotions, all turning to watch.

"Help! Help!!"

Except, all they saw was Wei Chen simultaneously yelling and controlling Windward Formation to continue running away. Meeting Lu Hanwen, who wasn't even half his age, Wei Chen still had no reservations about fleeing.

Support quickly arrived.

Wu Chen's Dawn Rifle aimed the muzzle of his cannon, coming over to provide cover fire for Windward Formation. Chen Guo's Chasing Haze copied him. However, Lu Hanwen's mechanics were good. His Blade Master stubbornly blew through two Launchers' attacks. From this, it was easy to see the difference in the ability levels of the two Launchers. Chasing Haze's attacks clearly landed a bit further

away from Lu Hanwen. This wasn't because she wasn't coordinating with Wu Chen's Launcher; her aim was just much worse.

Thus, even under the artillery fire, Lu Hanwen still put Wei Chen in a difficult situation, making him dart around wildly. Huang Shaotian was embarrassed to run over and 2v1.

As a result, no one noticed that at this moment, Happy's cleric and quietly started to chant.

Lu Hanwen's stepped forward.

An Wenyi's Little Cold Hands waved his cross.

The flames of Sacred Fire spread almost instantly, engulfing Lu Hanwen's Blade Master entirely. He didn't have a chance to dodge; he didn't even see Sacred Fire's little flame. By the time he managed to react, he had already fallen into the trap and been silenced.

"Hahahaha."

Wei Chen laughed, changing from fleeing wildly to suddenly striking back in high spirits, all in an instant. He transitioned back to being entirely at ease. Was this also a type of experience that could be gained? No one knew for sure.

At this moment, all attacks were focused on Lu Hanwen's Blade Master.

It appeared as if the little Blade Master only had to suffer through three seconds of being silenced, still able to move normally. However, every expert knew that only relying on forward, backward, and sideway movements in battle was not enough to deal with complicated situations. Sometimes skills could be used during battle to increase mobility in specific ways. A character's movement would also appear faster.

Now, Lu Hanwen was completely unable to use these skills for three seconds. If his opponents were all at Chen Guo's level, then it wouldn't be a problem at all. However, there was Wu Chen, and the even more ruthless Wei Chen.

By the time the three second silence ended, Lu Hanwen's Blade Master was trapped by Windward Formation's binding curse for another five seconds.

This time, using skills wasn't a problem. The problem was that his character couldn't even move. Facing long-range classes, Lu Hanwen's Blade Master immediately became a sandbag to soak damage. Even Chasing Haze's Satellite Beam hit its mark, engulfing him from head to toe.

"Little Lu!" How could Huang Shaotian just sit by and watch? He had come over to save Lu Hanwen long ago, yet before he could even move half a step, he was blocked by another sword light. Lord Grim's figure appeared, his sword returning to its sheath in the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella.

"You! Perfect timing. Let me teach you a lesson!" Huang Shaotian concentrated, drawing his sword, before he was immediately surrounded by summoned beasts. One by one they crowded around him, as if waiting for him to give out free candy.

"Bastard! Fight me 1v1!" Huang Shaotian fumed.

"Lunatic." Lord Grim's Myriad Manifestations Umbrella spit out a tongue of flames, and three anti-tank missiles shot out, coordinating with the summoned beasts, directly exploding on Huang Shaotian and sending him flying. From his spinning camera, he examined the situation.

Lin Jingyan, Steamed Bun.

The two Brawlers attacked at the same time, fighting hand-to-hand.

"Your skill isn't bad!" Steamed Bun was amazed. "How is it compared to the number one Brawler?"

This one sentence stabbed Lin Jingyan's sore spot. What was this natural talent in trash-talking?

Saying that I'm the number one Brawler with a straight face? Lin Jingyan wasn't Wei Chen. He knew very well that his current skill level was below Tang Hao. Even at his peak, if he were pitted against the current Tang Hao, he might still lose more matches than he would win. Yet even if it was like this, Lin Jingyan didn't have time to give Steamed Bun an analysis of how he was inferior to Tang Hao, right?

"Becoming the number one Brawler, is that your goal?" Lin Jingyan could only steer the conversation in a different direction.

"Nope! My goal is to defeat you!" Steamed Bun replied.

"Oh?" Lin Jingyan was surprised. So he was Steamed Bun Invasion's goal? This also counted as a type of fan enthusiasm right? Just as he was preparing to act like a Senior, opening his mouth to give a word of encouragement, he heard Steamed Bun continue, "Come, tell me your name!"

Lin Jingyan's heart broke.

So you don't even know who I am?

After thinking about it once again, he really was too pompous! Just hearing something along the lines of "your skill isn't bad" should have told him that his opponent didn't know who he was! Except, in these present circumstances, he was still wearing Tyrannical Ambition's guild tag and playing a Brawler! Was it really that hard to tell who he was? Furthermore, without knowing who he was, this guy actually made him his goal? Was this not an overly ambitious claim, but instead a temporary target?

Lin Jingyan was at a bit of a loss.

"Hey, I was asking for your name!" In reality the other side was still unforgiving.

"You . . . guess!" Lin Jingyan really couldn't tell whether or not this guy was doing this on purpose.

"Damn, so boring! Childish! Child!" Steamed Bun said.

"..." Lin Jingyan really wished this guy would go and challenge Tang Hao.

This was a battle scene, leaving the spectating players completely speechless. They all knew that the players from the present guilds were all All Stars. Except, right now they were fighting with Team Happy, and they didn't appear dominant at all!

The most tragic case was Blue Rain. Lu Hanwen chased too fiercely, and was now captured. It looked like he would die at any moment.

Blue Brook Guild therefore also became the first guild to react, the guild leader Changing Spring stomping with anger, "Why are you all standing around and watching? Charge!"

"To kill the BOSS, or . . . ?" Someone asked.

Everyone once again became distracted, turning around to look. The Barrier Mountains wild boss Shadow Tactician Shaan was very lonely at this moment, silently wandering to one side. He had been surrounded by so many players, yet no one moved forward to fight him. They were all ignoring him! This kind of treatment, he's probably never experienced before right?

"Uh..." Changing Spring thought for a moment, before immediately deciding that looking for a PvP confrontation was probably not a good idea. As a proper guild, they should have a proper attitude. Going to the BOSS was the right course of action.

Except, if they turned to make a move on the BOSS, what about the others? Changing Spring turned to look at the other two guilds

Oh, it wasn't just two. Changing Spring immediately discovered, the guilds present weren't just those Three Great Guilds anymore. Happy, Heavenly Justice, Conquering Clouds, Parade, and Radiant, this Five Guild Alliance, had finally arrived. From the east came another group, Blossom Valley's players. From the west came Misty Castle, from the south Samsara, from the north . . . oh, it was the long absent Excellent Dynasty!

So lively . . . Changing Spring thought. Except, as a guild leader, he'd experienced even more spectacular and chaotic battles. Yet, now that he paid attention, how many pro players were hidden among all the guild troops present?

Chapter 948: I Want to be the Core

"Let's save little Lu first," Changing Spring calmed down quickly after taking in the current situation. It was urgent to save Lu Hanwen first. No one was touching the boss for now, so they didn't have to rush on that front.

Hearing Changing Spring's order, Blue Brook's players immediately swarmed over. Ye Xiu's group saw this; this was exactly what they hated. Why was it so hard for them to fight pro players in peace?

However, they weren't alone anymore. Happy, Heavenly Justice, Conquering Clouds, Parade, and Radiant's guild alliance had arrived. Seeing Team Happy's members, they came over to help. Seeing Blue Brook Guild charging forth, they didn't hesitate to clash with them. It was soldiers against soldiers and generals against generals. The operation to save Lu Hanwen was unable to be carried out by the guild for now.

"Hold on, little Lu!" Blue Brook's Blue River yelled out in desperation. Lu Hanwen had spent the summer playing with these guild members. Though he was an official member of Team Blue Rain now, and even an All-Star, despite being a rookie, he was still like a younger brother that followed them around all summer long. This younger brother was much more courageous than them, always at the front lines of the battlefield. Because of this, Blue River and the others were used to having to rescue him. It felt just

like having to clean up after a troublemaker of a younger brother. Yet this time, it seemed that Lu Hanwen had gotten into something that he couldn't handle...

It was that guy...

Blue River subconsciously sought out one of the figures. From the new server until now, Lord Grim... his equipment was still as mismatched and eye-catching as ever! His opponents were no longer the experts of the guilds like them, but Huang Shaotian, Wang Jiexi, and others who stood at the top of Glory.

Fuck, that's how it should be! Why do you always have to bully us?!

Blue River was a little irritated upon thinking of this. However, when he looked closely, Huang Shaotian, Wang Jiexi didn't seem to be having much of a good time against him either.

Little Lu... Where was Little Lu?

Blue River returned to the present and looked over only to find, fuck, Lu Hanwen's Blade Master had disappeared. The group that had been beating him down had already dispersed...

Then why the hell are we still clashing with Happy, Heavenly Justice, Conquering Clouds and the other guilds?

The strangeness of the situation continued and the two guild powers had already fought to the point of no return. Meanwhile, the boss was still strolling around over there! No one was really clear on why they had come anymore.

"Have you gone to the group chat to call for more people?" Zhang Jiale could deal with Tang Rou easily enough, but the overall situation was different. Team Happy was very coordinated and exhibited great teamwork, and as for their side? They had started with Huang Shaotian stabbing Wang Jiexi in the back. There was no need to describe how coordinated and cooperative their makeshift alliance was.

Seeing how Blue Rain's Lu Hanwen had been dealt with so resolutely and that their opponents were beginning to close in on him, Zhang Jiale was beginning to lose his cool. He quickly moved, crossing paths with Lin Jingyan's Brawler, taking the chance to ask this hurriedly.

"I haven't!" Lin Jingyan said.

"What?"

"It's because I suddenly realized, we're here to steal the boss! If we find a boss, we should kill it quickly without being found out. Why on earth would we go to the chat and inform everyone to get them all to come?" Lin Jingyan said.

Zhang Jiale paused for a moment. Lin Jingyan's logic was flawless. They were stealing a boss, why would they go and tell others? That was just looking for trouble.

"The boss!" Yet, for Zhang Jiale, Lin Jingyan's words had reminded him of what they were here for.

Then, when he turned to look, Shaan wasn't lonely anymore.

"As expected, this guy isn't anything good!" Zhang Jiale yelled.

The one who had first attacked Shaan was Wang Jiexi's Witch. It was clear that when they started to lose their cool, having met Ye Xiu's Lord Grim, Wang Jiexi had never forgotten their initial goal. While they were over here having fun, he had casually rode his broom in a circle and attacked Shaan, who had, till then, been ignored.

As for Herb Garden, they had naturally received their orders already. With Wang Jiexi's attack, they immediately charged out to help. Gao Yingjie's Witch didn't bother to continue getting into their mess either, having long since gone to support the guild in killing the boss.

Zhang Jiale and the others seethed, but were helpless to do anything. They had to find a way to throw Happy off first! With Lu Hanwen down and Wang Jiexi and Gao Yingjie having jumped ship, their situation had suddenly become extremely dangerous.

"Hey hey, the boss is going to be taken, calm down!" Seeing how Happy seemed to be dead set on fighting them, Zhang Jiale felt like he had to warn them about this.

"Yeah?" Tang Rou, who had been wildly pursuing Zhang Jiale gave him a response in acknowledgement. Her head didn't even turn and Soft Mist continued to swing her spear viciously at the Spitfire.

"Holy f*ck, this woman's gone crazy. Old Ye, hurry up and drag her away!" Zhang Jiale yelled.

It was then that another character appeared in his periphery, charging over at them. Zhang Jiale reacted quickly. Four successive jumps backwards allowed him to disengage with the help of an opening, and his counterattack launched in the meantime. Four backwards jumps, along with four grenades flew out towards the approaching character.

Boom boom boom boom!

Four consecutive explosions, flashing with colorful lights. Spitfire grenades had different effects, so when they exploded, the explosions would all look different. Having thrown four in rapid succession, Zhang Jiale obviously couldn't have used the same skill four times in a row. Yet these four successive grenades hadn't done anything to this attacker. They were obviously an expert.

The expert struck and dodged, dealing with all four of Zhang Jiale's grenades. He was ignored by the newcomer, who darted straight at Soft Mist.

Zhang Jiale took a closer look. The newcomer was also a Battle Mage, in the guild Excellent Dynasty. He realized who this was immediately.

Was this cooperation, or coming to cause trouble? Zhang Jiale took a moment to consider before decisively deciding to play the bystander. He watched for a moment before leaving.

Boss Shaan!

Zhang Jiale had put his focus back on their original goal. He escaped from the chaos, avoiding engagement with Happy, and darted straight for Tiny Herb to get the boss back.

With a streak of blinding explosions, Zhang Jiale's Spirefire pressed through. Normal players didn't have any way to defend against his Hundred Blossom Style. They hadn't even had the time to orient themselves before Zhang Jiale easily blasted through them. In the blink of an eye, Zhang Jiale's Spirefire had broken through Herb Garden's ranks and arrived at boss Shaan.

"Fierce!" Tyrannical Ambition's members watched this, bursting with joy, charging forwards to help their god. As for the players of Blossom Valley? They saw this scene as well, but their emotions were tumultuous.

Dazzling Spring...

In the summer, this Spitfire had gone out of his way to fight by their side. Back then, everyone had figured out that this must be their captain; their captain had returned!

Who would've thought that when the summer was over, their captain did return, but was no longer their captain. Never mind going over to a rival team, he even took Dazzling Hundred Blossoms with him. The Team Hundred Blossom fans felt as if they had been toyed with. Their hatred for Zhang Jiale had reached peak point.

Now, Zhang Jiale was right there in front of them, still using that Spitfire from the summer, Dazzling Spring. However, the guild name above his head was no longer Blossom Valley, but Tyrannical Ambition.

What an eyesore!

Who knew how many of those standing in Hundred Blossom's formation had such thoughts.

This was a emotional sickness, a scar that wouldn't fade. Did it hurt, or itch? They couldn't tell. All they knew was that watching Zhang Jiale fighting with the cheers of Tyrannical Ambition made them feel absolutely terrible.

Someone needed to step forwards on Blossom Valley's side, too.

Yu Feng, who had come with them, obviously understood this. His Berserker stepped out resolutely, charging into Tiny Herb's ranks.

His days of being the core player of Team Hundred Blossoms weren't as blissful as he had expected them to be.

When he was in Team Blue Rain, it didn't matter how good he was, because he would always be in the shadows of two others, always the third member of Team Blue Rain.

Now, he was in Hundred Blossoms and he was, in title, the core player of their team, the definitive main character. Yet after Zhang Jiale returned, he found himself stuck under yet another shadow.

To be honest, with the rumors of Zhang Jiale's return, Yu Feng had been anxious. This was because he was very clear on the fact that, if Zhang Jiale returned, he would become the leader of Team Hundred Blossoms, and he would be in second place once more.

Compared to being third, it was a small improvement, but it wasn't something that Yu Feng would be happy about. He only wanted to be the star of the show.

It was good that, while Zhang Jiale did return, he didn't go back to Team Hundred Blossoms but to Team Tyranny instead.

Yu Feng had thought he could finally have the limelight to himself, but he realized that he couldn't.

For each Team Hundred Blossoms fan that yelled "support Yu Feng", there were a hundred, a thousand yelling "hate Zhang Jiale".

The deeper you loved, the deeper your hatred.

It could be seen from how deeply the Team Hundred Blossom fans loathed Zhang Jiale, how much they had once loved their former captain.

This sort of love was what Yu Feng wanted, yet he found out that to become the target of such admiration wasn't as easy as transferring teams.

The Team Hundred Blossom fans would rather go and rave at Zhang Jiale than give him even a single word of support.

Yu Feng's spirit plummeted.

Team Hundred Blossom's opening matches had been terrible. This wasn't unrelated to Yu Feng's stricken mood. It was a good thing that he recovered soon enough. As an All-Star level player, he didn't only know how to wait for pennies from heaven. He had the willpower to fight. He wanted to use his own efforts to change the attitude of Team Hundred Blossom's fans.

Yu Feng's performance improved by the day, and so did his team's teamwork. The battle records of Team Hundred Blossoms had finally been pulled back up, but the shadow within the hearts of their fans, the unforgettable silhouette of that Spitfire, still existed.

It was because of this attitude that Zou Yuan and his new Spitfire could still be pushed into the All Star roster by Team Hundred Blossom fans, despite their strength not having reached the peak.

Yu Feng was still troubled because he had realized that if, someday, Zou Yuan's strength really reached the peak, then Yu Feng and his Berserker would fall to second place.

Yu Feng didn't want to be second. He wanted to use his Berserker to defend everything he wished to achieved!

Chapter 949: Blossoms and Blood

Crimson Storm!

After Yu Feng's Berserker charged in, he immediately activated a powerful skill. A bloody aura rose, like a raging river, immediately knocking aside the Tyrannical Ambition players that were preparing to support Zhang Jiale. After that, he ignored them, raising his sword and charging at Tiny Herb.

Yu Feng's playstyle wasn't as elegant as Zhang Jiale, but the power of a God wasn't something that normal players could counter easily. Herb Garden had just been thrown into chaos by Zhang Jiale, and now they saw another heading towards them fiercely. Though it was a smurf account, the account was from Hundred Blossoms and it wasn't hard to guess who would jump out at a time like this.

"Scatter, scatter!" Herb Garden's guild leader, Arisaema, was quite the player. He knew that having people crowd together to form a wall would only increase the effectiveness of the opponent's attack.

Instead, having everyone scatter and attack from all sides, using numbers to chip away at their opponent's health, was a better strategy.

Who would've thought that before Herb Garden had the chance to take on another God that someone had already charged out and engaged Yu Feng's Berserker.

Lord Grim.

This was a strange opponent to appear for Yu Feng. The boss was being stolen by Herb Garden, so everyone should be charging at them to take the boss back. Why was this guy suddenly popping up to stop him?

Turning around to have a look, he found that all of Team Happy was like that. They didn't seem to care that the boss was getting stolen, just grabbing random opponents and fighting them. What on earth was this about?

How would Yu Feng know that Happy was here to kill bosses, but Shaan wasn't the boss they had set their sights on. Instead, it was them, pro players. If one came, they'd fight one, if two came they'd fight them both.

Ye Xiu's Lord Grim came to engage him and prepared to attack without hesitation, when suddenly a voice rung out from behind, "Hey, this won't do. How come I have no support?"

Then they saw the glorious explosions that signaled the arrival of Zhang Jiale's Dazzling Spring, who had charged in and then charged right back out again...

Where the boss was being killed in Herb Garden's formation had Wang Jiexi there, overseeing things, and beside him was Gao Yingjie and a bunch of Herb Garden players. Zhang Jiale wouldn't be able to do much charging in there on his own. He had originally hoped that the players in Tyrannical Ambition would be able to charge in with him. He had never expected that strike from Yu Feng, which had prevented Tyrannical Ambition's advance for a moment. In just this small period of time, Zhang Jiale felt threatened and quickly disengaged from the mob.

To him, normal players were nothing. If it weren't for Wang Jiexi, he would probably have little trouble dealing with all of them alone. The Herb Garden players were all on the verge of crying. Amongst the flashing lights, they could only vaguely tell that Dazzling Springs had flown by. Those a little closer might even get a bullet or grenade as a souvenir.

Zhang Jiale's retreat sent Lord Grim into his line of sight, and hurriedly called for Ye Xiu to support him, "Hurry, Wang Jiexi's almost done with the boss! Quick!"

Lord Grim responded by flicking his spear at him.

Zhang Jiale made a sound of surprise, forcing Dazzling Spring to jump to the side in a dodge and fell into a confused state similar to Yu Feng. Soon, he had come to a conclusion, "You've gone crazy! Wake up!"

Ye Xiu not only didn't wake up, but Taunted both Zhang Jiale and Yu Feng.

Zhang Jiale and Yu Feng's characters exchanged a glance, feeling rather awkward. Yu Feng had stepped out to prove himself to the Hundred Blossom fans, but now it seemed like the situation required him to team up with the most hated traitor of Team Hundred Blossoms, Zhang Jiale. How could he accept this?

As for Zhang Jiale, just seeing the two words Blossom Valley on top of another's head would cause his emotions to swirl with chaos. One day he had gone to the shop with Lin Jingyan, and he had ended up sighing at a stock of Team Hundred Blossoms branded royal jelly for five minutes straight.

These two players both hesitated, giving Happy a chance. Concealed Light's summons swarmed them, Windward Formation had hid who knows where and directly activated a Death's Door. Dawn Rifle and Chasing Haze also opened fire with powerful skills. Satellite Beams descended from the sky, one each, making sure they wouldn't get off easily.

Zhang Jiale and Yu Feng both felt very awkward about teaming up, but the situation was forcing their hand. There was no chance of cooperating with Happy even if they wanted to anymore. Their goal of coming here in the first place was to fight pro players for experience. Victory wasn't a goal, so they didn't need to plan. They didn't need any convoluted methods. All they had to do was simple: find an opponent and fight.

Steamed Bun Invasion was still fighting Lin Jingyan's Brawler.

Soft Mist's battle with Sun Xiang's Battle Mage was still raging on as well.

Steamed Bun's fighting was natural to the point where a veteran like Lin Jingyan couldn't even figure it out. He was on the verge of wondering where all his years of experience as fighting as a Brawler had gone.

Tang Rou's fighting was fierce, especially since she knew that the person she was up against was the current number one Battle Mage, One Autumn Leaf's player, a guy who was arrogant to the point of immaturity. Therefore, she was at the peak of her ability, and her performance was far better than usual when she was dungeoning or PKing in the arena.

Even so, that didn't mean the two managed to take the upperhand. It was just the way that they had each engaged their opponent's with their own styles had taken the two off guard. Lin Jingyan and Sun Xiang quickly managed to stabilize the situation. However, Steamed Bun and Tang Rou weren't normal players that they could defeat with ease. Victory was something they had to earn through care and strong focus.

The battle between Gods raged on and the guilds had no idea what to do.

Tyrannical Ambition had originally wanted to charge in to steal the Boss with Zhang Jiale, but ended up getting stopped by a Crimson Storm from Yu Feng's Berserker. After that, they saw Dazzling Spring jump out again and start entangling with Happy. Should they go for the Boss, or help fight off Happy?

As for Excellent Dynasty, Chen Yehui wanted to spit blood.

Zhang Jiale, at least, showed that he still had a clear mind and intentions. As for their God Sun Xiang, he had immediately entered combat upon seeing Happy and charged in to fight them without hesitation. Chen Yehui wanted to cry. Excellent Dynasty hadn't won in the competition for Bosses in a long time. He could clearly feel that Happy had made arrangements specifically to counter them. They were heading towards the state of a life and death struggle.

Today, a god had uncharacteristically decided to help them and Chen Yehui was full of excited anticipation. Yet they met Happy the moment they came and their god didn't want the Boss, but Happy instead. Chen Yehui wanted to bash his head against his keyboard and die.

"Vice-captain Xiao, look..." Chen Yehui was helpless, but it was a good thing that they had another god overseeing this, Xiao Shiqin.

Xiao Shiqin was rather troubled by this as well. Ask Sun Xiang to come back? He wasn't confident he could; help Sun Xiang defeat Happy? That would be spoiling him too much; ignore Sun Xiang and go for the Boss? This... Sun Xiang was their captain, their core, their ace. If they just tossed him aside, that didn't seem very appropriate!

"I'll go!" Xiao Shiqin didn't have a better plan of action, he could only go up there personally to try and snap Sun Xiang out of it.

Tang Rou was already having enough trouble dealing with Sun Xiang alone. Her performance was at its peak, but it wasn't giving Sun Xiang any obvious trouble. Tang Rou knew very well that her skill level wasn't near enough to defeat this person one on one.

"I think that's enough from you! Now it's my turn!" At this moment, Sun Xiang gave a battlecry and grasped an opening left in Tang Rou's barrage of attacks, about to counterattack.

Boom!

A sudden explosion struck them. Sun Xiang hurriedly dodged, losing his chance to counterattack, vexed. Turning his view, he saw that it was Zhang Jiale's Dazzling Spring, fighting with a bunch of Happy's players with his Hundred Blossom's style. Explosives flew everywhere and one of them had rolled over, interrupting Sun Xiang's plans.

Without waiting for Sun Xiang to begin cursing, Soft Mist's attacks came again, as furious as ever.

Though she knew she wasn't as good as Sun Xiang, was Tang Rou one to give up? Her fighting spirit was undying.

"Don't you know when to give up!" Sun Xiang hollered. He had obviously thought that Tang Rou would begin to feel helpless, begin to back down and accept defeat after being suppressed by his cream of the crop skill. Yet she hadn't, not at all. Soft Mist's spear was as sharp as ever.

"An ant like you wants to move an elephant?" Sun Xiang mocked, preparing another powerful counterattack.

Swoosh!

The shockwaves from the downswing of a blade rolled over and Sun Xiang had to dodge once again, interrupting his counterattack.

"Who the f*ck!" Sun Xiang cursed first and asked questions later this time. Turning his view, he saw that it was a Berserker from Blossom Valley, probably Yu Feng, who had escaped and counterattacked with a Collapsing Mountain and backwards jump, just brushing past Sun Xiang's Battle Mage. He was standing just in range of the shockwaves from the impact.

Yu Feng and Zhang Jiale's Dazzling Blossoms stood one in the front and the other to the back, breaking out of Happy's encirclement together and accidentally messing up Sun Xiang's pace. He could excuse it once, but if he didn't strike back the second time, then he wouldn't be himself. Sun Xiang flicked the mouse in his right hand. His Battle Mage had already turned, his spear raised and a Tyrant's Destruction was flung over. Yu Feng and Zhang Jiale really hadn't meant to do it on purpose, so they hadn't expected Sun Xiang's attack. Unable to dodge the Tyranny's Destruction, Yu Feng's Berserker took a direct hit.

Xiao Shiqin, who was bringing his character over, saw this and could only think one thing: he should just leave this guy and let him die...

Stealing a Boss, they couldn't even get around to just dealing with their mutual enemies, who would go around making more? People who made such provocations were asked to have everyone focus fire on them!

However, a Tyrant's Destruction wasn't enough for Sun Xiang to calm down, or maybe it was a habit of his, as a pro player, because one hit could always lead to a combo of n more. Sun Xiang's Battle Mage had resolutely turned around, launching a fierce attack at Yu Feng's Berserker.

Happy was also very confused. Wasn't this guy their greatest enemy? Was he trying to join them now?

Yu Feng didn't want to make more trouble, but how could he not strike back when someone attacked him like this? After hurriedly parrying Sun Xiang's attack, he immediately countered. A Wild Blood Strike sent Sun Xiang backwards, and then several flashes of blade and blood were flung out at the pursuing members of Happy. The aura of the Alliance's First Berserker was evident in these bloody attacks.

Zhang Jiale's Dazzling Spring also turned back to return fire. He had finally realized that Happy was just here to cause trouble. If they weren't defeated, then it would be hard for them to steal the Boss without further interruption. With Yu Feng's sudden burst of attacks snatching back the upperhand, Zhang Jiale immediately turned to take this opportunity.

Amongst the grand explosions, a blade flashed and a bloody aura struck. Even a top god like Sun Xiang had been beaten back, never mind Happy's players.

Everyone looked on with shock at the developing scene.

Ye Xiu, Lin Jingyan, Wang Jiexi... a scene from the past surfaced in these experienced veterans' minds.

Blossoms and Blood...

Wasn't this a nostalgic scene of the old Team Hundred Blossom's Blossom Duo of a Spitfire and Berserker...

Chapter 950: Blossoms and Blood Reappear

Blossoms and Blood.

Back in the days, Team Hundred Blossom's two Gods had founded this signature playstyle. Sun Zheping's injury had forced him into retirement, and the playstyle vanished along with him. Though Team Hundred Blossoms wished to recreate it, they could not find a suitable Berserker, who could partner with Zhang

Jiale. In the end, the playstyle became a memory. Ye Xiu and these other older players had experienced Blossoms and Blood for themselves, so their impression of this playstyle was deeper.

Team Hundred Blossoms had invited the current number one Berserker player, Yu Feng, and picked up the former number one Berserker character, Blossoming Chaos. In exchange, they gave up Dazzling Hundred Blossoms and built a new Spitfire character, Bright Blossoms, for Zou Yuan. They wanted to recreate this former splendor. However, Team Hundred Blossom did not perform well at the start of the season. Even though they gradually improved, the synergy between Yu Feng and Zou Yuan was still lacking in maturity, let alone replicating Team Hundred Blossom's past glory.

But in the game's Heavenly Domain, God Zhang Jiale, who had left Team Hundred Blossoms for Team Tyranny, had allied together with the new core of Team Hundred Blossoms, Yu Feng, to recreate this scene.

Ye Xiu and the other Gods saw it first. Then, the Blossom Valley players followed.

Blossom Valley's elite troops didn't lack older fans. Their accomplishments in Glory couldn't match those of pro players, so their reaction was a half-beat slower. However, they quickly realized it. That familiar scene before them was the Blossoms and Blood from their memories.

Before Blossom Valley's old fans could become excited. They saw clearly how this scene had been revived. Their hearts immediately shattered like broken vases, and they experienced the joys and sorrows of life.

"Zhang Jiale! Why did you leave!!!" A heart-wrenching shout suddenly erupted from Blossom Valley. This Blossoms and Blood scene had awakened their deepest memories. In the end, it was because they couldn't let go of Zhang Jiale that they complained about his choice to join Team Tyranny. If Zhang Jiale had stayed with Team Hundred Blossoms, with Yu Feng, couldn't the long-awaited Blossoms and Blood return?

The battlefield instantly fell silent. A weep followed this heart-wrenching shout. No one could tell if the person was a guy or girl, but at this moment, his or her emotions had gone out of control.

Zhang Jiale stood still.

He had just realized that he and Yu Feng had never practiced together before or communicated with each other, yet they were still able to reproduce a Blossoms and Blood. Their experience, awareness, and skill had reached a certain level, allowing for this to happen. However, it wasn't intentional, so if the two immediately tried to replicate it, it might not happen again.

But while those at a pro level could understand this reasoning, normal players wouldn't care. When they saw the Blossoms and Blood again, they felt even more anguished at Zhang Jiale's departure. The bitterness in their heart only deepened because they knew that even if there were people who had lost control of their emotions from their hearts being crushed, it would not change reality. Zhang Jiale was no longer a member of Team Hundred Blossoms. The previous Blossoms and Blood was simply an illusion. It would not appear in Team Hundred Blossoms this season.

Everyone could understand the emotions felt by Team Hundred Blossom's fans, which was why the battlefield suddenly fell into silence. They were all Glory players. They laughed, cried, and argued over the same things... sympathy came about just that easily.

"Regardless, what's past is past!"

Someone suddenly said from beside Dazzling Spring.

Zhang Jiale turned around and saw Ye Xiu's Lord Grim.

"Yes..." Zhang Jiale suddenly smiled. The feeling of guilt in his heart had truly been incomparably intense. He had even felt the urge to retire again, but even if he did, what would come of it? The past was the past. He could never go back. If he could, Zhang Jiale would have gone back in time to season five. He wouldn't have allowed Sun Zheping's injury flare up. Perhaps Team Hundred Blossoms would have become the champions that year. That might even have been the start of Team Hundred Blossom's reign!

But it was such a pity.

What's past is past!

His choice had been the result of being careful and being careful again. Why should he regret it? Why should he shrink back again? He had already retired cowardly once. Why did such a thought appear again?

Running away definitely wasn't the solution.

Zhang Jiale let out a sigh. This time, he had decided.

Dazzling Spring lifted his hand.

Bang!

Yu Feng's Berserker was shot in the head at near point blank range.

"We're enemies now." Zhang Jiale said calmly.

"Thanks." Yu Feng actually said thanks towards this attack because he knew very well that after this shot, he truly became Team Hundred Blossom's core. The illusion left in the hearts of Team Hundred Blossom's fans had finally been shattered by this one shot. They would no longer feel regret or reminiscent of him. Only resentment would remain in their hearts.

"You're welcome."

Yu Feng didn't think Zhang Jiale would actually reply to his thanks as if it were the proper thing to do.

"Good luck! Don't disappoint them!" Zhang Jiale said.

This guy! Did he intentionally shoot me?

Yu Feng was astonished because he had realized that Zhang Jiale had intentionally been ruthless, breaking off the last bit of feelings that the fans of Team Hundred Blossoms had for him. Seizing this

opportunity, he pushed Yu Feng into the light, letting him become the new hope for Team Hundred Blossom's fans.

Yu Feng didn't think that in this type of situation, he would receive the trust from Team Hundred Blossom's true key figure. This was not something a contract would give him.

This method was too cruel though!

Before Yu Feng could say anything, the players from Blossom Valley had exploded. Zhang Jiale's shot severed all relationships with them. His declaration of "We're enemies now" made them completely furious. They were no longer weeping. At this moment, they only desired to fight. What wild boss? What uncommon materials? To hell with it! They had once revered the guy in front of him like a God. Now, he had become their greatest enemy. They needed to teach this guy a lesson no matter what.

The players from Blossom Valley threw themselves at him. Their fear towards the Gods? It didn't exist anymore.

Dazzling Spring lifted up his arm and gripped his gun tightly, facing these Blossom Valley players, but the pro players discovered that even though Dazzling Spring aimed his gun towards them, he couldn't fire it. Just lifting the gun wasn't something done to attack.

Yu Feng, who was closest to him, obviously understood this even better. Although he knew that these were all moves benefiting his future, his blood was boiling. He wanted to stop everything from continuing. However, facing the turbulent Blossom Valley group, would they listen to his explanation?

Crimson Storm!

At this moment, a powerful Berserker skill was unleashed. The storm crashed into Blossom Valley, stopping their momentum.

But these Blossom Valley players weren't as rational as those Tyrannical Ambition players, who had been cut off by Yu Feng. Those who were hit by the attack fell, but those who didn't ignored the damage and continued to charge towards Zhang Jiale's Dazzling Spring.

Then, they heard sounds of a greatsword slashing in unbroken succession. A figure had stepped in front of Dazzling Spring. Wild Blood Strike, Whirlwind Strike, and the new skill, Absolute Storm, cut towards Blossom Valley, instantly clearing them away. That player pointed his greatsword to his side. The blood-soaked sword had completely lost its original luster. He did not turn his head and simply asked: "What are you afraid of?"

Another Summer of Sleep?

Everyone saw this Berserker's ID.

But who was this?

Everyone immediately identified this player's guild.

Heavenly Justice?

Team Heavenly Swords had a Berserker, and that Berserker was Team Heavenly Sword's owner; his status was extremely high.

To become a pro player meant his own skill level couldn't be lacking, but placed on this battlefield, Lou Guanning's status as a pro player wasn't anything to blink at.

Apart from the players from Team Happy, all of the pro players were All Stars. Sun Xiang and Xiao Shiqin simply weren't chosen this year due to special circumstances. If they were still in the Alliance, those two would undoubtedly have been chosen as All Stars.

Was this Berserker, who forcefully put himself in the spotlight, Heavenly Sword's Lou Guanning?

The pro players at the scene didn't think so.

They weren't looking down on Lou Guanning. Bullying normal players didn't require that much skill. However, every player had their own aura. Team Heavenly Swords had been in the Alliance for half a year now. All of the teams had an idea what Lou Guanning's Berserker was like. Even though Team Heavenly Swords was a new team, their momentum was like a torrential rush. All of the teams took precautions against this new team. They had thoroughly done their research on Team Heavenly Swords. After half a year, all of them had a good grasp of Team Heavenly Sword's strength. This Another Summer of Sleep's playstyle was much more wild and violent compared to Lou Guanning's. It couldn't be that he suddenly became extremely arrogant as soon as he came to the game, right?

"Who are you!" Zhang Jiale was shocked. No one could be more familiar with such a wild and violent Berserker playstyle than him.

If you've already decided to say goodbye to the past, why is there still a thread of weakness remaining in your heart?" Another Summer of Sleep still didn't turn his head.

"I was just..."

"Get rid of all those distracting thoughts!" Another Summer of Sleep raised his blood-soaked sword again and pointed it at Blossom Valley.

"Oh? With you?" Zhang Jiale said.

"Sure." The newcomer didn't mind.

"You're still so crazy!" Zhang Jiale felt moved. He already knew who this newcomer was. He was the other dependable and beloved God of Team Hundred Blossoms. Now, he had pulled out his blade, ready to fight with his former fans. Zhang Jiale couldn't help but feel a ripple spread in his heart. This was exactly something his former partner would do.

"Right now the person who needs to go crazy isn't me, but you." Sun Zheping said.

"Okay. I'm here!" Dazzling Spring stepped forward. He didn't only lift up his gun. This time, he truly attacked.

Gunshots, explosions, sword slashes.

Blossoms and Blood.

