

Glory 151

Chapter 151 – Burning with Anxiety

Maple Tree carefully looked towards the mob of monsters. After looking for a while, he finally cried: “Where’s the dead center!?”

These twelve monsters weren’t standing in a line waiting for him to inspect them. Amidst the intense battle, they were all mixed into a mess. Even Lord Grim and the others would sometimes enter the mob of monsters. Maple Tree watched the battle attentively for a minute, but still hadn’t found any signs of a “dead center” amidst the chaos.

“Watch me attack.” A girl suddenly spoke out. Maple Tree couldn’t tell if the voice came from Soft Mist or Cleansing Mist. But he quickly saw Cleansing Mist run off, jump, turn around, and then fire. With the recoil from the flying artillery shell, she also leaped up onto a window.

“Did you see it?” That voice came again.

“Huh?” Maple Tree stared blankly.

“The place where I fired at just moments ago!” The other side said.

“That artillery shell?” Maple Tree asked.

“Yes!”

“Oops, I was only watching you and wasn’t looking at the shell.....” Maple Tree said gloomily. This explanation made him feel very childish!

A bullet from a Sharpshooter would cause blood to spurt out from the target that had been hit. It was obvious at a glance. But an artillery shell from a Launcher was different. It would explode with a bang once it hit a mob of monsters and instantly turn into smoke, which was why he wasn’t able to tell who exactly the shell had hit.

“Watch closely this time.” Su Mucheng said. Her Cleansing Mist rapidly fired using the skill “Gatling Gun”. This time, she didn’t shake the gun, so the bullets flew in a straight line from the gun nozzle directly to a monster in the middle of the mob.

“I saw it! I saw it!” Maple Tree hastily cried. If he still hadn’t seen it, then he’d have to die from shame.

“That’s good then.”

Maple Tree immediately pulled out his gun and then began firing at the monster. Just as he was pondering over why this monster was considered the dead center, he suddenly saw the monster turn around and move towards Cleansing Mist, shouting: “Little girl, you’re looking to die!!”

The monsters of Desolate Land such as the bandits and thieves were all human, so of course they could speak. They weren’t like those shrieking Goblins or wailing undead monsters.

“OT!!!” Maple Tree, who had claimed he was extremely familiar with Desolate Land, immediately knew that this monster’s aggro had shifted onto Cleansing Mist. This girl had accidentally caused it to OT (Off Tank) when she had instructed him. Maple Tree truly felt extremely ashamed.

In the end, it looked as if Cleansing Mist didn't know what had happened, as she continued to fire ferociously. He then saw a ball of light condense and a laser shoot out directly at that hooting OTed monster.

This was the Launcher Level 30 skill: Laser Rifle. It was the skill with the longest range in all of Glory. Its power could be stored up and did tremendous damage. After storing up power, its damage would increase by 40%, but would also cause it to have a strong recoil. The player had to manually step back in order to take the recoil. If it wasn't done right, then the player might flip over and the accuracy of the shot might also be affected.

This sort of fundamental maneuver naturally wasn't a problem for Su Mucheng. At the same time the laser fired, Cleansing Mist stepped back, completely nullifying the recoil.

But she had clearly OTed already, so why did she use such a powerful skill? Was she looking to die even faster? This was something that Maple Tree couldn't understand at all. Even though the two of them were both on the high grounds, the high grounds were only convenient for their long-ranged attacks. It wasn't like the monster would just stand there staring above him, waiting to die. These were human NPCs. If they could talk, why wouldn't they be able to jump? Of course they could.

"OT, OT!!!" Maple Tree repeatedly warned everyone. OT often lead to a party wipe-out. Maple Tree attached a lot of importance to this.

"Ha ha ha ha, calm down, noob. It's just an OT." Steamed Bun Invasion laughed out loud.

Noob???

It's just an OT!

Maple Tree couldn't accept these two statements. He felt that anyone who called OT as "just" was the true noob. Just as he was about to retort, he heard that Launcher: "It's not a big deal, look!"

Another look! What was there to look at? Maple Tree was gloomy. His gaze hadn't strayed away from the mob of monsters!

"Look at what?" So he asked.

"Look at the monster that had been OTed." Su Mucheng said.

"Where....." Maple Tree mumbled and then looked again carefully. He discovered that that monster was nowhere to be seen. The monster's aggro had clearly went onto Cleansing Mist. The monster should have separated from the mob and chased after Cleansing Mist. That should have been what happened. But in a short moment of distraction, he unexpectedly couldn't find any signs of such a monster.

Maple Tree was still in shock, when he saw three artillery shells explode in the middle of the mob. That Launcher had shot another Anti-Tank Missile.

"Slow down!!!" Maple Tree cried out in fear. This Launcher was clearly a girl, yet her fighting style was so violently reckless without any control over her damage output. These attacks and skills were thrown out non-stop. Was she going to OT again?

In the end, Su Mucheng gave him a response that made him almost panic in desperation. Cleansing Mist closely followed with another Cannonball and this time she had even stored up power.

For classes like Launchers, which attacked relatively slowly, they usually had relatively high burst damage. Thus, Launcher skills did quite a lot of damage. At this moment, Cleansing Mist had chained the three strongest skills a Level 30 Launcher could use. Let alone a party without a specialized MT, even with one, the party still wouldn't be able to handle such a rude burst of damage!

OT again, Maple Tree sighed. Sure enough, another monster in the mob shouted "Little girl, you're looking to die!"

A tragedy. What a tragedy!

Maple Tree looked up at the sky and let out a lengthy sigh. But when he finished sighing and looked again, the OTed monster was once again nowhere to be seen.

Its aggro was pulled back?

Maple Tree truly didn't understand what had happened. He wasn't doubting these players' skill, but with a Launcher's burst damage, if the OT by the previous Laser Rifle was pulled back, then that was understandable, but an Anti-Tank Missile and a Cannonball chained together along with it? Without a specialized Taunt skill, just relying on damage output, it was impossible to pull the aggro back in an instant. It was impossible. It was absolutely impossible.

Maple Tree had been standing at the window in a daze the entire time. At this moment, Su Mucheng suddenly yelled: "Why aren't you attacking?"

"Attack? Attack what?" Maple Tree was still pondering over this OT mystery.

"The targets I attack. Just hit whatever I hit and you'll be fine." Su Mucheng said.

"The targets you attack?" Maple Tree was still in a daze, when Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist use Gatling Gun again. This time she used Gun Shake and her gun shook left and right. The bullets that came out split into two lines, hitting two different monsters in the mob.

"Ah!! Dual lines!" Maple Tree was astonished again. He also played a Gunner. Even though he wasn't a Launcher, he still understood the theory behind this move.

It wasn't easy to use Gun Shake to scatter the bullets from Gatling Gun, but having the bullets accurately hit two different targets with it was even harder. This required exceptionally precise mouse movements, otherwise the path of the bullets wouldn't be able to split into two lines and perhaps split into three or four lines.

When he saw those two lines of bullets hit their targets, Maple Tree suddenly discovered something even more astonishing.

The two monsters had been hit by the bullets, but they hadn't given up struggling. The two monsters were still headed towards Cleansing Mist with no signs of stopping. Their aggro was clearly on Cleansing Mist.

“Quickly, quickly!! Those two!!” Maple Tree hastily yelled. Gatling Gun’s attack had already finished. When the two monsters closed in on Cleansing Mist, a battle lance with a monster stuck on it smashed down from the sky and the two monsters immediately crashed to the ground. And after this Circle Swing, Soft Mist promptly went to fight other monsters.

“Oh.....” Maple Tree was just about to warn Soft Mist of those two monster’s aggro, when he saw Steamed Bun Invasion dash towards these two monsters. But he didn’t make a move against them and went right by.

When the two monsters climbed back up and stubbornly rushed at Cleansing Mist, their comrades happened to be passing by, blocking them. Those comrades had their aggro on Steamed Bun Invasion and were currently chasing him.

The two NPCs had no choice but to go around this blockade, but they hadn’t yet taken two steps, when a bang rang out! Lord Grim had used Falling Flower Palm to send a monster flying over, hitting those two monsters.

“This is.....” Maple Tree wasn’t stupid. These two monsters, which had clearly been OTed, weren’t able to get close to their target. They were on the ground half the time and trying to get up the other half. After a long time, they still hadn’t moved far from their original positions. And this type of situation was because of the way these three players moved and attacked.

“Could it be.....”

Maple Tree was currently thinking, when a Laser beam shot out from up above. That Cleansing Mist’s Laser Rifle had just come off cooldown and had been impolitely shot out. Those two monsters, which had just gotten back up, were immediately knocked to the ground again. Just as they got up again, Soft Mist’s Falling Flower Palm sent two more monsters crashing into them.

“So it’s because of their coordination?” Maple Tree finally understood.

OTed monsters didn’t need to be worried about because of the way those four players used their skills or moved. Those OTed monsters were firmly under their control. Cleansing Mist’s tempo matched the other players’ tempos perfectly. Under this type of coordination, OT clearly wasn’t an issue.

OT, really had happened. Maple Tree’s judgement wasn’t wrong.

But it still made him burn with anxiety.....

It turns out it was only because I was an idiot? Maple Tree’s cheeks streamed with tears.

Chapter 152 – The Bystander Becomes the Deciding Role

“Ha ha ha, don’t be so nervous noob!! We’ve only been playing for a short while and you keep on calling out OT OT!! Are you OTMAN?” Steamed Bun Invasion laughed out loud.

“F*CK!” Maple Tree raised his gun and wildly shot at the two monsters that Cleansing Mist was attacking. In his heart, he felt extremely depressed.

What was wrong with worrying over OT? How could I have known that such a freak team existed? So it was actually possible to prevent OT like this. This type of control is ridiculous. Maple Tree comforted himself as he gloomily fired at the monsters.

In this guild, he was the senior, the boss. When they dungeoned, he was the leader; he gave the orders; whatever he said was the law.

But now? He was the noob. He was the OTMAN. He was burning with anxiety. His face was covered in tears.

Maple Tree felt wronged!

Before he came, he had already mentally prepared himself. After all, it was the team that could step all over the big guild's records, how could their skill be questioned? Maple Tree didn't doubt that they were experts. But after seeing them personally, he discovered that he hadn't prepared himself well enough.

These players' skill levels were way beyond his wildest imaginations. At this moment, Maple Tree had a hard time staying level-headed. He felt that his existence in the team was replaceable. Those four players coordinated exceptionally well, while he was an outsider, playing a small role, a bystander. This was a feeling he had never experienced before!

"Steamed Bun, don't get distracted. You made a mistake just a moment ago." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh? Really?"

"Really. That Back Attack you did with your Knee wasn't placed well. If you went right 30 degrees, then the monster would have been knocked back and would have smashed into the monster Soft Mist sent flying."

"Oh....."

"This is just a test run. In a bit, you're going to have to focus more. This mistake won't affect the overall situation, but it'll affect our efficiency. A few mistakes here and there will add up to a significant amount of wasted time." Ye Xiu said.

"OKay! But if I focus more, who's going to take care of that noob?" Steamed Bun Invasion asked.

"He'll take care of himself." Ye Xiu said.

"You can do it, noob!!" Steamed Bun Invasion encouraged him.

Maple Tree: "....."

As they advanced through the dungeon, Maple Tree experienced the four player's coordination and skill another step. Maple Tree's luck wasn't too good. If he had went with Ye Xiu and the others to Desolate Land at Level 28, then he might not have fallen to such a depressed state.

At that time, Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion were still completely new to the dungeon and were genuine noobs. Unfortunately, everyone was now Level 30 already. They had never failed to run Desolate Land the limit of three times per day. With their mechanics and Ye Xiu's tactical guidance, their

many days of practice had drilled into them this level of tacit understanding, making Maple Tree feel extremely inferior.

Regarding the tactical plan for Maple Tree, it was basically under the lead of Cleansing Mist. The two were both long-ranged characters and provided assistance to the other three in the middle of the mob.

But Cleansing Mist was actually helping. Every effect, every crowd control, from every attack she made were all being put to use. As for Maple Tree, his only task was to shoot the bullets from his gun and use his skills whenever they went off cooldown. Then.....make sure that he hit his target. And that was all.

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He originally thought he was just there to cheer them on, but as they advanced through the dungeon, Maple Tree discovered that Lord Grim began paying more and more attention to him and slowly found that he was starting to become a part of their team. He figured this out through one incident, where he thoughtlessly fired at a monster. The target he hit unexpectedly caused the entire team to go into a mess. From this, he quickly realized that the task Lord Grim had assigned to him wasn't to be a bystander. His sloppy playing nearly caused a major disaster.

"No good!" Steamed Bun Invasion opened his mouth, "It looks like I should still take care of the noob!"

"No need!" Maple Tree clenched his teeth, "I'm fine. I got distracted because my cell phone suddenly rang." Maple Tree lied to fight for his position. He didn't want to be regarded as a noob. He didn't want to be a bystander. He wanted to become an integral part of the team.

"Just take care of yourself Steamed Bun. Don't worry about it." Ye Xiu said to Steamed Bun Invasion.

"Fine then!" Steamed Bun Invasion had no choice but to reluctantly accept it, "Then I leave this noob to you." With the tone he used, it seemed like Maple Tree was a noob he had brought in and was entrusting him to someone else.

"Maple Tree, focus....." Ye Xiu finally said. In the first half of the run, he had been examining Maple Tree's strength. He at least needed to know his skill level before he could clearly use him in the team. For a team that had their sights on the record, the team definitely couldn't afford to bring along a useless bystander. Everyone had to be perform at their very best. This was how record-setting teams operated, regardless of whether only four players were needed to set the record. This wasn't an issue of ability. This was an issue of attitude.

After observing for half the dungeon, Ye Xiu could already see what Maple Tree's skill level was. He wasn't any expert of any kind. He was around the same as Seven Fields and Sleeping Moon, an experienced player. Letting him handle situations that required high mechanics obviously wasn't going to happen. However, there was still a lot he could do. At this moment, Ye Xiu was explaining things to Maple Tree bit by bit.

He explained, while experimenting.

The moment Maple Tree went up, he caused a small disaster. But with two pro-level players and two mechanically-skilled players, they wouldn't have any problem dealing with the situation no matter how chaotic it was. Maple Tree felt even more ashamed. His previous "I'm extremely familiar" arrogant

attitude had disappeared long ago. He really was like a student. He listened to Ye Xiu's instructions and did as he was told bit by bit.

Because of this, the latter half of the dungeon slowed down a little. However, no one complained. Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion had also been taught like this. Su Mucheng didn't need to be said. She constantly helped Ye Xiu teach Maple Tree and often demonstrated what he needed to do personally.

After pushing through the dungeon, Maple Tree wiped the sweat off his forehead. This small dungeon, which he had ran who knew how many times, made him feel extremely stressed this time. The detailed strategy Ye Xiu had planned needed to be done with meticulous precision. Everyone's play affected one another, so they all had to perform well and work together. They couldn't afford to make mistakes and wasted time.

This type of strategy brought out everyone's full potential. It was the type of strategy that was the most suitable for trying to set new records.

This dungeon run took a total of one hour to run. They obviously didn't care about the time. They had gotten rid of many problems over the course of the run, which was why it had taken so long.

"Okay, the second time. Let's try to challenge the record this time. Maple Tree, is there anything you don't understand?" Ye Xiu said.

"Yeah. Those noobs who act like they understand everything are the team killers. You'd better not be one of those." Steamed Bun Invasion said.

"I'm not a noob! I'm the guild leader of Full Moon Guild." Maple Tree identified himself.

"Full Moon Guild? Why aren't you called Full Star Guild?" Steamed Bun Invasion said.

"Why Full Star?" Maple Tree stared blankly.

"Because Full Moon doesn't sound good." Steamed Bun Invasion's line of thinking was so simple! So simple that Maple Tree couldn't follow it. Meanwhile, the other players had already entered the dungeon.

On their second run, Maple Tree had begun assimilating with the team. But breaking the record this run? Ye Xiu had no hopes whatsoever. If Maple Tree had been one of Blue Brook Guild's or any of those type of big guild's elite experts, then it might have been possible. But for someone who was just an experienced player, it would be very difficult to completely grasp the strategy on the second try. Even if no mistakes were made, there would still be some flaws in his playing. They wouldn't be able to reach the most optimal state and thus their efficiency would take a hit.

If everyone's equipment was at the level of the big guilds' elite teams, then there'd be more leeway for Maple Tree. But in their situation, they needed Maple Tree's 100% in order to take down the record.

In the end, it was just as Ye Xiu had predicted. Maple Tree was still in the difficult stage of fitting in with the team. Even though there weren't many major errors, there were still a lot of places that required him to think and a lot of places where he acted too slowly, which would all delay them.

In the end, their time for their second run was 35:14:41. There weren't any other major issues, it all depended on Maple Tree's performance now. This was already the main reason that their final time couldn't beat the record.

However, it didn't look like the task could be finished today. They could only run the dungeon once more. Ye Xiu reckoned that Maple Tree wouldn't be able to adapt so quickly.

Sure enough, in the third run, Maple Tree improved again. But it wasn't enough. Their final time was 34:47:68 and their three runs for the day were now all used up.

How could Maple Tree not know that the problem lay with him? The other players didn't make any mistakes and were all lowering their tempo to adapt to him. Being someone on the team that held everyone back didn't feel good at all! Maple Tree couldn't help but think of his guild's dungeon team. If there was such a terrible noob on it, everyone would hate him. And the current him? Although he wasn't destroying the team, they still weren't able to set the record all because of him, leaving a bad taste in Maple Tree's mouth.

"You have a main account, right?" Lord Grim suddenly asked.

"Ah.... I do!"

"You should use the accounts you have to practice! The team's current problems are almost all on you. As long as you practice a bit more, we'll be able to take down this record..... But if we keep on practicing like this and we accidentally reach Level 31, then that'd be really bad." Ye Xiu said.

"Yeah.... I'll think of a way." Maple Tree said.

"Desolate Land's elite monsters in the dungeon, in terms of their attack patterns and habits, they're about the same as the monsters in the leveling area. There are a few things you can practice in the leveling area. For example....." Ye Xiu suggested a few things Maple Tree could do.

Maple Tree listened attentively. He was repeatedly nodding his head in front of the computer. Nodding and nodding, he suddenly realized that there was no way the other side could see him doing so and as a result, felt embarrassed again.

"Okay, that'll be it for today. You can do it! We'll see you tomorrow night."

"See you tomorrow night!" Maple Tree took off and then began thinking of ways to practice more.

Chapter 153 – Exchange Market

"It's 2 o'clock. I'll be going off too then?" Su Mucheng said.

"How are you leveling your account?" Ye Xiu asked her. Su Mucheng shouldn't have the time to level her low-leveled account. But right now, her Cleansing Mist was very close to Lord Grim's level, not a step slower.

"You don't need to worry about that!" Su Mucheng hummed a tune and then logged out.

“Dungeon again?” Tang Rou asked. Now that they were Level 30, running Frost Forest was no longer a viable option, but Boneyard could still give some experience. Apart from this, they could enter a new dungeon, the Level 30-33 dungeon Line Canyon.

This dungeon was still a five-member dungeon and could only be run three times every day, the same as Desolate Land. Yesterday, after leveling to 30, Ye Xiu and the others had already begun running it. The unfamiliarity of the dungeon for the first three runs naturally made Tang Rou feel challenged by it, so she was now quite interested in going to Line Canyon.

“No rush. We’re going shopping.” Ye Xiu said.

“Shopping?” Tang Rou stared blankly.

“We’re Level 30 now. You two should start paying attention to your equipment now.” Ye Xiu said, “For equipment, higher-leveled doesn’t necessarily mean that it’s better. True experts have to know how to choose equipment that fit their play style. Movement speed, attack speed, these types of speed-related stats, higher doesn’t necessarily mean better either. When the speed is too high, it’s pretty common for players to go out of control and expose an opening. Experts don’t chase after equipment with the highest stats. They chase after equipment that suits them the best. Why are self-made equipment so strong? It’s not just because their stats are higher than an Orange equipment by a level. More importantly, it’s because they’re custom-made specially to suit the player’s style. Take my Thousand Chance Umbrella as an example. If you don’t have enough experience in the game, it wouldn’t be possible to fully utilize this weapon’s might.”

“For weapons, normal players usually choose the weapon with the highest attack. But for experts, attack isn’t the only thing to be considered because it doesn’t how they use the weapon. What truly affects their weapon choice is the weapon’s attack speed, length, weight, etc. These sort of properties are all necessary to consider in real battle. Let’s say I give you a Lance with an attack twice as high as your current one, but with a length that’s a third of yours. If you used the one I give you, do you think your strength will increase or decrease?” Ye Xiu explained and then suddenly quizzed Tang Rou.

Tang Rou heard the question and was stumped. Whether she’d be stronger or weaker, she had no way of judging that. But she at least understood what Ye Xiu was trying to get at.

“The greater the expert, the higher the expert’s awareness towards how different weapons feel. Because I’m not you, as a bystander, I can only give you some suggestions, but what exactly you choose depends on you. This means that you’re going to have to try out lots of different weapons. What you’re looking for is the most suitable equipment. Either that or you’re going to need to adjust your playing style to the equipment you choose. In the end, it all depends on you to decide.”

They walked while they talked, until the three characters finally arrived at Congee City.

Congee City was much larger than Bulls Town. This was one of the major cities in Glory. It was also the first major city that players would come across and a gathering place for low to mid level players.

From Level 30 onwards, players paid closer attention to equipment and so the Exchange Market would become much more popular. Lots of messages for buying and selling would begin to appear on the world channel too. Once a player entered Congee City, the player would see players buying and selling items everywhere around them.

However, the prices for many of the items were extremely high. The new servers had lots of new players. But even though new players didn't understand, they weren't stupid. There were very few fools who sold items as if they were trash. Most players who didn't know of an item's price would look around first. They would go to the market and ask around. Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion were both left speechless after looking at the marked prices.

Along their journey to Level 30, they hadn't gotten any super-lucky gains. Besides the rewards from quests, their only source of income was from monster drops. However, these were all just chump change. The money they had accumulated up until now didn't exceed 10 Gold coins. Buying potions and so on usually used Silver coins as the unit of measure. In the beginner village, the lowest leveled health and mana potions were 1 Silver coin a bottle. 1 Gold coin was equal to 100 Silver coins. 10 Gold coins were enough to buy a lot of these potions. However, these were all the lowest-leveled potions. For Level 30 players, it wasn't worth buying them.

For Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion to have been able to accumulate that much money was already considered quite good. Their skill levels were high, so they were able to dodge most attacks in real battle. If not, then if they were normal new players, they would have used up all of their money from quests and drops on potions. If they didn't do any reselling for profit trading, then they wouldn't be able to afford anything. 10 Gold coins was already considered quite rich among these normal players.

Ye Xiu looked through several booths. He discovered that even though the market had already taken form, Level 30 and up items were still rare. The reason was because Level 30 players were currently a very small part of the player population. The majority of players were still trying to reach Level 30. At this moment, there were quite a lot of booths, but most of them were players under Level 30 setting up booths after seeing others do it. As a result, the majority of equipment sold weren't Level 30. Besides a few unique equipment, the rest weren't anything remarkable.

Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion at least knew to look for equipment based on their levels. They ignored everything under Level 30 and only looked at equipment Level 30 and above.

"So expensive!!" Seeing the prices on the equipment, the two expressed their regrets.

A normal Level 30 Blue piece of equipment cost 10 gold coins, their entire fortune. Class-set equipment were even more expensive. They varied from 20 Gold coins to 40 Gold coins for one. Why was there a difference? This was because even though Glory's 24 classes were balanced well, there were still classes more popular than others. For example, Blade Masters and Sharpshooters were the two most popular classes in Glory. It was the same in the new server. With a greater demand, the equipment for those classes were naturally a bit more expensive.

Armor was like this. Weapons were even more so. A Level 30 Blue weapon cost between 30 gold coins to 50 gold coins. The variance was also because of the difference in classes. As for Purple weapons, normal ones cost 100 gold coins. For ones with more outstanding stats, those could cost nearly 200 gold coins.

These prices were a bit more fair. After all, the vast majority of players that had hit Level 30 were veterans from the big guilds. Under the standards they set, those crazier players that had hit Level 30 too set their prices in the same way. There weren't too many with ridiculous prices.

“If I wanted to buy a weapon, how long would I need to save up money?” Tang Rou said.

“It looks like it’d be better to just save up points in the Arena!” Steamed Bun Invasion was still using that Level 25 Purple Claw he got from the Arena.

“Ha ha, as long as the equipment isn’t binded, then you can always resell your equipment later!” Ye Xiu said.

In Glory, equipment from the normal servers could be binded. After being binded, the equipment wouldn’t drop if you died. But it also meant that it couldn’t be traded. Once the equipment was bound, it wasn’t possible to unbind it, which was why at this stage of the game, practically no one bound their equipment. Everyone wanted to sell their equipment later after it grew outdated. But because of this reason, the price for low-leveled equipment would eventually take a dive as the equipment grew outdated. For example, in the oldest first server, the equipment that Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion were gasping at were ten times cheaper. Moreover, most players didn’t want to waste their time peddling them and directly sold them in the NPC stores.

“Then what do we need to buy?” Tang Rou asked.

“Weapons.” Ye Xiu said. After witnessing Maple Tree’s performance three times, Ye Xiu didn’t want to put his entire trust onto whether that guy would improve. In the end, he decided that they should upgrade their equipment and be more ready.

“Where are we going to get that money?” Tang Rou said. She had seen a Purple Lance being sold for 120 gold coins. Blue Lances were a lot cheaper; they were all under 40 gold coins. But a Level 30 Blue weapon was about the same as her Level 25 Purple weapon, so there was no point in buying one. If she were going to switch weapons, she’d had to buy a Purple Lance.

“Money isn’t a problem. Just look for a weapon that you like! If you think the one you’re using right now is good, then you should choose the Level 30 Scarlet Moon Lance. It’s the around the same length and weight as your current one.” Ye Xiu said.

“Oh? Then I’m going to go look around. I’ll pay you back later.” Tang Rou said.

“Buy me a cigarette pack and that’ll be enough.” Ye Xiu said.

“I’m waiting for my pay to come.....” Tang Rou said gloomily. She currently had no money. She had lost it all to Ye Xiu.

“Steamed Bun! Look for a weapon you like, it’ll be my gift!” Ye Xiu said to Steamed Bun Invasion.

“Ha ha, I get one too!!” Steamed Bun Invasion cheered.

“Of course.”

“Then I’m going to go look.” Steamed Bun Invasion wasn’t as polite. He had gaming experience. Even though it wasn’t in Glory, he could still infer one thing from three in many places. In his eyes, Ye Xiu and him were at a completely different level. Ye Xiu was an expert. A god. Experts gifting new players equipment was a very common occurrence, so there was no need to be polite.

Steamed Bun Invasion returned after a short while and said he found a weapon that he liked. Ye Xiu followed him to go look and immediately regretted what he had said: “Steamed Bun, you really aren’t polite at all!”

“Ha ha!” Steamed Bun Invasion laughed. He had found an Orange weapon. Ye Xiu had looked around all day and this was the first Orange equipment he had seen. How did Steamed Bun Invasion smell that out? In just a minute after he heard that he’d be gifted an equipment, he fished this out.

Level 30 Orange weapon Vampiric Claw, 800 gold coins. How could the price of Orange weapons be similar to Blue or Purple weapons?

“Can I?” Steamed Bun Invasion asked.

“Of course not! I only have 15 gold coins on me. I have to go sell things to buy you guys weapons. 800 gold coins. Do you want me to sell myself!?” Ye Xiu said. The only reason he had 5 more gold coins than Steamed Bun Invasion and Tang Rou was all because he had consumed even fewer potions and food than them.

“Really? Then I’ll go look around again.” Steamed Bun Invasion ran off.

“Orange weapons are no good!!” Ye Xiu stressed.

“Got it!” Steamed Bun Invasion’s voice came from far away.

Ye Xiu shook his head and then immediately let Lord Grim head to one corner of the market. He had noticed a booth with a sign: Buying Uncommon Materials.

“How are you buying Strong Spider Silk?” Lord Grim walked forward and then asked.

The other side turned his character to look at him. After a short moment of silence, he said: “Lord Grim..... Didn’t you earn these Strong Spider Silk from us? And now you want to sell it back to us?”

Chapter 154 – Where’d These Materials Come From?

“Oh, you are?” Ye Xiu had seen the booth’s sign board and came over. He hadn’t noticed the vendor’s name. He glanced: Blue Brook Guild, Bound Boat.

“I’m called Bound Boat. I’m from Blue Brook Guild.” Bound Boat introduced himself. Actually, he had met Lord Grim a while ago. It was just that because he was a Cleric, he had been kicked out of the dungeon team. The two hadn’t talked to each other before, so he wouldn’t be surprised if Lord Grim had forgotten him.

“Oh, so it’s you.” Ye Xiu grinned while saying, “It’d be great if I could sell them back to you guys. What’s the point of money? Uncommon materials are forever. They’ll always be useful!”

(TLCN: Adapted from “A diamond is forever” – 钻石恒久远,一颗永留传)

Bound Boat heard this and laughed. This phrase had been around for a long time, but there were very few that still said it. Most new players had never heard of it. Players that say this phrase with ease meant that they had at least five years of experience in Glory.

Having many years of experience in the game didn't necessarily mean that they were pro-players. There were numerous players in the normal player community that had played for a long time. Especially among the experts, most of them were ones that had played Glory for many years. They weren't like pro-players, however. No matter how good or bad a pro-player was, they still had some level of talent. Most normal players had mediocre talent. If they wanted to reach a certain level of skill, they could only use time and effort to slowly train themselves. It wasn't easy for them.

Bound Boat was this type of player. He had played Glory for seven years. Even in the eyes of the pro-community, he'd be considered as having played the game for a long time. As for this Lord Grim, Bound Boat believed that he was a veteran that didn't lose to him in experience.

Two players, who were extremely knowledgeable on Glory, would be able to save a lot on buying and selling. In any case, they wouldn't be ripped off.

"40 Silver coins for each Strong Spider Silk." Bound Boat didn't say anything more.

"Don't joke with me. It should be 1 Gold coin for each." Ye Xiu said.

"In front of us two seniors, the new server is just like floating clouds, which is why we have to do things according to our knowledge as seniors. If I consider that you're the one buying, then 80 Silver coin for each."

"If I can buy them at 40 Silver coins each, why should I buy them at 80?" Bound Boat said.

"That's only right now. Sooner or later, you're going to have to start buying them at 80 Silver coins each. Just think of it like that." Ye Xiu said.

"You should go back to reality. This is the new server." Bound Boat laughed. It was clear that this was a very calm and careful person. Lord Grim's powerful strength hadn't affected his judgement on business transactions. He wouldn't let up an inch.

Ye Xiu was also helpless and had no choice but to ask again: "If it's 40 Silver pieces for each Strong Spider Silk, then what about Frosted Stones?" Those were much more valuable than Strong Spider Silk. They were items that only dropped from hidden BOSSes at Line Canyon. Players could only run the dungeon three times every day in addition to their low chances of meeting a hidden BOSS. Yesterday, Ye Xiu and the others had run the dungeon three times and they hadn't met a single one.

"20 Gold coins." Bound Boat said.

"35 is more like it."

"New server, new server." Bound Boat emphasized.

"30! 20 is looking down on the fact that I'm a senior too much." Ye Xiu said.

"Ha ha, how many do you have?" Bound Boat asked.

"If it's for 30, then I can give you ten of them!" Ye Xiu said.

"Ten..... ten?" Bound Boat stammered. Because of his cool-headedness and carefulness, he had immediately felt that picking up ten Frost Stones was unimaginable for someone who had just hit Level

30. These were materials that only dropped from a specific hidden BOSS. Even though their chances of dropping were high, that wasn't the reason why they were uncommon, rather it was because of the probability of meeting that specific hidden BOSS. Only once this was considered, could uncommon materials have the word "uncommon" in them.

Lord Grim had just reached Level 30 yesterday. This was something that Blue Brook Guild had been watching closely. Adding in two day's worth of runs, Line Canyon could have only been run six times at most. Even if he had met a hidden BOSS every run and each hidden BOSS all happened to be the exact same one, then it still might not mean that he'd be able to get ten of them. The chances of this happening weren't zero, but it was close.

"What do you think?" Ye Xiu asked.

"How do you have so many Frosted Stones?" Bound Boat couldn't figure it out. It wasn't possible for him to get that amount by himself. If he had purchased them, it didn't make sense for him to go sell them to someone who purchased materials like himself. For a senior with so much experience, that would be too stupid. Apart from that, Bound Boat could only think of him getting those through some shady business like killing others for their items.

"10 is a lot?" Ye Xiu, on the other hand, was grinning.

"You have more?" Bound Boat was astonished.

"I have plenty. To be honest, I probably have as many as the amount in your Blue Brook Guild's storehouse." Ye Xiu said.

"Impossible....." Bound Boat still doubtful, "How did you get them?"

"You don't have to worry about that! Just tell me whether you want them or not!" Ye Xiu said.

Bound Boat was unexpectedly unable to answer at this moment. Even though he had put a price on Frosted Stones, he hadn't had any plans on how much he would purchase. At this moment, only high-leveled players would have these items and the majority of these were from big guilds like his. Big guilds would only buy materials and use them. They would practically never sell them. It still wasn't the time for Frosted Stones yet.

When Lord Grim had suddenly asked him, Bound Boat had thought that even if Lord Grim had gotten lucky, he would only have one or two at most, which was why he didn't care too much about it. But who would have thought that Lord Grim would be so mysterious and start out with ten. Besides the big guilds with Clubs behind them, this amount shouldn't be possible for anyone to have. And in addition, Lord Grim's tone implied that ten wasn't all he had.

"How many do you have total?" Bound Boat asked. He hadn't made any plans for them because he hadn't thought that he'd be able to get any. But some would come sooner or later. Seeing that the goods had already arrived, he didn't want to miss the opportunity.

"Thirty to forty!" Ye Xiu said.

Bound Boat almost fell off his chair. If this guy really had as many as that, then it really would be about how many Blue Brook Guild had. Before Bound Boat went out to buy materials, he had checked up on their guild's storehouse and recalled that they only had around forty, less than fifty Frost Stones.

"25 Gold coins! I want them all." Bound Boat said. This type of large purchase wasn't something that he would ever see again. There was no way a private player could gather this many uncommon materials.

"When did I say I was selling them all? I'm only selling 10. 300 Gold coins and they're yours!" Ye Xiu said.

"25!" Bound Boat didn't care if it was all of them or ten of them. He'd buy whatever he could.

"And then me 29, you 26, me 28, you 27, in the end we'd agree on 27.5, so 275 Gold coins? Your guild's so big, what's 25 Gold coins to you guys? How shameful! 300!" Ye Xiu said.

"How'd you come up with that." Bound Boat said.

"You really are calm." Ye Xiu said.

"Ha ha, 25 Gold coins is a very fair price!" Bound Boat said.

"It's you who doesn't want them!" Ye Xiu said. Lord Grim suddenly stood next to Bound Boat.

“干什么？”系舟不自觉地慌了一下，他一直很怀疑君莫笑这么多材料的来路，这肯定不可能是刷副本来的。系舟最终想到的就是堵在副本门外杀人越货。可是能爆到这么多，这应该早掀起轩然大波了。系舟也天天都去一线峡谷的副本，可是从来没听说过.....

"What are you doing?" Bound Boat couldn't help but panic. He had been puzzling over how Lord Grim had obtained so many materials. He definitely couldn't have gotten them from only clearing dungeons. Bound Boat could only come up with Lord Grim killing others and stealing their items. But to get this many would mean that there would be a huge fuss over it. Bound Boat had also ran Line Canyon everyday, but he had never heard of anything like that.....

Don't tell me he somehow hacked the game? Old players had experienced a lot, so they had a lot of ideas. Glory hadn't been hacked in many years, but Bound Boat still recalled how players robbed from each other in the early days.

But after Lord Grim had walked over to his side, Lord Grim immediately moved. He had created his own booth and then said: "At 30 Gold coins as the retail price, they'll be sold off in an instant. It's your own fault you didn't want them."

After saying this, Lord Grim's booth was finished setting-up. Ten Frosted Stones were placed on the table. Each of them 30 Gold coins.

Bound Boat stared blankly. In the game, items had a purchase price and a retail price. The purchase price was relatively low, but was a stable path for the seller. It was very easy to find someone who would buy it. As for the retail price, the price was a bit higher. Only players who really needed it would buy it. It was difficult to say how long it would take to sell the item off. It required patience. For players that were in urgent need of money, they clearly wouldn't set their items at a retail price.

Right now, Lord Grim set his items at a retail price. In the Heavenly Domain, the retail price for Frosted Stones were usually around 35-40 Gold coins, while the purchase price was around 30 Gold coins. Ye Xiu was set on 30 Gold coins and wouldn't budge. In the end, Bound Boat didn't reply, which was he just straight-up set up a booth.

30 Gold coins. For the new servers, this was considered a retail price. A retail price that required patience. But what had to be noted was that this was in the tenth server. Practically no one was selling Frosted Stones. Currently, the big guilds wouldn't use these to make money off of them. As a result, this was extremely convenient for Ye Xiu. Right now, it looked as if he was at the very front of players in terms of levels. He had gotten a few high-leveled materials on his own and as a result was selling them however he wanted to. And moreover, he wasn't setting up any monopoly price. It was only 30 Gold coins, the normal market price.

"Let me think, at Level 30, what equipment blueprints can Frosted Stones be used for?" Ye Xiu muttered as if talking to himself.

"Right, isn't Soul Staff one of them? This weapon does extra damage to undead monsters, very useful. The dungeon only drops the blueprint, so you'd need Frosted Stones if you wanted it."

"Oh, and the Polished Cross, a light-element weapon. If a Cleric uses it, then their Light Elemental skills will have increased effects. And dungeons only drop the blueprints, so you'd have to make it yourself. You should know this right? Ah? Cleric." Ye Xiu said.

"Hm? Seeing that Berserker, I suddenly remembered that their Rock Cutter needs Frosted Stones too! Oh! He's coming over! He's coming over to buy! Ah, too bad. He's not. He's a Tachi Berserker. How unfortunate. Rock Cutter ah Rock Cutter. If you buy my Frosted Stones, you can make a Rock Cutter." Ye Xiu reminisced.

The calm Bound Boat was finally shaken up. It was true that only the blueprints for these Purple weapons dropped. They required the secondary professions and the materials to create them. Frosted Stones were all one of the necessary materials for them. It was just 30 Gold coins. A player that wanted to make one of those Purple weapons wouldn't hesitate to buy them, right?

Just as he was thinking, he saw a player walk forward forward: "Oh? This place is selling Frosted Stones!"

"They're all gone. I've already bought them all." Bound Boat hastily said.

Chapter 155 – Overlapping Tracking

"30 Gold coins each." Lord Grim turned around and said to Bound Boat.

"Fine, 30 is 30!" Bound Boat said. The people who had come up to ask for the price were a couple. This type of combination was too terrifying, especially since the person who was asking was the lady. Let alone 30, even if it was 300, then that brother would still clench his teeth and pay up!

Bound Boat had immediately made a decision and rushed to buy it. Lord Grim was the seller who set up the booth. The goods were sitting there with their price tags. If anyone walked by and felt like they were a good price, then they could just buy it and walk away. Bound Boat was afraid that that brother would be too gallant and buy eight or ten without a moment of hesitation. If that were the case, how terrible would that be for him?

At this moment, Bound Boat showcased his exceptional mechanics as a veteran. He instantly closed his booth and his character stepped in front of Lord Grim's booth. His mouse repeatedly clicked and without even looking, he instantly cleaned up Lord Grim's entire booth. That male and female duo just stood there watching without a word. In the end, they threw out a "that guy must be mad" and then swiftly parted.

"Wow, how fast!" Ye Xiu also gasped.

"Thank you." Bound Boat said politely.

"But did you confirm everything? Each one of them was 30 Gold coins?" Ye Xiu asked.

Bound Boat turned pale. He hastily opened up his money back and checked. In the end, he found that he wasn't missing anything. He had lost a total of 300 Gold coins. There wasn't any problem with the trade.

"Don't joke....." Bound Boat felt a lingering fear in his heart! In that instant just moments ago, he really hadn't looked at the prices. Since he was buying materials for his guild, he had a large chunk of the guild's money. If the price had been set in the thousands of Gold coins, then it'd be impossible for him not to cry.

"If you had been able to check the prices in that short instant, then you'd really be amazing." Ye Xiu said, while letting Lord Grim stand up: "I'm leaving."

"Bye." Bound Boat said in a daze as he watched Lord Grim's figure calmly fade away into the crowds of people in the streets. After a long while, he returned back to reality and immediately reported back to Blue River.

"Lord Grim? How could that be? You bumped into him in the city? Shouldn't he be setting the dungeon record? Did he finish?" Blue River hastily asked a bunch of questions. How could he care so much about those Frosted Stones that Bound Boat was so hesitant about? If he set the dungeon record, then why didn't he show up on TV? Blue River carried this doubt, while he checked the records. Their Blue Brook Guild's record still stood at the lead. The second and third place records hadn't moved either. There was no sign of Lord Grim.

"That's weird. Maybe they haven't started setting it yet?" Blue River asked Bound Boat.

"How would I know..... But right now, if he's going to set it, it should be done soon. Maybe he wasn't able to break the record? Lord Grim was selling Frosted Stones. For someone like him, how could he come out and sell uncommon materials like this? My guess is that they might have bumped into some sort of small wall in the dungeon, which is why he needs the money so badly. He's probably going to use it to buy some equipment?" Bound Boat really did have exceptional analytical ability. Even if he couldn't figure out where those Frosted Stones came from, he was still able to guess the reason why Ye Xiu was selling them.

"So it's like this..... You said ten Frosted Stones?" Only now did Blue River come to this question. Dungeons and so on weren't under his control. If Lord Grim wanted to set it today, then he'd set it today. If he wanted to set it tomorrow, then he'd set it tomorrow. All he could do was sit and watch.

"Yeah, and from the looks of it, that's not all he has." Bound Boat said.

“That’s impossible. Right now the only people with more than ten Frosted Stones are all certainly from the guilds with Clubs behind them. There’s no way normal guilds can get that number and there’s no way that amount could be gathered by a single person.” Blue River said.

“That’s why I said it was strange.....” Bound Boat said.

“Maybe he’s already been bought off by some guild?” Blue River suddenly thought.

“Ha ha, we’ll see!” Bound Boat said.

“How do we see?”

“I told Thousand Creations to follow him. Let’s see who he’s going to meet up with.” Bound Boat replied.

At this moment, Blue River wasn’t the only player watching the record rankings closely. When these guild leaders thought of how such a small existence like Full Moon Guild would destroy this record, they all felt sick in their hearts. Although they didn’t feel good about it, they were helpless to do anything. Even so, they still paid close attention to the system announcements.

From 0 o’clock to 1 o’clock to 2 o’clock, the guild leaders were all feeling restless, but how could they know that Ye Xiu was just taking a stroll around the streets?

“How have things been? Have you found an equipment you want?” Ye Xiu sent Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion messages. 300 Gold coins. Since their team didn’t have any Blade Masters or any of those extremely popular classes, they had enough for three Purple weapons.

“That Scarlet Moon Lance you were talking about. I saw one.” Tang Rou replied.

“Okay. Where?” Ye Xiu asked.

After asking where each of them were, he sent them the Gold coins. They spent 190 Gold coins for two Purple weapons. They then went to a booth he saw earlier and spent 100 Gold coins on a Purple Handcannon.

“Senior, you really have a lot of money!” Steamed Bun Invasion praised and switched his weapon with the new Level 30 Purple Sandstorm Claw. His original title of God for Ye Xiu was changed to Senior, making them seem closer. Steamed Bun Invasion was very simple and made the change because of this.

“Ha ha, let’s go!” Ye Xiu said. The three then left Congee City’s busy streets.

Thousand Creations was currently following these three players. As a veteran at KSing, he was quite skilled at this. After leaving the city, the outskirts were spacious and empty, so instead of closely following behind the three, he switched routes and maintained a route parallel to them.

Seeing where those three were heading towards, it seemed like they were heading towards Line Canyon. Thousand Creations reckoned that they were just going to dungeon and nothing more. But Bound Boat had told him to pay attention to who Lord Grim was going to meet. If they were going to party up for the dungeon, then that’d be perfect, so Thousand Creations could only continue to follow them silently.

Walking and walking, Thousand Creations suddenly discovered that he wasn't the only one following Lord Grim and the others.

With those three as the center, countless players were scattered on the map going in the same direction.

For players like this, if it was just one player, then it wouldn't be considered weird. But at this moment, there were suddenly numerous of these types of players. If they really were headed to Line Canyon, then they'd be walking along the main road like Lord Grim and the others were. But right now, all of these trackers seemed to be experienced players like Thousand Creations. They weren't tailing them from behind, they were taking a route parallel to theirs. With so many players doing the same thing, how could that be normal?

Thousand Creations discovered that everyone had also realized this. Some began hesitating. Some immediately changed their routes and directly followed Lord Grim from behind. Their originally secretive way suddenly seemed very normal in this weird situation.

Thousand Creations was different from the others. He ran over to the closest player and after seeing the player's name clearly, he immediately sent Bound Boat a message: "He shouldn't have made any agreements with Howling Heights."

The name of the player he had looked at was from Guild Wind Howl Manor. Even though the other side had hidden his guild's name, unlucky for him, Thousand Creations recognized his ID.

"Oh? How do you know?" Bound Boat was puzzled. He had no way of knowing how Thousand Creations had come to that conclusion.

"Because one of Wind Howl's players is doing the same thing as me." Thousand Creations said.

Bound Boat was speechless. It looks like this Lord Grim had captured the entire tenth server's attention now. Before, everyone was trying to rope him in without the knowledge of the other competing guilds. But now, it looks like under this weird situation, everyone's been exposed.

"Fussy Dawn, do you know which guild this player's in?" Thousand Creations looked at another player's name, except this time he didn't recognize it. The other side had also hidden his guild's name, so he could only let Bound Boat look it up.

"Let me check....." After asking how his name was spelled, he contacted someone to investigate. (TL: In Chinese, many words are pronounced the same and are all written differently. Ex: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lion-Eating_Poet_in_the_Stone_Den)

Like this, Thousand Creation continued his overlapping tracking and reported 9 players to be checked. Actually, there were originally 11 players, but 2 of them had retreated after seeing the situation.

Among these 9 players, there were already five guilds that had been found: Tyrannical Ambition, Royal Heritage, Wind Howl Manor, Samsara, and Blossom Valley. These five guilds had all participated in the great tracking and saw that Lord Grim hadn't made any agreements with anyone.

"Are you guys still continuing?" Bound Boat asked.

“Yeah, we’re almost at Line Canyon. I’ll wait until after Lord Grim enters the dungeon, then us ten can go form a team to run the dungeon. I haven’t used my entries for today yet!” Thousand Creations said.

“Alright, have fun.” Bound Boat didn’t say anything more.

They arrived at Line Canyon in the blink of an eye. Even though the game said it was a canyon, there weren’t any tall mountains. Line Canyon was a giant crack in Glory’s land. In the yellow-soiled plains, there was a large crack as if it had been cut open by a hatchet. It was long, wide, and deep. There wasn’t any kind of vegetation there, only a few animal skeletons. What lived here were poisonous insects. Of course, for players, these were all providers of experience.

As a Level 30-33 Leveling Area, Line Canyon was currently considered a high-leveled area. Unless the game was being played as a job, then only players who played the game 12 hours and up would be able to reach Level 30. There obviously weren’t many of these types of players, so at this moment, Line Canyon was quite empty.

Lord Grim and the others went down to Line Canyon. They ignored the small monsters along the way and headed directly to the dungeon. A group of players followed behind them, but after seeing who Lord Grim was calling to form parties with, they lost all hope.

Seven Fields. Sleeping Moon.

For the ones who did their homework, they all recognized that these two players were from Full Moon Guild. And not only this, each of the big guilds had already sent out spies to go join Full Moon Guild. That night, Full Moon Guild grew a lot larger. These players who had joined weren’t low-leveled.

The spies had all gathered there to figure out what exactly Lord Grim’s intent was.

And outside of this Line Canyon, there were trackers sent by their guilds to take a peek.

The big guilds were all having an extremely difficult time for this one expert. After seeing that Lord Grim and the other two party up with Seven Fields and Sleeping Moon and enter the dungeon, they all reported back, exhausted.

Once this was done, the group of players all looked at each other.

“Are we actually going to party up and run the dungeon?” Thousand Creations muttered inwardly, when the others scattered like birds.

“Tch.....” Thousand Creations disdained. He was about to leave when he saw a player killing monsters to level not far from the dungeon. His hands suddenly began to itch. His flaw flared up and he rushed over to KS that player’s monster.

Thousand Creations flaunted his talent as he fought to steal that monster, when he suddenly discovered that the players around them that were killing monsters had shaken off their monsters and were now rushing at him all at once. Thousand Creations saw that the situation wasn’t looking good and thought in astonishment: Where did all of these brave heroes come from? And they’re all gathered together in the same place too!

Chapter 156 – Power of an Encirclement

Thousand Creations was a player that sought to kill steal monsters. How many battles had he gone through because of KSing? So when it came to PK, Thousand Creation had plenty of experience.

An army of heroes? Thousand Creations didn't believe it. The player who he had stolen from wasn't some girl. How could there so many heroes just hanging around? Now that the crowd of players arrived, the answer was too clear: they were originally together.

"How interesting!" Thousand Creations swept over the surroundings. Some of the players rushing over were far away, while some were close. In this instant, he didn't have enough time to count how them, though there were at least 20 players. Thousand Creation's Neutral Chaser buffed his movement speed, so he moved quickly. He saw an opening in the crowd of players and slipped into it.

"Bang!" The other side's long-ranged Gunners hadn't arrived yet, but their bullets had. Thousand Creations hastily dodged. The artillery shell exploded. The shock wave from the explosion was larger than Thousand Creations had anticipated and had unexpectedly hit his side.

Thousand Creations reacted quickly. He pulled his body back in mid-air and steadied himself. In Glory, "Knockback" was a type of CC effect. But with these types of shockwave attacks, their knockbacks effects were more chaotic and caused the target to lose balance. However, the target could steady himself. If it wasn't done right, then the target might get Knocked Down to the ground. And for the CC "Knock Down", players had no way of countering it with normal movements. Only skills like Quick Recover could counter it.

With this shot, Thousand Creations had already failed to take advantage of the key moment. The crowd of players closed in and the original opening had been repaired. All sorts of classes stood in position. The several close-combat classes had already advanced and surrounded Thousand Creations.

"Not good....." Thousand Creations had already fallen into despair. He knew that the situation was already hopeless, but he didn't want to give up. He shouted, brandished his battle lance, and rushed forward trying to take one down with him. But his hopes were all a dream and in the end, Thousand Creations was killed off with practically zero casualties on the other side.

"Who are these guys!" Thousand Creations, who had revived in Congee City, thought, while sending a few names to Bound Boat, hoping that he would help him look them up. These were names which he had worked hard to get while fighting that crowd. But he had died way too quickly and wasn't able to remember too many names in that short amount of time.

"Huh? Why are there so many?" Bound Boat asked.

"Don't worry about that. Just look them up for me!" Thousand Creations said.

"Did you stir up trouble again?" Bound Boat asked.

Thousand Creations was silent. His existence in the guild was quite special. Usually, players like him with such a nasty habit wouldn't be kept by the big guilds. But Blue Brook Guild appreciated his skill, so they still let him into the guild. Because Thousand Creations was in a big guild, getting good equipment was much easier. For example, right now, he already had a completed Scarlet Moon Set and his Level 30 Coiling Snake Lance was a rare Purple weapon. If he wasn't a part of Blue Brook Guild, how could he have gotten these equipment so easily?

Even though the guild took care of Thousand Creations, there was no way they could support his misdeeds. Thousand Creations had no objections towards this. This was also why whether he lived or died in these large or small battles depended on himself. He could not involve the guild.

As a result, this time, Thousand Creations was still planning on going in solo to resolve the problem. There was nothing wrong with using the guild's resources though!

After reviving in Congee City, Thousand Creations had to recover from his Weakened state, so he slowly walked towards Line Canyon, while waiting for Bound Boat's reply. In his heart, he felt that there was something weird about those players' actions. If they were there just for leveling in the wild, twenty players in a group was a bit ridiculous. Moreover, these players were all fighting separately. What was the point in being in a group?

Even Thousand Creations, with his experienced eyes of a KSer, couldn't see that these players were in a group. And since they were, why were they so scattered? What exactly was their plan?

As Thousand Creations slowly walked over, his Weakened state gradually disappeared. He had lost 10% of his EXP with this death. Apart from this, his equipment had also lost some durability and he lost some of his Gold coins. These were all fixed. None of his equipment dropped though. In the normal servers, the chances of equipment dropping at death wasn't high.

"Thousand Creations, I wasn't able to figure out where these guys are from. At least, they're not from the big guilds." Bound Boat's message finally arrived.

"Oh." Thousand Creations wasn't too surprised. The world was wide. With so many players, how could Blue Brook Guild have information on everyone. The ones they paid closer attention to were those guilds with Clubs that they were competing against. If they weren't from those guilds, then those that they knew were extremely limited.

"Hold back a bit. Don't stir up too much trouble in the new server." Bound Boat didn't completely block him. If Thousand Creations was the type of person that could be stopped, then he wouldn't be in that position. Bound Boat also reminded him to not bring the guild into his affairs at the very least. Although it was somewhat heartless, Thousand Creations liked this sort of special position.

He slowly walked until his Weakened state was completely eliminated. Only then did Thousand Creations start jogging. Jogging was faster than walking, but slower than Swift Running. However, Swift Running consumed the player's stamina, so most players Jogged to hurry forward.

He quickly returned to Line Canyon, but he didn't charge in. The other side had twenty or so people. If he directly challenged them, then wasn't that certain death? Thousand Creations planned on waiting for the right opportunity and then striking. He didn't care despicable or low he was. As someone who liked to KS, such a principle practically didn't exist.

If his name could be hidden like his guild's name, how great would that be! Thousand Creations lamented. He chose an entrance to Line Canyon and then sneakily headed towards that direction.

Line Canyon was extremely quiet. The only sounds were the rustling of the poisonous insects there. Thousand Creations ignored these monsters and hurried over to the place where those players were.

When he got close, he slowed down and after carefully analyzing the terrain, he crouched over to behind a dirt mound and snuck his head out.

One, two, three.....

From here, he could see three players. They were all minding their own business and fighting by themselves. Thousand Creations hadn't been too vigilant before, but now that he was more aware, he saw that although these three were fighting their own monsters, their positions were all in a range where they could help each other if needed. He looked again from a different angle and found two others. They were also fighting separately, but they maintained a distance not too far from each other.

This is going to be difficult..... Thousand Creations furrowed his brow.

These people were ready to work together at a moment's notice, which made it difficult for him to find an opening. But why were these guys doing things like this? What were they trying to do?

Thousand Creations was hiding far away from them. He switched positions many times, seeing each of the twenty or so people at least once. He pulled out a piece of paper and drew the positions for each of them.

Their current positions seemed a bit different from before. These people had gathered together closer to one side. Thousand Creations looked at the paper while thinking of this. He looked at the entire drawing from afar and from an overall perspective, Thousand Creations immediately saw something. Their positions were all directed towards the dungeon entrance! Were these guys waiting to ambush someone? Were they waiting for someone to go in or someone to come out?

Hm? Thousand Creations suddenly thought of someone, an extreme anomaly in the tenth server.

Lord Grim, were they waiting for him?

Thousand Creations couldn't help but think of this. But these twenty or so people didn't look like they had good intentions. Even though the wind was blowing in Lord Grim's direction, could he have angered someone? Even if he refused all of the big guild's invite this time and ran to help Full Moon Guild, they shouldn't have gone so far as to send people out to kill him right?

Thousand Creations thought of this and sent Bound Boat another message: "Are you sure these players aren't from a big guild?"

"I'm certain that they're not from a big guild. Why?"

"Looking at their positions, it looks like they're waiting to attack Lord Grim." Thousand Creations said.

"What type of players are they?" Bound Boat asked.

"They're outside Line Canyon dungeon. They're acting like they're leveling on their own, but it's clear that they're in an encirclement around players coming out of the dungeon." Thousand Creations said.

"Who did Lord Grim offend?" Bound Boat was puzzled.

"I don't know either....." Thousand Creations was also puzzled, when he suddenly heard a movement from nearby. Hiding behind the dirt mound, Thousand Creations immediately extended his head to look

and saw that five players had come out of the dungeon. If that wasn't Lord Grim and his group, then he didn't know who was.

Thousand Creations wasn't yet sure whether he should give Lord Grim a heads up, when that ambush group had already begun moving.

So those guys really were looking for him?

This time, Thousand Creations counted carefully. If he hadn't messed up, then there were a total of 24 people.

The 24 moved out like the wind. In one second, Thousand Creations saw them running. And in the next, the gunners fired their bullets, the mages cast their magic, and the close combat classes rushed forward from all different directions. In particular, at the entrance, six characters immediately stood on guard.

Thousand Creations then saw Lord Grim suddenly lift up his battle lance and use a Sky Strike. This move unexpectedly launched his four companions into the air. Thousand Creations was taken by surprise. First, he had no idea why Lord Grim had attacked his own allies. Second, he didn't understand how his Sky Strike had launched all four targets into the air. According to Thousand Creation's knowledge and what he knew from guides, Sky Strike could only launch three targets at once! To hit up an extra one, how fast was his hand speed?

"Bang!" Lord Grim had sent out a palm, unexpectedly hitting his four allies. The four flew out at the same time. Only then did Thousand Creations suddenly realize what Lord Grim intended to do.

He had impressively executed this even faster and sent his four allies outside of the encirclement in an instant. The formation those 24 players were in could dissolve escapes from any direction, but this method was certainly outside of their expectations. Thousand Creations had studied the paper he had drawn with their positions for awhile and believed that he hadn't judged incorrectly. This move by Lord Grim had definitely messed up the other side's plan.

"Peng!"

Another gun sound. This time, Thousand Creations saw Lord Grim jump and use Aerial Fire, chasing after his four allies.

Sky Strike, Falling Flower Palm, Aerial Fire!

These three moves were completed in an instant, almost quicker than how fast Thousand Creations could think. By the time he understood what had happened, Lord Grim's party of five had already completely escaped from the encirclement, heading towards his dirt mound. As for those 24 players, their carefully planned encirclement had been foiled in less than a second and were now chasing after them in chaos.

Chapter 157 – Running Test

"Go to that dirt mound!!" Thousand Creations heard Lord Grim yell this. Just as he was trying to see which dirt mound Lord Grim was talking about, he saw three of the four players quickly rush up to in front of him.

Why three? Because when Ye Xiu used Falling Flower Palm to blow them away, they had to use Quick Recover in order to prevent themselves from getting knocked down. Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion acted skillfully. On the other hand, Seven Fields and Sleeping Moon didn't do as well. Seven Fields failed in the end and crashed to the ground. Since he had to climb back up, of course he was bit slower than the others.

"Woah! There's someone here and it looks like he's pooping!" Steamed Bun Invasion yelled. The three ran over and saw Thousand Creations crouching down vulgarly behind the dirt mound.

"Sh*t!" Thousand Creations disagreed with this description. He was waiting there to ambush, how could he be pooping! But worse was what came after. He heard Lord Grim shout without any hesitation: "Kill him!"

"F*ck f*ck f*ck!" Thousand Creations cursed as he did a backwards roll. A scarlet blade flashed by his eyes. The fastest and fiercest on that side was that female battle mage. Thousand Creations recognized that the scarlet battle lance was the Level 30 Purple weapon Scarlet Moon, which just barely missed him.

Having missed, Soft Mist took a step forward to try again. All in all, Thousand Creations had some skill and after rolling, he returned back with a Sky Strike. Soft Mist sidestepped it and then with a practiced coordination, Steamed Bun Invasion slyly snuck behind Thousand Creations and smashed down with a Brick.

At this moment, the tardy Lord Grim finally arrived. With a glance, he recognized Thousand Creation's ID and then hastily said to Steamed Bun Invasion: "Wait, he's not with them."

"You know who they are?" Thousand Creations heard this and felt like Lord Grim knew where those enemies came from, so he promptly asked.

"I have a rough idea." Ye Xiu said.

"Who are they?" Thousand Creations asked.

"How about we start running first before we start chatting?" Lord Grim led the way out. Those four closely followed behind and Thousand Creations had no choice and also followed along. Of those twenty four pursuers, the long-ranged classes continuously fired at them. Thousand Creations madly dashed in an S path, so that the other side had no way of accurately firing at him. He then Swift Ran to catch up to those five and found that Lord Grim was unexpectedly teaching those four other players.

"There are three types of movements: Walk, Jog, and Swift Run. Swift Run is the fastest, but also uses your stamina. Walking is the slowest, but it'll slowly recover stamina. Jogging is neither fast nor slow, but won't use up your stamina. Directly using Swift Run will obviously let you move the fastest in a short amount of time, but once you run out of stamina and start Jogging, an experienced opponent will definitely catch you. See, look at that Thousand Creations. Right now he's using Swift Run to get past us, but this is only temporary. Everyone follow my tempo and pay attention to how I switch between these three types of movement. After half a minute, he'll be left behind."

“F*ck!” Having been used as a teaching material, Thousand Creations gloomily stopped. Just as he was about to speak, those five ran past him. That Steamed Bun Invasion even asked: “He suddenly stopped. What type of move is this?”

“The I-want-to-be-blown-to-bits move.” Lord Grim said.

“Bang!”

An artillery shell exploded near Thousand Creations. His mind blurred and he flopped through the air. Fortunately, he was able to use Quick Recover in time and after rolling, he swiftly dashed and caught up to those five players.

“He caught up again.” Steamed Bun Invasion said.

“This method is even worse. He was even hit by an attack.” Ye Xiu said.

Thousand Creations was so angry, he spat blood. When he carefully looked at those five players, under Lord Grim’s constant reminders, those five players repeatedly switched between the three types of movements. There was no set tempo. They would sometimes move one way for a minute and sometimes even move another way for only two or three steps. Thousand Creations involuntarily copying what they were doing. In the end, that loud-mouthed Steamed Bun Invasion said: “It looks like he’s copying us?”

“Too late. His initial stamina was different from ours, so he’ll definitely use up his stamina first and will be blown to bits in the end.” Ye Xiu said.

“It’s no good if your stamina is too low.” Steamed Bun Invasion sympathized.

Thousand Creations grinded his teeth. He didn’t have a habit of asking others for help. At this moment, even though he copied how Lord Grim and the others were moving, it looked like he’d have to rely on himself in the end because that Lord Grim said that he’d be the first to run out of stamina.....

Thousand Creations glanced at his stamina. It really was running low. And even though the twenty four players behind him hadn’t caught up, the distance between them had clearly shrunken.

“Hey, can we actually escape from them?” Thousand Creations asked.

“The distance between us has shrunken? It’s only temporary.” Ye Xiu replied.

Sure enough, after their opponents madly Swift Ran at them, only a few were able to catch up. And after their stamina ran out and they began Jogging, the distance between the two sides gradually widened.

“We really have pulled away!!” Steamed Bun Invasion cheered.

“We have? Then there’s no need to run anymore.” Ye Xiu laughed.

“Why?”

“Because through this test, I can already tell that our enemies’ skill levels aren’t too high. We could even try fighting with them.” Ye Xiu said.

“We only have five.” Seven Fields reminded.

“Six, no? Thousand Creations is a person too!” Ye Xiu said.

“This is the Internet. In the Internet, there’s no way you can tell if the person is real or fake.” Steamed Bun Invasion said solemnly.

“He’s spoken before.” Ye Xiu helplessly said.

Thousand Creations was extremely gloomy, but at this moment, Lord Grim stopped and turned around.

“Look, among those 24 players, there’s only one of them that has some skill. It’s that Battle Mage over there.” Ye Xiu said. He then had his Lord Grim move up to face them and shout: “Chen Yehui, is that you?”

Those 24 players stopped moving. The valley fell deathly silent.

Having been called out, Chen Yehui felt extremely depressed. His plans had been ruined from the very start.

Liu Hao had to take care of the team’s performance, so he could no longer afford to get distracted and tangle with Ye Qiu in the game. As a result, Liu Hao had handed the task of obstructing Ye Qiu’s progress to him.

But to go against Ye Qiu, what methods did he have? Without any pro-players to help, there was no way he could compete in the dungeon records. After thinking for awhile, in the end, he realized his greatest advantage: manpower.

This time, he personally brought the guild to pioneer in the new server. His ambitions weren’t small. Compared to other guilds, their manpower in the tenth server was the greatest.

Originally, Excellent Dynasty had intended to compete strongly against the other big guilds and restore their former glory. But who could have known that Lord Grim would appear and cause a storm? Right now, there was only one thing in the competition between the big guilds. It was to see who could win over Lord Grim’s help.

Chen Yehui was extremely bitter! He already knew who Lord Grim was, so he didn’t have any hopes that Lord Grim would help their Excellent Dynasty. He could be considered as one of the Club’s official staff, so he had quite a lot of knowledge on the reasons for Ye Qiu’s retirement. For the current Ye Qiu to not deliberately look for trouble with Excellent Dynasty was already very nice of him.

It was impossible for Chen Yehui to win over Lord Grim, so he could only carefully prepare to fight against Lord Grim. They originally didn’t have many empty accounts left, so he specially leveled many new ones just for this occasion. After all of their trouble of catching up to Lord Grim and reaching Level 30, Chen Yehui immediately moved out without any hesitation. He wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to strike at Ye Qiu. If not, then if that guy ran to some guild for shelter, then their advantage would be gone.

Unfortunately, after carefully creating a formation that he thought would be impossible to break, none of the plans he had prepared were used. Lord Grim’s immediate attack to send the four players out of the encirclement was completely out of his expectations. Chen Yehui’s numerous plans had been destroyed in an instant.

Chen Yehui obviously wasn't satisfied. Even though the encirclement had been broken, he still had the advantage in numbers, so he had everyone chase them.

In the end, right when it looked like they were about to escape, they suddenly stopped and then faced towards them.

"Your movements are too poor, Chen Yehui." Ye Xiu continued to say, "I've already completely seen through your group's strength."

Chen Yehui stared blankly. He finally realized that their chase had been a test. That type of control over movements could be considered high-end pro-level content. There were very few normal players who could do it well. Ye Xiu had tested them to immediately know whether Liu Hao or other pro-level players were among the group. If it was just more people, then there was nothing to be afraid of.

"What are you trying to do?" Thousand Creations went over and asked him.

"Wipe them out." Ye Xiu calmly replied.

"Are you crazy?"

"Do you want to join in?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Are you..... for real?"

"If not, then why wouldn't we be running right now?" Ye Xiu said.

"There's only six of us!"

"The number of people doesn't matter. In a team battle, teamwork is the most important." Ye Xiu said.

"Fine! Then let's see just how capable you are." Thousand Creations brandished his lance and walked up.

"Get ready to move out!" Ye Xiu yelled.

"Yes!"

"Ready!"

"Forward!" Thousand Creations also shouted, but Steamed Bun Invasion and Soft Mist had already rushed forward. They, along with Lord Grim, had begun fighting. No one had come up to ask for his help.

"Huh?" Thousand Creations stared blankly. Seven Fields and Sleeping Moon had already walked up to him.

"Just relax and be our support!" Seven Fields said.

With just this, they moved ahead and joined in the slaughter. Lord Grim, Soft Mist, Steamed Bun Invasion stood back to back in a triangle formation. They directly stormed through the crowd of enemies. It looked as if a flood had swept over and drowned them, when blood suddenly began flying out. However, it wasn't from any of those three, but rather from their enemies.

“More people really is an advantage but there has to at least certain amount!” Ye Xiu said. Lord Grim suddenly left their triangle formation and rushed out. He flew forward with a Collapsing Mountain towards Chen Yehui’s dispatched troops.

Chen Yehui’s thinking was very simple too. He didn’t care if others lived or died. As long as they could kill Lord Grim, then it would be their victory!

Chapter 158 – He Really is an Expert at KSing

Chen Yehui’s intentions were clear, but the nature of Ye Xiu’s attacks were even more so. Ye Xiu had completely seen through Chen Yehui’s plans. This Collapsing Mountain attacked the core of the enemy’s group. The shockwave spread out. Those who reacted slower weren’t able to dodge it in time. They hadn’t even gotten into formation yet and many had already been hit askew.

Sky Strike, Falling Flower!

Lord Grim’s weapon closed and his battle lance executed two Battle Mage skills, launching four players into the sky.

After lifting his legs and kicking another, his Thousand Chance Umbrella transformed into the gun form. The bullets shot out and this player was hit back in a burst of blood; Ye Xiu had fired BBQ in a straight line. This usage of the move had to be done extremely quickly. Right when the target was hit into the air, the skill had to be used. The theory behind it was the same as how Witches tried to fly as low as possible.

The enemy player that had been knocked back smashed into numerous others. The player hadn’t flown far, but had hit three others.

The formation Chen Yehui had tried to set up was destroyed in three attacks. Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion were now sending out attacks separately, one on the left, one on the right. They attacked incomparably fast. In just a few moments, although only a few enemies had been killed, there weren’t many that were still standing.

Of Chen Yehui’s 24 thugs, 1 died, 13 were on the ground, and the other 10 were spinning around in confusion. Lord Grim, Soft Mist, and Steamed Bun Invasion were once again back-to-back in a triangle formation. They stood there in the middle of the circle with their weapons raised. The pressure they emitted crushed down on the enemies.

Thousand Creations was stunned, completely stunned.

So six players was unnecessary? With just these three players, the 24 enemy offensive was thoroughly suppressed.

Thousand Creations had fought with the enemies before. Even though he had been killed extremely quickly, this only meant that the other side’s strength and coordination weren’t weak. But against these three players, why did they look like scraps of paper? It hadn’t even been a minute yet and their encirclement no longer existed. Some were lying on the ground. Some were spinning around trying to find the correct direction. Some were standing still not daring to act.

Strong..... too strong!

Thousand Creations admired them.

As a person who always went solo, he always wanted to stand majestically in the midst of disarrayed enemies. And now, this dream became a reality. Even though there were only three people, this really was the dream he always imagined.

At this moment, the other side's characters were clearly still moving, but Thousand Creations felt as if time had stopped. Because in his eyes, those guys were only background characters. They were completely ignored. In his eyes, only those three figures existed.

"Gunners, open fire!!!"

"Witches, mess up their sight!!"

"Blade Masters, what are you doing! Stay in position!!!"

"Summoners, you idiots! Get into position before summoning! F*CK!! Interrupted again! Go f*cking die!!"

Chen Yehui's commands continued to be shouted out, but it was useless, completely useless.

Bullets and artillery shells flew through the air. But in the end, they simply became background noise and added to the scene's atmosphere. They had virtually no impact. The other side's pathing and tempo were far better than their rate of fire.

Witches wanted to use their quick flying to mess up their opponent's line of sight? Whenever they flew by their opponent's line of sight, they'd be swatted down and form a crater on the ground.

Blade Masters stay in position? The Blade Masters were lost! What were their positions? How come it seemed like they were getting farther and farther away from the battle?

As for the Summoners..... how terrible! Summoners had to summon their pets to help fight. However, summoning had a casting time. The battle had gone on for so long and their previously summoned pets had been killed long ago without ever recovering. No matter what direction they ran towards, every time they tried casting, a bullet would interrupt them.

The unfortunate Summoners all felt the same: these bullets were their most faithful summons. Whenever they started summoning, a bullet would immediately be called to them.

Thousand Creations had already turned hot-blooded. He ran towards Seven Fields and Sleeping Moon and yelled: "Let's go up too!"

"Go up to do what?" Seven Fields asked.

"Fight!" Thousand Creations said.

"How about we just stay out of their way?" Seven Fields said.

"What!? Get in their way!!" Sleeping Moon suddenly erupted. Even though he'd mixed in with Lord Grim recently, he still hadn't forgotten their initial enmity! Lord Grim still hadn't added him as a friend yet.

“Forward!” Sleeping Moon unsheathed his sword and rushed forward. Thousand Creations also raised his lance and went forward too.

The other side were currently being crushed into tears, when newcomers suddenly joined the battle. The situation became even more alarming initially, but after trading a few blows, some immediately yelled out excitedly: “Ha ha, these two are easy to deal with!!”

“Really, really!!” Everyone grew excited. Quite a few immediately ran off to fight those two. The Lord Grim trio unexpectedly became ignored.

At this moment, Chen Yehui, Thousand Creations, Sleeping Moon all became one family. They almost died from anger.

The family felt the same pressure. Chen Yehui instantly became marked by Ye Xiu and the others, while Thousand Creations and Sleeping Moon became everyone’s prey.

Both side’s reactions were unanimous: if you can’t beat them, then run. Chen Yehui went left. Thousand Creations and Sleeping Moon went right. They started running in retreat.

Seven Fields hastily went to the side. He just hoped that everyone would put him as a background character.

“Hey, hey! There’s another one!!” Unfortunately, his hopes were crushed. The other side had also included him in the chase.

Seven Field’s cheeks streamed with tears. He had no other choice and escaped with Sleeping Moon. The originally solemn battlefield instantly turned into a clown fiesta. Ye Xiu was also speechless and sighed towards the frantically running Thousand Creations: “He really is an expert at KSing.....”

Fortunately, not everyone was unfaithful. There was still a portion of them that continued to fight with Ye Xiu and the others. Unfortunately, their forces had thinned and they had no way of contesting with Ye Xiu and the others. Chen Yehui ran off and saw that the three hadn’t chased him, so he immediately began shouting orders again. But there weren’t as many people as before. And half of them were out of position, so his leading was completely pointless.

Down. Down.

People continued to fall down.

In Line Canyon, the sound of fighting gradually lessened. As every person fell down, the noise quieted down.

“Not good!” Tang Rou said.

Not good? The other side heard this and immediately brightened. Was it no more health or no more mana?

“What?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Too weak.” Tang Rou said.

Everyone’s cheeks streamed with tears. So it was because they weren’t good.....

“Even if they’re weak, we still have to focus! That’s the respect our opponents deserve!” Steamed Bun Invasion said.

“Well said, Steamed Bun.” Ye Xiu said.

“Yup!” Steamed Bun Invasion was immensely satisfied and then continued to bully others.

On the other side, Thousand Creations and the others were currently being bullied around. They were covering their heads and running away with their tails behind them. In the end, they didn’t die because the other side felt a bit embarrassed. Their boss, Chen Yehui, had been roaring at them the entire time. If they kept on acting like they didn’t hear him, that wasn’t good. But just as they were about to circle back, they found that there was no need to go through that trouble. Their more loyal allies had been cleaned up well by Lord Grim’s group, who was now heading towards them.

Thousand Creations and his group saw this and went hid behind Lord Grim’s trio.

The remnants of the enemies couldn’t hold on any longer. Their allies had either died or ran away. At this point, even Thousand Creations could recognize that Chen Yehui was the leader. Thousand Creation had once died at their hands and still had some personal enmity. He chased after him, not letting up in the slightest. Chen Yehui also kept on running. The two were of the same class, so their movement speed were about the same. But Chen Yehui was clearly slightly more skilled and their distance gradually increased.

Thousand Creations immediately recalled what Lord Grim had said about switching between the different types of movements and asked: “How should I run?”

No answer. Thousand Creations looked around left and right. There was no one there! At this moment, he unexpectedly became the only one chasing.

Thousand Creations promptly halted.

“Well, I can’t chase him down anyways.....” Thousand Creations said. He then turned around and ran back. But when he got to Line Canyon, Lord Grim and the others were no longer there. It looked as if a battle had never taken place. Line Canyon was already completely silent.

“Where’d everyone go?” Thousand Creations muttered. He didn’t have any of them as friends, so he had no way of asking them. He ran around Line Canyon for half an hour but couldn’t find anyone. In the end, he went back to his initial position, when a light suddenly flashed outside of the dungeon and five players came out.

Thousand Creations glanced at the five IDs and coughed blood. It was Lord Grim and the others. After the battle, these five actually went back to dungeon. They didn’t even give him a heads up. He had been looking around for the battle everywhere, but during that time, they were actually dungeoning.

“Hey!” Thousand Creations called out to them, when the five entered the dungeon again.

“F*ck f*ck f*ck!!” Thousand Creation’s cheeks streamed with tears.

I’m out of here!

Thousand Creations turned his head and left Line Canyon.

Compared to Thousand Creations, Chen Yehui was even more gloomy. He had been secretly paying attention to Lord Grim for a long time and had prepared a meticulous plan, but when the time came, there wasn't a single chance of victory for them. Starting from the very first second, they had been completely suppressed by the other side and had to run away.

On the fields of Line Canyon, Chen Yehui didn't see any of his comrades. Of those 24 players, including him, only six survived. The others all died.

Experience, money, durability, even equipment..... Chen Yehui could ignore these losses, but he still felt his heart hurt.

It was like he was a student who had meticulously studied for an exam. He had grasped all of the rules for arithmetic extremely well. And after walking into the test full of confidence, he saw the test. Sh*t! The test was on calculus. The difference was just too big!

The current Chen Yehui stifled this type of deep feeling of powerlessness. Against pro-players, using this type of battle to cause trouble was worthless.

Chapter 159 – Furry Guest

After running Line Canyon three times, it was around four in the morning. Ye Xiu stretched and got up to move around. Seeing this, Tang Rou also got up to get some water. She took her tea cup and slipped away to the front desk.

"Are those people gone?" Tang Rou drank her tea, while asking.

"Who knows!" Ye Xiu said.

"What type of hate is there between you and them?" Tang Rou asked. In the game, of course everyone had asked who those people were. Ye Xiu just said a few words and left it at that. Steamed Bun Invasion didn't care. Seven Fields and Sleeping Moon always had that respectful look towards Ye Xiu and knew in their hearts that the two parties involved weren't on the same level, so even though they were curious, they didn't question too closely.

Only Tang Rou, who was the closest to Ye Xiu, heard Ye Xiu say those words and then connected them with those guys who were making trouble for him in the Internet Cafe last time.

'Hmm..... how do I say it? It's probably because they don't want to see me in front of them ever again!'" Ye Xiu said.

"How did you offend them?" Tang Rou asked.

"There was a time when I didn't want to see them in front of me ever again too." Ye Xiu said.

Tang Rou stared blankly. Even though she hadn't known Ye Xiu for very long, she knew that he was a very carefree person. She had difficulty imagining that such a person could seriously hate someone.

"Can I ask why?" Tang Rou asked.

"Because they weren't professional enough." Ye Xiu said.

"Not professional enough?"

“You know that guy we ran into tonight? To a certain extent, I ended that guy’s pro career.” Ye Xiu said.

“Why?”

“Didn’t I already say it? It’s because he wasn’t professional enough.” Ye Xiu said.

“Oh……” Tang Rou understood, “You’re not wrong.”

“Of course.” Ye Xiu grinned.

“But you already left, so why are they still bothering you? It looks like they’re afraid of you coming back. So then it looks like…… you were forced to leave?” Tang Rou said.

“Oh? How smart!” Ye Xiu was amazed.

“It looks like you didn’t completely cut them off, so you left them a chance to bite you back. If not, then how could you be chased and pressured by them?” Tang Rou said.

“Yup! I was too lazy. I should have worked a bit harder.” Ye Xiu said.

“Or maybe you hadn’t thought of completely cutting them off?” Tang Rou said, but didn’t wait for Ye Xiu to reply. She raised her right arm and waved it twice. “Boneyard, we can still do it four times!!” She said, while returning back to her seat.

The night went by like this. After morning came, they ate breakfast and discussed things. Chen Guo woke up and saw these two looking like they were treating the game as work. While eating the breakfast those two bought back, she shook her head and scolded them. This was already a daily task in Happy Internet Cafe.

After eating breakfast, the two went to rest. Tang Rou used to switch between the morning and afternoon shifts, but because she was now playing the game all-night every day, if she took the morning shift, then she’d have to endure through the morning shift before she could sleep. Chen Guo had seen her tired face sprawled on the reception desk and couldn’t bear it anymore, so she simply made it so that she only had afternoon shifts. All night was all night! She would at least have a set schedule.

The day continued on like this. 11 o’clock, the Internet Cafe’s busy day ended, while these two’s day were just beginning. Speaking of this, Ye Xiu’s time in-game was actually a bit longer than Tang Rou. After all, he was playing the game when he was on shift too, while Tang Rou didn’t have as easy a time when she was on shift. During that time, her leveling speed wasn’t high, so most of her time was spent on looking at the guides Ye Xiu had sent to her. She would also frequently be interrupted even while doing that.

When midnight approached, the team gathered, ready to challenge Desolate Land’s record again. Full Moon Guilds’ guild leader Maple Tree confidently came and narrated the practice he did that day, which earned Senior Steamed Bun’s praise.

But when midnight hit, Su Mucheng hadn’t come online.

“Where’s Mu Mu?” Tang Rou asked. After so many days of playing the game together, everyone had become quite familiar with each other. The names the girls called each other clearly showed that they

were close. This one called that one Mumu. That one called this one Rou Rou. Neither of them cared if others felt sick hearing them.

"I have no idea!" Ye Xiu was also very puzzled. If Su Mucheng wasn't going to come, then she'd definitely leave him a message. But in-game or QQ, there was no sign of one. Cell phone..... Ye Xiu didn't have that yet. He didn't use cell phones.

'Could something have happened?' Ye Xiu muttered in his heart. He grabbed the phone next to the computer and was just about to go ask, when suddenly a customer knocked on the reception desk.

"Computer." The customer's voice sounded unclear. Ye Xiu lifted his head to look. What a guy! Was it really that cold today? This person was wearing a thick furry overcoat and a furry hat. The large furry scarf covered the person's entire face. Only two eyes could be seen. Every other part of this person's body was covered in fur.

Ye Xiu sighed and put down the phone: "You win. You've finally dressed in a way that even I can't recognize you."

"Really?" The person that came pulled down her scarf. It looked like she was quite satisfied with her disguise: "I also felt like no one would be able to recognize me."

"But don't you think that you'd stand out in the Internet Cafe like this?" Ye Xiu said.

"It's not like there are a lot of people here." Su Mucheng turned her head and scanned the Internet Cafe. The customers were thinly scattered. Business during the night was naturally very different from business during the day.

"You could have just stayed in your room. What was the point in running over here so late at night."

"I was bored, so I came looking to play with you." Su Mucheng said.

"Let me figure out where you should go sit....." Ye Xiu got up and looked around the Internet Cafe. Last time, Huang Shaotian had hid up in that empty corner, where there was no lights or air conditioning, where it was dark and cold. Ye Xiu looked around and then he patted the seat beside him, said: "How about over there?"

"Not bad!" Su Mucheng liked it and took a seat there.

Ye Xiu helped her turn on her computer and then warned her: "This is the server computer, so don't mess around with anything. If not, then all of the Internet Cafe computers will die."

"It's that fun?"

"It's not fun at all!" Ye Xiu stressed.

"Hurry up and log in. We're all waiting for you!" Ye Xiu said.

"Okay okay." Su Mucheng didn't take off her hat and logged into the game like this.

"She's here. She's finally here." Ye Xiu's Lord Grim was still with everyone. When Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist came on, she heard everyone's pleasant surprised voices.

“Yeah. She’s here.” Ye Xiu said, but didn’t say if the person was coming directly over.

“Where are you?” Su Mucheng turned her head to see where Ye Xiu and the others were and then rushed over.

“Sorry, I’m late.” Su Mucheng greeted everyone.

“It’s not a problem. Being late is a girl’s privilege.” Steamed Bun Invasion said. Coming from this guy’s mouth, no one could tell if he was joking or trying to win her favor..... or maybe he was actually serious.

“Cough. I won’t say too much. Let’s start?” Ye Xiu put on his headphones and said.

“Let’s go, let’s go.” Steamed Bun Invasion seemed to regard Ye Xiu as the commander while he was the vanguard. He loved to be at the front and was always the first to go in.

Soft Mist and Maple Tree also rushed in. Su Mucheng’s Cleansing Mist was just about to go in too, when Ye Xiu told her to stop.

“Take this.” Ye Xiu sent her a trade request.

“What is it?” Su Mucheng accepted the trade request and looked, it was a Level 30 Purple Handcannon.

“You bought it for me?”

“Of course.”

“How much?”

“100.”

“How cheap.”

“That’s not cheap in the new server!” Ye Xiu said.

“But you’re rich!” Su Mucheng said. She obviously knew of Ye Xiu’s bets with Tiny Herb. He had won over almost the entire guild’s storehouse.

The two chatted as they entered the dungeon. The five players officially started.

Ye Xiu and the other three didn’t have any problems with their coordination. As for Maple Tree, everything that needed to be made clear had already been made clear. It was fortunate that he wasn’t a noob and was familiar with the dungeon. After Ye Xiu explained the theory behind the strategy, he grasped the concepts very quickly, but was a bit lacking in practice. However, now that Su Mucheng, Tang Rou, and Steamed Bun obtained new Purple weapons, their damage output was much higher and as long as Maple Tree wasn’t too off, then they’d be able to make up for his weaknesses.

As soon as these four entered the dungeon, they had already found their targets. Maple Tree immediately did as he was ordered the day before and Aerial Fired up to the window.

The five bullets from his Aerial Fire wasn’t wasted either and headed towards the monsters Lord Grim had pulled. However, when his character reached the window, the monsters that were fired at were already angrily chasing after him.

“O.....” Maple Tree stopped his “OT” halfway because those aggroed monsters were instantly taken back by Lord Grim with a Circle Swing.

“Beautiful.” Ye Xiu praised him.

Maple Tree shook his head. He reminded himself that he wasn’t in a normal dungeon team and he had to get rid of those wrong notions. In this team, OT and so on didn’t exist. All he had to do was put out damage. The fiercer he was the faster they would advance. That was his task.

As he thought, Maple Tree ferociously fired at the monsters Lord Grim was attacking.

“So good!” Maple Trees said. This was DPS! When he attacked before, he had to always pay attention to the MT. That truly didn’t feel as good!

Maple Tree fired his pistol happily. The other monsters had already been pulled over. Cleansing Mist flew up to the high grounds and attacked like she did the day before. However, today, Maple Tree didn’t need Su Mucheng to tell him where those two monsters in the center were at. After understanding the theory behind the strategy, he could already figure out where he should be attacking.

Although he could openly let out his damage, he still had to coordinate with everyone! The damage he put out couldn’t just be fired out at random.

This first wave of 12 monsters was cleared much faster than the day before. When the last monster died, Ye Xiu glanced at the time. Sure enough, there was a big improvement.

“Keep it up everyone! Let’s break the record on our first try.” Ye Xiu said.

Chapter 160 – Suppressed

The Desolate Land dungeon was located at an abandoned castle. The inside had a lot of side routes, so first-time runners would often take the wrong path. And for those who were there for experience, they often took the wrong paths on purpose in order to clear the entire dungeon. As for those who were there to set a record, they naturally wanted to take the most direct path to the final BOSS.

Even though Maple Tree’s performance still wasn’t perfect, there weren’t any major mistakes that affected the overall situation, so their journey to the bosses could be considered as having gone smoothly.

After slaughtering their way past all of the normal monsters, as well as the first and second BOSS, the team finally broke into the castle’s rear garden.

The garden’s condition was similar to the broken-down castle. And waiting here was the final BOSS called Desolate Land Ruler Toya.

Even if their way here had gone by without any mistakes, the final BOSS Toya was still a deciding variable.

This was all because Toya was a BOSS with many skills. He was an abnormal entity with skills from many classes.

Because there were so many skills, it meant that he had a lot of options to choose from. Toya was one of rarely seen NPCs with no fixed attack pattern. When fighting against Toya, each time would be a different experience, so the time needed to kill Toya also depended quite a bit on luck. They had to see what this guy would do this time.

Fortunately, they didn't need to spend time discussing the strategy on how to deal with him. This BOSS tested the players' ability to adapt on the spot.

After rushing into the garden, the five players didn't hesitate and rushed in as soon as they saw Toya.

Their individual set-up was similar to when they entered the dungeon.

Cleansing Mist and Maple Tree, the two long-ranged classes, leapt to the high grounds after entering the garden. Cleansing Mist lifted her cannon and fired an Anti-Tank Missile over. Her pulling was incomparably quick.

Amidst the smoke from the explosion, Toya cursed loudly and then rushed out. He wore a dark red leather jacket and an iron chain around his waist. Hair of all different colors streamed down his head. Toya didn't have an appearance befitting a Desolate Land Ruler and looked more like a rebellious teen.

Toya shot out of the smoke. His figure shook — Shadow Clone Technique. The fake body stayed in the original position to lure in players, while the real one flashed behind Cleansing Mist.

From a player's analysis, the usage of this instant movement technique to appear next to his target was very fierce.

Standing there, Cleansing Mist looked like she didn't know what had happened, making Maple Tree want to remind her in alarm. But before he could say anything, he heard the repeated firing of a machine gun. Beneath them, Lord Grim had already switched his Thousand Chance Umbrella into the Gun form and a Gatling Gun shot at Toya.

Toya, who was just about to attack Cleansing Mist, was immediately hit by the line of bullets and unable to move. At this moment, Cleansing Mist turned around and used the Gunner skill "Swing" to swat Toya down from the high grounds. She then followed up with her own Gatling Gun, firing at the falling Toya.

Lord Grim's Gatling Gun also followed the falling Toya. The firing from the two players' guns shot out in two lines. It looked as if they were sending Toya down to the ground.

The two's skilled coordination wasn't anything new to Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion. But Maple Tree hadn't seen it in the three runs done the day before and was now staring, dumbstruck. If he wasn't so stunned, as a long-ranged class, he would have also begun firing.

Of course, with the target moving so fast, whether he could hit the target accurately was a big question.

Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion didn't need any reminders. The two were already waiting in position. Lord Grim's and Cleansing Mist's attack from both sides sent Toya to them. Tang Rou didn't wait for Toya to hit the ground and used a Circle Swing. The Scarlet Moon Lance in Soft Mist's hands turned into an arc of red light, accurately stabbing the falling Toya. A large swing followed afterwards, smashing Toya into the ground.

"Attack, don't daydream!" Ye Xiu called out Maple Tree.

Maple Tree woke up and immediately began sending out skills at Toya.

Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion, who had been beating up the knocked-down Toya, jumped away in order to avoid the shockwave attack the BOSS would make when getting up.

Toya directly leapt up and kicked towards Soft Mist. But before the kick could reach her, a large energy ball smashed into his body and after an explosion, he crashed back to the ground.

Cannonball!

Of course, only Su Mucheng's Launcher could have fired this. Cleansing Mist's gun was now gathering energy for a Laser. This time, Toya moved swiftly and Quick Recovered to avoid getting knocked down. After rolling, he used a Roundhouse Kick, a Sharpshooter skill. This time, the chasing Soft Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion weren't able to defend in time and the two were kicked stumbling.

However, this skill didn't cause the targets it hit to be knocked to the ground. And with their mechanics, they were able to steady their balance in an instant. Ye Xiu's Lord Grim rushed forward and chopped with a Collapsing Mountain. Toya, who had just finished executing the Roundhouse Kick, was once again flung down. Cleansing Mist's Laser shot out at this moment and Toya was hit to the ground.

Shockwave!

Lord Grim didn't retreat though. He pulled out his sword and Guarded against the shockwave. As he slid backwards, his sword flashed, Sword Draw.

Whether or not Sword Draw could knock down the target depended on the situation. It looked like this time, the move would only cause Toya to stumble a bit. Immediately following, he lifted his leg and used the Striker skill Whirlwind Kick.

Unfortunately, his leg was shorter than Lord Grim's lance and once the Thousand Chance Umbrella changed into the lance form, Circle Swing was used and Toya was sent smashing into the ground again.

Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion still didn't have much experience. Toya had many skills, which was quite similar to unspecialized characters. Even Team Tiny Herb, those extremely experienced pro-players, were a bit delayed in their decision-making because there were so many skills. Although Toya wasn't as ridiculous as unspecialized characters, it was still enough to make Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion unable to react in time.

For example, the two were hit by the previous Roundhouse Kick.

But Ye Xiu was different. No matter how many skills Toya had, he couldn't leave the boundaries of Glory. And how could Ye Xiu not be familiar with every skill? His experience and decision-making could clearly be seen now.

In addition, Lord Grim was an unspecialized character. Even though Toya had many skills, Ye Xiu could always find a way to counter it. This was an advantage that no normal class possessed. Normal classes all had their own style. They had their own strengths and weaknesses. For example, Launchers had high attack and long range, but their close-combat ability was almost non-existent. They barely had any skills for it and if they didn't think of a way to widen the distance between the enemies, then they would certainly die.

Unspecialized characters could use skills from all 24 classes. Although they were all low-leveled, there were both close-combat and long-ranged ones of different styles. There would always be a suitable skill to use in any situation. They didn't lose to Toya's many skills in any way.

Toya was suppressed!

This was something no record-setting team could ever imagine. Toya's unpredictable skills always made everyone go mad. How good the dungeon record always depended on that guy's mood.

But this time, Toya looked like a trapped beast. His usual sharp claws and teeth were useless at this moment.

However, their coordination wasn't as good in this battle. It was quite clear that Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion were unable to keep up with Ye Xiu's tempo.

Although Toya had a lot of variations, Ye Xiu could keep up with all of them and always found a way to restrict them. But for others, this battle was quite complex. They didn't have that type of experience and decision-making, so they naturally had no way of coordinating with him. Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion were left almost as embarrassed as Maple Tree. They could only stupidly put out damage.

The only who could echo Lord Grim's attacks was Su Mucheng. Even though her experience and decision-making weren't as good as Ye Xiu, she knew Ye Xiu very well.

"This person..... so he really isn't going all out sometimes....." Tang Rou lamented. At this moment, she had a feeling of being unable to keep up. For her, this made her feel defeated. In the past three times they ran the dungeon, Ye Xiu hadn't shown such a dominating pressure here. Everyone had relied on their own skill. But today, Ye Xiu was going all out, making them feel like they were watching a play.

At this moment, Tang Rou only had one question. When they had PKed at that time, did Ye Xiu go all out?

The battle wasn't advancing in complete silence. Lord Grim's and Toya's skills were executed extremely quickly, so there wasn't much time to talk for the majority of it. But there were still places that Ye Xiu had time to remind everyone. It was just that there weren't many of these types of places.

"Careful, almost Red Blood!!" For example, Ye Xiu had time to remind them this.

No one had any response. Red blood was red blood. Is that something you can't deal with?

And sure enough, after going into Red Blood, Toya's attacks quickened, but the overall situation didn't change. Ye Xiu was still suppressing him. Just from this point, they could see that the Ye Xiu suppressing Toya before Red Blood wasn't his limit. If not, then once Toya went Enraged, how could he have kept up? If that wasn't his limit, then what the heck was it?

Tang Rou was at a loss, but there was no way Steamed Bun Invasion could figure out all of these details. From the very start, he had been shouting and shouting just like always. When it was time to coordinate, he would coordinate. When it wasn't, he would just act rashly on his own. To him, the game was always fun no matter what.