

Glory 101

Chapter 101 – Three Days

Su Mucheng's talent was average. Her skills really weren't considered outstanding. If it was based purely on hand speed, then she might not even be better than Tang Rou. But as a pro-player, everything that surrounded her was at a high level. Plus, she always accompanied the textbook-level God Ye Xiu. As a result, in the knowledge department, Su Mucheng was at a very professional level. Unfortunately, leveling in the game's new server simply didn't need such a high-level knowledge. She could only line up in the beginner village to receive the simplest of quests and steal monsters.

Fortunately, the new server had already been open for several days. It was also early in the morning, so there weren't that many people. Su Mucheng set out rapidly and quickly reached Level 5. Compared to Ye Xiu's two hours to get to Level 7, this was a more ordinary leveling speed in beginner village.

While leveling, she once again chatted idly with Ye Xiu when Ye Xiu suddenly replied: "Can you wait a sec? I'm going to switch accounts. I'll add you in a bit." After saying this, Lord Grim logged out of the game.

It turned out that after eating breakfast, Tang Rou was planning on going to sleep. She had started her shift at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, so she wanted to rest for now. In the end, Ye Xiu took her card and said that he was going to help her level. The level on Tang Rou's Soft Mist was on the low side. Moreover, if she was going to level in the Frost Forest, then soloing it one time would take an hour. And because she was also using Ye Xiu's Lord Grim to practice, Soft Mist practically didn't have any time to level.

"It's not that I want to help you level. It's that if you level too slowly, wouldn't you be delaying our plan?" Ye Xiu explicitly said. If he had just said "I'm going to help you level", then how would such a competitive person like Tang Rou agree.

"Fine then!" In the end, Tang Rou reluctantly agreed. Ye Xiu really didn't know whether to laugh or cry. What was his status in the Glory community! For her to reluctantly let him help her train, if this went out, the Glory community would definitely laugh their heads off.

After Ye Xiu got onto Soft Mist's account, he added Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist as a friend.

"Oh? Is this the account of that talented sister you were talking about?" Su Mucheng asked.

"Yeah!" Ye Xiu replied.

"Oh a Battle Mage! Is she your fan?" Su Mucheng asked.

"Nope, she's a complete noob and knows nothing at all about Glory. She doesn't know anyone." Ye Xiu told her about the previous day and how Liu Hao tried to attract the sister by acting cool and flaunting his status, but the sister didn't get the message at all. Su Mucheng laughed and stamped her feet. She hated how she wasn't able to see Liu Hao's face when he failed to show off his status.

The two chatted like this while leveling up until Ye Xiu felt a strong killing intent from behind him.

"Hey! Good morning boss....." Ye Xiu turned his head to say hi.

“Are you really planning on crazily playing like this every day?” Chen Guo was helpless. She kept mentioning this everyday and she herself was starting to feel annoyed. But isn’t this guy a little too obsessed over this game? Chen Guo managed the Internet Cafe, so people who liked to play games were a common occurrence. But Ye Xiu was almost 25 years old without a proper job and yet still only played games. That was a first. This guy couldn’t be planning on staying in the Internet Cafe all his life and playing games forever right?

Chen Guo felt extremely miserable. If there really was someone who would work in the Internet Cafe for all his life, then how much could she save? But now that she was looking helplessly at such a person, she could only feel that there was no future. He was too good at making her angry. Especially when she saw Tang Rou return all red-eyed. Without even washing her face, she climbed into bed, making Chen Guo feel even more regret. If this guy wanted to ruin himself then whatever, but it looked like he was going to ruin such a beautiful and good girl along with him. She herself had wanted Tang Rou to play Glory, but she didn’t want her to play it in such a way!

“Is there anything you need boss?” Ye Xiu asked.

“I said, is there any way for you to control how much you play?” Chen Guo really didn’t know how else to say it. The person in front of her wasn’t a little kid. With such a face, he even looked older than her! What type of tone was she supposed to put on towards him? Chen Guo was confused!

“Ha ha, don’t worry about me boss! I’m well aware of my situation.” Ye Xiu looked at Chen Guo and felt a bit moved in his heart. Chen Guo trying to stop him obviously wasn’t because she felt sorry for the computers or because she was afraid it’d interfere with work. It purely stemmed from her concern for him. For someone to use ten or more hours every day on a game, no matter who looked at it, they would all feel that it definitely wasn’t a healthy living style. Although Chen Guo often glared and scowled, it was actually because her character was very good.

“Really?” Chen Guo said surprised. She actually saw such a serious expression on this guy’s face.

“Really.” Ye Xiu nodded his head repeatedly.

“Okay, then take care of yourself!” Chen Guo didn’t say anything more. They were both adults. Ye Xiu’s words already made it clear that he was taking responsibility for himself, so she could only stop when she should stop. Chen Guo wasn’t the type of person to hold up a “for your own good” banner and wantonly criticize people.

Ye Xiu once again leveled until noon and brought Soft Mist up to Level 21. Su Mucheng made even faster progress. She had only just started on her new account in the morning, but had already reached Level 13.

“It’s about time for you to sleep, right?” Ye Xiu hadn’t yet told Su Mucheng yet, when she asked him the question first.

“Yup. I’m going to sleep for a bit. I have to get up again at night for my night-shift. You should continue leveling. You don’t need to match with my work and rest.” Ye Xiu said.

“You don’t have to worry about me. You should go to sleep. I’m going to go eat lunch.” Su Mucheng sent a smiley face and then went offline.

When he woke up from his sleep, it was night again. And Tang Rou was on the afternoon shift. The afternoon shift wasn't the time when there were the most customers, but there were still quite a few. As a result, she didn't have much free time. Soft Mist just stood there. In one hour, she stood around foolishly for 45 minutes while Tang Rou called for customers to log in log out and did this and that. She didn't have any spare time to level.

"You must be tired!" Ye Xiu went over to express his sympathies.

"I didn't level at all." Tang Rou sighed.

"With such a short amount of time, it'd be better to just study some guides and watch videos to better understand the basic information." Ye Xiu said.

"I guess that's the only way." Tang Rou said.

"You guys aren't going to sleep again tonight?" Chen Guo walked over and asked.

"Boss....." Ye Xiu was helpless. He himself was on the night shift. Even if he wanted to, he couldn't .

"Oh, if I feel sleepy, I'll sleep!" Tang Rou said.

"You should take it easy!" Chen Guo said.

"Don't worry! I'm well aware of my situation." Tang Rou said.

Chen Guo coughed blood: "You guys are reading from a script, right?"

"What script?" Tang Rou stared blankly. Seeing that Chen Guo was glaring at Ye Xiu, she turned her head over and saw Ye Xiu with a cigarette in his mouth pointed towards the ceiling.

They had caught up to the weekends, so the Internet Cafe was extremely crowded. In the peak hour of the night, Ye Xiu went around in a circle but wasn't able to find an open computer in the smoking area. In the end, he fiercely finished smoking a cigarette and then ran to the non-smoking area.

When he went online, Cold Night was the first to find him: "Brother, I've found information on all of their equipment."

"Oh? Let me see." Ye Xiu said.

Cold Night sent him info on all five members. Sure enough, there wasn't any outstanding equipment among them. Each one of them only had a Level 25 Purple weapon. It was the new server and they were all low-leveled, who would put in the effort to gather a whole set of Purple equipment? No one was willing to go that far even if it was for a new dungeon record.

"Okay, I got it." Ye Xiu replied.

Cold Night saw Lord Grim's level and felt very depressed: "Brother, you level really slowly!"

"It doesn't matter how fast I level! The helpers I found are lower-leveled than me!" Ye Xiu said.

"Oh? What level?" Cold Night asked.

“The lowest level is.....” Su Mucheng wasn’t online. Ye Xiu opened up her Cleansing Mist’s profile and looked at it: “Level 16.”

Cold Night almost coughed a mouthful of blood onto his screen and replied back: “Then how long is it going to take you? Is there still any meaning to setting this new record?”

Cold Night didn’t say any empty words. In reality, setting new dungeon records had to keep pace with the general player population’s levels. For example, if you were put into an old server, where the general player population was at Level 70, then if you formed a party to break the Frost Forest record, then it wouldn’t attract a lot of eyes.

The big guilds were all so competitive for these small dungeons was precisely because the new server’s players were all around that level. Everyone was repeatedly running these dungeons, so if you set a new dungeon record at this moment, then it would look very outstanding. Right now, Ye Xiu’s lowest level talent was at Level 16. If the talent leveled to Level 25 slowly and the general player population were Level 30, then even if they broke record, it wouldn’t be as amazing!

“Don’t worry about it! It’ll be done in a few days.” Ye Xiu obviously understood this reasoning.

“Three days! Is three days enough? If you can’t set the record in three days, then it won’t be worth it anymore.” Cold Night said.

“Okay.” Ye Xiu unreservedly promised, “Within three days, your guild will need to send out a Level 25 player, preferably a skilled one, is that possible?”

“Okay, let me see.”

“You have to do it. If not, then when you see that your guild’s name is up on the records, but none of the players are from your guild, how embarrassing would that be?” Ye Xiu replied.

Cold Night heard this and his heart was once again overcast. That was true! The current members in the party were all put forth by Lord Grim. To the people that knew, if they saw that none of them were from Tyrannical Ambition, then that would be quite embarrassing. But it was still better than a different guild’s name on the standings at least. Cold Night thought of this and came out of his confusion. In order to break the Frost Forest record this time, he had already been confused for a very long time. The faster the record came out the better. It was quickly becoming a source of anxiety.

“No more, no more!!” Cold Night shook his head. He truly didn’t want to go analyze the pros and cons of this. I’ll just hand over everything to Lord Grim to hurry up and grab the record!

Ye Xiu naturally did his utmost to level up. And of course, after getting off her shift, Tang Rou didn’t go to sleep again. However, there were customers tonight, so she couldn’t use the server computer. She randomly found a place to sit and went to clear Frost Forest. Ye Xiu went to check up on her and felt that Tang Rou had familiarized with it well. He immediately let her use Lord Grim to clear it once and then caught ahold of Steamed Bun Invasion and the others to get ready to party up and practice the dungeon once together.

At this moment, Steamed Bun Invasion had already traded for a Level 25 Fighter Claw.

Ye Xiu chose this weapon in particular because this Purple Weapon added +1 to Strangle. In this battle for the dungeon record, any small detail could affect the results. Strangle was an important skill for the BOSS. An extra level in the skill could help a lot.

In the depths of the night, Su Mucheng was once again quietly online. Ye Xiu had already used up all his entries for Frost Forest. Without asking, he ran to beginner village to help Su Mucheng level. Besides Steamed Bun Invasion, Lord Grim was still considered high-leveled, so his own leveling wasn't important. The most crucial point was to hurry up and drag the lowest-leveled player up.

Three days quickly passed.....

Chapter 102 – All-Around Upgrade

In these three days, Ye Xiu was busy all over the place. Steamed Bun Invasion, Tang Rou, Su Mucheng were all arrogant idlers. They were all waiting upon him. The first two were mainly for teaching while the last was for leveling.

Cold Night was setting a record for his guild, so he obviously was even more careful with his work. On the first day, he sent a player over to Ye Xiu. He was a Level 23 Elementalist called Crowd Lover. This name made Ye Xiu a bit speechless. He was seriously suspecting that Cold Night was trying to ridicule him. As a result, Ye Xiu naturally had another person to instruct. After all, this record couldn't be looked down on. If every aspect of the dungeon wasn't examined properly, then a random mistake could delay their clear by a few seconds, destroying everyone's efforts.

But now the entire party had been gathered. On the second day, Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist leveled up to Level 20, Ye Xiu took the party and began to practice the dungeon. Cold Night and Endless Night, the two leading comrades in the guild, had the honor of watching over them and giving them guidance. When they saw that Ye Xiu's party had two girls, the two were extremely flabbergasted. Female players in the game were few and experts even fewer. Lord Grim reportedly said that the players he brought weren't ordinary experts. Yet he had actually brought along two girls. How rare of a resource were they?

Cold Night and Endless Night muttered to themselves but couldn't come to any conclusion. With regards to the experts that Lord Grim brought, they already had thoughts of winning them over to their guild long ago. But now that they looked, there were unexpectedly girls. If they impatiently went up to get close to them, wouldn't they be mistaken as lecherous spirits?

Fortunately, there was still that guy called Steamed Bun Invasion. But this name didn't seem like expert's name at all. Endless Night was sent out by Cold Night and he had no choice but to begin preparing to rope in Steamed Bun Invasion. Tyrannical Ambition's recruitment work in the tenth server was mainly Endless Night's responsibility.

"Thanks for your hard work everyone!" Endless Night greeted, while Cold Night pretended to explain things to Crowd Lover, while listening in on the situation.

"This person is?" Tang Rou and Su Mucheng obviously didn't recognize him.

"The boss." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh!" Su Mucheng immediately understood.

“What boss?” Tang Rou, on the other hand, didn’t understand.

“He’s the boss that invited us to set a new dungeon record.” Ye Xiu said.

Tang Rou was still somewhat puzzled. How could she know about these sort of things in the game! Although Steamed Bun Invasion was a noob, he wasn’t unfamiliar with games, so he roughly understood what he meant.

“I’ll explain it to you later.” Ye Xiu said to Tang Rou. In the end, Endless Night had already chatted with Steamed Bun Invasion: “Hey brother, you have an extraordinary aura. Your name is amazing either. From just one look, I can tell that you’re a one in ten-thousand exceptional expert!” Endless Night was still as shameless as ever.

“Ha ha, you have good eyes. What astrological sign are you?”

“Astrological..... astrological sign?” Endless Night didn’t know of Steamed Bun Invasion’s power. In their first bout, Endless Night had already been blown off into space.

“Alright Steamed Bun.....” Ye Xiu immediately went up and shouted at him to stop. He then said to Endless Night: “Little Cleric, I’ll leave you to your work. We’re going to enter the dungeon to practice.”

After this, he called for everyone to enter the dungeon. The remaining Endless Night was still as puzzled as before: “Astrological sign? What astrological sign?”

In the dungeon, Ye Xiu had already explained to Tang Rou, Steamed Bun Invasion, and even the newly added member Crowd Lover how they were going to fight. Moreover, they had already drilled in real combat and all understood it well. As for Su Mucheng, she had been with Ye Xiu for so many years. Her tactics and knowledge were all pro-level. With just a few words of explanation, she had already grasped it. They began to officially clear the dungeon as five.

In two days, their official party was able to practice for a total of eight times. But after these eight times, every person knew exactly what they were supposed to do. Ye Xiu wasn’t able to teach them anything more. In the end, what mattered was how they performed on the scene.

From these eight practice sessions, Ye Xiu determined that after switching for Level 25 Purple weapons, breaking the record shouldn’t be a problem.

On the last day, the five players all frantically leveled. They estimated that they would all be able to reach Level 25 at midnight. Their official battle for the record would also start at this moment.

The Level 25 Purple weapons that each player needed had already been provided by Cold Night. When he asked Ye Xiu if he had any other requirements, Ye Xiu expressed that he hoped that he’d be able to receive two Mithril Pendants in advance.

These toys had no value to them. They were just things that female players liked to wear because they looked pretty. Right now, Lord Grim’s party had two girls in it, so Cold Night understood him very well. He took two Mithril Pendants and sent them over.

Ye Xiu finally had a total of four Mithril Pendants and immediately opened the equipment editor.

This time, he disassembled the Thousand Chance Umbrella. He took the umbrella's pointed end as well as all of the umbrella ribs and tore them all off.

The four Mithril Pendants were smashed into pieces, combined, and then duplicated into a new shiny new umbrella tip.

The 24 Umbrella Ribs were duplicated using the Spider Teeth that he earned from killing the Goblin Merchant.

After all of the materials were copied, they were once again assembled and installed back into place. He saved the editor and then immediately returned to the game to check the stats. The new tip made from the Mithril Pendants weren't as unremarkable as before. Now, the tip was red and white, inadvertently flashing rays of light. This time, the Thousand Chance Umbrella was upgraded all around. The usual Thousand Chance Umbrella form had been upgraded to Level 15. The physical attack and the magic attack had been upgraded too. They were now both at 280. The attack speed and weight didn't change.

The whole entity had reached Level 15, which meant that no matter what form the Thousand Chance Umbrella was in, none of them would have attributes below Level 15.

But Ye Xiu wasn't done yet. After seeing that it had been upgraded all-around. He once again opened up the equipment editor.

Opening the blueprint for the umbrella's canopy, Ye Xiu took off the eight Midnight Cat Fingernails he had put on last time. Afterwards, he switched them with the profits from his first deal, 8 White Wolf Fangs.

He returned to the game again and then took the Thousand Chance Umbrella and changed it into the Battle Lance form. The eight White Wolf Fangs converged onto the tip, forming an extremely dazzling snow-white lance tip. And now at this moment, the Lance's attributes of course changed again.

Thousand Chance Umbrella (Lance Form) – Level 25

Weight: 2.3 kg; Durability: 23; Attack Speed: 5

Physical Attack: 380; Magic Attack: 280

Durability! This was a new attribute. However, this wasn't any special change for the Thousand Chance Umbrella. In Glory: Level 20 and up equipment had a Durability attribute. And those below Level 20 didn't have Durability. It could be considered a benefit of the beginner village. Even self-made equipment followed this set-up.

Durability would be depleted in battle and the player had to be careful to not let the Durability drop to 0. In Glory, if an equipment's Durability fell to 0, then it would immediately break and disappear. Level 50 and up equipment needed special materials to fix. If not, then directly fixing it would reduce the Durability limit. If the limit became 1, then the equipment basically became for decoration only.

After seeing that the upgrade was successful, Ye Xiu switched back the form. Lord Grim was still missing some experience before he hit Level 25. The battle lance in his hands didn't have any strength right now.

When the equipment was finished upgrading and ready to use, the Thousand Chance Umbrella's Lance form was equivalent to a Level 35 Purple Lance. This was a considerable advantage in damage. Excellent Dynasty's half-pro party obviously didn't have such a strong weapon.

Level! The next thing he had to do was level.

Before 12 o'clock, the five players finally leveled to 25. Then, they did the first task: join Tyrannical Ambition. Lord Grim had already left Blue Brook Guild five days ago. Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist and Tang Rou's Soft Mist obviously weren't in a guild. And Steamed Bun Invasion had been specially informed by Ye Xiu, so he wasn't in one either.

"I welcome you four experts to the guild." Endless Night sent a message in the party channel. It looked as if the four players really did join the guild.

"Welcome, welcome." A bunch of guild members sent the message one after the other, showing their guild's friendliness.

Outside of Frost Forest, Ye Xiu gave an order: "Turn off all message channels in order to get rid of any distractions from these."

Everyone complied. As Tyrannical Ambition's official member, Crowd Lover couldn't bear seeing his brothers' wasted efforts. Before turning all the channels off, he reminded everyone: "Don't welcome, no one's looking." This message was mixed together with the welcomes. Who knew how many actually saw it. In any case, Crowd Lover also turned off his message channels after sending it.

"There's still a few minutes. If you have to use the restroom, do it now!" Ye Xiu said.

"It'll just be ten or so minutes!" Su Mucheng felt Ye Xiu was overstating it too much.

But with astonishment, Tang Rou saw Ye Xiu stand up from the reception desk and shout to everyone: "Everyone's fine? If you have something to say, say it now! I'm going to be busy for a bit."

Tang Rou laughed and sent Ye Xiu a message: "If the customers really did need something, they wouldn't ask you. Just say your prayers!"

"Really? Then hopefully I'll be lucky." Ye Xiu replied.

After a few minutes, midnight arrived and the dungeon entries refreshed. The five players weren't careless and entered the dungeon at the same time. Without saying anything, they rushed forward.

"Pull monsters!" Ye Xiu instructed while rushing up. The players following him were Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion. One on the left, one on the right. Behind them, Cleansing Mist also followed along. She had raised her hand and already started firing. Su Mucheng's class was still a Launcher. She wasn't Ye Xiu the Encyclopedia and was only proficient in this class.

Launchers were the class with the most range in Glory. In addition, their normal attacks did a small AoE damage. Su Mucheng's playing was obviously extremely accurate. Two Goblins were blasted and then chased after her. Mid-route, Ye Xiu brought Lord Grim forward and slashed pulling these two Goblins. Su Mucheng had already controlled Cleansing Mist to fire at another two Goblins on a different side. The Goblins were alarmed and then rushed forward. But this time, Tang Rou pulled these two. And she fired again to pull monsters, which were then taken up by Steamed Bun Invasion.

These three players brought along two monsters. They killed them while gathering other monsters together, which were blown apart by the storm of spells casted by Crowd Lover. But these three weren't just standing there killing monsters, they continued to move forward. Su Mucheng had already let Cleansing Mist continue pulling monsters. Two monsters in one group. One person received one group. In the blink of an eye, they had already pulled 12 Goblins. While the party advanced while killing monsters, Su Mucheng never stopped pulling monsters.

This method was even more ferocious than One Wave Rush.

Su Mucheng was the pulling specialist. The other three acted as both MTs and DPSers. Moreover, by gathering the monsters into a crowd, Crowd Lover who was behind them was able to sufficiently use large AoE spells to kill them.

This was a genuine pro-level tactic. Each player in the team had to rely on their own skill to do one aspect.

This method could no longer be called One Wave Rush. It should be called One Wave Push.

Chapter 103 – There Really is a Gap

In the blink of an eye, Ye Xiu, Tang Rou, and Steamed Bun Invasion had already dragged together 20 or so Goblins. Ye Xiu's camera angle quickly turned at a speed fast enough to make ordinary people dizzy. He not only had to take care of the Goblins he dragged together, but he had to pay attention to the entire situation on the field.

He didn't have to worry about Su Mucheng at all. And Tang Rou had a good character, so Ye Xiu wasn't afraid that she wouldn't be able to do it, he only afraid that she'd go too far. However, the most worrisome member was Steamed Bun Invasion. This noob's thinking was as vast as the ocean. Ordinary people had no way of figuring out what he was doing. Compared to Su Mucheng, Ye Xiu could completely figure out what her mistakes might be. Tang Rou too. But this Steamed Bun Invasion, he had no way of predicting what type of unexpected mistake this guy would make, making Ye Xiu feel very cold in his heart.

As for Crowd Lover, after a few days of drilling, Ye Xiu could tell that this player definitely wasn't new. This player's hand speed might be lower than Steamed Bun Invasion's by a level, but he was much more familiar with the game. He definitely had several years of experience playing Glory. Moreover, this player's role on the team was just to brainlessly output damage. If he didn't do it well, then he would reduce the speed, but he wouldn't bring about any confusion.

Currently, the situation could still be considered stable, but this "One Wave Push" method wouldn't have them stop to concentrate on killing when a certain amount of monsters were gathered. Instead, they would continue this sort of killing while continuing to drag new monsters in. Their current 20 monsters wasn't the limit. As they continued to rush forward, the pressure would continue to mount.

Su Mucheng once again pulled monsters three times. The alarmed Goblins had reached a total of 26. This was already a few more Goblins gathered than when Ye Xiu had done it with Blue Brook Guild.

Right now, the 26 Goblins were under the responsibility of three players. With regard to the number of monsters, the pressure obviously wasn't as great as Ye Xiu pulling 26 monsters by himself. But amassing

the monsters required coordination of all three members to complete. This was a different type of difficulty. Team coordination was always going to be more difficult than an individual display. But once it was formed, the power would be much greater.

In the past few days, they were practicing this type of coordination. Although Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion didn't really know how to play Glory, Ye Xiu had practically drilled how to dungeon Frost Forest into them until it became second nature. At this moment, perhaps they sometimes didn't know why they should do something, but knew that it should be done.

They took turns switching positions.

Using Blow Away, Knock Back, Knock Down, etc. all sorts of attack styles were used to gather up the monsters.

Apart from this, it was more important that they had clear thoughts on which ones should be killed first, which ones could let go, which ones should be on the outside, which ones should be knocked back into the Launcher and Elementalist's attacks.....

This type of diverse playing simply wasn't possible for normal players. As a result, he needed experts with high mechanical skill like Tang Rou. Steamed Bun Invasion was just slightly lower than Tang Rou's, but it was enough for this sort of situation as long as his noob disease didn't suddenly appear.

Su Mucheng once again shot out and pulled two monsters. The total monster count reached 28. After repeatedly drilling, Tang Rou and the others had already familiarized with this tactic. Now that they had reached this step, their hearts tightened. This was because when they had practiced, the limit they had reached was 28. At this point, they would stop to kill for a bit before continuing on.

But who knew that after there were 28 Goblins, Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist continued to run forward. After a few steps, another two monsters entered her firing range and without the slightest hesitation, shot at them.

"Ah!" Tang Rou cried out in surprise. Hadn't they pulled 30 Goblins? She had played together in this dungeon with this sister for two days. But this sister had never made a mistake. Who would have thought that she would have unexpectedly made a mistake when they were on their official record-setting run.

"Why are there two more? That's a mistake, right?" Even Steamed Bun Invasion felt something wasn't right. He was already at his limit. If another Goblin came, then he had no way of taking care of it. His task wasn't to only pull monsters. He had to make sure he didn't die and also had to make sure the aggro of all the monsters stayed on them. Right now, Steamed Bun Invasion had 8 Goblins under his control. He wasn't able to take care of another one.

"It's not a mistake, continue!!" Ye Xiu followed.

"Two more, who's going to take them?" Tang Rou asked.

"You're still okay right?" Ye Xiu said. Tang Rou was currently managing 8 Goblins too. But her hand speed was a bit higher than Steamed Bun Invasion's, so it should be possible for her to manage two more.

“Okay, give them to me!” Tang Rou didn’t say anything more. Soft Mist advanced forward and stole the aggro from the two Goblins. She moved into position and let out a Falling Flower Palm directly blowing them into the wave. She quickly ran back and ten Goblins were now under her control.

Soon after, another gun shot rang out and Cleansing Mist once again pulled two more monsters.

Tang Rou was surprised. Ten Goblins were already extremely difficult for her. She didn’t have the ability to take care of another one. Being unable to take care of it didn’t mean that a single stray monster would cause them to wipe out. It meant that this unmanageable monster would get away from their attack range and would require a bit more time for them to kill it.

Time! This was the most important component in this dungeon run.

Killing these monsters weren’t their main goal. The most important part was how to use the least amount of time to do so.

I probably can’t take care of them? Although Tang Rou had these doubts in her heart, with her character, if she had never tried, then she definitely wouldn’t say it out loud.

When there were 28 Goblins. Steamed Bun Invasion pulled 8. Tang Rou also 8. Ye Xiu pulled 12. He had originally pulled 4 more than them.

Steamed Bun Invasion was already at his limit. He couldn’t go any further. Tang Rou had just taken 2 more and reached 10. Although she still had 2 fewer than Ye Xiu, she understood the difference between her and Ye Xiu. However, Tang Rou didn’t think that the gap was due to their differences in hand speed, but rather due to their difference in game knowledge.

As a result, seeing that Ye Xiu could manage 12 Goblins, Tang Rou felt that she might be able to do it too. Perhaps it was because she wasn’t familiar with the game, her judgement was inaccurate?

These thoughts flashed by in an instant. Tang Rou had already brought Soft Mist forward, but to her surprise, Ye Xiu had already rushed up first with Lord Grim. The two Goblins were taken by him first using what Tang Rou had done before and the two Goblins joined the crowd.

14! This was the total number of Goblins currently under Ye Xiu’s control.

He had 6 more than Steamed Bun Invasion and 4 more than Tang Rou.

Tang Rou was astonished. This person wasn’t at his limit before?

She still hadn’t recovered yet! Another gun shot rang out and Cleansing Mist actually pulled two more.

“Don’t tell me……” Tang Rou had thought arise in her heart when she saw Lord Grim rush up again and pull another two monsters. His total reached 16.

The gap was only because of their difference in game knowledge?

Tang Rou’s previous thought began to waver. But unfortunately, she wasn’t next to Ye Xiu right now. She really wanted to see this person’s two hands and whether they were faster than hers or not.

“Bang!” Another gun shot rang out.

Tang Rou foolishly looked towards Cleansing Mist. She didn't want to believe that this shot was to pull monsters. This was to do damage, to do damage right?

In the end, she saw..... Cleansing Mist's gun turn back before she output damage.

Another two lively Goblins rushed up.

18!! This guy could still manage this many?

10, Tang Rou had difficulty dealing with them.

12, she had thoughts of trying it.

14, was when she felt astonished.

16, she began to realize that the gap between her and Ye Xiu wasn't only because of their difference in game knowledge.

18.....Tang Rou already had no more words to describe how she was feeling. She only saw Lord Grim rush up once again taking in two more new Goblins into the crowd.

In an instant, Tang Rou felt like she was on an endless road. Things she didn't understand, she could learn. Experience could be accumulated. Awareness could also be raised. But hand speed..... Tang Rou already felt that her hand speed was at the limit and she finally understood that there would always be people better than her.

In the end, she heard another shot ring out.

Tang Rou had already become numb. Perhaps later there might even be 22, 24, 26..... what was the point of fussing over it now?

Sure enough, Cleansing Mist didn't make a mistake. Her monster pulling tempo didn't slow down in the slightest.

"Don't tell me this person has no limit....." Tang Rou silently said to herself.

Bun unexpectedly, the person to rush forward this time wasn't Lord Grim, but was actually Steamed Bun Invasion.

Tang Rou was alarmed. Was this guy also bottomless? Noobs really were scary.

Steamed Bun Invasion quickly brought back two Goblins and swiftly worked.

Tang Rou felt as though she were only a silent spectator. Watching and watching, she suddenly blurted out blankly: "Steamed Bun, why are you missing two?"

"What do you mean missing two?" Steamed Bun Invasion didn't understand.

"Didn't you just pull two Goblins?" Tang Rou asked.

"Yup!"

"Adding onto your previous eight, shouldn't you have ten? Why are there still eight?" Tang Rou asked.

“Two of them died just now!” Steamed Bun Invasion said.

The two player’s conversation had been heard by Ye Xiu. He just felt extremely puzzled. Exactly which one of them was the noob? Just then, Steamed Bun Invasion had killed off two of his Goblins. Ye Xiu was about to remind him to pull more monsters when Steamed Bun Invasion had already rushed forward. Ye Xiu was deeply moved by Steamed Bun’s quickness, then Tang Rou asked such basic question.

“Dead?” Tang Rou hadn’t recovered yet.

“Today, we’ve all switched weapons. Our damage output is greater, so the current situation is different from when we usually practiced. Right now, we don’t need to stop killing monsters, we just need to keep moving forward, so fighting while killing won’t be a problem.” Su Mucheng appeared to have seen through Tang Rou’s doubts and explained it to her.

“Oh!!” Tang Rou suddenly realized.

“Our usual practice was just to give an idea. Now that we all have Level 25 weapons. We can finally bring out our full potential. Let’s go!” Su Mucheng said.

“Understood.” Tang Rou followed. She let out a sigh. The gap between her and the noob was only because she had been muddle-headed and thinking too much.

“How many monsters are you pulling?” Tang Rou asked Ye Xiu.

“16.” Ye Xiu said.

“#¥%.....&” Tang Rou’s cheeks streamed with tears. She wasn’t dreaming before. The gap really was there!

Chapter 104 – Godly Skill Delivery Gun

Tang Rou’s Soft Mist controlled 10 Goblins. Steamed Bun Invasion controlled 8. Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim controlled 16. A total of 34. The number stopped at this point and wouldn’t increase any further. The cycle made from their team coordination could now be considered as officially formed. Su Mucheng never stopped pulling monsters. But from here on out, the total count of 34 Goblins never increased again. This was because every time 2 Goblins were pulled, 2 Goblins in the crowd would die.

In this monster-amassing coordination, there was also a certain way to output damage. Everyone had their own roles. When they put out damage, there was a certain tempo they had to look for.

Peak playing, peak coordination.

With regards to the Frost Forest dungeon, with their class combination, this could be considered the limit. As long as there was no mistake.....

Steamed Bun Invasion, who had originally been the one he had been most worried about, had stayed steady making Ye Xiu feel gratified.

After Tang Rou’s mysterious nooby display, that sort of situation never occurred again.

Su Mucheng didn’t need to be worried about.

Yet what made Ye Xiu feel pleasantly surprised was that Elementalist Crowd Lover.

The Elementalist's task was to blast and kill those gathered up Goblins. Under the guarantee that it wouldn't OT, it would be best to balance the damage output.

It could be said that as long as he wasn't going at it too brainlessly, then it would unlikely cause an extremely terrible disaster. But a perfectly balanced damage output only existed in theory. His role could completely deviate a bit. Making up for these deviations was a part of the cycle tactic.

But Ye Xiu saw that when this player made a deviation, he would correct himself and make up for the deviation. Although in the end, there was no way he could reach a perfect balance, he really did minimize the deviations. From a details perspective, this player could already be considered as at the limit.

Before, in their practice sessions, this player had never done this because there was no need to. Now that he displayed it, Ye Xiu discovered that this player's skill was better than he had originally thought.

It looked like he was also one of the guild's peak experts.

After seeing this, Ye Xiu silently came to a conclusion while the scene on his screen had already turned to a different direction.

The scene in front of Ye Xiu changed so quickly that it was already enough to make others dizzy. This was all because he really was taking care of too many things. Besides controlling 16 Goblins, he still had to observe the other four players and order out instructions.

When Tang Rou compared herself to Ye Xiu, she had completely overlooked this point. The gap between Ye Xiu and her was actually a lot greater than what she had thought.....

"We've arrived at the first BOSS." Cleansing Mist finally stopped pulling monsters. The monsters along the sides had all been pulled. The only other monster left in front of them was the first BOSS. Su Mucheng clearly understood how busy Ye Xiu was. She would always send back some important information to Ye Xiu to make sure he noticed it.

"Pull." Ye Xiu's voice fell. Lord Grim suddenly leaped up. In his right hand, he held a sharp sword. Falling Light Blade sliced through the air and a shockwave rippled out. All of the monsters that were gathered fell down.

Tang Rou, Steamed Bun Invasion, and Crowd Lover no longer payed attention to what monsters they were supposed to control and unleashed every skill they had at their disposal.

These 34 Goblins had been brought all the way here and were attacked as they moved. As a result, their health had already been grinded down a large chunk. Under this storm of wild attacks, they fell down chunk after chunk as if they were being cut apart like wheat. Many Goblins never stood back up. Needless to say, after a few rounds, the majority of them had been killed. The remaining Goblins were attacked even more relentlessly. Facing Ye Xiu and the others' skill, they could only die even quicker.

The 34 Goblins were instantly turned into corpses. On the other side, gun sounds rang out in waves. Cleansing Mist had already pulled the first BOSS over. The four player's viewpoints turned and saw that Cleansing Mist was currently lifting a giant heavy machine gun and ferociously firing towards the sky.

The bullets and smoke that flew out lined up into a diagonal line, hitting the first BOSS Goblin Patrol Guard in the air. This Goblin Patrol Guard really did look like it was being barbecued, rolling around in the air. It then fell rumbling down towards the four players.

“D*mn!!” Seeing this scene, Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion didn’t think anything of it. This guy, who was unworthy of his name because he didn’t like to join the crowd looking for fun, suddenly yelled it out in astonishment.

“Is it Delivery Gun?” Crowd Lover didn’t yell this out. It only rolled about in his heart for a second before the the Goblin Patrol Guard fell in front of them. The three immediately rushed forward to attack. Crowd Lover also immediately began throwing out spells, but his astonishment still lingered in his mind. His character glanced at Cleansing Mist quite a few times.

Delivery Gun. This was a term for a type of Gunner move. The term meant that the target would be delivered to a desired location via continuous firing. The effects between Deliver Gun and Aerial Fire could be considered opposite of one another. However, this move had no prominent effects for the Launcher.

When comparing these two moves, Delivery Gun could be considered far more difficult to execute than Aerial Fire.

Everyone could talk about the theory of Delivery Gun, but only a few could actually execute it. This was a skill that not even all pro-players could grasp perfectly. Put into the normal player community, this was even more of a godly skill. To be able to execute it occasionally could already be considered enough to brag about.

It has to be known that in order to have the target move to a desired location, the gunshot must hit a certain spot. And where is that certain spot? Just this point required an incredible amount of practice to accumulate enough experience to make an accurate judgement. Secondly, the target had to be accurately hit on this exact spot while it was moving through the air. This was another extremely difficult point. Next, these two steps weren’t just a one-time thing. They had to be done repeatedly.....

In this way, normal players could only move the target through the air like a blind cat running into a dead mouse. Moving the target to a desired location and so on, how many pro players could do that!?

The current number one Glory player Zhou Zekai reached great heights with the move Delivery Gun. In one performance; he directly delivered the target all the way up to heaven. The host cried out a “shot my eyes blind” in surprise and hilarity ensued.

Crowd Lover only saw the end of Cleansing Mist’s BBQ. But the Goblin Patrol Guard had actually been delivered in front of them. Could it be a coincidence? Although using BBQ to execute Delivery Gun was a somewhat cheap trick, it was still enough to make others astonished.

Crowd Lover couldn’t calm down for a very long time and would turn his viewpoint to look towards Cleansing Mist whenever there was a chance to. He had already put Lord Grim, Soft Mist, and Steamed Bun Invasion into his eyes. Their mechanical skill really was extremely exceptional. But Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion were still novices at Glory. Crowd Lover could still see this. As for Cleansing Mist, he had never found anything special about her. The hardest task she had to do was only grasping a good

tempo for pulling monsters. It was about the same as him paying attention to balancing his damage output. It wasn't that complicated.

This ostensible Delivery Gun made Crowd Lover extremely taken aback.

Ye Xiu's judgement of Crowd Lover wasn't wrong. The current Crowd Lover wasn't any ordinary player. He wasn't the actual Crowd Lover. At this moment, he was only using this account; he was Tyrannical Ambition's true head, guild leader Jiang You.

Jiang You had heard of Lord Grim from Cold Night's report. Cold Night had described this player as if he were a god. After seeing him and mixing in with him for a few days, he discovered that this player certainly wasn't simple. However, at this moment, Jiang You's attention had been sucked into that ostensible Delivery Gun. This was all because this godly skill was a water divide. The only ones that could use this move were almost all pro-players.

While he was currently thinking of this, he suddenly heard Lord Grim: "Cleansing Mist, what did you do to pull the boss just a moment ago?"

"He he, Delivery Gun, did you see it?"

"I saw a ghost! We're trying to set a dungeon record. Don't make trouble!" Lord Grim said.

"I've snatched a quite a few seconds this time!" Cleansing Mist said.

"If you had hit the BOSS into the woods, how many seconds would we have lost?" Lord Grim said.

Cleansing Mist was silent.

"Don't mess around. Steadily set the new record."

"Oh....." Cleansing Mist answered.

So this girl acted out on her own and did it accidentally? Jiang You thought this. It was true that a Launcher could sometimes execute Delivery Gun by luck using BBQ.

Of course, what he didn't know was that when he saw the Delivery Gun for the first time and yelled out "D*mn", Ye Xiu busily typed out a message to Su Mucheng.

"Don't use Delivery Gun!"

"What?"

"You'll expose yourself! You idiot!"

Delivery Gun, this move, truly wasn't convenient to use. This was all because this skill was too much of an indication. The number of players that could use this skill was very few. If someone tried looking for a female Launcher among the pro-players that could do this, the answer would simply pop out. And then what?

A pro-player came to set a dungeon record.

A pro-player from Excellent Era came to help Tyrannical Ambition set a new dungeon record.

The record broken was Excellent Dynasty's.

If any of these message came out, it would attract lots of criticism and trouble. Ye Xiu regretted forgetting to remind Su Mucheng this.

"Oh, then I won't use it." It wasn't as if Su Mucheng didn't understand all this. It's just that she didn't care. She only wanted to help Ye Xiu smoothly set a new record, that was all. For her, this record was most important.

But Ye Xiu had taken note that Crowd Lover had began keeping an eye on Cleansing Mist frequently.

"You have to justify yourself!" Ye Xiu hurriedly sent Su Mucheng a message. Only then did they have the small discussion just before. They didn't need to prepare any sort of script. With their understanding of each other, just winging it was fine.

Once the dialogue ended, everyone continued to intensify their attacks onto the Goblin Patrol Guard. Ye Xiu continued to pay attention to Crowd Lover's actions. At long last, he no longer saw him keeping an eye on Cleansing Mist anymore.

That should be enough..... Ye Xiu let out a sigh.

Chapter 105 – A Staggering Blow

The dungeoning continued.

Fighting the first BOSS Goblin Patrol Guard was very brainless. Besides dodging its violent physical strikes, there was nothing else to think about. Although these sorts of high damage attacks would make normal players terrified, against players with high mechanical skill, it was just a toy. At this moment, the Goblin Patrol Guard's aggro was entirely on Lord Grim and was running around in circles. The five players opened fire with all of their might and in a short moment, the first BOSS was mowed down.

No one stopped for a rest. Everyone went straight forward towards the following path. No one looked at what the BOSS dropped. This was something Ye Xiu had explained earlier: every second counted in setting a new record; there was no time to waste. Picking up dropped items meant that they had to crouch down and then get back up. And would still need one or two seconds.

The path after the first BOSS and the opening path weren't too different. The five players used the same method as they had in the opening path. Steamed Bun Invasion was still Ye Xiu's main focus. Over the course of his leading, eight out of ten instructions were to Steamed Bun Invasion.

"God, you talk so much! What astrological sign are you?" Steamed Bun Invasion's words almost made Ye Xiu die from laughter. It took him awhile to recover before saying: "Steamed Bun! You're our team's secret weapon. Everyone is counting on you!"

"Oh? Secret weapon? That's pretty good!" Steamed Bun Invasion said ecstatically.

"Play well. Pay attention when you use Strangle." Ye Xiu said.

"Got it!" Steamed Bun Invasion radiated with delight.

Saying that Steamed Bun Invasion was their secret weapon wasn't something Ye Xiu said just to trick him. The Brawler Level 15 skill Strangle didn't do a lot of damage, but Strangle's effect of reducing the target's armor by 50% was extremely useful. Although the effect only lasted 2 seconds, in these 2 seconds, the party could do an incredible amount of damage. Moreover, because skills could level up every 5 levels, now that Steamed Bun Invasion was Level 25, Strangle was Level 3. With the Fighter Claw's additional attribute of +1 to Strangle, Strangle was now Level 4 and its effect would last 3.5 seconds.

Frost Forest's highest level BOSS was only Level 25, so there was no level suppression. The effect could be fully displayed in these 3.5 seconds. It was equivalent of giving the entire party 3.5 seconds of an additional 50% damage to their attacks.

The first BOSS Goblin Patrol Guard had been Strangled by Steamed Bun Invasion three times. This was equivalent to giving the entire party 10 seconds of burst saving them a considerable amount of time.

While they were dealing with the small monsters on the side of the path, Steamed Bun Invasion would use his Strangle whenever it was off cooldown. The entire party would then immediately switch focus onto the Strangled target.

While doing this, Steamed Bun Invasion also had a hard time. This was because the user wasn't Invincible when Strangle was used. The target wasn't Stunned and unable to move. The Strangled target could use both hands to struggle and attack. But just like how its defense dropped, the Strangled target would also have its attack reduced by 50%. If it wasn't like this, the previous Goblin Patrol Guard would have thrashed Steamed Bun Invasion with its Barbed Wolf Fang Club long ago.

"The second BOSS!" Su Mucheng reminded everyone and then went to pull it. This time she did it normally without using Delivery Gun. The BOSS rushed out and the four players flipped over the crowd of Goblins they had been fighting. The four dashed up to gang up and beat on the second BOSS. Steamed Bun Invasion continued to use Strangle and the second BOSS defeated in the blink of an eye.

They also didn't make any mistakes in the path after that. Finally, they reached the Frost Forest's final BOSS Frost Thain.

They had already talked plenty about how they were going to fight in the past few days. Without saying anything further, the first one to rush up was Tang Rou's Soft Mist. Frost Thain sensed it. It raised its blade and quickly moved up to face her. Soft Mist ran diagonally around to Frost Thain's side. Not waiting for Frost Thain to turn its body, she slashed up diagonally with a Sky Strike and Frost Thain was knocked into the air. Soft Mist went up and continued to attack. Adding on the Chasers, the combo she made was even greater than what Lord Grim had done before.

The juggled Frost Thain obviously couldn't bear it and promptly teleported away. Ye Xiu had already been waiting for this. He had been paying attention to its teleport direction the entire time. He used a Shadow Clone Technique to instantly move there. Right when Frost Thain teleported over, Lord Grim welcomed it with Sky Strike. It was once again knocked into the air.

"Steamed Bun!!" Ye Xiu yelled. Steamed Bun Invasion shot forward. He raised his hands and grasped. The Level 4 Strangle accurately clamped onto Frost Thain's throat.

“Nice!” Ye Xiu praised. He turned his body and followed up with three skill attacks. Soft Mist’s Battle Lance, Cleansing Mist’s Artillery Shells, and Crowd Lover’s magic also arrived. Even Steamed Bun Invasion was smashing Frost Thain’s head with a Brick, causing Frost Thain to shriek again and again.

Frost Thain’s body was small and light. It didn’t have any strength to resist the Strangle. It had been attacked for a full 3.5 seconds, not even 0.1 seconds short. Lord Grim’s Level 25 Thousand Chance Umbrella Lance Form was much stronger than everyone else’s Level 25 Purple weapon. With its white lance tip, little snowflakes seemed to twinkle with every swing.

3.5 seconds quickly passed and in the process, Steamed Bun Invasion had been hit by Frost Thain’s blade two times.

NPCs weren’t so stupid that it would resolutely search for an aggro target after being seized by such a skill. Usually, it would be whoever had grasped it. From this perspective, Strangle could be considered a strong aggro-shifting taunt skill. However, normally, using this skill to save the show depended on the user’s careful judgement. The Brawler class didn’t have as high of a defense as a Knight. Even if the target’s attack was reduced by 50%, fearlessly being attacked by the BOSS for a few seconds wasn’t good.

This pitiful Frost Thain wasn’t so strong. After being Strangled, it looked like it was struggling. Once the 3.5 seconds quickly passed, Steamed Bun Invasion immediately drank a potion to recover health after letting go. This wasn’t the beginner village’s most basic potion. This was provided by Tyrannical Ambition. Their alchemists had crafted middle-grade potions suitable for Level 20 players to use.

After Frost Thain had been released, it immediately looked for its aggro target: Soft Mist.

But Lord Grim’s weapon was tyrannical; in a few hits, its aggro was stolen onto him. These aggro problems weren’t anything to worry about. Everyone on the field was a highly skilled player. They all had the skill level to serve as the MT. Frost Thain moved quickly, but under these players’ besiegement, it had already been beaten black and blue and was nearly unable to dodge any of the attacks.

Even when Steamed Bun Invasion’s Strangle was on cooldown, he still used normal attacks. He went up to punch and kick, displaying a Brawler’s way of fighting. The Level 25 skill Apply Poison had already been put onto his claw and onto the Frost Thain’s body.

Frost Thain shrieked again and again. Under this situation, it wanted to teleport again. But in the end, even though it teleported, Lord Grim was waiting for him there and his battle lance cut upwards, knocking it into the air.

Ye Xiu yelled another “Steamed Bun!”, and Steamed Bun Invasion dashed forward. Frost Thain once again had its throat clutched like a struggling chicken.

In a short while, Frost Thain’s life had already hit Red Blood. But this party already knew how to deal with it once it reached Red Blood. When they received their Purple weapons, they had to adjust to the changes when clearing the small monsters. But against the BOSS, they just had to fight like they always did. In addition, they were all mechanically skilled experts, so they weren’t afraid of making a mistake against the quick Frost Thain like ordinary experts were. As a result, Frost Thain’s summoned Ice Whirlwind never unfurled. It had been oppressed by the five players from start to finish. Finally, after another Strangle by Steamed Bun Invasion, it unwillingly died in Steamed Bun Invasion’s hands.

Dungeon clear!

The system announcement popped up at the same time: Congratulations to Tyrannical Ambition players: Crowd Lover, Lord Grim, Cleansing Mist, Steamed Bun Invasion, Soft Mist for breaking the Frost Forest clear record, time: 13:05:47.

Success!!

The five players all had their own reactions.

Steamed Bun Invasion saw the system announcement and laughed out loud: “Ha ha ha ha, I’m on TV! Secret weapon!”

Tang Rou opened up the dungeon record leaderboards and saw her name on the record. She felt extremely satisfied.

And Su Mucheng? She just silently smiled, sitting in front of the screen.

As for Ye Xiu..... the noob Steamed Bun actually never made a mistake. This made him feel extremely excited.

In comparison, Crowd Lover’s reaction was relatively ordinary. After all, the person using this account was the the grand Tyrannical Ambition’s guild leader. It was just a Frost Forest dungeon and nothing more. Although it was very astonishing, dancing around in excitement was a bit too exaggerated.

Tyrannical Ambition’s guild channel was naturally bustling with excitement. Everyone energetically praised these five players’ might. It looked like no one saw the message Crowd Lover had sent before that no one in the party would see their messages.....

Right when Ye Xiu was about to say a few words to everyone, a window suddenly popped up on his screen. Area C Number 84 wanted two Colas. He helplessly got up and delivered two Colas to them.

While returning, he saw Tang Rou hanging around the reception desk. After seeing him, she asked him: “This record should be the limit right?”

“Limit..... I can’t say that.”

“It’s still not the limit? Why not?” Tang Rou asked.

“Because our party didn’t have the most optimal class combination.” Ye Xiu said.

Although any combination could clear a dungeon, when seeking efficiency, in the end, there was still a most optimal class combination for each dungeon. Ye Xiu’s party couldn’t be considered it. But their opponents, Excellent Dynasty’s party, also weren’t in the most optimal class combination. It was just to clear a mere Frost Forest. As a pro player, how could Liu Hao and the others care so much. What’s more, each pro player had their own class that they were most proficient in. If they temporarily switched classes, it would be just like how in soccer a rear guard ran to play as the forward. Although their basic qualities were still there, their performance was an entirely different matter.

Speaking of Liu Hao and the others and their class combination, although their combination wasn’t the best, it was actually better than Ye Xiu’s party by a bit. However, regretfully, Liu Hao and the others

weren't going all out. This was because they simply didn't think that any pro-level expert would compete with them in this dungeon. With regards to them, this was just a record against normal players. It was just a simple and easy task. A casual performance was good enough.

He didn't go at it 100%. But Ye Xiu's side? Seeing their record and then trying their hardest to beat it, broke their record.

Liu Hao had been pitifully struck a staggering blow on this dungeon record. This was all because he was in the light, while Ye Xiu was in the dark.

Chapter 106 – What Exactly Is He Trying to Do?

In Club Excellent Era, Liu Hao was in his room comfortably watching TV.

Although yesterday night's encounter with Ye Xiu at the Internet Cafe made him extremely angry, thinking of how that guy had fallen to being an Internet Cafe manager, Liu Hao's mood quickly turned back into delight.

After driving out Ye Qiu, he was still Excellent Era's vice captain, but he was now extremely pleased with his situation.

Right now, he was looked highly upon by everyone in the club from top to bottom. That Sun Xiang was just a newcomer. At the present time, his vice captain position was in charge of all of the team's affairs. Moreover, that guy was only a youngster. With just a few words of flattery, he no longer knew what was going on. He just so happened to be an empty shell of a captain. Whenever something happened in the team, the team captain was the first person to be blamed. Bad things go to you, good things go to me. What a beautiful and harmonious duo.

Speaking of him, that Ye Qiu really was hard to deal with. Unmoved by force or persuasion, it took him a lot of effort to get rid of him.

Right when Liu Hao was dreaming of his beautiful situation, his cell phone suddenly started ringing. For such a phone call to come late at night, if it wasn't anything urgent, then no one would call him. Liu Hao grabbed his cell phone and looked. It was Excellent Dynasty's guild leader Chen Yehui.

Liu Hao was also a veteran pro player and a team vice captain. He clearly understood the importance of the in-game guild that they supported, so he had made contact with Excellent Dynasty's guild leader Chen Yehui long ago.

In Glory's competitive league, characters didn't just suddenly pop up out of nowhere. No matter how strong the god-like characters were in the Professional Alliance, they all started with a normal account card, a normal character, and then slowly leveled up one step at a time. Clubs had their own account cards, that wasn't wrong. But the data from these account cards were all stored in the game's database just like everyone else's.

The Club's research and development in self-made equipment still used the game's universal equipment editor. The materials used in the research all came from in-game.

With regards to the club, the guild acted a way to publicize them and also as a logistics department. Occasionally, they might even find a seedling with high potential to be a pro-player. Sometimes their

guild might be the weapon to attack other Clubs . Every Club fostered their own guild's power. For those without guilds, just talking about self-made equipment, all of the materials needed for research would have to be bought with money. Once or twice was still okay, but continuously spending money wasn't good. The owners of every Club were all operating their Club for profit. They were trying to make money, not continuously throw away money.

Chen Yehui was Excellent Dynasty's guild leader. Although the majority of the guild members were normal players, there would definitely be players with relations to the Club. No matter what perspective he was looked at, Chen Yehui could be considered a manager level person in the Club.

Liu Hao grabbed his cell phone. His face showed an erratic expression. Chen Yehui treated him with an extremely respectful attitude. In his eyes, it was even a bit excessive. Although pro-players could have some influence on a guild's operations, there wasn't a clear top and bottom relationship between them. More accurately, it was more like a type of alliance between these two people. But Chen Yehui's attitude towards him seemed like he was below him. This was enough to make him mull over it. This sort of attitude was very much like how he was dealing with Sun Xiang.

With these sort of thoughts in his heart, Liu Hao answered the phone.

"Liu, have you rested?"

"I haven't yet. Did something happen?"

"Frost Forest's clear record was broken." Chen Yehui said.

"What? Broken?" A trace of surprise flashed across Liu Hao's face. It was just a mere dungeon record. He wasn't going to jump up all of a sudden as if it was an extreme emergency. He was surprised because even though he hadn't went all out for that record, it was still at least a record done by pro-level players. Breaking it required a certain amount of strength. Which Club's pro-player ran over to help?

"Which guild broke it?" Liu hao asked. The guild also signified the Club behind them.

"Tyrannical Ambition." Chen Yehui replied.

Players from Tyranny? Liu Hao was puzzled. Club Tyranny was the Club behind Tyrannical Ambition. The players under Team Tyranny were the ones who had originally stopped Excellent Era from becoming League Champions four times in a row. Team Tyranny's trump card was Han Wenqing. His account Desert Dust, a Striker class, was known as the "King of Fighting" in Glory. It was a god-level character like "Battle God". Although Excellent Era and Tyranny were old enemies. They were unlikely to go as far as to bother about such a small dungeon like Frost Forest. They would specially send out pro-players to break this relatively difficult record? Not likely! If it was in the Heavenly Domain, then they might reluctantly do it.....

"The guild is Tyrannical Ambition, but the players that did it aren't." Chen Yehui said.

"What do you mean?" Liu Hao didn't understand.

"One of the characters in the party is called Lord Grim. This player is quite famous in the tenth server. In beginner village, he took three first kills and the previous Frost Forest record that been held for some time was set by him and Blue Brook Guild. And later, he brought a party and stole away the Blood

Gunner first kill right from under the Three Great Guilds' noses. He then helped Tyrannical Ambition first kill the Goblin Merchant. And right now, he helped Tyrannical Ambition set a new record in Frost Forest. In that party, four of the players had only temporarily joined Tyrannical Ambition. It looks like they were all Lord Grim's helpers." Chen Yehui attached a lot of importance to pioneering in the new server. He personally directed the work there. He had snuck in spies into all of the big guilds, so he understood the general situation of all of them.

Liu Hao carefully pondered over what Chen Yehui said. His expression changed greatly: "So you're saying....."

"This Lord Grim, is he Ye Qiu?" Chen Yehui said.

Liu Hao was also thinking about this. He suddenly recalled his encounter with that guy in the Internet Cafe. Wasn't that Glory on his screen?

"Ye Qiu was playing Glory that day. Did you notice his character's name?" Liu Hao asked.

"I noticed it..... but I couldn't see it too clearly." Chen Yehui expressed his regret.

"It's not convenient for me to go there. Don't show your face there either. Randomly find a stranger and ask him to go and look. It shouldn't be too hard to find what his character's name is, right?" Liu Hao said.

"I've already arranged for it. Someone is going over right now." Chen Yehui said.

"Okay..... then let's first understand the situation clearly before talking again." Liu Hao said.

"Wait for my call." Chen Yehui said.

After hanging up the phone, how could Liu Hao be in the mood to watch TV. Ye Qiu had already been driven out, but every time he heard his name, he always felt worried. Especially now that Ye Qiu appeared in Glory again, he felt even more terrified.

"F*CK!!" Liu Hao got up, ran to the bathroom, and ferociously washed his face.

These were just suspicions. What was there to worry about? Even if it was Ye Qiu, so what? He had already retired. He'd just be playing Glory to pass his time, right? If not, then besides playing Glory, what would he do?

Liu Hao kept thinking this in his heart. But he didn't know why. His mind always spiralled around what Ye Qiu had said just before he left the conference room.

"I haven't given up all hope yet. I'll be back."

Liu Hao paced about in his room, frantic and worried. After a short moment, he felt that the air in the room wasn't fresh, so he opened the window. After a short moment, he felt that he thirsty, so he went to drink some water. After a short moment, he felt that it was too hot, so he turned on the air conditioning. After tossing from side to side for a long while, his phone finally rang again. He impatiently picked it up.

"He's Ye Qiu....." That short phrase was like a splash of cold water.

At once, Liu Hao forgot his pile of comforting thoughts. He quickly lost self-control: "F*CK! This guy, how could he still be haunting me! It's already like this and he's still trying to fight me? I understand! He saw us that day, so he immediately thought that Excellent Dynasty's record was done by us. That's why he immediately joined Excellent Era's sworn enemy Tyranny's guild and then he broke our record. So he really knows his stuff! But isn't there something wrong with this guy's head? It's just a Frost Forest record. Does he really think I care?"

"But if he keeps on fighting against us like this....." Chen Yehui said.

"Don't panic. What was the time for his record?" Liu Hao asked.

"13:05:47." Chen Yehui said.

"Ha ha ha ha." Liu Hao heard this and then laughed: "That's nothing much! And I thought he was good! Don't worry. I'll set a new record for you immediately. We weren't focused at all last time. And that wasn't the most optimal class combination for Frost Forest last time either."

"Then what's the most optimal class combination? I'll pick out the accounts for you guys like last time." Chen Yehui said.

"No need, just last time's accounts will be fine." Liu Hao said.

"But last time's accounts have all already leveled past 25....." Chen Yehui said, "I'll look again!"

"Right, for that party you were talking about. The four that just temporarily joined Tyrannical Ambition? Besides Ye Qiu, who were the others?" Liu Hao asked.

"I'm not sure who they were. One of them was called Soft Mist, a Battle Mage. One was called Steamed Bun Invasion, a Brawler. And the other was called Cleansing Mist, a Launcher." Chen Yehui said.

"Launcher!!" Liu Hao confirmed this. He had already thought of someone. Except he had no proof, so he didn't dare to be certain.

As for the other two, he had no clue. From his view, to be able to break that record meant that the helpers had to be pro-level. If not, then just relying on Ye Qiu wasn't possible.

"Right, what is Ye Qiu's class this time?" Liu Hao suddenly asked.

"No class."

"No class?"

"Level 25, no class."

"This guy..... what exactly is he doing?" Liu Hao was puzzled again. Was this guy planning on playing unspecialized? That wasn't possible! Although it was in theory possible to get past Level 50 as an unspecialized, in the pro-scene, it was already accepted that unspecialized characters had no value. Even excluding the burden of carrying many weapons, switching equipment had a cooldown and the confusing amount of skills..... Unspecialized characters had originally been something made up by the players. It wasn't a class that Glory had set up, so there were a lot of impossible-to-overcome obstacles.

The game company wouldn't set up any adjustments for this type of made-up class. There were no prospects at all!

But, if there was someone that could play unspecialized in the Glory community, then the first name that popped up in Liu Hao's mind was the name Ye Qiu. Thinking of this, he couldn't help but be uneasy.

"Hello? Liu, are you still there?" The person on the other side of the call, Chen Yehui, asked.

"Yeah..... I'm here, help me find an account. It'd be best if it hadn't yet joined a guild and was around Level 20. The class doesn't matter." Liu Hao said.

Chapter 107 – Testing Staff

The Frost Forest record was once again broken. Another discussion was brought about in the game.

New players didn't think nothing much of it. They didn't really understand what was so abnormal about it. But the veterans of each of the big guilds all sucked in a cold breath.

This time's competition for the Frost Forest record was unprecedented. The records that came out one after another were even more ridiculous than the last. Last time's record was already the highest in all ten servers, already making people feel that it was too high to reach. Who knew that in just a few days someone would break it again. Moreover, this record improved the time by a large amount. It seemed like there was even more space to improve too.

"This tenth server really is full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers..... Besides Lord Grim, who are those other players?" Currently in a dungeon, Blue River was muttering to a player next to him. These experienced players all knew that the current record couldn't have been made with just a single great expert. It could only have been done with several great experts working together. The list of names in this time's record, besides Lord Grim, they were all unfamiliar names. They had absolutely no idea where these players came from.

"Only one of them was from Tyrannical Ambition. The others were only temporary additions." Bound Boat answered. They were the same as Excellent Dynasty. They had little spies in Tyrannical Ambition. This type of information was extremely easy to find.

"Steamed Bun Invasion? It seems like I've seen this name before." Blue River mumbled to himself. Steamed Bun Invasion's name was quite unique.

"Blood Gunner's first kill." Bound Boat recalled.

Blue River stared blankly: "That..... didn't Lord Grim just randomly run into those players?"

"I thought so too....."

"Then just like this..... he just brought them and set that record?" Blue River was puzzled! He really was puzzled, so he simply sent a message to Lord Grim: "Brother, congratulations! You broke the record again."

There was no reply for a long time. Ye Xiu was currently delivering Cola to the guests.....

After a while, a reply popped up. Opening it, it was Herb Garden's Plantago Seed: "What exactly is happening? I don't really understand. It's just a Frost Forest record, that's all. How'd it become like this?"

"Why ask me? You should be asking Tyrannical Ambition." Blue River said.

"I don't have him added as a friend." Plantago Seed's simple reason made Blue River at a loss for words. He closed the message and ignored it. He was only waiting for Lord Grim's reply.

After a moment, he finally received a message: "Ha ha, lucky lucky."

"Brother, where did those experts come from? I've never heard of them." Blue River didn't beat around the bush.

"Oh, they were all players I found on a short notice." Ye Xiu said.

"They're all amazing!" Blue River praised.

"Ha ha." Blue River wasn't praising him, so Ye Xiu didn't make any modest remarks on behalf of them.

"Brother, hurry up and level. I'm waiting until you're Level 27!" Blue River said.

Ye Xiu stared blankly, but immediately recovered. This Blue River really knew how to learn from experience. Level 27, that was the highest level for Boneyard. Although players could enter this dungeon at Level 23, it looked like no guild would urgently appoint for him to set a new record then. As it turned out, they were all waiting for him to get to Level 27 and then get it done all at once. It appeared that everyone was afraid after seeing this record being broken again and again. Just relying on their own strength to set one didn't really matter. But by paying for Ye Xiu's external help, wouldn't it be best to wait for the last moment to make the final killing blow?

"Ha ha, when the time comes, let's talk again!" Ye Xiu once again ended the talks. He was a bit puzzled right now. Of the Three Great Guilds, Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition had all looked for him several times. But that Herb Garden never contacted him. Moreover, the other big guilds could also come look for him if they needed anything too. Were they all too embarrassed to do so?

Ye Xiu was pondering over it when Tyrannical Ambition sent him the rewards. After several days of madly clearing Frost Forest, they had finally found the Ice Crystal Staff and ten White Wolf Bristles. Cold Night didn't go back on his word and gave them all to Lord Grim.

After the record was set, the next step was to continue leveling. That Crowd Lover also didn't leave the party and continued to dungeon with the four of them. In theory, they could continue to challenge the record, especially since Tang Rou was extremely eager and completely earnest. But Steamed Bun Invasion would make a mistake every so often, so breaking the record again was already like fleeting clouds.

Ye Xiu let out a sigh. He found that having Steamed Bun Invasion wasn't necessarily a bad thing. Honestly speaking, he was tired. In this dungeon, he had to invest far more energy than the four of them combined together. From teaching them in the beginning to madly leveling for himself to helping Tang Rou level to bringing Su Mucheng to level, he basically had no free time. Just then, in those ten minutes in the dungeon, he had to lead, pay attention to everyone's playing, and control the most amount of

monsters. It was all extremely taxing on his mind and body. Right now, he just wanted to casually play and relax.

After Steamed Bun Invasion made a mistake, everyone relaxed. They didn't need to pursue the greatest efficiency and casually chatted while playing. Crowd Lover was still not crowd loving and didn't have much to say. Of course, no one knew that this guy was currently talking with Cold Night.

"Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion. These two are new players." Tyrannical Ambition's guild leader Jiang You, who was currently using Crowd Lover, was one of Glory's old generals. After observing them for two days, he was quite confident in his judgement.

"New players?"

"Yeah. But they have a good foundation. After learning for a bit, they'll quickly become experts." Jiang You said.

"And the other two?"

"Lord Grim. This player has skill, tactics, knowledge, and experience, but to say how strong he is exactly..... Frost Forest is only such, so I can't really tell. It's very likely that he's at a pro-level. But hearing you, it seems like this person is online for a long time every day! Pro-players shouldn't have so much time to play on a low-leveled account, right?" Jiang You said.

"Could it be..... a just recently retired pro-player....." Cold Night heard the guild leader's analysis and could only think of one such person.

"Are you talking about God Ye Qiu..... If it really is him, then I'd really be honored. But there is one thing that I'm not sure whether you've noticed or not." Jiang You said.

"What?"

"His weapon."

"Weapon?"

"Yeah, I've paid attention to it for these several days. When he fights, he doesn't ever switch weapons, rather that weapon of his can change forms at any time. Right now, the ones I've noticed are Battle Lance, Sword, Gun, these three forms." Jiang You said.

"How can there be such a weapon?"

"That's why I'm saying that it must be self-made. That's why I'm thinking that this person could likely be someone from a Club testing a Silver weapon." Jiang You said.

"Oh....." Cold Night almost couldn't respond. Talents flourished in a pro Club. Even if they were researchers, their skill levels in Glory were all extremely high. Among them, some were former pro-players that stayed after retiring. Some of them weren't at a pro-player level, but their theorycrafting was considerably solid. These people might not be as good as pro-players, but in the game, they were more than enough to easily beat the content, especially at the current low-leveled stage.

“This sort of transforming Silver weapon is something I’ve never seen before. That’s why I think he’s testing to see whether it can be used practically. He’s using it right now which means that this weapon is at most Level 25. If this weapon’s practical value is limited, then they obviously won’t spend the time to continue waste their energy, financial resources, physical resources, and continue to research how to upgrade it.” Jiang You said.

“Then it’s no surprise that this guy hasn’t changed classes.” Cold Night said.

“This weapon..... looking at it from its design, truly is specially made for unspecialized players to use.” Jiang You said.

“Because he’s testing the weapon, he needs to try it out with different types of parties. Challenging records and so on are all just for testing this weapon’s might.” Cold Night was very satisfied with his judgement.

“But..... in the new server, there aren’t too many materials. How did he make it in the beginning? I can’t understand this point” Cold Night said.

“He transferred from the old server!” Jiang You said.

“How can you carry a weapon and transfer?” Cold Night didn’t understand, “Only level 1 blank accounts can transfer to a new server!”

“Self-made equipment can be stored in the equipment editor. It doesn’t count as an item on you.” Jiang You said. As a guild leader of a big guild, he could also be considered a Club member, so he was a bit more experienced and knowledgeable. How could normal players have access to self-made equipment? Of course they wouldn’t know about how they worked.

“So it’s like this.....” Cold Night said, “Then like this, the reason he’s crazily demanding for materials is probably for this Silver weapon.”

“These things I’m not too sure about.....” Jiang You was helpless. If he could make self-made equipment, then he would be a technical talent. Right now as a guild leader, he was more of a manager talent.

“In short, keep paying attention to him! If he really has this sort of background, then don’t waste your time trying to rope him in.” Jiang You said.

“Okay.” Cold Night didn’t say anything more.

The two stopped messaging each other for awhile. Jiang You was currently dungeoning with the party, when Cold Night suddenly whispered to him: “You still haven’t talked about the last one? That one called what is it.....” Su Mucheng’s name, which came from a verse, “Cleansing Mist” (TLN: = Feng Shu Yan Mu) really was weird. It was far harder than Steamed Bun Invasion (TLN: = Bao Zi Ru Qin), which was quite catchy.

“Oh, this person, this person’s just okay. Just before, she accidentally did a Delivery Gun. That scared me. But besides that, her playing was just average. She was just a steady player that didn’t make any mistakes.”

“Should we rope her in?”

“This person is probably someone who was temporarily found to substitute in. It looks like she’s very close to Lord Grim, so it’s quite probable that you won’t be able to rope her in. In short, first pay attention to Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion, these two important players. These two have overwhelming potential. They’re also new players, so Lord Grim probably found them in the game. Try your best to fight for them.” Jiang You instructed.

“Okay. I understand.”

The two closed the messages. Jiang You used Crowd Lover and followed the four players to finish clearing Frost Forest and Boneyard. After carefully observing them, he saw that those four looked the same as before. So he was confident that he didn’t make an error of judgement.

After they finished clearing the dungeons, Jiang You said goodbye. Su Mucheng also went to rest. Steamed Bun Invasion hadn’t went to the Arena to bully other players and show off his strength for an entire day, so he ran off to bully others. The remaining two, Ye Xiu and Tang Rou, went to a leveling area and silently leveled.

Meanwhile on Club Excellent Era’s side, Chen Yehui finally found suitable account cards for Liu Hao and his party and sent them to him that very night. In the tenth sever, Excellent Dynasty was personally managed by him, so finding an account was much easier compared to the Three Great Guilds.

“Ye Qiu, I’ll let you see my strength!!” Liu Hao called for manpower. He malevolently sat in front of a computer. Bringing his party, he rushed into Frost Forest. This time, he went all out without a trace of negligence.

After a short moment, another system announcement popped up in the tenth sever. Excellent Dynasty had broken the Frost Forest record, time: 12:55:42.

Chapter 108 – Hateful Sword

In the eyes of players, the limit had already been reached for the record long ago. Yet it had unexpectedly been broken once again. What exactly was going on in the tenth server’s Frost Forest dungeon? Was the dungeon so rich in beauty that it attracted countless heroes to bow in homage?

The day had just begun. The drowsy night players, who had stayed up at night, saw this system announcement and all re-energized all of a sudden. They discussed and gossiped. All of the guild channels were now even more lively than they were at prime time 8 PM.

“An all-out fight! It’s an all-out fight.” Blue Brook Guild’s MT Flower Lantern sighed heavily with sorrow, “Aren’t these two Tyranny and Excellent Era? These two Clubs have always been mortal enemies. They’ve even come to the new server to fight!!”

“But this record is too frightening. Lord Grim, we’ll let him pass. We’ve all seen his strength before. But who does Excellent Dynasty have? Where did all of these experts come from?” Blue River was puzzled.

“The five characters that set the record this time are completely different from the ones who set the record last time.” Bound Boat looked at the leaderboards. The first and third place on the leaderboards for Frost Forest were set by parties from Excellent Dynasty, pressing down on Tyrannical Ambition from both sides.

"It looks like they have people substituting in. They're just using Excellent Dynasty's accounts." Blue River said.

"Clearly." Bound Boat said.

"He he, I wonder how things are going for Tyrannical Ambition. Are they going to invite Lord Grim again?" Blue River's smile was a little dark. Of course he knew of Lord Grim's costly demands. For Tyrannical Ambition to keep on hiring him again and again made Blue River feel good in his heart.

He clearly wasn't the only one that felt good. Plantago Seed sent a message: "How great!!"

"Yup!" Blue River said happily. It was rare for both of them to feel happy together.

"These two guilds are going to go at each other now right?" Plantago Seed said.

"I'm not sure about that..... But Excellent Dynasty hasn't made any big movements for a long time now!" Blue River said.

"Excellent Era has just recently had a roster swap and reestablished themselves. Their guild also wants to raise their prestige. And it just so happened that they began by attacking their rival's guild in the new server. There isn't anything to doubt, right?" Plantago Seed said.

"Does Excellent Dynasty have this strength?"

"F*ck, can't you see it? They have help from the experts behind them! Can you set a record like this?" Plantago Seed said.

Blue River didn't utter another word. He had no choice but to concede. The current Frost Forest record had already far exceeded what was possible for normal experts like them.

Who was subbing in at Excellent Dynasty? Blue River guessed! Was it possible that Excellent Era sent their pro-players to set a record for this lowest-leveled dungeon? They shouldn't go that far right?

While each of the guilds were randomly guessing and thinking, Tyrannical Ambition's guild channel was filled with with resentment.

"F*ckers, did they really need to go so far? So competitive?" Cold Night was dumbstruck. This dungeon really made him thin and pallid.

No one in the guild uttered a word. No one knew what to say. The dungeon record had originally been something that was broken again and again. But this time, they all felt that something weird was going on. The sun hadn't even come out yet! And yet a new record had already been set again. Excellent Dynasty's players really were impatient. It was just a Frost Forest record, did they need to fight for their lives like this?

"Look for Lord Grim again?" Someone asked. Those with insight knew that they definitely wouldn't be able to do it themselves.

Cold Night had no words. This type of record-setting back and forth wasn't the way! He didn't know how Excellent Dynasty had set theirs, but he had payed a lot of items to get Lord Grim to do it. This sort of

competition clearly wasn't worth it. But if they didn't fight, the players in all of the servers would see that they had been pushed down. They would lose a lot of face.

If this sort of loss was because of a different guild, then they could still endure it. But unfortunately, the loss was because of Excellent Dynasty. In the Glory community, who didn't know that Excellent Era and Tyranny were sworn enemies? The rivalry had even invaded into the game, where Excellent Dynasty and Tyrannical Ambition were also enemies. For experienced veterans in the guild like Cold Night, they'd be angry towards Excellent Dynasty even if there was nothing to be angry about. And now that Excellent Dynasty had stepped on their record, he felt extremely terrible!

Cold Night impatiently paced about for a moment. In the end, he went offline. He was planning on looking for Jiang You to ask him what exactly he should do. He was already at a loss.

On Excellent Dynasty's side, the players were obviously feeling the exact opposite of Tyrannical Ambition. Though their situation at midnight was extremely similar to the current Tyrannical Ambition.

At that time, Excellent Dynasty's record had been broken. Not only that, it had also been broken by their sworn enemy Tyrannical Ambition, making the guild's veterans extremely furious like how Cold Night was currently. Each and every one of Excellent Dynasty's players believed that Tyrannical Ambition hadn't relied on their own skills to do it. Instead, they looked for outsiders to substitute in for them, so they all unreservedly despised them. Although they despised them, they were also helpless. They were already at wit's end towards the record. The glorious heroes that had set it last time had already leveled past 25.

Excellent Dynasty's dungeon record had been done by Liu Hao and the others substituting in. Of course, this matter couldn't be known by the guild. Even the owners of those accounts only knew that the guild leader had taken their account cards to look for experts to play on them. They could only guess who those experts were, but they didn't dare be certain.

Excellent Dynasty's players cursed at Tyrannical Ambition as well as Lord Grim practically all night. Who knew that at this moment, the dungeon record was once again set back by their players. That sort of feeling was as if pie had fallen from the sky. However, the five characters that had set the record this time were small characters and the achievements this time were even more ridiculous. So everyone now knew that they had originally found players to substitute in for them too.

The players that had previously looked down on Tyrannical Ambition for looking for players to substitute in for them all seemed to have forgotten about it. How could it be the time to talk about that sort of disappointing topic right now? Everyone praised those five heroes. Although everyone knew that they weren't the original owners, they all tacitly understood that they wouldn't talk about it. They only praised unreservedly hoping that the experts hidden behind their screens would see it.

"Hmph!" Liu Hao saw these overflowing beautiful words that filled the screen and coldly laughed. It was just a Frost Forest record and nothing more. He wouldn't go so far as to be proud of himself just because of this. However, he was feeling extremely good though that was because he knew who his opponent was. He knew whose record he had broken. The current him felt as if he had stepped on Ye Qiu.

“How great.....” Liu Hao enjoyed this sort of feeling. The feeling he had right now was even more intense than when he had kicked Ye Qiu out of the Club. His face was filled with disdain and pride. It seemed as if he were seeing Ye Qiu, with a face full of terror, prostrating on the ground under his feet.

“Thanks for your trouble, Liu.” At this moment, Chen Yehui sent a message to him.

“It was nothing. It was a piece of cake.” Liu Hao was about to reply like this. He hadn’t yet sent the message when he saw that he was so happy that he was dancing around in joy. Right! Stepping on Ye Qiu was a piece of cake.

“I reckon that Ye Qiu is helpless against this current record.” Chen Yehui messaged.

“I actually hope that he’ll try it again.” Liu Hao felt as lofty as a king looking down on all of the lands under the heaven, all because of this Frost Forest record..

“Ha ha, he’s actually still online. But he might not have any dungeon entries left right now.” Chen Yehui said.

“Oh, really?” Liu Hao’s eyes turned. He immediately logged out of the character he was currently using and then found the account card, with a random level 20 character, that Chen Yehui had given him.

He swiped the card and entered the game. This character was Level 24, his name was Hateful Sword, a Berserker.

Liu Hao was most proficient with Spellblades. Although they were both Swordsman classes, their styles were completely different. However, as a pro-player, Liu Hao obviously wasn’t completely clueless towards other classes. Just relying on his knowledge and mechanical skill, he would still be better than normal players by a lot.

Hateful Sword had no guild because it was obvious what Liu Hao was planning on doing with this account. That was why Chen Yehui specially found an account for him that was originally going to be a spy for their guild.

Liu Hao quickly scanned Hateful Sword and was quite satisfied. He immediately searched for a player name.

Lord Grim. Sure enough, he was online.

Liu Hao promptly sent a friend invite, but didn’t get a response.

“LOSER LOSER LOSER!!!” Liu Hao cursed while sending more invites.

The system prompt finally arrived. Lord Grim accepted the friend invite.

“I would have blown you up if you didn’t accept!” Liu Hao muttered arrogantly. Even such a small matter like being added as a friend made him feel extremely victorious. This was because the other side was Ye Qiu. Any sort of interaction between Ye Qiu and himself was a fight in his eyes. You wanted to ignore me. Yet you even added me as a friend. You lose Ye Qiu!

“Hi God.” Liu Hao sent a common greeting and then began racking his brains on what he should say next to obtain Ye Qiu’s trust.

“Hi, you are?” Ye Xiu replied.

I’m your father! Liu Hao said to himself and replied: “Do you have an open spot in your party?”

“Party? I’m not in any party!” Ye Xiu said.

“F*cker, putting on an act.” The other side wouldn’t hear him anyways. Liu Hao might as well curse while typing: “I saw that you’re always setting dungeon records. You don’t have a set party?”

“Oh, that. No I don’t. Those were all just temporary members.” Ye Xiu said.

“Really? Then can you bring me along. I’m pretty skilled.” Liu Hao said.

“Okay, then when there’s a chance, I’ll whisper to you.” Ye Xiu said.

“F*ck, you’re trying to trick me!” Liu Hao felt that Ye Xiu was definitely saying it half-heartedly, so he didn’t give up: “Are you free? Let’s compare notes.”

“Compare notes huh. Then I’ll introduce someone to you. He’s quite good. He’s called Steamed Bun Invasion. You should go look for him to play with!” Ye Xiu said.

“B*stard. Sending me to your underling. How dare you act like that!” Liu Hao was furious. He sent a message over: “Okay, then I’ll go look for him to play with.”

Soon after, he cursed while adding Steamed Bun Invasion as a friend, showing his intent.

“Ha ha, you want to challenge me. You’re pretty brave!” Steamed Bun Invasion replied.

“F*ck, so the underlings imitate their boss! How pretentious! Even the underlings are so flashy.” Steamed Bun Invasion made Liu Hao feel extremely angry, but he had to act as if it was nothing and replied: “Ha ha, then let me try you!”

“Okay, come here. Let me see if you have any qualifications to challenge me.” Steamed Bun Invasion said.

F*cker! I’ll beat you into a crushed steamed bun! In his anger, Liu Hao immediately made Hateful Sword rush to the Arena.

“Level or free?” Liu Hao messaged Steamed Bun Invasion.

“Oh.” Steamed Bun Invasion replied.

“I’m asking you level or free.” Liu Hao’s ten fingers almost broke the keyboard.

After a long time, Steamed Bun Invasion asked: “What does that mean?”

Chapter 109 – A Directed Act

Liu Hao’s keyboard really did break. This smash was too ferocious and had broken the keyboard into a slope. Liu Hao was unable to deal with so much. After laying flat the keyboard, he grinded his teeth while typing: “I’m asking you, same-level matches or free-for-all matches!”

“Oh! That! You should say things more clearly. Free-for-all matches.” Steamed Bun Invasion said.

“What room number?” Liu Hao entered the Free Field and was about to howl.

“You create one. I’ll come look for you in a bit.” Steamed Bun Invasion was currently fighting someone.

As a result, Liu Hao created a room. After setting up a password, he sent the room number and password to Steamed Bun Invasion. A short moment later, Steamed Bun Invasion finally appeared in Liu Hao’s created room.

“Ready ready ready!!” Liu Hao madly urged.

Right when Steamed Bun Invasion clicked ready, he entered the field the next second.

Liu Hao chose the smallest map. There was no place to hide. After both characters joined the map, they each took one side of the arena.

The announcer counted down: 3... 2... 1.... Liu Hao didn’t say anything further and wildly hammered his keyboard and mouse. Hateful Sword lifted his Greatsword and rushed forward.

The map was small, so the distance between both sides wasn’t far. In only a few steps, he closed in. Across, Steamed Bun Invasion was Applying Poison to his weapon. How could Liu Hao wait for him to finish? He quickly moved his hands and Hateful Sword dashed up. A max range max damage max shockwave Collapsing Mountain chopped forward.

This sort of usage of Collapsing Mountain actually had a lot of holes. When normal experts used it, they wouldn’t stretch Collapsing Mountain to its limit. But right now, Liu Hao had been restrained for such a long time. If he didn’t show off his terrifying strength, he would cough up blood.

Liu Hao originally thought that Steamed Bun Invasion would get out of the way, so he had already calculated his following move. Who knew that the other side would just foolishly stand there without moving. Seeing that the Greatsword was about to hit him, Steamed Bun Invasion suddenly leaped backwards.

This leap was executed excellently. The Greatsword tip nearly swiped his nose. Right when Steamed Bun Invasion landed, he immediately jumped forward as if he were sending himself back into the sword’s path.

But with a look, Liu Hao knew that the situation wasn’t good. After Steamed Bun Invasion leaped backwards to dodge the chop, he jumped forward to dodge Collapsing Mountain’s following shock wave. In addition, this jump had closed enough distance for him to attack Hateful Sword. And because Liu Hao stretched Collapsing Mountain too far, he recovered too slowly and had no way of dodging Steamed Bun Invasion’s attack.

Just as expected, it was too late to withdraw and the Greatsword crashed onto the ground. Steamed Bun Invasion stretched out his hand and accurately grabbed onto Hateful Sword’s throat. He used the skill “Strangle” that had been used brilliantly in the dungeon this night. Immediately afterwards, his other hand flipped over and a Brick smashed onto Hateful Sword’s forehead.

Liu Hao was enraged to the limit. The keyboard and mouse were struck as if he was trying to break them. After he withdrew his Collapsing Mountain, he used a “Back Slash”.

“Back Slash” was a Berserker’s most basic skill. It was the same as a Battle Mage’s Sky Strike and a Blade Master’s Upward Slash knock-up skills. Although the effects were similar, a Berserker’s “Back Slash” did the most damage and had the strongest knock-up effect among all of the knock-up skills.

Liu Hao’s execution was accurate and fierce. Steamed Bun Invasion wasn’t able to dodge it in time and was slashed up into the air by the Greatsword. If this “Back Slash” had completely hit, then Steamed Bun Invasion would have basically become like a kite. But Liu Hao had made Hateful Sword stop mid-slash. He then leaped backwards and both hands lifted the Greatsword to his chest. A “Colliding Stab” charged forward and thrust at the midair Steamed Bun Invasion’s stomach. Hateful Sword swiftly rushed up and was pushed into a V path in midair and his butt directly smashed into the arena’s ropes.

Liu Hao was just about to let Hateful Sword continue attacking when he saw that Steamed Bun Invasion, whose body had been smashed into shattered shrimp shells, suddenly lift his hands and throw. A handful of fine sand flew towards Hateful Sword’s face. Liu Hao was startled. He didn’t think that this rotten Steamed Bun would actually counter with a Sand Toss in this situation. He immediately made Hateful Sword roll to the side. Although he had been hit by quite a bit of sand, he at least avoided the Blind status.

Flipping over, Steamed Bun Invasion rushed forward to Hateful Sword’s back. His two hands grabbed onto Hateful Sword’s shoulder and used a Knee Attack. Right when the Knee Attack hit Hateful Sword’s waist, he let go of his hands and Hateful Sword couldn’t help but stagger forward a few steps. This was a hidden effect that was triggered when Knee Attack hit the back.

Steamed Bun Invasion didn’t stop. He ran forward holding onto a Brick and was about to smash it onto the back of Hateful Sword’s head, when Hateful Sword suddenly leapt forward. But his body turned in midair and a sword light slashed down right in front of Steamed Bun’s face. It was unexpectedly a Collapsing Mountain.

Steamed Bun Invasion hadn’t anticipated this. In the past few days, he had often soaked in the Arena and had fought against every class several times, so he had experienced all of these low-level skills. That was why he had been able to perform the back leap into the forward leap to dodge Collapsing Mountain. But Liu Hao had unexpectedly used it while jumping backwards. This was a move that Steamed Bun Invasion had never seen before. This was because a backwards Collapsing Mountain was extremely complicated. Normal players didn’t have the ability to use it, so of course Steamed Bun Invasion had never seen it before. At this moment, meeting a pro-player Liu Hao, although the Berserker wasn’t his most proficient class, using this sort of move wasn’t difficult.

However, because it was executed during a backwards leap, the backwards Collapsing Mountain couldn’t be completed. This move wasn’t to send an attack. It was to defend against the opponent’s pursuit. Only because Steamed Bun Invasion didn’t know of such a move was the sword able to hit him.

The two players fought back and forth and after a few bouts, Liu Hao had gradually calmed down.

He had always been a reserved and scheming guy. Previously, he had been in such a state of excitement because he had successfully stepped on Ye Xiu’s record. He had also been provoked by the noob Steamed Bun Invasion’s words and had wanted to beat Steamed Bun Invasion into a pulp. Now that he had calmed down, he definitely knew that he couldn’t continue fighting in the same way.

Steamed Bun Invasion's skill truly wasn't bad. Among normal players, he could be considered a rare expert. Even so, he hadn't yet beaten Liu Hao. And if they continued to fight like this, then his Hateful Sword would for certain obtain victory.

But after calming down and thinking for a bit, he felt that he shouldn't win. This Steamed Bun Invasion was already extremely strong. Those that could beat him were players that were almost at a pro-level. Liu Hao was afraid that if he revealed too much of his strength, then he would arouse Ye Qiu's suspicions.

If he just barely lost to this Steamed Bun Invasion, then he would prove that his strength wasn't ordinary without arousing Ye Qiu's suspicions.

Liu Hao immediately decided on following this plan. He began to fight without fully exerting himself and showed openings. Steamed Bun Invasion really was an expert and immediately took advantage of these holes. Liu Hao didn't want to be beaten too easily, so he tangled with him once again. In this way, the two looked as if they were locked in a difficult battle. Liu Hao knew that his Hateful Sword was slowly walking towards the losing path. The situation had been grasped.

In the end, Hateful Sword lost to Steamed Bun Invasion. Liu Hao sinisterly smiled. He pretended to not accept the outcome and once again challenged Steamed Bun Invasion. Steamed Bun Invasion happily took up the challenge and the two players fought again. Liu Hao continued his performance and slowly walked towards the losing path.

In this way, they fought a total of five rounds. Hateful Sword lost to Steamed Bun Invasion every time. Steamed Bun Invasion appeared extremely mighty. However, the situation had been completely under Liu Hao's control the entire time.

After the five rounds were over, Liu Hao left the room and sent Steamed Bun Invasion a "I'm going to rest a bit." Immediately afterwards, he sent Ye Xiu a message: "God, that Steamed Bun is really strong. I couldn't beat him."

"Ha ha, I heard him talk about it. He said that you weren't his opponent at all!" Ye Xiu replied.

Liu Hao was furious. This rotten Steamed Bun, he wasn't honest at all! Although he had lost all five rounds, how could he use "not his opponent at all" to describe it? He had only just barely won five times. In addition, the situation had been completely under his control. He had originally wanted Steamed Bun to tell Ye Qiu of his strength so that Ye Qiu would more easily believe it. Who knew that this stinky Steamed Bun had no sense of shame and had actually ignored the important details. If he had known of this, then he would directed a "I barely beat Steamed Bun" outcome and then directly went to look for Ye Qiu.

"That, I feel our skill levels are quite close. His luck today was a bit better." Liu Hao could only explain it while feeling furious.

"Ha ha, he's still waiting in the Arena for you. You guys should continue playing!" Ye Xiu replied.

Liu Hao wanted to cry but had no tears. He had only wanted to put on an act with that Steamed Bun. Who actually wanted to continue playing with that rotten Steamed Bun. So he immediately replied: "I'm

not that good at PKing, but I really am very good at clearing dungeons. God, when are you going to bring me to set a record!”

“Right now there isn’t anything to set!” Ye Xiu replied.

“Really? But I saw that in the early morning, the record that you had set in Frost Forest just before had been broken. You’re not going to get it back?” Liu Hao asked.

“Oh that. Maybe later!” Ye Xiu replied.

He he he, because you can’t get it back! Liu Hao felt good again and continued to act: “Then God, what are you doing now? Bring me with you!”

“I’m leveling in Boneyard. If you want to come level, then you should come over too!”

“Okay.” Liu Hao replied and then let out a sigh of relief. He finally succeeded in getting close to this guy’s side. This time, he’d figure out what exactly that guy was planning on doing in the new server.

Liu Hao asked for the coordinates and then immediately ran towards Boneyard. When he reached the location, he looked around. He saw a male and a female, two characters. They were both carrying battle lances and clearing monsters. Among them, the female character had magical ripples flashing under her feet. It was clearly a Chaser, the Battle Mage’s signature skill. And even though that male character used Battle Mage skills, he had no Chasers. He was precisely Lord Grim, an unspecialized character acting as a Battle Mage.

“Hello hello!” Taking advantage of the fact that they were still far away, Liu Hao tested his voice and found a pitch that was different from his own voice. After experimenting a few times, plus considering that there would also be some distortion when he talked, Liu Hao felt that Ye Xiu definitely wouldn’t be able to tell it was his voice. He then calmly and composedly moved Hateful Sword forward.

“God.” Liu Hao went up and greeted. He was a bit nervous in his heart.

“You’ve come!” After replying, a party invite was sent to him.

Liu Hao accepted and then joined the party. Remaining calm and collected, he laughed evilly.

Chapter 110 – Waiting and Seeing

Of the two players in the party, one was Lord Grim and the other was Soft Mist. Although the two were in a party, they each fought their own monsters. There was no teamwork or coordination. After Hateful Sword joined the party, the two greeted him and then continued on with their own business. Once Liu Hao began killing monsters, three players were now minding their own business. No one went up to fight together with him. In the end, Liu Hao could only hack at monsters alone.

What made him even more depressed was when the other two players fought monsters, none of them talked. Although Liu Hao had disguised his voice, he still didn’t dare to talk too much. He had originally been pretty happy when he saw that Ye Qiu was leveling with someone else. He felt that by listening in on their conversations, he could perhaps obtain information he wanted. Who knew that besides a “Hi” after meeting each other, he wouldn’t hear another word.

After fighting for a bit, Liu Hao was unable to bear his depression. If he knew that these two wouldn't talk, then he would have been a bit more active when he came. If he suddenly asked around after being so quiet for so long, would he appear suspicious?

Thinking like this, Liu Hao could only stay quiet. From time to time, he would pay attention to these two player's circumstances. Gradually, he found that something was somewhat abnormal.

Lord Grim's attack was really high!

All in all, Liu Hao was a pro-level player. He had this sort of basic ability to judge. Lord Grim wasn't a true Battle Mage, but when he used Battle Mage skills, his damage output was even greater than Soft Mist's. Liu Hao had also put that Soft Mist in his eyes. Her hand speed was quite fast, so the difference in damage between Lord Grim and her shouldn't be from hand speed or technique. As a result, he only had one explanation: Lord Grim's equipment was stronger.

A better weapon would obviously raise the attack. Although Liu Hao was a pro-player, he couldn't recognize this Level 25 weapon. If it was a Spellblade type weapon, then he might have been able to. But he completely didn't recognize the white tipped Battle Lance that Lord Grim had in his hand.

After noticing the issue of damage output, Liu Hao also began paying attention to his hand speed. He wanted to keep up the same tempo as Lord Grim and then use the amount of damage done to monsters done by both sides in order to calculate Lord Grim's damage. Although the two were of different classes, to a pro-player, this sort of judgement was doable.

In the end, it made Liu Hao shocked. He had originally thought that Lord Grim's weapon might have been an Orange weapon. But by seeing its damage output, it seemed to be even better than an Orange weapon. It seemed like a level 25 Silver weapon?

Liu Hao didn't want to believe it. He once again made Hateful Sword keep the same tempo as Lord Grim for a while, but this was the only decision he could make. Moreover, it became more and more certain. Such a distinct difference in damage couldn't be made by the other small equipment on his body. It could only be because of the difference in weapons.

Silver weapon. This guy actually had a Silver weapon. The new server had just started a few days ago and this guy already had a Silver weapon?

What Silver weapon is this? Could it be the Battle Lance Evil Annihilation? It doesn't look like it.....

Liu Hao obviously seen the Battle God One Autumn Leaf's Silver weapon Evil Annihilation many times. It was completely different from Lord Grim's weapon. Moreover, even if Evil Annihilation was Ye Qiu's, it didn't mean that he could make it. Self-made equipment were the top-secret information in the Club.

"This guy, could it be that he really hasn't given up? If he's really planning on returning to the pro-scene, then he's going to use this account and this Silver weapon?" After knowing that the weapon in Lord Grim's hand was a Silver weapon, Liu Hao thought like this. As a result, he began to be more cautious. He decided that it's best to lay low until he fully understood what exactly Ye Qiu was planning on doing.

The three players continued to silently fight monsters. The day gradually began to brighten. After Liu Hao got over his previous excitement, he began to feel tired. He didn't have a habit of pulling all-

nighters. Today, he had thoroughly endured the night. He now began to repeatedly yawn. But those two players didn't seem to show that they were going to stop. He could only clench his teeth and persevere. He was afraid that if he left early, he might miss any news.

At seven in the morning, Ye Qiu suddenly went offline without any warning. Liu Hao stared blankly and was happy in his heart: he could finally rest.

But in the end, before he had even finished killing off the remaining monsters, Lord Grim suddenly went back online and continued to fight silently.

"F*ck..... how long are these two going to play?" With red eyes, Liu Hao struggled to hang on.

8 o'clock.....

9 o'clock.....

10 o'clock.....

The two didn't appear to have any intention of stopping. But even worse, these two still didn't say anything. They just fought monsters like robots as if they never got bored of it.

11 o'clock, they still continued to fight monsters, when Hateful Sword suddenly stopped moving. Ye Xiu and Tang Rou hadn't noticed in the beginning. After finding out, they immediately went to fend off the monsters surrounding him. While they protected him, they still didn't see any movement from him.

"Where'd he go?" Tang Rou said.

"I don't know..... he probably had something to do?" Ye Xiu said.

"Oh."

It was just a small matter. The two didn't really care and continued to level.

After quite a while, Hateful Sword began moving a bit and struggled to fight against a few monsters.

"He's back." Tang Rou said.

"Yeah." Ye Xiu replied.

It was still just a small matter. The two didn't really care and still continued to level.

Liu Hao was in extreme suffering. He had actually fallen asleep at his chair. If he hadn't almost slipped off the chair onto the ground, who knew when he'd have woken up. He struggled to fight for a bit more until he could no longer persevere any longer.

"God, you guys keep playing. I'm going to go rest first." Liu Hao said.

"Oh, okay."

"When are you usually online?" Liu Hao asked.

"All night." Ye Xiu said.

F*CK!!! Liu Hao almost cursed out loud. Is he trying to kill me? Being a pro-player was also a job. Everyday, there were a lot of daily drills that he had to do, more so as the team captain. How could he have the ability to pull all-nighters everyday. Liu Hao cursed inwardly. He could only say: "I don't have the chance to pull all-nighters often. But if there's a dungeon, then you have to call me!!"

"Okay." Ye Xiu replied.

From start to finish, this guy seemed as if he never spoke more than five words. Liu Hao didn't understand what type of plight he was in right now. He was too f*cking sleepy; his ability to think had already declined. After hastily logging out of the game, he climbed straight to bed. Right when he took off his clothing, he heard a knock.

"Brother Hao, are you there? The boss wants to talk to you....."

"I'm coming....." Liu Hao's cheeks streamed with tears. He put his clothing back on and struggled out of bed.

At the Happy Internet Cafe, Ye Xiu planned on leveling until 12 o'clock before he went to sleep. Tang Rou had the morning shift today. She continued to keep watch at the reception desk, working while playing. Chen Guo stood on the side with a sinister face. These two people, after saying "I'm aware of my situation", immediately went to play even more crazily all day and night.

"Did you guys break any record?" Chen Guo asked.

"Yeah." Ye Xiu said.

"But someone took it back this morning." Tang Rou added.

"Are you all still going to set records again and again?" Chen Guo asked.

"Waiting and seeing." After saying this, Ye Xiu went to sleep.

When night came, Ye Xiu got up and went back to playing the game. Excellent Dynasty still held the Frost Forest record. No other guild went to go look for Lord Grim. Clearly, everyone had had enough of this dungeon. If they could rely on their own strength to beat the record, then it'd be fine. But if they had to always pay and look for people to substitute in for them, then their gains didn't make up for their losses.

In comparison, Boneyard's record had continued to be broken in these past few days. It was just that in the eye-catching whirlpool of the Frost Forest records, it was mostly overlooked by everyone. Now, the players of each of the big guilds were now Level 27, the highest level for Boneyard. Although Level 27 wasn't like Level 25, where there were new skills and equipment that could make a qualitative leap, in the sort of fight over a few seconds of time for a record, a single level was enough to create a difference. Currently, in Boneyard, a Level 27 party had set a fairly impressive record, which had been retained for quite awhile. But Tyrannical Ambition, which had set that record, weren't happy. This was because they knew that they wouldn't be able to hold onto this record for long. Lord Grim? Or maybe the substituted in players from Excellent Dynasty? They could break the record at any time.

Tyrannical Ambition obviously couldn't defend against Excellent Dynasty. Lord Grim, on the other hand, Cold Night was watching attentively to his level. Except..... The current record was held by their Tyrannical Ambition. If they bought Lord Grim to break the record, wasn't it a bit wrong?

Cold Night was a little hesitant. He thought whether or not to let it go and let other guilds set it first and then hire him. But the other guilds would also go and invite Lord Grim. For Lord Grim to set a new record and then invite Lord Grim to break it? This was kind of forcing him to do something. Unless this guy was despicable and sinister and intentionally leaving some space for the record. But anyone with a brain knew that he definitely wouldn't deliberately do such a thing. This behavior was destroy his reputation. In addition, to help someone clear a record and then helping another set a new record, this sort of method would make others despise him. This guy probably wouldn't do such a thing, right?

This didn't need to be guessed. When the time came, he just had to ask. It was still too early. Cold Night looked at Lord Grim in his friends list. He was still Level 25.

Ye Xiu also knew that until he reached Level 27, no guild would hire him to set a new record. As a result, he could only level. When it was almost midnight and the dungeon entries were about to refresh, as usual, Seven Fields asked him if he wanted to dungeon with them. Ye Xiu naturally wouldn't decline. He was just leveling, that's all. he didn't need to pick players.

Seven Fields was once again with just him and Sleeping Moon. Once Drifting Water and Sunset Clouds had been active for the two days after the new server started, they stopped appearing in the early mornings.

"Steamed Bun said that he's in the Arena and won't come for now." Seven Fields said.

"Oh." Ye Xiu answered. He had also received the message.

"Dungeon!" This was sent to Su Mucheng.

"Are you going to dungeon?" This was asking Tang Rou.

After the two agreed, the two arrived shortly. And the five player party was created. Seven Fields asked: "Brother expert, can we set a record?"

"We can try." Ye Xiu saw that the current record for Boneyard was 25:14:32, Tyrannical Ambition's.

Right now, this party had two pro-level players, him and Su Mucheng, and a player with a pro-level hand speed, Tang Rou. Adding in Seven Fields and Sleeping Moon, two experienced players, this party wasn't the best, but it was still possible to beat a record set by normal players. After all, Level 25 and Level 27 didn't have any big difference in equipment or skills.

Just as they were waiting for midnight to arrive, Ye Xiu suddenly received a message. He looked. It was that new friend Hateful Sword from the other day: "God, are you dungeoning?"

"So sorry, I'm in a party already."

"Add me!"

"It's full!"

F*CK F*CK F*CK F*CK F*CK F*CK!!! Liu Hao wanted to eat his computer.