

## Glory 141

### Chapter 141 – Wreck and Then Get Wrecked

“Oh? You want materials for your Silver weapon and you also want to train a new player. Quite ambitious, huh.” Wang Jiexi said.

“That’s why if you want take another Championship, then you’re going to need to seize the chance now.” Ye Xiu said.

Tiny Herb’s team members were listening to the conversation between these two gods. In their hearts, they were extremely hesitant. Was Ye Qiu planning on coming back to the pro-scene? The problem was.. didn’t he just retire a few days ago? Wasn’t it a little strange that he wanted to come back already?

“Say it. What materials do you want?” Wang Jiexi asked.

A wall of text quickly flashed over. It was clearly impossible for it to have been typed out in that short amount of time.

“So you really had prepared long ago?” Wang Jiexi looked at these materials. They were practically all materials from the Level 25-30 stage of the game. Some were from hidden BOSSes, some were from wild BOSSes, and some were even worthless items. But for Wang Jiexi, that level of a player, he had a bit of knowledge on the equipment editor, especially since their club’s technology department was considered the top in the Alliance. After Excellent Era’s reign, for Team Tiny Herb to be able to become two-time Champions, this was one of their reasons.

These self-made weapon materials were unexpectedly all laid out right in front of him. Was he not scared of exposing how his weapon was made? It has to be known that self-made weapons were all very secretive items.

Does he think that we won’t be able to see through it or did he put in some sort of trick? Wang Jiexi thought to himself, but didn’t say anything. He immediately contacted Herb Garden’s guild leader Plantago Seed on this server and told him his needs.

Plantago Seed was actually outside the Arena!

This guy had been following them the entire time from start to finish. But because he was too afraid to go near them, he just watched them from afar, which was why no one noticed him. However, when he reached the Arena, he didn’t know which room everyone went into and had no choice but to get ready to leave. Who would have thought that he would suddenly receive a message from Fiery Blaze?

God Jiexi!! Plantago Seed obviously knew that this character was a Witch. Either this one or Weeping Crow, one of them had to be Wang Jiexi.

Plantago Seed looked at the list that was sent over and then immediately ran to the guild’s storehouse, carrying everything they had so far with him. He then contacted Fiery Blaze to find out which Arena room they were in and then hastily sent the items over.

All sorts of materials were brought over. Wang Jiexi clearly knew that the stakes weren’t any different from gifts to him because their chances of winning were so low. If Plantago Seed had to make the decision, he definitely wouldn’t have agreed to the requests. He would have at least tried to lessen the

damages. But in Wang Jiexi's eyes, these low-leveled materials were nothing to him. If they were the tuition for training his team, then so be it.

With the materials, Liu Xiaobie accepted the stakes and his character then entered the 1v1 match.

"Wow, so quick! You really deserve to be called the Champion team!" Ye Xiu said.

"Cut the crap!" Liu Xiaobie was in high spirits. He knew his opponent was the God Ye Qiu, so he of course wouldn't hold back Using his famed hand speed in the pro-scene to go all-out, the match instantly began with a horizontal sweep of his sword.

The record function in the Arena was very different from the record function in the wild. It didn't require the recording to be in a player's perspective. The perspective could be looked at from a God's perspective. When the recording was rewinding or playing, the perspective could be changed to a player's perspective, zoomed-out, a close-up, a birds-eye view, any perspective, which was clearly advantageous for studying it. For Wang Jiexi and the other team members, they were using this sort of God's perspective even now, allowing them to freely choose which perspective they wanted to watch the battle in.

Liu Xiaobie made the first attack. His movements looked like he was in a panic, but it was actually all under his control. This was because against an unspecialized player's unpredictable actions, where even pro-players had no way of guarding against, Liu Xiaobie's only choice was to go frantic with his hand speed, hoping to use chain attacks to stop his opponent from doing any weird tricks or stop him from having any time to think about what to do next.

Wang Jiexi saw this and secretly nodded his head. All in all, Liu Xiaobie was a player from the main roster, so his mind was quite mature and his decision-making was very on-point. In comparison, even though Xiao Yun had participated in almost half of their matches, he still appeared hot-tempered.

However, if he wanted to win, it would be somewhat difficult.

Just as this thought went through Wang Jiexi's head, Lord Grim had begun counter-attacking.

Just like that, the violent sword swings that flew out like a tempest from Liu Xiaobie's Blade Master were dissolved in an instant. Lance, Gun, Sword, and Fist attacks were thrown out following after. Liu Xiaobie's Blade Master Slash Slash Draw was forced to retreat. However, he was still focused, looking for an opportunity.

"Good!" Wang Jiexi typed out this word, boosting Liu Xiaobie's morale. This was what he wanted to see: not being discouraged by a defeat.

After a short moment, Liu Xiaobie still fell. The bets they had made were automatically sent as a package to Lord Grim.

"Thanks." Ye Xiu typed.

"My turn!!" Liang Fang jumped out to try.

"Pass the test first." Ye Xiu kicked him out of the room.

Tang Rou also received the news. She left and created a room. This time, the others didn't go and watch. There really wasn't much to see from a new Battle Mage like her.

Shortly after, Liang Fang and Tang Rou both returned. Tang Rou was naturally defeated without any suspense. Liang Fang brought the materials up to the field and the two sides began fighting. Liang Fang quickly felt some type of familiarity with the situation. This familiarity was the similar to how when he and Soft Mist had fought. Except this time, their roles had swapped and he became the one struggling.....

Liang Fang was a wild and hot-blooded person. His blood became even more excited in this type of situation and often used ways that caused both sides to suffer damage. However, this didn't mean that he had lost his cool. Liang Fang's Berserker class preferred this way of fighting. This was because after changing classes, Berserkers could learn the skill "Blood Awakening". For Berserkers that learned this passive skill, when their health hit below 50%, they would gain additional strength. More so, the lower the health, the higher the increase. In other words, the lower a Berserker's health, the stronger the attacks would be. Later, if the two sides continued to fight with both sides suffering, then the one who would lose out in the end would be the opponent.

Liang Fang fiercely attacked in this way. Ye Xiu didn't seem to be having an easy time either. He often went into desperate situations where he had no other choice but to trade hits. The two side's health continued to deplete. Although health of Liang Fang's Berserker was dropping faster, thinking of how his damage was increasing because of it, Liang Fang became more and more confident.

Liang Fang paid attention to Lord Grim's health. From one half, to one third, to one fourth, to one fifth. And although his health was dropping faster, his attacks were becoming much stronger.

"Almost! Almost there!!" Liang Fang watched both of their health bars. Finally, when his health reached a certain point, Liang Fang's expression greatly changed.

He furiously discovered that he could no longer trade hits!

He saw that if he hit Lord Grim another two times, he would be able to beat him. But the problem was, if he was hit one more time, then he would be the first one to fall.

"What bad luck!!" Liang Fang angrily threw his mouse.

"You must be tired. You're still missing one more hit." Immediately following, Liang Fang heard his opponent speak.

This guy!!!

So it wasn't that his luck was bad, but rather because his opponent had calculated the end result, which was why he just stood there trading hits with Liang Fang. This type of judgement wasn't something that Liang Fang didn't want to make, but rather because he couldn't make it. He didn't know the stats of his opponent's Silver Weapon. If it was just a normal weapon, he might have been able to make an approximate guess from the damage he took, but the problem was, this guy's weapon kept on changing forms. Different forms did different amounts of damage. Moreover, unspecialized characters had a vast variety of skills. Of those 120 skills, who knew what level each of those skills were? There was simply no

way of evaluating it. In the end, Liang Fang, who had gambled on his luck, lost to the opponent's accurate calculations.

"Okay, next one." Liang Fang lost this match and then exited the field. Ye Xiu typed it out to call for the next person.

This time, the next contestant knew what to do and directly went to fight against Tang Rou first. After a short moment, he handily beat Tang Rou and then went to look for Ye Xiu to do battle.

As a result, Tiny Herb's team members all began to go through the same cycle. They first crushed the novice Soft Mist and then got crushed like novices by Ye Xiu.

The materials were depleted one after another. Plantago Seed could only watch heart-broken. Right now, his heart wasn't aching because of those materials. Those materials were taken away by the team in any case, so he wasn't accountable for them. What was making him so frightened was that of the team's 11 players, 6 of them had already lost to Lord Grim. How could this guy be so terrifying?

What made Wang Jiexi gratified was that even though they kept on losing, the atmosphere of the team was extremely good. Apart from the team member, who was fighting with Lord Grim, the others had all taken off their headphones, watching the match while discussing it with their fellow teammates. Everyone was trying hard looking for a way to beat Lord Grim. They were listening to each other's suggestions and looking for their own flaws. Every contestant that went up was given lots of encouragement by their teammates.

Unfortunately, even though it was like this, from Tiny Herb's main roster to the reserve team, they were all beaten cleanly. No matter how many suggestions had been made, they still hadn't seen any way of winning.

Eleven players. At this moment, ten players had already lost. Only Wang Jiexi hadn't come out. Of course no one was happy that everyone had been defeated. But they weren't mentally traumatized like what Wang Jiexi had been worrying about. Everyone was confronting their losses in a very rational manner.

"Big-eyed Wang, you're not going to try?!" At this moment, Lord Grim suddenly sent out a message.

The entire Team Tiny Herb began sweating like mad.

Big-eyed Wang..... This really was a nickname their team captain once had. Wang Jiexi's two eyes were of different sizes. But what was different from others was that instead of having one small eye and one normal eye, one eye was extremely normal while the other eye was extremely large.

As a result, when he first entered the Alliance, he was given the bad-sounding nickname "Big-eyed Wang" because of the abnormality he was born with. At that time, he was still a new novice, so the veterans and seniors all called him that. But now, Wang Jiexi was already Tiny Herb's team captain. All of the team's seniors had already retired. He was counted as the oldest on the team, so it had been a long time since that nickname came up.

This Ye Qiu, this Ye Qiu.....

Tiny herb's teammates were all very angry. But the more they thought about it, the more they calmed down. They couldn't call the team captain by that nickname. But for seniors, they really did all call their captain by that nickname. And in the Alliance, what other player could be more of a senior than Ye Qiu?!

#### Chapter 142 – Magician

When Ye Xiu yelled "Big-eyed Wang", even though Tiny Herb's team members weren't happy about it, there was nothing they could say. Everyone quietly looked at their captain's face and saw that their captain wasn't angry about it.

"Trash talk, trash talk!" Tiny Herb's team members said to each other.

"Come!" Wang Jiexi typed out, but then hinted towards Tang Rou's Soft Mist and they both left the room.

Tang Rou's Soft Mist followed him out. Ye Xiu waited until there was nothing going on before sending Tang Rou a message: "Did you cry?"

"My face is covered with tears!" Tang Rou said.

"Wipe them away and continue fighting!" Ye Xiu said.

"Yes!" Tang Rou replied.

Ye Xiu knew that Tang Rou was fine. Just as expected, he had picked correctly. To this sister, this type of method couldn't have fit her any better. Being defeated wouldn't affect her at all. For this girl, the more she failed, the braver she would get. She was also smart. Ye Xiu was confident that having this Champion team train with her would definitely help her improve a lot.

As for the other player with great potential, Steamed Bun Invasion, Ye Xiu didn't call out to him for now. Steamed Bun Invasion had a video game background. He wasn't weak either, so once he started playing Glory, he had his own way of making decisions. To put it simply, he had his own unique style.

Nowadays, in the pro-scene, in order to achieve steadiness, a lot of the new players all received coaching, so their skill in strategy and tactics became more and more set in stone. There were few new players with their own unique styles. This was especially so for those players that had been trained by the Club from the start, such as Gao Yingjie, who was simply being molded into another Wang Jiexi.

This was why on this point, Steamed Bun Invasion was even better. Although his unique style might be a bit noobish and stupid right now, Ye Xiu was looking forward to how this unique style would develop.

Coming back on topic, Steamed Bun Invasion was still only an online friend and wasn't like Tang Rou, who he could talk to in real life. As for his character, Ye Xiu couldn't really figure him out. If there was a chance, it would be okay for him to try fighting with an expert. But to directly have him get mercilessly crushed one round after another like Tang Rou.. that was something he couldn't place his luck on. Even Wang Jiexi was afraid that his team of pro-players would be negatively impacted by being mercilessly crushed. How could Ye Xiu dare to let Steamed Bun Invasion, who he didn't really understand well enough, undergo a cleansing.

“They should be finished by now.” He once again made a prediction for Wang Jiexi and Tang Rou’s fight and felt that it was about time now. Sure enough, after a few seconds, the two players came back. Wang Jiexi didn’t say anything more and brought his Fiery Blaze directly up onto the field.

“Tsk tsk, you’ve become more merciful. If it was the you from before, then shouldn’t 30 seconds have probably been enough? Of course, now that you’re the captain, things have changed.” Ye Xiu said. Once Wang Jiexi’s character entered the field, the two could talk.

“Let’s start!” Wang Jiexi said.

“Do you want me to let you win this one? You guys have lost ten matches. If you happen to win this one, then it’d be a big boost to your team’s morale.” Ye Xiu said.

“But I don’t think I’ll lose for certain.” Wang Jiexi said.

“But you know it.” Ye Xiu dully said.

“Is there any point in trash talking.....” Wang Jiexi said.

“Yeah, there is. Just look at Huang Shaotian.” Ye Xiu said.

“.....” Wang Jiexi didn’t have any words for a moment. With regards to trash talk, especially Huang Shaotian’s trash talk, it really was a pain for their Tiny Herb.

Tiny Herb was last season’s, Glory Professional Alliance’s, Season 7 Champions. Apart from that, they were also the Season 5 Champions. In between, they had their title as Champions taken away by Huang Shaotian in Season 6. If it wasn’t for this, Tiny Herb would have already become three-time Champions, creating a new era.

Unfortunately, on their road to becoming Champions, the team’s mentality wasn’t good enough. Under the pressure from their fans’ expectations, when they were faced with Huang Shaotian’s full-screen trash talk, everyone became somewhat unsteady. In that final deciding match, they lost, making them feel extremely depressed and unwilling to accept the result.

This was an experience that Tiny Herb hated to bring up. But now, Ye Xiu had brought it up.....

This was trash talk!

Wang Jiexi decided. He collected his thoughts and didn’t say anything more, completely entering a competitive state of mind.

Everyone in Team Tiny Herb was extremely nervous. Even though they had maintained a steady competitive state of mind the entire way through, losing from the beginning to the end really was very shameful, which was why everyone was hopeful that their captain would pull out a win. Also, wasn’t one of their little brothers from Herb Garden watching them? This person knew of their identities. If he saw them lose from the beginning to the end, then wouldn’t that turn their fan into a hater?

This “little brother” was Plantago Seed, Herb Garden’s tenth server guild leader. In front of the team’s pro-players, of course he would be treated as a little brother. Ten losses in a row! Plantago Seed really was speechless. Lord Grim: this player’s strength had been looked down on! This was a player that shouldn’t even have existed in the game!

Right now, it was God Jiexi's turn. He was Team Tiny Herb's last hope. Plantago Seed was even more nervous than anyone else. For the team he supported to lose so badly.. He was worried too!

Magic Missile!!

Wang Jiexi's Witch was the first to move, suddenly sending out a Magic Missile.

Lord Grim sidestepped and dodged it. He raised the weapon in his hands. Ta ta ta, three consecutive sounds, three Anti-Tank Missiles.

He was once again using Tri-Shot and the three Anti-Tank Missiles formed a triangle. But this wouldn't stop Wang Jiexi. With a move, his Fiery Blaze leaped onto his Broom and flew away, avoiding it.

However, that sort of unavoidable situation was something every Tiny Herb member had experienced.

If you said you were melee, then we would use our long-range advantage to deal with you. If you were long-ranged, then we would find a way to close in on you.

But unspecialized characters! If you had a long-range advantage, then he would just fire back at you. If you were melee, then he would fight you in close combat. It didn't matter if you were melee or ranged, he simply didn't care. It really was too shameless.

Fiery Blaze avoided the bullets. He waved his hands and blue dust was sprinkled onto his broom.

Frost Powder!!

It added some Ice Element Magic Damage to a Witch's normal attacks for a duration of up to 20 seconds.

Ice Damage could directly cause a person to Freeze and could also cause a Slow effect like a Battle Mage's Ice Chasers.

The additional damage from the Frost Powder wasn't considered scary. And even if it could Slow, the chances were low. This skill was mostly used for extra damage.

After being sprinkled with Frost Powder, the Broom immediately turned gleaming blue. When Fiery Blaze rode on his broom, icy mist sprinkled out from the broom, making the scene look extremely beautiful.

In the blink of an eye, Fiery Blaze closed in. Unspecialized characters really were too shameless. They weren't afraid of close combat or long-ranged fights. Lord Grim and Fiery Blaze began battling.

The flying broom still had ice crystals sprinkle out. If these hit you, then there wouldn't be any damage. They were simply there for visual effects. Except under Wang Jiexi's movements, his broom danced quicker and more rhythmically, so the ice crystals came out with a more steady rhythm, making him look relaxed and refreshed.

Looking at Lord Grim, his weapon continued to change and change. It would be like that for one second and then something else the next. In any case, his weapon would change forms and use an unexpected skill at an unexpected time. In the eyes of Team Tiny Herb, they didn't have any good feelings towards it. There was only one word to describe what they were feeling: shameless.

Disperse Powder, Umbrella opened.

Magic Missile, Return Fire.

Shadow Cloak, Shadow Clone Technique.

The two fought against each other using their different skills. But no matter how it was looked at, the current Witch's total of 7 skills couldn't be compared to an unspecialized character's 120 skills. Wang Jiexi paid close attention to what Ye Xiu had taught Tang Rou: keep as many skills in reserve as possible. He had to be even more careful, especially since his opponent had more skills than him. As a result, in this battle, Wang Jiexi mostly used his Broom's movements and Broom Dance's normal attacks to fight.

Broom Dance was a nickname for a move. It was a way of using normal attacks, connecting them together, making it look like a dance. It wasn't an actual skill name. Wang Jiexi faced his opponent like this. But against his opponent's hundreds of tricks, it didn't need to be said that he lost out.

"Shameless, too shameless!"

Tiny Herb's team members saw that their captain was playing outstandingly well, but he still wasn't winning. They all felt that it wasn't his fault he was losing, but completely because of the opponent's OP class.

But the more Wang Jiexi fought, the faster he moved. Fiery Blaze's flying became more and more crafty and his Broom Dance became more and more artful.

"Oh!" Ye Xiu felt this change and exclaimed.

And on Tiny Herb's side, the expressions of the senior members, such as vice-captain Deng Fusheng, also changed.

Magician!!

This was Wang Jiexi's Magician style.

Unimaginable flying along with completely unpredictable angles of attack. From this perspective, the Magician style was the same as an unspecialized character's. It was to make it so that the opponent had no way of predicting the next move. But unspecialized characters did this through the way their class was set-up, while Wang Jiexi's title of Magician was completely done through his knowledge, decision-making, and mechanics.

Even though there weren't any skills, with just normal attacks and flying, Wang Jiexi's Witch truly deserved to be called Magician. As the future inheritor, Gao Yingjie's eyes grew wider and wider. Even he couldn't predict what his captain's Witch was going to do next and he could already be considered a senior among Witches.

Everyone in the team saw their captain's transformation. Everyone was extremely excited, but stayed silent so that they wouldn't disturb their captain's playing. Everyone held their breath and clenched their fists, silently cheering their captain on.

As for Plantago Seed, all he felt was a blur. Dizziness was his only feeling.



And as for Tang Rou, who had fought with Wang Jiexi before, she hadn't seen her opponent use this style of fighting. All she knew was that if he had fought in this way, she would have lost even faster.

The two fought at high speed, their health quickly dropping. Fiery Blaze moved up, down, left, right, and then spun around Lord Grim. Attack after attack after attack.....

Everyone watched, their hearts hanging in suspense, when suddenly, a bang exploded. The two looked as if they collided and then suddenly crashed down.

"You....."

"Sigh, seeing how hard you're fighting, I should give you some face!" Ye Xiu dully said.

Fiery Blaze. Lord Grim. The two characters crashed to the ground. But neither of them stood back up.

#### Chapter 143 – Unexpected Discovery

The two character's health bars dropped to zero at the same time.

Of course this type of situation could occur. In an official match, the two characters that died at the same time would recover a fifth of their hp and fight again. As for in the Arena, that depended on what the players decided. The normal setting was that it would be considered a draw, where there would be no winner or loser.

When Ye Xiu created the room, besides setting up the Gambling, he didn't touch anything else, so it was in the normal setting.

The practice room in Team Tiny Herb was in awesome silence. After a while, someone suddenly sighed: "That's our captain!!"

The other team members immediately added as if they had woken up from a dream: "Yeah, yeah!"

But on Wang Jiexi's face, there wasn't any sort of happiness or anger on his face. He only let out a sigh and then took off his headphones.

The practice room immediately went silent.

A draw. Even though it was already an achievement that none of the other teammates were able to get, being happy about a draw shouldn't be a Champion team's attitude. As a result, everyone was gasping at their captain's amazingness, but they weren't showing any happiness, especially after they saw their captain's somber expression.

"That'll be all for today!" Wang Jiexi announced.

"Yes." Everyone answered.

"In the future, every day, two players form a team. You're all free to choose who you want to team up with. Then go contact Lord Grim and spar with him. This extra practice isn't required by the Club, but I hope that everyone will do it and learn from it. I think everyone knows what type of person Ye Qiu is. His experience, his knowledge, and even his trash talk are all things that we can learn from him." Wang Jiexi said.

“Yes.”

“Okay, everyone go to sleep! Don’t be late for tomorrow morning’s practice.” Wang Jiexi said.

The team members all logged out of the game and got up. They found their friends and left together. Some discovered that their captain was still in his seat and hadn’t moved. However, they weren’t meddlesome and didn’t question. After a short moment, the only person left in the practice room was Wang Jiexi.

Back in the game, since all of his challengers had gone offline, Ye Xiu saw that it looked like they weren’t going to keep fighting, so he closed the room. His screen jumped to the Arena selection screen. After Wang Jiexi exited out, he returned to outside the Arena’s entrance and saw that Lord Grim was currently talking with their Herb Garden’s Plantago Seed!

“It must have been hard. How many materials do you have left in your storeroom?” Ye Xiu asked this just as Wang Jiexi’s Fiery Blaze walked up.

Plantago Seed was obviously very gloomy and didn’t know how to respond. He suddenly saw God Jiexi’s character walk over and immediately stepped to the side subconsciously.

“Oh? You still haven’t left?” Ye Xiu saw him.

“Yeah.” Wang Jiexi answered.

“How was it? Did it boost your team’s morale?” Ye Xiu laughed.

“If you just directly let me win, wouldn’t that be even better?” Wang Jiexi said.

“I don’t want to lose either!” Ye Xiu said.

“Yeah, no one wants to lose.” Wang Jiexi said.

“Yeah, if I lose, then I lose materials.” Ye Xiu pointed out.

“.....” Wang Jiexi had never connected winning or losing and those materials together. He didn’t care whether they won or lost materials. But the person in front of him, who was supposed to be a God level player like himself and whose history was even grander than his, was haggling because of these tiny materials?

If it was earlier, when Wang Jiexi hadn’t yet seen Ye Xiu’s intentions, he would have thought that Ye Xiu had fallen and was at the end of his road. However, after seeing Ye Xiu training new players and pursuing materials, Wang Jiexi knew that such a feeling was too superficial.

“My teammates will come look for you every night.” Wang Jiexi said.

“Welcome, welcome. The rules will be the same as before.” Ye Xiu said.

“Plantago Seed. You should try to provide the materials as best as you can. I’ll contact you.” Wang Jiexi said.

“Oh.....” Plantago Seed replied. The materials they had gotten were mainly for the Club and in the end, they were to help their Team. Right now, seeing that God Jiexi had spoken, Plantago Seed didn’t feel any

heart aches. It's not like the materials were his anyways. Except who exactly was this Lord Grim? Plantago Seed was even more curious now. Seeing how this person talked with God Jiexi, it seemed like they recognized each other, neither familiar nor new with each other, who was this person? Could he be.....

"Okay. I'll be leaving first then." Wang Jiexi said.

"Really? Just like that? The dungeons will be refreshed in a bit. You're not going to dungeon?" Ye Xiu said.

"I'll be cheering you on." Wang Jiexi said. How he could have the time for such a low-leveled dungeon?

"Go back and tell your teammates to level up well! I train for ten hours every day. If the gap between us grows too big, I won't be responsible." Ye Xiu said.

That really was a problem. Wang Jiexi didn't reply. He thought about it and then went offline. They were a pro team. Leveling low-leveled accounts really was too much of a waste of time. It looked like they were going to need to find people to train the accounts for them.

Materials, leveling..... Busy with this and that. And in the end, all they wanted to do was lose to Lord Grim?

After Wang Jiexi collected his thoughts, he himself didn't know whether to laugh or cry. And that wasn't all. They were also being used as training partners! This Ye Qiu, business with him was simply a scam!

However, this time, besides finding a rare training partner, the unexpected discovery was that..... Wang Jiexi sat at the practice room. After a short moment of silence, he left.

The next day, the time to kill the BOSS came again. Wang Jiexi said the day before that only two players needed to come. But that night, Tiny Herb's entire team gathered. Everyone was extremely positive. Wang Jiexi obviously wouldn't scold them for having too many team members come, though it was quite unfortunate for Plantago Seed.

Plantago Seed had calculated the amount of materials they had given out yesterday from fighting with Lord Grim one round. If they continued to fight like that and Team Tiny Herb continued to lose and never win, their Herb Garden's storeroom would only last four days. Even if he put in the revenue they'd get each day, it would only be five days at max.

This was only the new server and everything Lord Grim wanted were uncommon materials. This was Herb Garden too, yet they could only last for four or five days. If this was a guild set up by a normal player, they wouldn't be able to last one round. Those types of guilds didn't have any defined management department. The items from dungeons would be rolled for and then directly put into the player's pocket. How could the guild earn any profit like that? Only those guilds with Clubs behind them, with their own set of management methods, had a fair-trade system where the players and guilds got what they needed from each other. In any case, players were there to play the game. They weren't there to be laborers. How could they just give everything they found to the guild?

Plantago Seed once again saw that Team Tiny Herb's entire roster had come. He really had no one to complain to. He could only gather the materials for them and pray that today they'd do a little better and not all lose.

On Ye Xiu's side, Ye Xiu had come with Tang Rou. The rules were still the same as before. Tang Rou first and then Ye Xiu.

Yesterday, everyone had been focused on fighting, so they hadn't yet added each other as friends. Today, they were more polite and added each other as friends. The members of Tiny Herb showed their proper respects to their senior as well. The atmosphere was very friendly.

While watching the fighting, Tang Rou, who had just lost, suddenly received a message. After opening it, she saw that it was from that Gunner called Fallen Angel: "Sister, watching these matches all the time can get boring. What do you say we go play for a few rounds?"

"Okay!" Tang Rou happily accepted. She followed Liu Fei out of the room. The two created a room and they fought. Tang Rou looked and she unexpectedly saw another person had followed them in to watch. She looked and recognized him, Fiery Blaze. Tang Rou understood that this person was probably their leader.

After the countdown, the two began fighting.

Tang Rou was even sadder than Tiny Herb yesterday. She had lost all eleven rounds. There wasn't a shred of mercy from them either. Even though there were differences in skill between the members of Tiny Herb, it was still extremely easy for them to deal with Tang Rou. Of those eleven players, besides Qiao Yifan's Ashen Moon, who she had fought with for a relatively long time, the other ten had all beaten her in around a minute. These guys had all been impatiently waiting to go fight with Lord Grim, so they weren't polite at all with her.

Tang Rou knew that her current opponent was also a female. The day before yesterday, Ye Xiu had brought her and they had taught them a miserable lesson. But now that she was dueling, she was being completely controlled. This type of feeling was like when she had first fought with Ye Xiu.

1 minute 47 seconds!

This was how long it took for her to fall. Compared to yesterday, she had lasted for 20 more seconds. She remembered this very clearly because she had recordings for every match yesterday. In the second half of the night, after clearing all the dungeons, Ye Xiu had analyzed every match for her. Tang Rou had been waiting to try again today.

Just a moment ago, from a time perspective, she had improved. However, after fighting her, everyone immediately took off to fight with Ye Xiu. And Ye Xiu didn't beat them as fast as they were beating her, so she always had to wait a long time, which was why Tang Rou was extremely grateful that this gunner actively sought to fight her.

Unfortunately, she still lost. However, with Ye Xiu's analysis from yesterday, Tang Rou had noticed a lot of her problems now. Regretfully, hindsight was 20/20. After another round, she suddenly reacted in time: Oh, I shouldn't have done that that time. It was clear that putting theory into practice wasn't easy to do.

"Again?" Liu Fei smiled while asking.

"Of course." Tang Rou didn't hesitate and faced the challenge.

Another round. 1 minutes 50 seconds passed. There wasn't much of a difference between last time.

"Again!" This time, Tang Rou asked to fight.

1 minute 44 seconds.

"You play pretty well." Liu Fei said.

Pity? Tang Rou was helpless. She didn't like to be pitied. That was the type of praise she wanted to hear when she won.

"It's my turn now. I'll be going first." Liu Fei said.

"Oh....." Tang Rou replied. But Liu Fei had already hastily left the room, making it so that her words simply faded away in an empty field. Tang Rou suddenly felt extremely lost. This type of feeling of being completely ignored felt absolutely terrible.

"You really do play pretty well." A voice suddenly echoed out. Tang Rou turned her camera and saw that that Fiery Blaze had unexpectedly entered the field.

"Could I ask you what your name is? I'm talking about your real name." Wang Jiexi said.

"Tang Rou."

"Oh, how about we go for a round?" Wang Jiexi said.

"Sure!" This opponent was the strongest among them. For him to actually want to fight her, that was something Tang Rou found somewhat unexpected.

#### Chapter 144 – Back and Forth

The two began fighting. What made Tang Rou even more astonished was that her opponent was actually going all out. He was actually using the style he had used yesterday in the fight with Ye Xiu. Unpredictable and extremely fast, his swift movements alone already made it hard for Tang Rou.

And these swift movements naturally meant that the camera had to be adjusted quickly. For new players like Tang Rou, who didn't yet have enough experience, this was a dead end. Wang Jiexi's ever-changing combat style made it so that Tang Rou had no way of resisting. This was the difference between a top-tier God and a new player. No suspense. No openings. Defeat in 27 seconds!

This was the time that Ye Xiu had estimated.

Tang Rou finally realized how amazing the fight between Fiery Blaze and Lord Grim was.

Extremely strong. So strong that it made others speechless.

At this moment, Tang Rou recalled the scene where Ye Xiu and her had first fought. Repeatedly fighting against such a strong opponent was completely meaningless. The gap between the two sides was way too wide, so much so that she had no way of knowing what went wrong.

Tang Rou silently sat in the field, quietly looking at her Soft Mist.

The world really is large. She once thought that Glory was so simple. But from Ye Xiu and now these players, who could easily deal with her, she now understood that these were the true experts. She pitied her past self, who, after helping Chen Guo beat those unbeatable opponents, believed herself to be extremely amazing. Now that she looked at it, it really felt like was looking at the sky from the bottom of a well.

“Do you want to go again?” Her opponent’s voice suddenly interrupted her train of thought.

“Again?” Tang Rou stared blankly.

“Yeah.”

“There’s no point, right? The gap’s too wide.” Tang Rou said.

“The gap is only temporary. You have a lot of potential!” Wang Jiexi said.

“Thank you.” Tang Rou chuckled. It didn’t matter if her opponent was only doing it to comfort her, it was still a polite compliment, so she wouldn’t be impolite back.

“Do you have any interest in playing in the Pro Alliance?” Wang Jiexi suddenly said.

“Pro Alliance?” Tang Rou stared blankly.

“Right, the Pro Alliance.”

“Oh, so you guys were pro players!” Tang Rou said.

“Correct. We’re Team Tiny Herb. If you really are interested, then right now I want to give you a serious invite. An invite for you to come to our Club for a trial.” Even though Wang Jiexi was the team captain, he still didn’t have the authority to manage the Club’s players. No matter how good of a talent he saw, he could only do his best and give a recommendation to the Club. The Club might listen attentively to his recommendation, but the power to recruit and kick players wasn’t his. No Club’s team captain had that authority.

Team Tiny Herb? What was that? Tang Rou was puzzled for a bit. Her knowledge of the Pro Alliance was extremely shallow. The last match she saw was the first match she had completely watched from start to finish. She felt that she might have heard of Tiny Herb’s name, but she truly couldn’t think of where she had heard it from. She obviously knew that asking such a question was extremely impolite, so she calmly replied: “Thank you, but I don’t think there’s a need to.”

“What?” Wang Jiexi stared blankly. He hadn’t thought that this girl would actually reply so calmly like that. She had even refused too. Pro Alliance! These two words were already enough to make any Glory fan go mad. Entering the Pro Alliance was something many Glory players could only dream of. And to be personally invited by the Champion Team Tiny Herb’s captain, that was something that had never happened before. But in the first time that it had happened, it had been rejected neither softly nor strongly.

For a while, Wang Jiexi had no idea how to respond to Tang Rou’s reply.

“I’m very happy with the way things are right now, so I don’t want that to change.” Tang Rou at least explained her reasoning.

“What ..... type of life are you living?”

“A little sister at the Internet Cafe.” Tang Rou laughed. Although she didn’t mean to listen in on other people’s conversations, she had the title that Ye Xiu gave her yesterday.

“Internet Cafe waitress.....” Wang Jiexi was even more speechless. How could this type of life compare to a pro-player?

“Okay. You’ve already beaten me, so you can go and duel him. I’ll be in this room, so have your other teammates come!” Tang Rou said.

“You..... fighting like this with us. For what purpose?” Wang Jiexi avoided saying the reality that she was being repeatedly crushed by them.

“In order to improve, so I can be a better player!” Tang Rou said.

“And after you become a better player?” Wang Jiexi asked.

“After? Even better then. What else is after?” Tang Rou said.

This girl’s thinking wasn’t in the same line as his..... Wang Jiexi felt hard-pressed. The girl in front of him had excellent mental toughness. Her hand speed and mechanical skill weren’t bad either. He could even say that her hardware was all there, but her software was still lacking. Ye Qiu’s perception really was incredible. She was a truly hard to come by talent. For their team’s young talent Gao Yingjie, his mechanical skill was there and his skill level was constantly rising, but his mental toughness was entirely lacking.

Mental toughness. This was a large problem not only for Glory, but other eSports too.

This was all because the average age of eSports pro-players was relatively low. For example, youths such as Gao Yingjie could already enter the pro-scene, but they hadn’t completely matured yet and their mentality was still far from mature adults. Even for those top eSports players, most of them were around 20 years old. Impatience among eSports players was extremely prominent.

Wang Jiexi had already noticed this girl called Tang Rou the other day. She had lost ten times in a row. In addition, she had been beaten every time without a shred of mercy. But in her eleventh match against him, she was still the same as before, calm and unhurried. He didn’t see any sign of irritation or discouragement. All he saw from her was effort, effort, and more effort.

Wang Jiexi was amazed. Today, when he privately asked his teammates, no one had a big impression of her and no one had thought of recording their fights against her. Only under Wang Jiexi’s urge did some teammates just barely recall their fights with her, confirming his judgement towards Tang Rou.

She was definitely a promising talent!

Ye Qiu was clearly aware of this and had even begun training her. But right now, Ye Qiu was an already retired pro-player and could only act as a temporary tutor. If he was able to officially invite her over, wouldn’t he be able to snatch her?

Who knew that when he tried to invite her, she would actually reply calmly in such a way. Wasn’t such stubbornness a bit too excessive?

“Can..... you reconsider it? If you change your mind, come find me at any time.” At this moment, Wang Jiexi didn’t want to force her. He found that he was a bit too hot-headed this time. He should have at least understood the other side’s background first.

But honestly speaking, Wang Jiexi couldn’t be blamed. Who would think that a Glory player wouldn’t respond to being invited by a pro team? Even if this player was new to the game.

“I will. Thank you.” Tang Rou was still as polite as ever.

Wang Jiexi was just about to leave, when someone suddenly entered the room. After Liu Fei lost, Tiny Herb’s next team member arrived.

Wang Jiexi looked and went back into the spectator’s seats to see this match.

“Go ahead, Yifan.” Wang Jiexi sent a message.

The player who had just arrived was Qiao Yifan. Seeing his captain in the room, he felt baffled. After hearing his command, he immediately entered the field. He greeted Tang Rou and then the two began fighting.

For this match, Wang Jiexi looked a bit absent-minded. Although Qiao Yifan was an official team member of Tiny Herb, Wang Jiexi was more focused on Tang Rou.

For a new player to be able to compete with a pro-player and even make it difficult for the pro-player, that made Wang Jiexi sigh with praise. At the same time, he couldn’t help but feel unsatisfied with Qiao Yifan.

This team member was without a doubt the weakest player of the team. It could even be said that his skill level wasn’t enough to be a member of a Champion team. Even if he went to the Alliance’s weakest team, it would still be difficult to say if he could be a part of the main roster.

He had been in the team for so long. The others had all grown, but he hadn’t shown the slightest signs of improvement. He always looked like one of those people who always had their hands and feet bound together, constantly looking backwards. If he never looked ahead, what prospects did he have?

Even though he didn’t have the power over the players’ positions as a team captain, his suggestions still held quite a lot of weight in the Club. Wang Jiexi already couldn’t see any value in keeping Qiao Yifan in the team. He also knew that the kid was having a hard time meshing with the team. Perhaps if he wasn’t in a Champion team and in some other no-pressure mid-tier team, he might be able to make some progress?

The match had been fought for nearly three minutes and still hadn’t ended yet. Tiny Herb’s next team member impatiently ran over to see what was going on. In the end, Qiao Yifan still won. Although he was a small character that was ignored, for a new player like Tang Rou, he was still a strong existence.

Seeing how his captain had watched the entire match, Qiao Yifan felt terrified. He knew that the way he had played definitely wasn’t good. Just from the amount of time it took him, who in the team needed even close to three minutes to finish the opponent?



“Yifan, hurry up!” The team member, who had just arrived, urged him. Qiao Yifan was slow here, but it would be a quick fight against Lord Grim. After urging Qiao Yifan out, the team member immediately began fighting with Tang Rou, in order to hurry up and fight Lord Grim.

In Ye Xiu’s room, Qiao Yifan silently entered. Besides Gao Yingjie, who cheered him on, no one else gave any sort of encouragement to him. It looked like everyone had already determined that he didn’t belong in the team and had already stopped considering him as a member.

Qiao Yifan had gotten used to this long ago. He simply sucked in a deep breath and then entered the field.

“Oh, it’s you!” On the field, Ye Xiu greeted Qiao Yifan.

“Ah..... me.....” Qiao Yifan didn’t know what to say.

It’s you..... This implied that his opponent acknowledged him. When had he ever felt like he existed? And it was in God Ye Qiu’s eyes too. He was the same as captain, an almost godly person!

“You’re the one in your team that uses an Assassin, right?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Yeah.”

“Has anyone ever suggested that you switch classes?” Ye Xiu said.

“Never.”

“What class did you originally play?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Originally.....” That was so long ago. What class did he play before being on Tiny Herb? Qiao Yifan wasn’t able to recall. He only knew that after he joined, the Club tossed a retired player’s Assassin account card to him. And from then on, he used an Assassin. He had never went out on stage in any match before. Besides Gao Yingjie, no other team member ever asked to train with him. The tech department never made any self-made equipment for an Assassin to use. He truly became an Assassin, lonely and invisible.

“The Assassin isn’t a class that lets you use your full potential.” Ye Xiu said.

“Ah? Potential?” Qiao Yifan felt that this was a new word to him.

“Try out a Ghostblade! A Phantom Demon that mainly uses Phantom Ghosts to support the team.” Ye Xiu said.

#### Chapter 145 – A Bit of Courage is Needed

Ghostblades, one of the four Swordsman sub-classes. They were Swordsmen that controlled Ghosts to fight. Depending on how a player chose his skills, Ghostblades could be divided into two types.

The first type used skills that buffed their attacks. They gave up some of their Phantom Ghosts, in order to achieve the highest attack. They were commonly referred to as Sword Demons.

The other type released their Phantom Ghosts in order to set up a powerful boundary that buffed allies who were in it. They were referred to as Phantom Demons.

The reason there were two types of Ghostblades was because their skill points were limited. No matter how it was said, it wasn't possible to level every skill to the max level, so players had to choose which skills to prioritize. Ghostblades were considered relatively extreme. After choosing which skills to prioritize, the Ghostblade would take shape as one of two completely different types. Of course, there would certainly be players who chose to take the middle ground and leveled skills from both types. Choosing the middle ground was something which was commonly seen among normal players. However, in the pro-scene, players sought after the most effective route. For pro Ghostblades, if they weren't Sword Demons, then they were Phantom Demons. There were very few who took the middle ground.

Of these two types, Sword Demons were simpler. They could both attack and defend and act independently. They could be considered a relatively balanced type. As for Phantom Demons, their strengths and weaknesses were very distinct. It was true that a large amount of high-leveled Phantom Ghost boundaries could greatly buff the Ghostblade's combat strength. However, the boundary set up covered a limited area, which meant that once the Phantom Demon left the boundary, he would be useless.

This weakness wasn't too obvious against NPCs, but was much more glaring in the Arena. The opponent didn't need to fight in your boundaries. The opponent could simply wait until your boundaries disappeared. Long-ranged classes could even attack from outside the boundaries. In a 1v1 PK, Phantom Ghosts required more skill and knowledge to use. There were many normal players who even believed that Phantom Demons had no way of dueling against other classes.

From its development to its current state, Sword Demons were the most mainstream Ghostblades. The majority of players would choose to be a Sword Demon. Because the actions that could be done by Phantom Demons were numerous and complex and because the boundaries only covered a limited area, the amount of players who chose to be Phantom Demons grew fewer and fewer. But in these elite teams, Phantom Demons had their niche. But since the Phantom Ghost boundaries of two Phantom Demons didn't overlap, there were only one or two per team.

For example, the Champion Tiny Herb team had a Phantom Demon. Zhou Yebai's Ghostblade Rangoon Creeper was a Phantom Demon. He had appeared in an official match before providing the team with more choices and possible tactics.

"Phantom Demon....." Qiao Yifan muttered to himself. Perhaps it was because no one had specially instructed him for a long time, but once he heard this suggestion, Qiao Yifan immediately accepted it. Even more so, he had been instructed by Ye Qiu, the Glory textbook, who even Wang Jiexi wasn't as knowledgeable as.

"Correct, your view over the overall situation is very good and your ability to coordinate is very high, so a Phantom Demon suits you very well!" Ye Xiu said.

"But..... but....." Qiao Yifan said two "buts", but wasn't able to say anything past that. He had too much he wanted to say and didn't know where to start.

Switch classes? How could he have the qualifications to do that? Even if he switched to a Phantom Demon, their team already had Zhou Yebai. How could they give Zhou Yebai's Phantom Demon to him?

Start from scratch? That was even an more unlikely option. The pro-level Assassin he was currently using was already neglected by the Club. A completely new Phantom Demon would be neglected even more.

More importantly, his position in the club was falling lower and lower. After this season was over, his contract would expire. With how he was currently doing in the club, he doubted that the Club would renew his contract. And ever since he began in the pro-scene, he had always been invisible. The only thing he had going for him was the title "Champion team member". With just this, he might be able to interest a few small Clubs. But if he started learning a new class now, with less than half a year left, would he be able to pass the entry tests?

If he lost his job as a pro-player, what was the point of changing to a more suitable class?

"Sigh....." In the end, Qiao Yifan could only sigh. At this moment, neither side moved. The spectators couldn't hear what the two were saying. They didn't know what they were doing. And how could they be polite with Qiao Yifan? They immediately began spamming messages telling him to hurry up.

Qiao Yifan didn't dare delay any longer. But seeing that Lord Grim didn't seem to have any intent on starting. He could only helplessly say: "Senior, I'm going to start now." After finishing this, he began attacking.

Naturally, Ye Xiu handled Qiao Yifan easily. Qiao Yifan was quickly defeated. And sure enough, looking at the time, Qiao Yifan lost the fastest, just like how he took the longest to beat Tang Rou.

"Muster up some courage!"

Qiao Yifan heard Ye Xiu call this out when he left the field.

Courage?

Qiao Yifan silently sat in front of his computer, watching, as the next team member rushed up to face Lord Grim. The two sides began fighting without any polite greetings. The team members around him watched the battle while discussing it amongst each other. Qiao Yifan looked to his side, but Gao Yingjie wasn't there. Looking to the other side, he saw that Gao Yingjie had been called over by the captain, who seemed to be talking to him.

"How lucky..... to be instructed by a god-level player like captain so often....." Qiao Yifan silently thought. He suddenly wanted to cry. He and Gao Yingjie had entered the team at the same time. They were the same age. One of them received the seniors' love and affection. One of them became the seniors' servant.

"Phantom Demon....." Qiao Yifan couldn't help but think of the suggestion that that God had made and that small bit of encouragement from him.

Maybe he really did need a bit more courage!

But..... courage wasn't something that would come just from him saying it. After thinking about it for awhile, Qiao Yifan still felt scared.

Might as well just try it! He finally made this decision. He wouldn't completely give up the Assassin he was using, but from now on, he would try a Phantom Demon out. Maybe there'll be a difference?

Just this thought made Qiao Yifan feel extremely happy.

“Yifan, what are you smiling at?” At this moment, Gao Yingjie had returned to his seat. When he came, he saw his good friend with a foolish smile on his face. He looked distracted as if he wasn’t watching the match.

“Oh, it’s nothing.” Qiao Yifan immediately got rid of his smile.

That night, Team Tiny Herb’s record hadn’t changed. They all lost. Except this time, their captain Wang Jiexi hadn’t come out. However, after the day before’s match between the two, no one thought that their captain was afraid of losing. In short, their captain often did something unexpected just like when he suddenly pulled everyone into the game for training. Team Tiny Herb’s members were already used to this, so they simply listened to his commands without guessing what he was up to.

“How was today?” In Happy Internet Cafe, after finishing up with the great battle, Ye Xiu went to ask Tang Rou. The circumstances between the two were completely different. One of them had won every round. One of them had lost every round. Complete opposites.

“It was a bit better than yesterday.” Tang Rou said.

“Amazing!” Ye Xiu praised.

“But..... today, their Fiery Blaze invited me over to do some training or something!” Tang Rou said.

“Really?” Ye Xiu didn’t seem very surprised: “He’s got good eyes. You really do have a lot of potential. Did you accept?”

“I didn’t. I’ve never thought of being a pro-player.” Tang Rou said.

“No matter what, don’t let our boss hear you say that or she’ll choke you to death.” Ye Xiu said.

After thinking about it for awhile, Tang Rou nodded her head: “You’re right.”

“Ha ha, are you going to dungeon tonight?”

“Of course.”

“I’ll see you at 12.”

“Okay.”

After the two finished talking, they went back to their own business. Ye Xiu got ready to switch shifts, while Tang Rou went back to her seat and continued to play.

After 11, the Internet Cafe immediately changed scenes. The noisiness during the peak hours had passed and the place had quieted down a lot.

“Is the Pro Alliance really that fun?”

After Ye Xiu sat down at the receptionist desk, he logged into the game as Lord Grim and then received a message from Soft Mist.

“Is Glory fun?” Ye Xiu replied.

"I guess I could count it as fun." Tang Rou said.

"Then the Pro Alliance is the same." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh....."

"But with your personality, being a pro-player really suits you well. Don't you like challenges?" Ye Xiu said.

"Then what about you? Why aren't you playing in the Pro Alliance?" Tang Rou asked.

"I've already played in it. I'm tired right now, so I'm taking a break." Ye Xiu said.

"Liar." Tang Rou wasn't stupid. How could "taking a break" mean running to an Internet Cafe and becoming a manager?

"I'll be going back later." Ye Xiu said.

"When?" Tang Rou asked.

"That's a bit difficult to say....." Ye Xiu replied.

Tang Rou didn't say anything more. The two quietly played. At 12, the dungeons refreshed. They partied up and did the same as they usually did.

The next day was the same. Except this time, Team Tiny Herb lost even more miserably than last time. There was no way they could improve so much after two or three days. But Ye Xiu on the other hand had gathered quite a lot of materials from the past two days. His Thousand Chance Umbrella had been upgraded all around once again. Every form was now Level 25. This was clearly more efficient than clearing dungeon records. Even better was that this could be done again and again, while dungeon records could only be set once.

Plantago Seed was still busily gathering the materials on the list, when he suddenly received another list of materials. Plantago Seed saw it and directly coughed up blood. This time, the materials were mainly from Level 30-35 areas. Currently, the Three Great Guild's elite teams had only just hit Level 30 and were only just starting to challenge those areas. How would they be able to gather these materials?

Seeing how fast their resources were being depleted, let alone Herb Garden, even if all of the tenth server guilds gathered everything together, it still wouldn't be enough. The vast majority of the players were Level 25. The Level 28 players such as Lord Grim were only a bit lower than the big guild's elite teams. Compared to new players, besides eating and sleeping, Ye Xiu and Tang Rou played non-stop, so there was no way they would fall behind other players. They were already among the craziest of players, who only had one person playing on one account.

No materials. But Wang Jiexi didn't panic. They were pro-players. Losing and winning were their jobs. They couldn't just keep on fighting non-stop. They had to analyze too.

As a result, during the days where they had no more materials, Team Tiny Herb spent the night analyzing all of the recordings they had gathered together.

Ye Xiu naturally wasn't concerned. If no one came to look for him, then he'd continue leveling. After a few days, they hit Level 30. During this period of time, Glory's 22nd match of the season took place. Team Excellent Era finally realized their fan's hopes and made a beautiful turnaround match with 9 points to 1.

In comparison, Team Tiny Herb came out with the opposite. Against a mid-tier team, they only took three points.

#### Chapter 146 – Too Smart

The entire Team Tiny Herb was low on morale. In the news conference after the match, Captain Wang Jiexi revealed to the media that Team Tiny Herb was currently undergoing a special secret training, which affected their team's condition. But with Tiny Herb's current dominant position, Wang Jiexi believed that this loss was completely worth it. Tiny Herb only had one goal: Champions. Their record in the regular matches didn't mean much to them.

This statement wasn't enough for the public, especially the part about the special secret training. No one knew whether that was the truth or a lie. And their record in the regular matches wasn't as insignificant as Wang Jiexi had said. Their spot in the playoffs was already set, so they didn't need worry about it. But their position on the standings affected their prices for the Alliance's broadcasts and bonuses from their sponsors. The higher a team was on the standings, the higher the bonuses they earned.

As for the playoffs, a playoff team naturally received extra revenue from broadcast rights in the playoffs. Every time the team advanced, they would gain another bonus. The connection between a team's standings and their benefits was obvious. In addition, a more outstanding record carried with it the obvious benefits to a team's reputation, publicity, and fans, these types of intangible benefits.

However, all in all, Wang Jiexi's statement was well-spoken. The match was just a single page in the book and nothing more. Earlier, after Excellent Era made an unfathomable mistake that cost them the match, the newly-appointed team captain Sun Xiang would only say things like he didn't know or he wasn't sure to the news conference, brushing away questions as if they were like annoying flies. The difference between his handling of the situation was far from the experienced Wang Jiexi.

Two days after the matches ended, Team Tiny Herb once again gathered together in Glory's tenth server and called for Lord Grim to come to the Arena.

Following the principle that customers were above all else, Ye Xiu called for Tang Rou to come over. In the past few days, Tang Rou had gone to the Arena to try a few battles. But how could these normal players be her opponents? They were defeated dully and tastelessly. She would occasionally train with Ye Xiu for a few rounds, making Tang Rou feel as if her efforts in the past few days had been pointless. Her fights with Ye Xiu made her feel like she hadn't made any progress. It was the same as when she first fought him. She lost in every way she could imagine.

In addition, she fought with Steamed Bun Invasion several times. Tang Rou's chances of winning were a bit better. Steamed Bun Invasion really was a player that fluctuated. He would sometimes completely crush Tang Rou, but would also sometimes get completely crushed. Using Ye Xiu's words, Steamed Bun Invasion was a player that didn't care about theory or strategy and completely relied on his intuition. He

would sometimes be like a blind cat trying to catch a dead mouse and somehow win. But he would also sometimes be unable to catch the dead mouse. And in that scenario, he became a low-leveled failure and lost extremely miserably.

Ye Xiu had originally wanted Tiny Herb to also train with Steamed Bun Invasion, but who would have thought that Steamed Bun Invasion wouldn't come today. He had no choice but to have just him and Tang Rou come.

After several busy days, Plantago Seed finally gathered a few of the materials Tiny Herb wanted.

The rules were still the same as before. They had to fight with Tang Rou first, which ended quickly. They then looked for Ye Xiu, who clearly felt that the difficulty had increased. In these past few days, these guys clearly hadn't been idling around. They had already figured out a few new strategies created specially against him. In addition, their accounts had been leveled and were now Level 30. With more skills and more tactical options, the advantages of an unspecialized character slowly declined as their levels increased.

In other words, unspecialized characters were already completed at Level 20. Besides higher stats and stronger skills, the way they fought wouldn't change too much with more levels. On the other hand, other classes would have new skills they could learn, so the way they fought became more and more rich. Even though the amount of skills they could learn in the end still couldn't be compared to unspecialized characters, the gap became less obvious. This situation had already been confirmed by unspecialized character during their era. At that time, they confirmed that as the level cap continued to increase, unspecialized characters would eventually become trash.

They didn't have to wait long for the end of that era. Once the Level 50 Awakening came out, unspecialized characters directly became trash. The subject of unspecialized characters completely faded away after that. Some of the research that was being conducted on them were also thrown out. Ye Xiu, who picked up this forgotten class, had to do some proper tests too. He had confidence in the class at the Level 50 stage of the game. But afterwards, at Level 60 and 70, he could only rely on his own experiences later to test the class. All in all, he needed to test it. Many of the theories Ye Xiu had come up with needed to be tried when the time came.

The characters of the pro-players in front of him had reached a new stage. Everyone had also studied and learned from their past defeats, so Ye Xiu needed to be more focused while facing them.

This time, there would be a few small twists and turns in every match. Team Tiny Herb finally stopped getting completely crushed. Everyone's fighting spirit was extremely high and all showed their desire to take down their opponent. However, even with all of their research, Team Tiny Herb still lost every match. The later rounds seemed to be more hopeful for them, but it wasn't something they could feel happy about. Don't forget that they were taking turns fighting. Ten players fought ten consecutive rounds and Ye Xiu could no longer be as relaxed as before. Consecutive rounds would obviously take a toll on his spirit and strength.

Actually, when Wang Jiexi had told everyone to form two player groups to train, he was taking this point into account. He was worried that Ye Xiu's condition would decline and affect their training. In the first two days, they weren't familiar with unspecialized characters, so they lost tragically and couldn't see

that Ye Xiu's condition declined with each round. But now that they had a specific plan going in, this sort of situation really did appear, making the training for the later team members not as optimal.

Wang Jiexi only watched Ye Xiu's matches and never went up. But he did run over to fight with Tang Rou for a few rounds. If someone entered the room without knowing the situation, they would definitely think that he was trying to seduce her.

"Miss Tang, you've improved quite a lot over the week!" Wang Jiexi wasn't flattering her. Tang Rou had talent and with someone guiding her, it'd be strange if she didn't improve. But..... to have God Ye Qiu coaching her one on one, that really was way, way, way too lucky.

"Thank you." Tang Rou had improved and was developing similarly to how Team Tiny Herb was doing against Ye Xiu. She was losing, but making things more difficult for the opponent. But against Wang Jiexi, Tang Rou still felt powerless. She understood that this person was more skilled than even those experts by a thread, just like Ye Xiu. He was an existence that she couldn't touch for now.

"Miss Tang have you considered the topic I raised last time?" Wang Jiexi asked after a few rounds.

"Oh..... I don't think I'll be changing my mind right now!" Tang Rou said.

"Really? Well then I'll still be hoping that you will!" Wang Jiexi said.

"If you're looking for pro-players, why don't you guys ask Lord Grim?" Tang Rou suddenly asked curiously. Ye Xiu's skill level was too obvious. If the other side wanted to invite someone, why wouldn't they want a talent that was already there?

"Him? He's a retired pro-player. According to the rules, he'll need at least a year in order to join again." Wang Jiexi said.

"Oh, so it's like that..... I really don't know anything about the pro-scene!" Tang Rou said.

"And..... he's already fairly old. If he came back, then he'd only be able to play for a year or two more at most. But for you, Little Tang, you're still young right? Your future is limitless!" Wang Jiexi said.

"Oh? How do you know my age?" Tang Rou said.

"I could roughly tell from the way you play. Your energy, drive, and attitude. With just one look, I can tell that you're at the golden age for a pro-player. You should probably be around 20 years old. I hope I didn't guess wrong." Wang Jiexi said.

"Woah, you guessed very accurately." Tang Rou said.

"If you were a normal person, then this age would be a bit late for you to enter the pro-scene. But Miss Tang, you have a strong foundation. If you had formal training with experience from official matches, I'm convinced that you'd quickly grow into a genuine pro-player."

"Then what about me right now?" Tang Rou asked.

"Right now? Forgive me for my bluntness, but Miss Tang, you're still only relying on your reaction time and mechanics to fight. Even though you've gained a bit of knowledge, you still need a lot of real battles to turn that knowledge into habit. This needs formal pro-level training!" Wang Jiexi said.



“So it’s like this.” Tang Rou replied.

“That’s why I suggest that if Miss Tang is interested, then the earlier you enter the pro-scene the better. Playing the game is too much of a waste of your talent.” Wang Jiexi said.

“Okay, I’ll consider it. Thank you.” Tang Rou replied as calmly as ever.

Wang Jiexi didn’t say anything more. The other side had once again ended the talks calmly. He went back and then watched all of the matches against Lord Grim. he found that Ye Xiu’s condition had clearly deteriorated over time. Wang Jiexi stopped the members that wanted to keep trying, ending that day’s special practice.

“You must be tired.” Wang Jiexi expressed his sympathies to Ye Xiu outside of the Arena entrance.

“It wasn’t tiring at all. Another ten rounds?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Ha ha, I’ll pass!” Wang Jiexi laughed, “I’ll properly arrange everything next time, so it won’t be as tiring.”

“You’re too polite.” Ye Xiu said.

“I should be. Well then, see you next time.” Wang Jiexi said.

“See you later.”

“What a difficult guy!” After seeing them log out, Ye Xiu expressed his regrets to Tang Rou.

“What do you mean?”

“I wanted to win a few more materials, but once this guy saw that I was growing tired, he immediately stopped the training. He doesn’t care about the materials, but he doesn’t want to waste time on me when I’m growing tired!” Ye Xiu said.

“Really, this guy. He’s a bit too smart!” Tang Rou said.

“I really have grown old. I’m not like you. I get tired after ten consecutive rounds.” Ye Xiu said.

“Oh? Really? It looked to me like you didn’t have any fighting spirit. You tidied those three-legged cats quite handily. If I were you, I’d also feel bored. It’s not that you’re tired, but rather that you’re bored, right?” Tang Rou said.

“You have a good point. But you should be the one feeling bored going against people that aren’t your opponents.” Ye Xiu said.

“I just don’t believe that someone who can stay focused playing for twelve hours straight will tire after only ten rounds. That doesn’t make sense.” Tang Rou said.

“Yeah..... Fine, you have a point. But there’s still one thing that I need to stress. Those guys aren’t three-legged cats, they’re last year’s Champions.” Ye Xiu said.

“Three-legged cat champions?” Tang Rou said.

“That sounds a lot better.” Ye Xiu laughed.

The two casually chatted, when a system message suddenly popped up. Ye Xiu opened it and looked: The player One Inch Ash wants to add you as a friend. Accept or decline?

#### Chapter 147 – Difficult Decision

Ever since he made a name for himself with the dungeon records, especially once the final Boneyard record hadn't been broken again, more and more players began adding Lord Grim as their friend. He had friends from big guilds, small guilds, and privately too.

The big guilds were naturally like Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition, who wanted Ye Xiu to be a long-term member of their guild. Small guilds talked about personal development and how he would have more chances at obtaining a promotion than in those big guilds. Noobs might believe them, but Ye Xiu wouldn't. The private players wanted to build a personal relationship with him, in hopes that he would help them. He moved around among all of these different players. Some were declined, some were pushed away, some were ignored.

Ye Xiu conveniently looked at One Inch Ash's info. He was a Level 23 Ghostblade. Ye Xiu's heart swayed and recalled that Assassin Ashen Moon from Team Tiny Herb.

He accepted the friend request and then immediately received a message from the other side: "Senior, I'm Qiao Yifan, that Assassin Ashen Moon from Team Tiny Herb."

So it really was him. Ye Xiu thought, while replying: "Oh, so it's you!"

"Yeah, I want to try out a Phantom Demon."

"Why are you leveling a new account?" Ye Xiu didn't understand. Each of the guilds had numerous other max-leveled accounts besides the main ones used for the matches. They usually had all of the classes and their different types. If the player wanted one, then he could easily get one. These accounts weren't armed with luxury equipment, so they didn't cost much.

Qiao Yifan was in an embarrassingly low position in Team Tiny Herb. As a stranger, how could Ye Xiu have known that?

However, among those in the Alliance, each team knew which teams had which accounts. Ye Xiu had even played in half of the season. Assassin..... Ye Xiu didn't recall of such a class ever coming out in the season for Tiny Herb. Due to this, he made a rough guess that this Assassin wasn't in a high position among the players in the Club.

Of course, he could also be a new player in training and wasn't yet mature enough to come out on stage. But having fought with him before, Ye Xiu could see that Qiao Yifan's Assassin really was quite ordinary. He couldn't really see much potential from him. It was only because he saw that this player's features was clearly suitable to a Phantom Demon that he suggested it. Apart from that, he didn't have any other motives.

"Um..... I was hoping that I could get some guidance from senior." Qiao Yifan said.

Ye Xiu stared blankly. He had been a part of the pro-scene for so many years. What type of situation hadn't he experienced before? At this moment, even though he hadn't asked and even though Qiao

Yifan hadn't said anything, from how Qiao Yifan said things, he could already guess the other side's situation.

"How long have you played Glory?" Ye Xiu asked.

"One year." Qiao Yifan replied.

"Oh." It wasn't easy being a novice, Ye Xiu sighed. Ye Xiu had heard that there was a player called Gao Yingjie, who was reputed to be Vaccaria's successor. He knew that every time such a talent appeared, the talent would inadvertently kill off many of his comrades' light. For example, Qiao Yifan wasn't someone who didn't have any talent. It was just that compared to the talent standing beside him, he appeared rather gray and dark. It was quite sad.

Thinking of all this, Ye Xiu understood that for a player on the edge like Qiao Yifan, choosing a major decision such as changing classes was extremely difficult. To put it seriously, it could practically be considered a final gamble for the player's career. However, the person who had to make such a decision was just a young teenager.

The choice that the kid chose was in between. He would continued practicing his Assassin with the Club, while secretly training his Phantom Demon to see if he really did have potential. If he continued to stay on the edge for a long time, then the kid would take a serious hit to his confidence. This could already be seen from his extremely careful and cautious style. It was only until yesterday did Ye Xiu remind him to have more courage. To have already gotten to this step in a day could already be considered quite good.

Seeing how his senior God simply answered with a "Oh", Qiao Yifan felt very nervous. Just as he was trying to figure out what God meant, he received a message.

"You should have some understanding of Phantom Demons, right? This class takes a while to complete. You have to get to at least Level 40 before the Phantom Demon's strengths begin to appear. A Phantom Demon's true practice starts then." Ye Xiu replied with a message.

"Yeah, I know." Qiao Yifan answered. He was a pro-player after all. There was no way he wouldn't know at least a little about every class. Any class's strengths, skills, their uses, etc. These were all basic knowledge for any pro-player.

"Because of this, there isn't any way of practicing how to use a Phantom Demon in battle right now. I recommend that you find someone to level this account for you, while you do some research on the theories. For example, you could go look at the recordings for Team Void's matches and study them." Ye Xiu sent a message.

Team Void. Qiao Yifan obviously knew of this team. Although they weren't top-tier, they often made it into the playoffs. Team Void's captain Li Xuan used the account Sobbing Ghost, which was reputed as the number one Phantom Demon in Glory. Team Void was the only team to use the Phantom Demon as their core. It could be considered as one of their unique features.

"Even though Li Xuan's Sobbing Ghost is the core of Team Void, it's never his other teammates coordinating with his Sobbing Ghost's Phantom Ghosts. Watch how Li Xuan deciphers the battles and then uses Phantom Ghosts to create the win for his team." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh, understood."

“Give the account card to someone else to level for you. Once you reach my level, you can come with me and my party to get a feel for it.” Ye Xiu said.

“Thank you!! Thank you senior!!” Qiao Yifan was extremely happy. When Ye Xiu told him to study recordings, he had felt somewhat at a loss. But now that he knew that there was still a chance for God to coach him, he immediately turned indescribably happy.

Qiao Yifan began doing what Ye Xiu had suggested at once and gathered all sorts of recordings to study and learn from. He also went out to go look for someone to level his account. He signed up for the option that would level his character the fastest and then waited for it to catch up to Lord Grim’s level.

On Ye Xiu’s side, while Qiao Yifan went offline, he on the other hand was still chatting with some other players.

These players were Seven Fields and his group. At this moment, they had just made a difficult decision.

Ever since they had witnessed brother expert’s strength, they had always known that there was no way their poor guild and their puny resources had a place for a God like brother expert. But unfortunately, the rest of the members of the guild didn’t think like that. After seeing Seven Fields and his group go up on TV and break a record with Lord Grim, they were convinced that the relationship between Lord Grim and them wasn’t shallow. They were always nagging for Seven Fields and his group to pull him in.

Seven Fields and the others used an excuse to evade the subject again and again, yet their guild’s members kept on nagging, especially their guild leader, who was very unsatisfied with how they kept evading them.

Those guild members could be ignored, but a portion of the guild’s members such as their guild leader were their old friends who came together from the old server. Seven Fields and the others won glory from being together with brother expert, but the other old friends were still the same as before, struggling under the big guilds’ feet. That was why Seven Fields and the others all felt a bit embarrassed.

But to invite brother expert to join their guild? No matter how one thought about it, that could only be a joke. Seven Fields and the other truly weren’t able to say that, however they truly couldn’t stand their friends in their guild constantly nagging at them. Finally, they made the difficult decision to recommend their guild leader friend to brother expert and let him talk with brother expert directly.

At this moment, Seven Fields and Ye Xiu were discussing about this, asking to bring a guild friend over to play together.

How could Ye Xiu have any opinion about this? In the leveling area, Ye Xiu met with Seven Field’s guild leader friend.

“Hi, I’m Maple Tree, Full Moon Guild’s guild leader!” Seven Field’s friend, the tenth server guild leader Maple Tree, proudly introduced himself. Seven Fields and the others escaped far away with their cheeks streaming with tears. Full Moon Guild’s guild leader? What status was that?

Seven Fields and the others might have once thought differently, but after witnessing brother expert fight, their view of the world grew boundless. The Three Great Guilds became like floating clouds in their eyes and those medium and small guilds became clouds that couldn’t even float. And now, their own

guild leader had just presented his status proudly, putting his status, which others thought of as very shameful, as extremely honorable, making him look even more shameful.

“Oh, hello hello. So you’re all friends huh.” Ye Xiu casually greeted him.

It wasn’t midnight yet, so Seven Fields and Sleeping Moon were there, as well as Drifting Water and Sunset Clouds. These two were normal players. They would only play everyday after dinner and as a result, the gaps between their levels gradually widened. They hadn’t had the chance to create a dungeon record with brother expert either, so they were quite lonely.

“Yeah, we’ve known each other since way back. When I think about our time in the Heavenly Domain.....” Maple Tree chattered about their guild’s magnificent history.

After setting up his Full Moon Guild’s great image with Ye Xiu, Maple Tree changed the topic of the discussion: “Now that I think about it, with your strength, why haven’t you joined a guild yet?”

“Oh, guilds..... I don’t want to join one!” Ye Xiu said.

“Is it because you haven’t found a suitable one yet? Actually, you might as well just join our Full Moon Guild. Our Full Moon Guild has quite a long history in Glory and one of the oldest guilds out there. Although we can’t compare with a few guilds, but I’m sure you understand that those big guilds all have pro Clubs supporting him, so our guild made up of normal players have no way of comparing with them. But apart from these guilds with pros behind them, our Full Moon Guild is very famous.” Maple Tree said.

“He’s trying to pull him in! He really is trying to pull in brother expert!” Seven Fields said to the others with his face covered in tears, “I was wrong. I should pulled him along at midnight so we could dungeon together and have him witness brother expert’s strength. If that had been done, I’m sure he’d be able to recognize the difference between heaven and earth.”

“That..... are you sure?” Sunset Clouds said.

“In my opinion, Maple Tree’s biggest feature is that he doesn’t know the difference between heaven and earth.” Drifting Water said.

“That’s why having him see brother expert’s strength would only make him want to pull him in even more.”

“Correct. He grew up reading fairy tales. A poor boy chasing a beautiful princess and what not aren’t things that’ll stop him.

“I know. That’s why I kept evading him. But those other guild members are just too annoying. I had no choice but to hope that brother expert wouldn’t mind.....” Seven Fields said.

#### Chapter 148 – Four Scarlet Moon Parts

Seven Fields and the others didn’t have it easy either. This situation was like if you knew a beautiful girl, but had a vulgar, wolf-like friend that wouldn’t stop bothering you to introduce him. No matter what you did, you couldn’t block him or dissuade him and in the end, your only option was to ask the beautiful girl if you could bring your friend along.

It obviously wouldn't be good to just let him go and do whatever he wanted, but Seven Fields and the others weren't worried about this. The "beautiful girl" in front of them definitely wouldn't be bullied around by the wolf. They were only worried that after the beautiful girl beat the wolf to death, they would also get beaten down..... After all, the person they were talking about wasn't a beautiful little girl, but rather brother expert, a person who had already shocked the world by the time he reached Level 30.

They silently listened as Maple Tree tried to persuade him with all his might. Seven Fields and others were half angry and half laughing. In their view, Maple Tree's strategy was at the level of a kidnapper waving a goldfish at a small child in order to abduct the child. Except this child was brother expert. It was like trying to kill a strong bull with a cheap knife. How could you not laugh at that?

Even worse, this guy was grinning from ear to ear, not aware of how stupid he looked!

Seven Fields and the others really wished they could see what brother expert's expression was. Hopefully he hadn't already smashed his computer to bits yet!

Maple Tree talked and talked about in-game life, economy, and even how wealthy the big guilds were. The way Maple Tree explained all of the little details was as if he was a matchless professional. At this moment, after listening to him for a long time, Ye Xiu finally replied very calmly: "If you're looking for me to set a dungeon record, then there's a fee!"

Long live brother expert!

Seven Fields and the others nearly threw their headphones when they heard this. They discovered that there was no need to worry for brother expert. That goldfish scheme wasn't anything in front of brother expert.

"Oh? A fee! That's easy, how much money?" Maple Tree said.

"I don't want money. I want materials, uncommon materials or other things I need." Ye Xiu laughed.

"Oh, so it's like that. What do you want?" Maple Tree asked.

"That depends on what dungeon record you want set." Ye Xiu said.

"Desolate Land." Maple Tree said. He himself was Level 30 and could be considered at the top among the player population. He obviously couldn't compare to those big guilds whose elite teams were being leveled 24/7. Normal players didn't have that sort of advantage.

"Desolate Land....." Ye Xiu was still a bit hesitant. This was because he had already gotten all of the materials he needed from this dungeon from Team Tiny Herb. His Thousand Chance Umbrella had already reached Level 25. For the next stage, he needed all sorts of materials and equipment from Level 30-40. No matter how fast Full Moon Guild's players leveled, they would only be a bit ahead of Ye Xiu. They had just reached Level 30 today, so they definitely wouldn't be able to pay up many Level 30-40 items.

"Hm, how about four parts of the Scarlet Moon set?" Ye Xiu thought about it before giving out the reply.

"This..... shouldn't be a problem....." Maple Tree was a bit hesitant too. Clearly, for guilds like theirs that were created only for fun, the guild leader didn't have as much power over the guild like those

Three Great Guilds. Most guild leaders didn't have any sort of leadership aura. On the contrary, they were more like public servants who made great efforts with little benefits.

However, since they were in the new server with lots of new players, veterans like him still had some power in front of those little noobs. Unfortunately, it seemed like this small amount of power wasn't enough to let him casually take away someone's equipment and give it out for public use.

The Scarlet Moon set was a Level 30 Battle Mage set.

In Glory, armor was split into head, shoulder, chest, waist, legs, shoes, these six parts. The Scarlet Moon set was one of the most common sets, which consisted of six parts of armour. Every two parts would give additional attributes.

Along with equipment such as Lord Grim's Vampire Cloak, there were also rings, necklaces, and badges, which were classified as accessories. In Glory, armor usually gave Physical Defense, while accessories gave Magic Defense. Unlike armor, accessories weren't categorized into types such as cloth, leather, heavy, plate. They could be worn by any class. Accessories were chosen depending on the player's needs.

For Level 30 players, they didn't need to be picky with accessories yet, but a full class set of equipment could improve their strengths significantly. With the current state of Glory, players often said that at Level 30, they would begin seeking class sets. Privileged players should switch every 5 Levels, while those weren't should switch every 10 levels. Those who didn't pursue these goals were players who didn't know how to play or had been carried the entire way through.

Ye Xiu was unspecialized, so the value of sets was limited. This was because the additional stats from a set often increased levels of class skills. Since those skills were often Level 20 and up skills, they weren't useful to Lord Grim, so wearing sets wasn't worth it. The Scarlet Moon Battle Mage set he requested was obviously for Tang Rou. This girl was one of the main forces in the dungeon-setting team, but her current set of equipment was quite sad to look at.

Ye Xiu and them were a friendly team when they dungeoned. No one fought over equipment. However, there was no way they could match the resources of an organized guild. It was actually quite difficult for them to gather a set of ideal equipment since they could only run a dungeon a limited amount of times each day.

Now that they were Level 30. If they didn't pursue class sets, then they would fall relatively far behind compared to the big guild's elite teams, which was quite unfavorable for dungeon-setting. This type of difference couldn't be completely made up for with skill. These types of low-leveled dungeons also had a limited skill cap. And worse, if Liu Hao wouldn't let things go, who knew when he might suddenly annoy him again?

"Four Scarlet Moon parts. Is there a problem?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Ah, don't rush....." It was clear that Maple Tree didn't have the sort of authority like the Three Great Guild's guild leaders. The amount of resources he could allocate was limited, especially for equipment. They had probably all been rolled for in the dungeons and taken away. Give the equipment to the guild? In their sort of guild, such an option didn't exist..

Seven Fields and the others were quite astonished on the other hand. They didn't care about how their guild leader was busy trying to get the equipment. They asked in complete disbelief: "Brother expert, you're going to help our guild set a record?"

"There's a fee. It's always been like that." Ye Xiu said.

"Four Scarlet Moon parts....." Seven Fields and the others were all veterans, so they knew of their value. When Ye Xiu had helped the Three Great Guilds set a record, his demands were impossible for them. He had even asked for Orange weapons. In comparison to those demands, four parts of the Scarlet Moon set were nothing. The Scarlet Moon set was actually only a set of Blue Equipment.

"Ha ha, I wanted an Orange weapon, but there's no way your guild could have that, no?" Ye Xiu said.

"We don't....." Seven Fields said.

"That's why a bit less is fine." Ye Xiu said.

"Why do you need four parts? Why not the entire set?" Seven Fields asked.

"It looks to me like that's the guild you guys are in!" Ye Xiu said.

"Brother expert, you don't need to give us face! Really!" Seven Fields was very sincere.

"No way!" Ye Xiu laughed, "The record set in exchange for only four parts won't be too high."

"Shameless!!" Sleeping Moon blurted out.

"It's only fair." Ye Xiu said, "Even if you guys gave me all six parts, the record still won't be much higher."

"Why?" Seven Fields asked.

"See, Soft Mist's weapon is still only Level 25. Not just her, but Steamed Bun too..... without level 30 Purple weapons and a class set, there's no way we can set the record at its limit!" Ye Xiu said.

"Then what you're saying is that..... the record you're going to set will be broken eventually?" Seven Fields asked.

"For normal players, the current record is already their limit. When we break this record, there shouldn't be anyone who can beat it." Ye Xiu said.

"Shouldn't?"

"Unless some bored players come." Ye Xiu said.

"What type of players?" Seven Fields and the others were becoming more and more confused.

"Experts!" Ye Xiu continued to make them confused: Experts? How could an expert setting a record be "bored"?

Maple Tree was speaking well and speaking badly to players in the guild. He was asking this and then urging that and explaining the importance of their guild's development, future, and goals, until finally, he gathered together four parts of the Scarlet Moon set. Of course, these four parts were from four



different players. And those four players actually didn't have the entire set, so losing one wasn't too heartbreaking.

"I'm going to get the equipment. Let's meet again at 12!" Maple Tree said as he ran off.

"From the looks of it, he's planning on going with them?" Seven Fields said.

"Clearly." Sunset Clouds nodded his head.

"Well, he is the guild leader. Let him go!" Drifting Water said.

"How many spots will there be?" Sleeping Moon asked.

"Usually one?" Seven Fields said while asking Ye Xiu: "Brother expert, how many open spots do you have on your team?"

"Probably one..... who's going to be coming from your guild?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Our guild leader most likely." Seven Fields said.

"Oh, that should be fine." Ye Xiu nodded his head.

"What wouldn't be fine?" Drifting Water asked.

Ye Xiu looked at his class: "Non-DPS classes wouldn't be too convenient."

Tears began pouring out from Drifting Water. He was a Knight, an MT (Main Tank), so he obviously wasn't considered a DPS class, which probably meant that he would never be able to go up on TV with brother expert's record-setting team.

"Our condolences." The others all gave their sympathies.

Maple Tree went and finally came back with the Scarlet Moon parts. Sunset Clouds and Drifting Water took their leave first. They were clearly quite busy people. They didn't play the game for very long every day and probably weren't able to completely use up all of their dungeon entries each day.

"Steamed Bun! Steamed Bun!" Ye Xiu began calling for his troops.

"Steamed Bun is here."

"Tonight we'll be setting a dungeon record." Ye Xiu said.

"TV! I like it. I'll be coming!" Steamed Bun Invasion typed happily.

Near midnight, without needing Ye Xiu to call over, Su Mucheng came online on time. At the same time, the guilds leaders from all the big guilds came. The first ones to contact him were Blue River and Cold Night, his two former customers. Their messages came at practically the same time: "Brother! Can you set the record for Desolate Land tonight?"

"Long-term substitution will begin tonight?"

"Brother, you're Level 30 huh. Have you thought over long-term substitution?"

The messages didn't only come from those two. These days, Ye Xiu was entangled with many of the big guilds. What level Lord Grim was and how many dungeon entries he had left; they were sometimes even more clear on those than Ye Xiu himself.

Right now, Lord Grim was Level 30 and his dungeon entries had been refreshed. Everyone guessed that it was the day that the Desolate Lands record would be broken. Which guild would the record fall under? That was what everyone was fighting for. But winning one time wasn't what they wanted. Every big guild wanted a stable substitution team. If today, the record fell under their guild's name and then the next day, the record would be set by the same exact players under a different guild's name, then that wouldn't look good at all for them.

Ye Xiu wasn't in a rush with all of these messages. He slowly typed out a reply for every one of them: "Tonight, I'll be helping Full Moon Guild set the dungeon record."

## Chapter 149 – Bidding War

### Full Moon Guild?

At least half of the guild leaders had no knowledge of this guild's name. To them, the only guilds that they were familiar with were the guilds with Clubs behind them. Those were the only guilds that they recognized as adversaries. Of course, there were some that had heard of this name before. But they definitely knew that this wasn't a guild with a Club behind it. It was only a guild created by normal players and could be considered an ordinary guild. How could this type of guild be able to snatch Lord Grim away from the encirclement of all of their big-named guilds.

All of the guild leaders were in disbelief. They each asked around to find what type of trick Full Moon Guild had pulled off.

But this turned out to be quite difficult. Guilds like Full Moon Guild clearly didn't have any spies planted in them from big guilds. They had simply never been an opponent for them. As a result, they didn't have any inside information and could only see if there was someone who knew a member of that guild.

There actually were a few results that came out of asking around like this. After all, Full Moon Guild wasn't like them. When Maple Tree went to gather the parts for the Scarlet Moon set, he had shouted for it in the guild channel and used the strength of the masses to pressure four Battle Mages into giving away one of their Scarlet Moon parts. Everyone in the guild knew of this. There wasn't any need to hide it, so when a friend came to ask, they immediately gave a reply.

Quickly, all of the guild leaders from the big guilds found about the price tag of four Scarlet Moon parts and they all violently coughed up blood.

### Four Scarlet Moon parts!

What type of fee was that! For these guilds, such a price was basically giving it to them for free. Most of the equipment dropped from Level 30 dungeons were Blue equipment sets. For something so trivial like four parts of the Scarlet Moon set, all they had to do was open their mouth and they'd be able to obtain them. For the elite players from their big guilds, they could easily gather a full set of class-specific equipment for several teams.

And with their guild's complete set-up, if they needed a Scarlet Moon set, then the guild would by all means compensate for the provider's losses. As a result, they could easily get the four parts with just a few words. Not like Maple Tree, who was like a child asking for his grandpa, desperately trying to get the four parts.

In short, this sort of condition was too easy for these guilds. How could they let Full Moon Guild get away with such a steal? The guild leaders were no longer calm. Many of them began sending Lord Grim more enticing offers.

"Brother, how about a full Scarlet Moon set?"

"A Scarlet Moon set AND a Level 30 Purple Bright Lance!"

"Two Scarlet Moon sets! One for you and another one for free!"

The offers were endless. In any case, they were all better than four parts of a Scarlet Moon set. Ye Xiu didn't rush and patiently replied back to each of them. Among all of these, Blue River and Cold Night surprisingly hadn't come barking.

These two had faced against Ye Xiu more than once, so they had a certain level of understanding. Four parts of a Scarlet Moon set weren't his bargaining chips for setting a dungeon record.

Lord Grim's starting prices had one feature. Even though they made you feel somewhat heartbroken, they wouldn't make you feel that it wasn't worth it. He clearly had an exceptional understanding of the game and could accurately measure his value. According to his style, four sets should be right! Four parts? What did that mean? What was his goal?

Blue River and Cold Night were both puzzling over this.

And even though the big guilds operated quite similarly, who among them knew about one another well? Although they all had spies among them, the new server had just opened, so the core of the guild was still made up of the veterans from the old servers. The newly recruited low-leveled accounts couldn't be trusted too much. All of the guild leaders knew this.

However, even with all of their precautions, there were still a few spies among their upper-ranks. These sort of spies weren't new recruits from the new server. They were already spies in the old server and had signed up to pioneer in the new server. These types of people were already among the guild's elites in the new servers and were quite powerful.

At this moment, only these deep spies would be able to tell their guild information on other guild's movements. But there weren't many of these types of spies. On Blue River's side, he only had one spy with such authority. That spy was in Guild Samsara.

Guild Samsara was the guild backed by Club Samsara. Team Samsara was a mighty team in the recent years. Their team's ace Zhou Zekai was currently Glory's most popular player. Quite a few experts and fans expected a great future for Team Samsara. Thus, they were a strong opponent for them. They would not only be enemies in the Alliance, but in the game too.

"Samsara has offered four class-specific sets!!" The spy messaged Blue River.

"With the way he does things, this should be the limit." Blue River said.

"It should be. But this time, he rejected it....." The spy said.

"His reason?" Blue River asked.

"He already agreed that he'd help Full Moon Guild." The spy said.

"Tch! He obviously knew that we would ask for him to set a dungeon record at level 30. How could he agree to Full Moon Guild's four Scarlet Moon parts?" Blue River said.

"Do you think he has an ulterior motive?"

"Definitely." Blue River said.

"I heard that Misty Castle and Blossom Valley have also offered the same price."

"How do you know?" This information wasn't something that could be easily found. The only reason Blue River could find it was because of the spy he had in Samsara Guild.

"Our guild leader went to ask....."

Blue River felt relieved. Even though all of the big guilds competed against each other, they all knew each other. In this type of situation, where they were all unsure, they would sometimes turn their enemies into friends and exchange information. For example, that guy Plantago Seed frequently did this. But Team Tiny Herb and Team Blue Rain were absolutely mortal enemies, which naturally translated in-game too.

"Our guild leader is getting ready to offer a step higher." The spy suddenly said.

"Oh? How much?"

"Five class-specific sets!"

Blue River stared blankly, when he suddenly had an idea.

Was this what he was trying to do? By deliberately reducing the price and having others offer higher, he would eventually win out. By provoking the guilds to fight over him, he immediately raised his status. For this type of situation, once the price got up, it'd be difficult to bring it down, unless he wasn't able to complete the employer's task.

Samsara had taken the first step. Their information partners Blossom Valley and Misty Castle had probably followed closely too. However, these guild leaders weren't hostile spies. Their exchanges of information were probably only half-truths. Blue River guessed that there was no way of accurately knowing. He only knew that five class-specific sets had already exceeded Lord Grim's previously set price.

This move was brilliant! Blue River sighed and understood Lord Grim's intentions. Blue River felt he could go over and negotiate with Lord Grim. Just as he was about to send a message, his spy suddenly typed: "D\*mn, rejected again!"

"Rejected, still? What is he trying to do? For what purpose? What else does he want?" Blue River was also startled. Five class-specific sets, this was already enough to make them grind their teeth and cough up blood, but he still wasn't satisfied? Is really trying to make all of the big guilds go mad?

“He didn’t ask for anything. He said the same thing..... he already agreed to help Full Moon Guild.”

“How could it be like that..... What are you guys going to do next?” Blue River asked.

“I don’t know..... The guild leader is furiously cursing right now!

Of course, Samsara’s tenth server guild leader Lonely Drink would be angry. Four class-specific sets was very fair and the offer should have been accepted. But the way Lord Grim had rejected it? Now that was fast. The reply came just a second after he sent his offer. Lonely Drink was convinced that guy had set-up an automatic reply! How else could he reply so quickly?

He randomly tested his theory. It looked like it wasn’t an automatic reply. This guy really wasn’t considering their offer.

Lonely Drink wasn’t stupid. After having his offer rejected, he was even faster than Blue River in thinking that this time, Lord Grim really was trying to eat them up like a giant lion. This guy saw that all of the guilds were fighting over him right now.

Lonely Drink didn’t say a word for now and ran over to contact the other guild leaders.

Those guys were also angry and cursing at Lord Grim. They all looked like they wanted to kill someone. Lonely Drink obviously wasn’t puzzled by this. These guys all acted as if they hated Lord Grim. If it was someone else, then he might have actually believed that they wouldn’t try to raise the bid again. But Lonely Drink knew that these guild leaders were the same as him, and had already decided to raise the bid once again. Because of this, he had hoped that the competitors would give up this theatrical act.

“Hmph, I’m not playing anymore!!” Lonely Drink finally threw it out, also in order to trick them, and then made a bid with five class-specific sets.

This price increase was quite large. Seeing that the other guild leaders didn’t have any intention of backing down, Lonely Drink also decided to raise it. He felt that his offer wasn’t enough to be accepted by Lord Grim, but he’d at least be able to make the other side feel his sincerity and then they could maybe seriously discuss it?

Who would have thought that he’d be rejected instantly? This time Lonely Drink wasn’t acting anymore and really was furious. If he wasn’t even considering his offer, then did this guy want him to just directly gift him his guild?

Lonely Drink wasn’t happy. He was extremely unhappy. His first few rejections had made him feel somewhat puzzled, but the current him was no longer trying to obtain Lord Grim’s services, he was now trying to fight with Lord Grim to see how deep he really was.

As a result, Lonely Drink sent another message: “Eight class-specific sets. What do you think? You should be happy now, right?!”

Lonely Drink hadn’t negotiated with anyone and was sent out as a gamble. You little punk, are you still trying to cheat me? Fine, I’ll make an unimaginable offer that’ll turn you stupid and make you speechless.

This was the type of goal that the current Lonely Drink was going for!

In the end, not even a second had passed, and his chat box had already flickered. It was the same result as before, as if his offer hadn't been considered at all. Lonely Drink almost didn't want to open it. He already felt a bad premonition. But, in the end, he looked at it.

"I've already agreed to help Full Moon Guild!"

"F\*CK!!!!" These words again! It was these exact words every single time. Lonely Drink now knew that this person hadn't set up an automatic reply. He was f\*cking copying and pasting!

"You you you!! What the heck do you want!!!" Lonely Drink almost felt his heart roar.

"I'm going to dungeon. Let's talk later." Not even a second. A reply.

#### Chapter 150 – So Nervous He Became a Noob

Lonely Drink wasn't the only victim. Although the other guilds may not have been as impulsive as him and directly offer eight class-specific sets like he had, but for such a ridiculous offer to be rejected in less than a second? How could the other guild leaders even try to compete? The rejected guild leaders were no longer faking it now and were furiously cursing non-stop. Unlike Lonely Drink, they were cursing and complaining particularly about how black Lord Grim's heart was. Even Lonely Drink's ridiculous offer had been rejected. After calming down, Lonely Drink began thinking like how Blue River had thought initially: What ulterior motives did this Lord Grim have?

"Hey, do you think this guy has some ulterior motive this time?" At this moment, a different two guild leaders began discussing, Cold Night and Blue River.

These two players hadn't joined the great bidding war and had been quietly observing from the sides for any changes. Blue River had another perspective he could look at through the lens of the spy at Guild Samsara. Cold Night suddenly asked him this question. Blue River immediately guessed that Tyrannical Ambition wasn't as simple as he had thought. He was afraid that their guild also had some sort of trump card planted in another guild.

Compared to the other guild leaders, these two were undoubtedly the most calm and rational among those in the bidding war. Their line of thoughts were the closest together, which was why Cold Night had ran over to discuss the situation with Blue River.

"I originally thought that he was going to use this as a way to raise his status, but with the way things have turned out, I don't think that's the case....." Blue River said.

"I found information on Seven Fields and Sleeping Moon, who are often with him. They are both from this Full Moon Guild and they seem to be old acquaintances of his." Cold Night said.

"That might not be it. When everyone was still in beginner village, it was reported that this player called Sleeping Moon had been KSeD by Lord Grim. He then started spamming curses at Lord Grim outside of the dungeon. Only after that did they get together." Blue River recalled.

"So there was something like this!" Cold Night had begun paying attention to Lord Grim slightly later than Blue River had, so he didn't know that such an event had happened.

"Yeah."

“But it doesn’t matter what happened because they’re now friends. Or perhaps it’s just a one time trick.” Cold Night said.

“If it’s like that.....” If it was because of their friendship, then Blue River would be extremely sad. He had once thought of using such a trick, but never went through with it. If such a trick had been successfully carried out by Full Moon Guild, a guild that they hadn’t even put in their eyes, then he would feel extremely defeated.

“Either way, it looks like Desolate Land’s record has fallen into Full Moon Guild’s hands.” Cold Night said.

“Yeah.....” Blue River didn’t doubt Lord Grim’s strength one bit.

Desolate Land.

The Level 28-30 dungeon was located in a deserted castle in the Desolate Land leveling area. A group of tyrannical bandits had made the castle their temporary home and as a result, became a dungeon.

Starting from Level 28, Ye Xiu and the other had ran the dungeon several times. However, now that they had a new member Maple Tree joining their team, in order to assimilate this Sharpshooter into their team, their strategy naturally had to be adjusted.

With a normal player in their party, they might suddenly have a few more problems come up. But with a pro God like Ye Xiu, given a random class combination, he could easily come up with the most suitable strategy for it. How could such a simple issue like having a normal player be difficult for him?

“This run will only be for experimental purposes. We’ll be adjusting our strategy based on Maple Tree.” Ye Xiu said to everyone after entering Desolate Land.

“Ha ha ha! Relax! I’ve done this dungeon who knows how many times. I’m extremely familiar with it.” Maple Tree boldly said.

“Oh really! Then we’ll be starting now. I’ll be leading!” Ye Xiu said.

“No problem! Lead away!” Maple Tree said.

“Steamed Bun, 8 o’clock. Soft Mist, 10 o’clock. Cleansing Mist, pull the enemies ahead at the bend. Maple Tree go to the stone window on the right. Attack whatever I attack.”

“Wait, wait, wait. What type of strategy is this?” Maple Tree was dumbstruck. Steamed Bun Invasion had two bandits at 8 o’clock. Soft Mist had two thieves at 10 o’clock. And Cleansing Mist had four “enemies ahead at the bend”, who were gathered around playing cards. They were going to be pulled already? And for him, the stone window on the right..... there were two bandits drinking over there! How could he get past them without alarming those two NPCs?

“If we don’t use this strategy, then I don’t think we’ll be able to break the dungeon record.” Ye Xiu said.

Just from equipment, their team couldn’t compare to the current record holders Blue Brook Guild. That five man team had class-specific sets plus Level 30 Purple weapons for each member. Their damage output would be much higher than their team’s, which was how they were able to achieve the current 30:45:66 record. The team with the second fastest record also had equipment on another level than

theirs. The difference between the second fastest and the fastest record was miniscule. This indeed was the record's limit in Desolate Land for normal players.

If Ye Xiu's team used the normal strategy, then they definitely wouldn't be able to break the record. If they were going to break it, then they had to fully utilize their team's advantage in skill. Just like for the record at Frost Forest, where Ye Xiu had relied on his own superiority in skill, in order to carry out a One Wave Rush strategy that wasn't possible for normal players and set a new record. If they followed how normal players cleared the dungeon, then there wouldn't be any difference between a God and a normal player and the record obviously wouldn't be broken.

"You're going to break it like this? Are you looking to die?" Maple Tree was very noisy.

"Ha ha, just do as I say. I'll explain things as we go. Everyone, forward." Ye Xiu said. The other three had already rushed up to do their task, while Maple Tree was still staring at those two bandits drinking: "How do I get to that stone window?"

"Aerial Fire." Ye Xiu said.

"Those two bandits....."

"They'll be gone soon." Ye Xiu said, while his Lord Grim rushed up. His battle lance swept across, hitting two thieves at 1 o'clock. He then turned around and "bang bang" two shots rang out, alarming those two drinking bandits. The bandits threw the alcohol bottles in their hands at Lord Grim and rushed at him.

"You're pulling four monsters at once?" Maple Tree was astonished. When he brought his team in, there would be a total of eight NPCs around them and they would only pull them out two by two. But this team was different. Two players each pulled two monsters. Lord Grim pulled four monsters and not only that, but he wanted that Launcher to pull four monsters too. Like this, they pulled twelve NPCs total. Maple Tree almost had the urge to leave the dungeon.

"Are you still not going up? If we were setting the record, then you've already wasted time." Ye Xiu said, while his hands moved nonstop. Lord Grim handled the four elite monsters with ease.

Maple Tree stupidly ran towards the window, but his camera was on Lord Grim the entire time, and nearly crashed into the window before stopping in time.

"Use Aerial Fire to go up. You've already wasted quite some time doing it that way. We started pulling ten seconds ago, but you still haven't done anything yet!" Ye Xiu said.

"When you use Aerial Fire, try to hit the monsters too to save time." Ye Xiu added.

"Okay okay....." Maple Tree had entered the dungeon with matchless confidence, but in these few seconds, his confidence had already burned to ashes and flown away. Lord Grim, one player against four monsters. Steamed Bun Invasion and Soft Mist were also each fighting two monsters. Maple Tree looked and discovered that they weren't pulling monsters any more, they were already beginning to kill them. It was just that while they were killing them, they were also bringing the monsters to their desired spots.

Maple Tree didn't want to delay any longer. But just as he was about to jump onto that stone window, he suddenly felt a tinge of fear and his hands trembled. He hadn't calculated the distance well and he



hadn't used enough strength, so when he jumped onto the wall, he directly latched onto the wall like a gecko and then slid down.

Ye Xiu saw this and he immediately coughed up blood. This Maple Tree was a guild leader. Even though his task didn't need high mechanics like Steamed Bun Invasion or Tang Rou, he should at least be an experienced player like Seven Fields and Sleeping Moon! Yet he couldn't even jump onto a window! He wasn't a noob right?

Ye Xiu was even more shocked than Maple Tree. If he really was a noob, then that'd be really disastrous. It has to be known that their strategy mainly relied on skill. Even if Maple Tree was an experienced player, all he could be arranged to do was assist them. They couldn't afford to have him be a noob right now!

“你不是跳不上去吧？”叶修问着。

“Are you not able to jump up there?” Ye Xiu asked.

“No, I'm just a bit nervous.....” Maple Tree said.

“Why are you nervous?”

“Your strategy's too crazy.” Maple Tree said.

“Calm down. It gets crazier later.” Ye Xiu said.

“Okay.”

“Hurry up and jump up there.” Ye Xiu said, while fixing his attention on this side. He had to properly see what Maple Tree's skill level was at. If he really was a noob, then he had to switch him out. Noobs weren't scary. But noobs that acted like they understood were the scariest.

This time, Maple Tree judged the correct distance. He jumped and steadily landed. Ye Xiu saw that the distance and power had been grasped well. So he really wasn't a noob.

“I said use Aerial Fire! Why are you still directly jumping up?” But Ye Xiu still had to correct his problem.

“Oh, I forgot. Do it again?” Maple Tree said.

“Do it again and practice at the same time. Going up there with Aerial Fire isn't that easy. If you can't get up there, then keep trying!” Ye Xiu said.

“I can do it, I can do it.” Maple Tree hastily said.

Aerial Fire made the user fly backwards. The user had to control the gun in order to grasp the distance and height he flew. When to stop was completely reliant on experience. There wasn't enough time to turn around and look when flying.

Maple Tree jumped down from the stone window and walked a certain distance away. Ye Xiu saw his position and immediately asked: “How many shots are you planning on firing?”

“Six shots.....” Maple Tree said.

“Six shots and you’ll hit your head.”

“Hit my head?”

“Too high..... you won’t be able to get into the window.” Ye Xiu said.

“Really? Then a bit farther away?”

“Go a bit closer and five shots will be enough.” Ye Xiu said.

“Here?” Maple Tree moved a bit.

“That’s good.”

“Okay!” Maple Tree answered. He stood at the position, jumped up, and then turned around and fired at the ground. He shot five times in a row and sure enough, he was sent up to the window.

At this moment, Su Mucheng had already brought those four monsters over. And soon, all twelve monsters were gathered together and the four quickly began attacking them. Maple Tree was still sitting at the window all lonely. He wasn’t there to be some background decoration.

“Maple Tree, have you noticed that those two in the dead center are in your attack range?” The orders for him to act had finally arrived.