

Glory 201

Chapter 201 – The Trash’s End

Those who understood the situation knew that if Lord Grim was Level 27, they wouldn’t waste their time on him, let alone his little underling.

Level 27, Blade Master.

After a few players confirmed the situation, the torrent of anger immediately dissipated. The majority of them were already getting ready to turn around. The slower players received messages from their friends saying: “Don’t bother with that piece of trash. Hurry up and chase after Lord Grim! Don’t let him escape!”

Trash!!

Huang Shaotian heard this phrase and became furious. Moreover, it seemed to be directed at him. As a pro-player, he had some resistance towards trash talk. However, each player had their own ways of dealing with it. Some ignored it. Some countered it. As one of the experts in the Alliance at trash talking who made the Alliance change the rules solely for him, Huang Shaotian was the latter.

“F*CK!” A roar resounded throughout the forest.

“Whoever said ‘trash’, stand where you are! Let me teach you how to spell ‘trash’.” Huang Shaotian’s Flowing Tree unexpectedly turned around and chased after them.

“Who said it? Who? Who? Where are you running? A bunch of Level 33 players and you’re afraid of a tiny Level 27 Blade Master? If I’m trash, then what are you? Maybe you’re non-recyclable trash? Completely worthless trash? That’s right! I’m talking about you guys! 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 14 pieces of trash running nice and orderly! Are you all lining up waiting to be put in the dumpster? But wait! Did you forget that you were non-recyclable? Have some awareness! You should just dig a hole to bury yourself in there! Stop polluting the environment. Every second you exist.....”

“Shut up!!” Someone finally erupted, a Blade Master as well. But he wasn’t the only one that wanted to jump out, he just happened to be a bit faster. His “Shut up!” temporarily interrupted Huang Shaotian. In this moment of silence, the others who had become riled up took the chance to clear up their anger as well.

“Hm? So it was you? Good. A Blade Master as well. But it does seem like you’re different than normal Blade Masters. Seeing how impatient you are, could you be the legendary.....” Using his voice for the following words wouldn’t bring about the desired reactions, so Huang Shaotian quickly changed to typing. A giant word bubble floated above his head and used the largest 25 size font to write “Trash Master”.

“Trash Master”

“Trash Master”

“Trash Master”

“Trash Master”

.....

Huang Shaotian's hands moved like a blur. In that instant, huge word bubbles piled on top of each other towards the clouds. That Level 33 Blade Master had already gone mad with fury and rushed forward with his sword drawn.

For an expert trash talker like Huang Shaotian, he didn't need any thinking or feeling to do such a thing. He could even do it even if he was talking to a rock.

He didn't actually have any malicious intent. It was just something he was used to doing during matches. It was just that in official matches, he could only type in chat box. However, in the game, he could use word bubbles and his own voice to make his trash talk more impactful. How could ordinary players stand such attacks?

In gaming terms, Huang Shaotian's trash talk wasn't done through a major summon, but rather through a never ending combo. It made others want to kill him simply because they wanted him to shut up.

Because his verbal attacks had only been directed at one individual, the others felt much better about themselves. After seeing that Blade Master rush forward, they quickly came back to reality.

"We'll leave this guy to you! We're going to continue chasing Lord Grim." Someone yelled this and then ran. There really weren't many who took this Level 27 player seriously.

The Blade Master didn't even respond. His attention was clearly, completely focused on Flowing Tree. He raised his sword and initiated with a Berserker's Collapsing Mountain, showing his intent on chopping Flowing Tree into pieces.

Huang Shaotian continued cursing and appeared very irritated. However, in reality, he was very calm. He didn't even need to dodge this Collapsing Mountain because the other side was clearly too agitated. The attack had been made too early and wouldn't hit Flowing Tree.

All in all, this Blade Master was still an elite. Halfway through the animation, he realized that he had messed up. He had used the skill too early and would miss Flowing Tree. He knew that Flowing Tree seemed to understand this, but why was he just standing there doing nothing?

Collapsing Mountain crashed to the ground and the shock wave sent the surrounding grass flying. It had scraped Flowing Tree's foot, but there was still no movement from him. This attack didn't inflict any damage onto him.

"Sword Draw!" Huang Shaotian shouted and then used a Sword Draw.

The Blade Master who was still in recovery from the Collapsing Mountain was hit and went flying. If this wasn't in game, that Blade Master's head would have been chopped in half like a watermelon.

"Triple Slash!" Huang Shaotian was like a character from a comic, shouting the name of the skill before using it. Flowing Tree slid forward and the first slash hit the flying Blade Master. For the second slash, Flowing Tree suddenly shifted directions and slid diagonally. The second slash hit the Blade Master again. The third slash was the same and the opposing Blade Master, who was about to hit the ground, was lifted into the sky once again.

Huang Shaotian was able to make two directional changes in what was supposed to be a straight-lined Triple Slash. Perhaps many players could do this, but to do so in the minimum three steps while launching the target into the sky — that was rarely seen.

“Watch my sword! Watch my sword! Lunge! Falling Light Blade! Upward Slash! Sword Draw! Triple Slash.....” Huang Shaotian continued to shout out moves, “Watch my sword!” indicated a normal attack. From the sky to the ground and up to the sky again. Under Huang Shaotian’s continuous attacks, this Blade Master had no way of resisting.

Every time the other side saw a way of getting out, it was already too late. He tapped his keyboard furiously, but every move he made was within the other side’s calculations. He was interrupted again and again.....

Huang Shaotian’s skill shouts caught the attention of the players who went to chase after Lord Grim. Some turned around to glance back and their gaze never moved away afterwards.

It was something they shouldn’t be saying, but it was true. Their ally had been destroyed..... Only the word beautiful could describe the scene.

Flowing Tree only had an ordinary Blue Lightsaber in his hands, but the light that came from it could only be described as extraordinary. Every time the blue light flashed, it would circle back and flash again. The sword’s light connected together as blood continuously splattered from that Level 33 Blade Master’s body, making the scene appear more beautiful and cruel at the same time.

The number of players who stopped to watch, who turned around, and who were dumbstruck grew larger and larger.

They watched and watched and completely forgot about helping their ally. These types of beautiful attacks could only be seen in videos. Real battle? Forget about real battles, even if the opponent was just a wooden log, no one was confident they’d be able to perform such flowing attacks.

“This person’s incredible.....”

Finally, someone couldn’t resist blurting this out.

As soon as this was said, everyone returned to reality. Their ally was about to die under their watch.

“Everyone, up!” Someone yelled and everyone moved.

Even though they weren’t very unified, they couldn’t just watch as one of their allies died beneath their eyes. If they didn’t help when they could have, it’d be a bit embarrassing.

“Clerics, where are you? Heal him!” Someone shouted. However, there wasn’t a single Cleric among the fourteen players there.

“Ta ta ta ta ta”

Gunfire rang out. A Launcher fired a Gatling Gun and bullets flew towards Flowing Tree in a straight line.

A sword light flashed.

Flowing Tree used Triple Slash again. The Launcher shook his gun and fired towards where he thought Flowing Tree would move to. How could he know that after the first slash, he would change directions and then change again for the third one to go back to his original position? But he had already fired and his bullets hit nothing but air.

“Triangle Triple Slash!” Witnessing this Triple Slash, a few players blurted out the name of this move in astonishment.

Triangle Triple Slash. The move wasn’t too difficult to do. However, different players would have different effects using this skill. Huang Shaotian’s usage of this skill had no faults. That gorgeous sword technique along with this Triple Slash plus his non-stop mouth, everyone understood: the Blade Master in front of them was a great expert. A Level 27 looking down on them. That demeanor seemed like that of a God.

And at this moment, that Blade Master was no longer able to continue under Flowing Tree’s sword. They weren’t able to support him in time.

The Blade Master’s body was hit flying at them and when it reached them, all that was left was a corpse.

“The Trash’s End!” Huang Shaotian shouted out the final move name.

Chapter 202 – Experiencing It Personally

“Incredible, but he’s only Level 27. There’s no need for us to waste our time on him.” Someone said.

This was true. The reason they were chasing after Lord Grim’s team so they could kill them was to force them to waste time to recover their lost experience and put them into a red-lettered state.

In Glory, red-lettered equipment meant that the durability was about to reach zero and needed to be fixed. Being in a red-lettered state was similar to this. After a player’s experience dropped below a certain level, the player would need to re-gain the experience in order to recover his stats.

Although red-lettered characters would not be at a lower level, they would not have the same stats as before. The amount of stats lost depended on how much experience had to be recovered. At the same time, they would also need experience to gain back their skill levels.

The guilds were carrying this type of intent. However, towards Flowing Tree, there was no need to waste their time on him. Flowing Tree was only Level 27. No matter how skilled he was, there was no way he could enter the Level 30 Line Canyon. He was never a threat to them.

Everyone there, whether it was because they still had reason or because they wanted to run away, all realized this. Silently, as if nothing had ever happened, each and every one of them slipped away.

Flowing Tree didn’t go and chase them. He slowly moved back behind a tree and sat down.

No matter how great he was, he had no fighting strength without mana.

With only a Level 25 Blue Lightsaber, his damage output could only be average at best. In addition, he was six levels below his opponent. Even though the level suppression in PVP wasn’t as significant as the level suppression in PVE, the damage reduction was still considerable. Huang Shaotian had used a good 90% of his mana to kill his opponent.

Flowing Tree's bag was also empty. If the other side had decided to surround and attack him, his only choice would have been to run.

Fortunately, the other side decided to leave. Huang Shaotian didn't have any objections to this.

From this, it could be seen that Huang Shaotian's trash talk was something he did consciously. In a situation where he had no fighting strength, he stopped talking.

Without any food or potions, just sitting there only had a slow recovery effect. Recovering in this way, he'd need around 10 minutes.

Where'd those guys go?

Huang Shaotian thought. Flowing Tree looked around and saw a leg sticking out from a tree nearby. Huang Shaotian immediately made Flowing Tree roll backwards. Right as he was about to use Sword Draw, a voice came out from behind the tree: "It looks like we should party up."

Ye Xiu's voice. Huang Shaotian let out a sigh.

"Did you throw them off?" Huang Shaotian asked.

"Nope, they'll be here very soon."

"I have no mana." Huang Shaotian said.

Lord Grim rummaged through his pockets and threw some food and potions onto the ground.

"How weak! Carrying so many items." Huang Shaotian picked them up while mocking Ye Xiu.

"This is called being prepared." Ye Xiu obviously understood what Huang Shaotian meant. The less weight a character carried, the better. The more skilled you were, the more weight would affect you.

After picking up all the items, Huang Shaotian immediately made Flowing Tree drink a potion to recover his mana.

"They're here! I'll be heading off then." Ye Xiu said

"Protect me for a sec." Huang Shaotian said.

"Protect you? Are people bothering you?" Ye Xiu said as Lord Grim ran off. Voices saying "Over there!", "Over there!" came out from the forest. Characters poured out from the trees. Some of the players glanced at Flowing Tree, but completely ignored him and continued to chase after Lord Grim.

"Get me a sword from one of them! This Blue Lightsaber is too disgusting!" Huang Shaotian sent Ye Xiu a message.

"Do you have any common sense? These people are all Level 30. Do you think you can use the equipment they drop?" Ye Xiu replied.

"Tch, so annoying!" Huang Shaotian concealed his low-leveled mistake.

The players madly chased. Swift Run, changing directions, their hands were about to cramp up from making so many movements. On the other hand, the two Gods were chatting.

Flowing Tree drank his potion as he watched his mana recover. Huang Shaotian ignored those players who ignored him. Suddenly, a Blade Master caught his eye. He was moving his camera around like crazy and was trying to find where Lord Grim was. He stood there dumbly for a short moment. He seemed to have sent a message to ask for Lord Grim's whereabouts and then rushed over in that direction.

This Blade Master was using a Broadsword. The Broadsword had high Physical Attack and even though it had slow Attack Speed, quite a few Blade Masters liked to use it. As one of the top Blade Master experts, Huang Shaotian could obviously use all the different types of swords. Seeing this player's Broadsword, he immediately ran over: "Hey, Blade Master! You, wait a sec."

The Blade Master ignored him and continued to run.

"Hey, I'm telling you to wait! You have no manners! Even if you don't have voice on, I won't forgive you! How can you not have voice chat on if you're playing Glory? Can you? Can you? Can you?" Huang Shaotian shouted while waving his sword. That Blade Master seemed to have decided to ignore him and continued to run without even turning his head.

"Isn't that Broadsword the Strike Sword? A Level 25 Orange weapon, not bad! But with that, you'll be carrying more weight than me. And let me tell you this, besides a few potions, I don't have anything else on me! Nothing else! Do you know what this means? This means that even if you stripped yourself, I'd still be able to catch up to you! There's no point in running. Look, I've only said a few words and the distance between us has already pulled closer by quite a bit. So what's the point in running? Stop and chat with me bro. Do you want to switch weapons? It's a Level 30 Lightsaber, Blue Grade. Attack Speed of 10. If you use it, you'll love it! I can guarantee that you'll like it more than your Broadsword....."

"F*ck you. You're only Level 27. What Level 30 Lightsaber!!" That Blade Master couldn't resist lashing back.

"Good. Your observational skills have moved me to tears. You even know that I'm Level 27? Then why are you running? Come here and fight me!"

"Bro, I've got no time!" The Blade Master didn't stop.

"You can only blame yourself. Triple Slash." Huang Shaotian shouted out the name of the skill and a Triple Slash came out. As a movement skill, he quickly caught up to him. The Blade Master hastily used a Triple Slash as well to hurry forward.

"Ha ha ha ha! Too slow!" Huang Shaotian laughed out loud. The third slash of his Triple Slash hit the back of the Blade Master.

"You're too careless, bro. With that weight you're carrying and that type of attack speed, do you think you'd be able to escape my Triple Slash? No use! Now you know how great I am!" Huang Shaotian continued to move his mouth as he chased. This Blade Master had an Orange weapon meaning that he must be an important member of a guild and would be more skilled than the Blade Master that Huang Shaotian had defeated easily..... But, he was still just a normal player. It was still as if an ant was fighting against an elephant.

Even though the Blade Master's skill wasn't bad, there was no way he could compete with Huang Shaotian. In addition, he suffered from a back attack at the very start. At this moment, he wasn't even

able to turn his camera around in time, when he began getting comboed. Seeing how none of his allies were nearby, the Blade Master was afraid that he might die there. Even worse, he didn't even have time to curse before he died. His enemy was hacking at him while chatting non-stop, annoying as hell.

These people wouldn't necessarily think of Huang Shaotian when they saw this type of chattering Blade Master.

Normal players only recognized Huang Shaotian from match recordings and was their idol, especially for Blade Masters. From a spectator's view, they would think that Huang Shaotian's trash talk was beautiful, especially when his opponent would mess up in rage. Fans would all laugh.

And now, personally experiencing such an attack, the only feeling in their hearts besides annoyance was annoyance. This type of feeling was completely different from what they felt when they watched Huang Shaotian do it.

Under these two attacks, the Blade Master was quickly unable to hang on. Sword light twisted across his body and his health continued to drop. But at this moment, he was already no longer in the mood to care about all this. Why am I not dead yet? These were his thoughts.

His wish seemed to have come true.

When his health hit rock-bottom, the other side's attacks stopped. The Blade Master heaved a sigh of relief, the torture was finally over!

The screen turned gray and the camera zoomed out, no longer in a first-person point of view. And like a ghost that had floated out of its body, he watched as his corpse fell from the air.

"F*ck!!" The Blade Master suddenly cursed. Unfortunately, when his character died, voice would no longer be transmitted out.

He watched as the Broadsword in his hands also fell.

"Wow, what good luck! I just kill some random guy and he drops an Orange weapon? The game really is different after not playing for so long! It wasn't easy saving up so much luck." Huang Shaotian was still chattering.

"Let me borrow this. I'll give it back when I'm done." Huang Shaotian picked up the Level 25 Orange Strike Sword and a word bubble popped out from his head. He knew that even though the other side couldn't hear him, he could still see the word bubble. His corpse was still there, so he hadn't yet revived back to the city!

Chapter 203 – Finally, Some Strategy

Even though there wasn't a precise probability for a dead player to drop items, in the normal servers, the probability wasn't high. For a weapon to drop when Huang Shaotian wanted one to indicated his incredibly good luck. It probably wasn't any lower than an Orange weapon dropping from a BOSS.

The Blade Master saw Huang Shaotian's word bubble, but who would believe that? To him, it seemed as if he was being mocked. When he revived, he told his guild buddies about this nightmare. As for getting the weapon back, by killing him? With such a low probability of a weapon dropping, no one had much hope.

The players, who were now chasing after Lord Grim, originally didn't pay too much attention to Flowing Tree, but this guy was too excessive. Not only did he take the initiative to offend them and kill two players, but an Orange weapon had even been dropped. Although a portion of those players were happy about this news, they couldn't ignore what this player had done.

"It dropped! It dropped! It dropped!" Huang Shaotian was shouting at Ye Xiu!

"What dropped?" Ye Xiu asked.

"The Level 25 Orange Strike Sword! Are you jealous of my luck!" Huang Shaotian was quite happy.

"Not bad. Keep it up." Ye Xiu said.

"Your position?" Huang Shaotian asked for his coordinates.

"1645, 1866." Ye Xiu reported his coordinates.

"How many have you killed?" Huang Shaotian asked.

"Two."

"Me too! Let's compete to see who wins!" Huang Shaotian messaged.

"You lose." Ye Xiu said.

"Why!" Huang Shaotian refused to believe him.

"You don't have enough potions." Ye Xiu firmly replied.

Huang Shaotian was speechless. It wasn't easy for him to become speechless..... It was true though. His Flowing Tree only had a bit of food and potions left that were given to him by Ye Xiu. If they were to compete in this type of PK game, he would definitely lose.

"We'll kill until I have no more potions." Huang Shaotian still wanted to continue. He sent the message as he rushed towards the coordinates that Ye Xiu had sent him.

Two top-tier Gods in the pro-scene.

Two players standing at the top in Glory.

At this very moment, they were hunting down a group of normal players.

Will numbers prevail? Or will the strong come out on top?

These questions described the current situation. The difference between pro-Gods and normal players was monumental, especially in PK. Compared to running dungeons, the difference was much greater.

From mechanics to experience to mental fortitude to usage of terrain.....

Congee Forest.

For Ye Xiu to have everyone meet up here, as well as bringing all the pursuers, Ye Xiu naturally had everything planned out. It could be said that Ye Xiu had confidence that they would be able to beat

these unorganized players using the forest's terrain. Huang Shaotian's appearance only helped him save some time.

One, two, three.....

Players fell one after another. In the beginning, everyone thought that it was because they were being careless and that such a thing definitely wouldn't happen to them.

However, only until a total of ten players died did their views finally change.

It was too unlikely for so many to be careless.

They searched around Congee Forest for another ten minutes. Lord Grim would appear and disappear at times, leading them around the forest. In addition, there was also that Level 27 Blade Master, Flowing Tree. He would also run out from time to time. With a chatterbox in their vicinity, Congee Forest was abnormally loud.

The pursuers finally realized that the situation wasn't looking good.

The guild leader decided to take back his previous order of "Spread out and look around. Report anything you find." Under that order, two of Samsara's guild members had already died.

The other guilds also made similar decisions. Now, everyone gathered together and temporarily stopped chasing.

"I feel..... like they're not trying to escape from us, but rather trying to kill us....." Someone in the crowd finally broke the silence.

No one answered him. A bit of fear lingered in everyone's hearts.

Of course they knew which of their allies had died. Every time one was ambushed, they all wanted to try and save them, but it was no use. By the time they rushed over, all that was left at those coordinates was a corpse. The other side also left tracks, but looking back, it was probably intentional.

Whether it was Lord Grim or Flowing Tree, they weren't running around with the intent of escaping from them; they rather to mess up their formations and hunt down stragglers.

Formation? Was that even a thing? They didn't even know themselves. All they were doing was chasing after whatever tracks the opposite side had left behind. Under this type of situation, was the other side able to understand their patterns?

"Everyone....." Lonely Drink acted as the leader, "The current situation is a bit dangerous."

Everyone was silent.

"We originally had 32 players, but now, we only have 22! We can't keep continuing on like this. We need to change our strategy. Our disorganized actions gave our enemies a chance. I believe that we urgently need to move as an orderly group from now on." Lonely Drink hadn't lost his reason yet. He calmly analyzed the situation and their opponents' strength. His tone was also humble and appropriate.

'You're right.....' Someone stood out to support him.

“Next, each of our guilds will form small teams. We’ll then move about in these small teams, how about it? I suggest that each team should have at least four players.” Lonely Drink said.

Lonely Drink had come to this decision after contacting others. Right now, they had members from five different guilds, with four or five players from each guild remaining.

“Each team will keep in contact with each other and be ready to report their positions at any time, sound good?” Lonely Drink said.

If they continued to chase in an unorganized fashion, what would happen? Their original 32 players hadn’t formed teams and because of that, they had suffered numerous casualties.

Under such pressure, each of the guilds put down their rivalries with each other and upheld a cooperative spirit. Following Lonely Drink’s proposal, they created a group. Each team entered the group where they could communicate in. A part of Lonely Drink’s clever strategy was that there wasn’t any one leader everyone had to follow. He only acted as a player with an idea, letting the other guilds accept it more easily.

After forming the groups, Lonely Drink continued: “Let’s all head in the same direction! If we can force them out of this forest, then that would be very good for us. The forest’s cover is the main reason they’re able to appear and vanish.”

The players split into five teams and fanned out. They headed towards the last known location of Lord Grim and Flowing Tree.

“They’ve switched their strategy.” Huang Shaotian’s Flowing Tree was hiding nearby and saw through their pursuers’ new strategy.

“More like they actually have a strategy now.” Ye Xiu corrected Huang Shaotian. His Lord Grim was obviously nearby as well.

“There’s at least four players per team. Each team isn’t too far from each other either. The region they control is very large..... If we keep on evading them like this, we’ll be forced out of the forest, but four players..... it looks like we’re going to need to team up to attack.” Huang Shaotian said.

“Even if we team up, we might not be able to beat them before support arrives.” Ye Xiu said.

“Or maybe you should come take a look at this team.” Huang Shaotian said.

“What do you mean?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Three Cloth, one Leather. They’re placed on the edge. Only one team can support them in time.” Huang Shaotian said.

Cloth armor had the weakest Physical defense. Leather was the second weakest.

“We probably won’t be able to completely wipe them out, but two or three shouldn’t be a problem.” Huang Shaotian said.

“Then what are we waiting for? Position?”

Huang Shaotian sent him the coordinates and Ye Xiu's Lord Grim immediately headed there. The two characters had previously been doing their own thing, but now they were about to work together.

"I'm feeling a bit light-headed." Huang Shaotian said after meeting up with Ye Xiu.

"To be able to make yourself go light-headed from speaking so much, you really are a genius." Ye Xiu said.

"More like the Alliance prohibits players from using voice chat..... If I had to keep talking during the match, that wouldn't be healthy!" Huang Shaotian cried.

"No one would be as talkative as you." Ye Xiu said.

"I've decided that I'm going to use word bubbles in a bit." Huang Shaotian said.

"Don't block my sight." Ye Xiu said.

"They're here!"

"Let's go from the right!"

"Go....."

Chapter 204 – Bullying Cloth

Summoner, Elementalist, Ghostblade, Assassin.

Three Cloth-armored classes and one Leather-armored class. Right now, they were positioned on the left-most side of the formation and were maintaining contact with the other four small teams using the group channel, while carefully looking around.

These four players were from Tyrannical Ambition. They didn't have any high-positioned officers among them, but were all veterans from the Heavenly Domain. After coming to the new server together, their relationships had grown closer and they were already almost inseparable friends. This was why they had even participated in this type of activity together.

Speaking of them, they had a small relationship with Lord Grim. They had once fought together shoulder-to-shoulder for the Goblin Merchant First Kill, but right now, their guild was in a difficult situation because of Lord Grim. The guild leader had decided to take a hostile stance and they could only follow along with the decision.

However, they had personally witnessed Lord Grim's skill before, so they didn't dare act careless, especially after two of their guild buddies had been swiftly eliminated. One was killed by Lord Grim while the other by Flowing Tree, but in both cases, their reports were the same; they weren't able to fight back.

They had witnessed Lord Grim's skill level before, but for an unknown Level 27 Blade Master to have been so dominating... where did this holy saint come from? Why did Lord Grim always have experts cropping up here and there? Every one of the members in his party: Soft Mist, Steamed Bun Invasion, Cleansing Mist, Flowing Tree, and even the newest name, One Inch Ash..... the records they set were already proof that they were strong.

But, to be able to completely dominate someone six levels higher, “strong” wasn’t enough to describe him.

And that brother, who had been killed by Flowing Tree, emphasized angrily about that Blade Master’s endlessly moving mouth and stressed the anguish Flowing Tree’s trash talk gave him.

The person on the scene is baffled, the onlookers see clear.

Hearing this description, the experienced Glory players all thought of one person.

Huang Shaotian. Of course, they thought of Huang Shaotian. The Blade Master in Glory, who was most famous for his non-stop talking, would definitely be him.

Even though they thought of him, there was no way they believed that it was actually him. A God like him would enter the game and play cat and mouse in the forest with them? No one would believe that.

“This person is definitely a fan of the Sword Saint.” The Ghostblade reckoned.

“Yeah!” The others agreed. The God obviously had a lot of fans. Fans would mimic their idols. It was a case in every game.

“I once knew a person like this. He would always shout randomly when PKing, making your head go dizzy.” The Assassin said.

“Ha ha. How does that count as anything? I’ve even seen players that talk to monsters.” The Elementalist laughed.

“But this guy really is strong. We should be cautious.” The Summoner said.

“Of course.” The other three replied. The players continued to carefully tread through the forest.

A word bubble suddenly popped out from the forest.

“Over there!” The Assassin yelled as he headed in that direction. The other three players looked as well, but didn’t see anything, so they didn’t dare act too careless. The Summoner waved his magic staff and prepared to summon a pet. The summoned pets only lasted for a certain amount of time and each summon required quite a bit of mana. Because of this, Summoners usually summoned at the beginning of battle or before the battle began.

“Bang!”

A gun sound and a flash of light.

A bullet flew out and the Summoner’s cast was interrupted.

“Triple Slash!”

“Upward Slash!”

“Watch my sword!”

“Sword Draw!”

“Lunge!”

.....

They hadn't even found their opponent yet, when a chain of word bubbles floated up.

While they were surprised, Flowing Tree rushed out using a Triple Slash with the word bubbles above his head. He slashed the Summoner and interrupted the Summoner's casting again.

"He's here!" They cried out in fear. The Summoner did his utmost to try and escape, while the other three players rushed forward together. Magic and swords exploded towards Flowing Tree.

At this moment, a blur went by the three player's eyes and a figure appeared before them. The figure swung his arm and with a whoosh, a giant umbrella opened up in front of them, blocking their attacks.

The Elementalist's burst wasn't large enough, but the Assassin's Shining Cut and the Ghostblade's Ghost Slash attacks weren't light so Lord Grim was pushed back.

"F*ck! You crashed into me." Lord Grim was pushed back into Flowing Tree. Huang Shaotian immediately responded. The collision had affected his fighting.

"My shield's weight is low." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh? How light?" Huang Shaotian asked.

"So noisy. Concentrate." Ye Xiu said.

Word bubbles continued to spout out.

In order to maintain relevant even without a pet, many Summoners spent a few skill points on Level 20 and under Mage skills, especially Battle Mage ones.

The Summoner was like this, but..... at this moment, he felt that using his skill points like this was a bit of a waste.

The skills he learned were completely useless. No matter which one he used, the outcome was still the same.

His attacks and magic were all interrupted.

Seeing those word bubbles say the name of the skill, it was as if the system was telling him which attacks he was going to be hit by. All he could do was watch, unable to find a way out.

His three friends were in a deadlock with Lord Grim and had no way of helping him. From what he saw, if they didn't get any help, his three friends might not even be able to last themselves.

Their two opponents suddenly teamed up. Weren't they doing their own thing before?

He finally had time to think about this issue. Under the constant attacks, the Summoner quickly fell to Flowing Tree's blade.

The reason Ye Xiu and Huang Shaotian chose to go after the Cloth-armored ones first was because they would die quicker.

Their first target, the Summoner, wasn't chosen at random. A Summoner without a summon was just looking to be bullied, but once a few summons came out, he would be a difficult class to deal with and could survive for a very long time.

And in the end, the Summoner wasn't able to show off his strength before he turned into a corpse.

"You should have been the one to kill him. Your level is higher and you do more damage, so it would have been quicker." Huang Shaotian immediately went to help Ye Xiu after killing the Summoner. Having him stay quiet was obviously impossible.

"What'd you say?" Ye Xiu said while stabbing the Elementalist with a Dragon Tooth and that Elementalist never stood up again.....

"F*ck....." Huang Shaotian cursed. He was 4 levels higher with a Silver weapon too. His damage was much greater than his low-leveled Blade Master. In the time it took him to kill one, the other side was fighting three while killing one too.

"Stop that one!" It was now 2v2. Ye Xiu put the Assassin into his sights and gave the Ghostblade to Huang Shaotian.

"Watch my sword....."

Word bubbles began to roll out again. Not just his opponent, the Ghostblade, but even the Assassin were starting to feel irritated. After looking at the scene carefully, in reality, the Blade Master's attacks weren't as quick as the word bubbles. It was because he was using a Broadsword and his Attack Speed wasn't enough. Even so, his skill name shouting never stopped. Could he be typing blindly?

The Assassin was never Ye Xiu's opponent. He was even distracted by Huang Shaotian's trash talk. His loss was inevitable and he was quickly defeated. That Ghostblade was the same. Under Huang Shaotian's attacks, he was unable to hang on and backup hadn't yet arrived. Their ambush had gone even more smoothly than they had anticipated. They originally thought that they would kill off two or three and then be forced to retreat, but right now, they had killed them all.

"Watch my sword. Watch my sword. Watch my sword."

Huang Shaotian continued to shout using only normal attacks. Ye Xiu knew that this guy had no more mana and helped him kill off the Ghostblade. He also threw him some potions and food to use.

"Let's run." Huang Shaotian said, while Flowing Tree picked up the items.

"There's still no one here. That's strange." Ye Xiu said.

Huang Shaotian thought for a bit and agreed: "After killing off two of them, the closest team should have arrived."

"Did they go somewhere else?" Ye Xiu looked around.

"Maybe they ignored these four players and used the time to surround us?" Huang Shaotian said.

"This position....." Ye Xiu looked at the coordinates, "It's a trap....."

Chapter 205 – You've Been Surrounded

“One died!!”

“Another one!”

“So quick.....”

“What’s going on? Why haven’t the other teams arrived yet?”

In the group chat, the players saw system notifications that said two of their players had died. After the four Tyrannical Ambition players met with the enemies, they immediately reported it. The other players hastily headed over there to surround them, but midway, they received two notifications that two had already died. The players ran crazily, while grumbling in the chat.

“Stay in formation! This time, we definitely won’t let them escape. Blossom Valley, attack from the 8 o’clock direction. Excellent Dynasty, go from the 4 o’clock direction. Void Walk, 12 o’clock. We’ll surround them and then close in. Tyrannical Ambition, stand firm. We’ll be there soon.”

Lonely Drink’s messages popped up in the group chat. Each of the teams knew they had to cooperate, so they didn’t have too many objections towards Lonely Drink’s commands. Sure enough, the three guilds rushed out towards the directions Lonely Drink had suggested.

Lonely Drink’s Samsara was on Tyrannical Ambition’s right side and should have been the first to arrive at the scene, but their team stopped in the forest and had no intention of moving.

“Let them be killed. If we don’t give them more time to play around, then our encirclement won’t be completed in time.” Lonely Drink gave his guild’s brothers an explanation, while exposing a sly grin.

“Ha ha ha.” The players laughed as well.

If they went to rescue them at this moment, Ye Xiu and Huang Shaotian would immediately run away and continue to hide in the forest. The teams that were heading towards their position were at different distances from each other, so it wasn’t possible for them to complete the encirclement in such a short amount of time.

As a result, Lonely Drink held back his troops. With no one disturbing them, Lord Grim and Flowing Tree wiped out those four Tyrannical Ambition players. In the end, this sacrifice gave them time to complete the encirclement and completely blocked off the entire area.

Lonely Drink had intentionally suggested such a formation with the intent of using those four low-defense Tyrannical Ambition players as bait. Four players in each team? That amount of players wouldn’t be enough to defeat two great experts. Lonely Drink believed that the other side would definitely find this flaw.

Reality didn’t let him down. In Congee Forest’s southwest area, Tyrannical Ambition’s group was ambushed by two players. The other players were preparing to perform a pincer attack. This was all according to plan. The goal was to defeat them with superior numbers.

“Another one died!!!” After Tyrannical Ambition’s third player fell, players began panicking.

“What position are you guys at!!!” Lonely Drink seemed to be the most alarmed. Of course, he was worried. Except he wasn’t worried about whether Tyrannical Ambition’s players would live or die. He

was only worried that the other teams wouldn't arrive at their positions in time. If that happened, then their sacrifice would have been for nothing.

The three teams reported their positions, but Lonely Drink wasn't sure how long the last Tyrannical Ambition member would last. Everything depended on luck.

"After getting into position, immediately head towards the targets!" Lonely Drink sent the message and finally had his Samsara's five players move out.

While dashing over, Lonely Drink watched the final member of Tyrannical Ambition closely. Finally, after a system notification, the final member fell.

"F*ck!!!"

"What's going on, Samsara?"

"Samsara's too slow!!!"

The other three teams were naturally complaining. They made an alliance with the agreement that they would save each other if something were to happen, but Tyrannical Ambition's team was wiped out without any sign of Samsara's players. This conflicted with their expectations. How could they know that Lonely Drink had done so intentionally?

"Calm down! The other side is extremely strong. Going out one by one is just asking for death! Are you all in position yet? Everyone, forward." Lonely Drink wouldn't waste his time explaining every detail. He believed that the other guilds wouldn't be too distressed over Tyrannical Ambition's small team. In the end, everyone was only worried whether those two would escape again. But this time, with their arrangement, 18v2, Lonely Drink was confident they would win.

"Charge!!!" Some typed out it out in the group chat; some directly shouted it out. The four teams closed in.

"Force them out of the forest!" Lonely Drink yelled. There wasn't enough time to completely surround their targets, but their current position was close to the edge of Congee Forest, which would force their two targets out of the forest. There would be no place to hide out of the forest and it'd be difficult for them to escape again.

Lonely Drink was extremely satisfied with their positions and felt that he had created a rare masterpiece.

"I see them!!!"

"Where?"

"In their original position. They seem to be resting."

"Don't rush! Wait for us!" Lonely Drink sent the message and saw their targets. One was standing up with his lance, while the other was sitting on the ground, drinking potions, recovering mana.

"Are you all there? Are you all there?" Lonely Drink was anxious.

"Here."

“Here.”

“.....”

“Hurry, hurry, hurry.” One team hadn’t arrived yet. Lonely Drink urged them.

“Here.”

“Up!!” Lonely Drink shouted. Bringing with him his anger towards Lord Grim, he bravely charged forward. At the same time, he also saw movements from several directions. Their players had already completely surrounded the area. This time, there was no escape!

“Lord Grim!!” Lonely Drink shouted and dashed in front of the two targets.

“Bang!” A huge noise erupted. The sound of an explosion came from the southwest direction. Lonely Drink looked towards there in surprise. All he saw was the smoke from the explosion.

“What’s going on?” Why did someone attack from over there? Which idiot used a skill?

“You’ve been surrounded. There’s no escape!” Ye Xiu said.

Lonely Drink was completely dumbfounded. Wasn’t that what he was going to say? Why did it just come out from Lord Grim’s mouth?

“What.....” Lonely Drink was only able to say one word, when the Blade Master, Flowing Tree, suddenly jumped out. A string of word bubbles flew above his head and a sword leapt at him.

Lonely Drink had heard of this Blade Master’s strength. He had no intention of fighting him one on one and surrounded him with his four brothers. What did Lord Grim mean by that? Lonely Drink fought, while wanting to ask in the group chat, but there was no time to. In front of a God, he didn’t have the ability to fight while asking.

Players poured out from all around the forest. The more Lonely Drink watched, the more confident he became. Weren’t these all his players! Weren’t they the ones surrounding them?

With this confidence, Lonely Drink’s fighting became braver.

“Not bad. You’re the strongest one I’ve met so far today.” Huang Shaotian gave him a compliment.

“But it’s no use. I think it’d be best for you to give up. You seem to be the leader. If this continues on, then things will turn ugly. Are you willing to lose face in front of your bros?” Huang Shaotian’s word bubbles poured out as always. His attacks never stopped either as well as his mouth.

“Move to the side a bit!” Ye Xiu yelled.

“What do you want!”

“Your word bubbles are blocking my view!” Ye Xiu cursed.

“What do you know!”

“We’re here!” Another gun sound erupted from behind them. Cleansing Mist jumped out from the smoke with her heavy cannon. A female character with a heavy weapon burst out, bringing a strong

visual impact. Behind her was Qiao Yifan's One Inch Ash, who was carefully treading forward. A purple aura emanated from him and a Ghost Slash was sent flying towards the player closest to him.

"We're here? Who are these guys? Your friends? oops....." From a different direction, Steamed Bun Invasion came out with his hand clutching another player's throat. Behind him was a Summoner, who tripped. A bunch of pets walked around randomly behind the Summoner. They were clearly not being well controlled.

"Bang!"

It sounded like a gunshot, but experienced players knew that it was the sound of a Battle Mage using Falling Flower Palm. Judging from how loud the sound was, three or more targets had been hit. Sure enough, three players flew out from the forest although they did complete a Quick Recover to land well. Tang Rou's Soft Mist carried her Battle Lance with Chasers surrounding her. Without a word, she chased them out and headed towards the closest players. She had died quite a few times today.....

Chapter 206 – Tyrannical Class

Lonely Drink's heart broke.....

Dealing with Lord Grim and Flowing Tree alone was hard enough for them, and the other guilds, who were supposed to come pincer them, were suddenly ambushed. Lord Grim's team had unexpectedly arrived. Even though they still had the advantage in numbers, there was a big difference in the quality!

Lonely Drink didn't know exactly how strong these players were, but they couldn't be any weaker than the Level 27 Blade Master, Flowing Tree, right?

Tang Rou's Soft Mist blowing away three players with just one Falling Flower Palm was a dominating entrance. Lonely Drink's heart immediately trembled at the sight of it.

Tang Rou's entrance, as well as her travel here, appeared heroic.

The other team members arrived through hiding and running, while she directly slaughtered her way out of Congee City.

While recovering from her Critically Ill state in the city, Tang Rou noticed that there were always spies nearby from the big guilds watching her.

But Tang Rou didn't care. After buying several potions and putting them in her bag, she directly walked out of Congee City.

There were quite a few players from the big guilds outside of the city. Tang Rou wasn't the only one they were waiting for; they were ready to kill anyone who had returned to the city.

Everyone knew that Soft Mist had died and returned to the city. Seeing that Soft Mist had dared to walk out of the safe city, they obviously thought that she was being stupid.

But Tang Rou, this sister, did just this.

Before going, she had sent Ye Xiu a message. Ye Xiu didn't stop her. Even if she died, losing 10% of her experience wasn't anything significant. He agreed to let Tang Rou go along with this because Soft Mist's class was a Battle Mage.

Even though Ye Xiu was given the title of Glory's Encyclopedia and was proficient in all classes, Battle Mage was still undoubtedly his most proficient class.

Various buffs from all sorts of Chasers.

The range advantage of a long weapon.

The strong knockbacks.

.....

Ye Xiu couldn't be any clearer on the strengths of a Battle Mage.

As a Battle Mage, the most suitable style for Tang Rou was to be direct. Battle Mages were supposed to be tyrannical like this.

In order to play a character, not only did you need mechanics and knowledge, but you also needed a type of temperament.

Tang Rou's aggressiveness and willpower suited the Battle Mage class. If not, then before she chose a class, Ye Xiu would have had a more rational recommendation, similar to when he recommended Qiao Yifan to play as a Phantom Demon.

As a result, at this moment, Ye Xiu definitely wouldn't stop Tang Rou from doing this type of action that others saw as suicidal. Even if she really did die, Ye Xiu believed that it was still worth a try. This would allow her to grasp the essence of the class, as well as train her temperament.

Tang Rou appearing here was undoubtedly proof that she had successfully accomplished her task. Ye Xiu was very happy with this.

He could imagine how dumbstruck the guards outside of the city were when this sister rushed out of the city.

Slaughtering her way through their encirclement was obviously very difficult, but the harder a task was, the more enthusiastic she was about it.

To her, the battle outside of the city was a performance that was beyond her skill level. With an intention of breaking through the encirclement, she had noticed every single detail. Even though she hadn't completely killed off an opponent, she had already completely deduced the tyrannical style of a Battle Mage.

When she fiercely tore through the encirclement, the players, who had been surrounding her, only had one feeling in their heart: chaos.

Correct.

Even though none of them died, with some not even losing any health, they all had a feeling of "chaos" in their heart.

They hadn't prepared to block just Soft Mist. They had been waiting to block all of Lord Grim's team from moving out of Congee City, but in the end, a single Soft Mist, confidently rushed out. Their original meaning had been erased.

They weren't even sure if they should chase or not. If they chased, who would stay behind and stop other characters from leaving the city?

This was a big issue they were pondering over. In their minds, they hadn't even thought of the possibility of a character breaking through their encirclement. At best, the character would have to retreat back into the safety of the city. This was what they had thought before Soft Mist had opened up a path.

After hesitating and asking around for directions, they soon realized that there was no longer any point in doing so.

Not a single trace of Soft Mist could be seen.

Without a single leader guiding them, they could only think for themselves. The guards waiting outside of the city also had this problem.

In Congee Forest, Lonely Drink had led this operation. In the original plan, twenty two players working together should have been more than enough to easily suppress Lord Grim and Flowing Tree.

Unfortunately, Lord Grim's other team members suddenly appeared out of nowhere and ruined his plan.

"Ha ha, you're here! You're all here! Oh? That's a new face? A Summoner? F*ck me! Where'd you find such a pitiful Summoner? Everything he does is so bad! D*mn! Did he just bump into a tree? Did you guys see that? Does this guy even know how to play?" Huang Shaotian hacked at the enemies while chattering. He was fighting against five opponents with Lord Grim, yet he still had the ability to talk.

"Senior!" Steamed Bun Invasion smashed a Brick onto the back of someone's head, while greeting Ye Xiu. When Ye Xiu turned around to look at him, that Summoner's messy display made him feel nauseous. However, after seeing his ID, he felt extremely surprised.

Concealed Light? What a coincidence!

"Senior, this is a bro I met at the bottom of a well." Steamed Bun Invasion introduced Concealed Light to Ye Xiu.

"Hi." Ye Xiu greeted Concealed Light.

But Concealed Light seemed to not have heard him. Ye Xiu could tell that he was busy trying to stabilize himself. Seeing his summoned creatures moving and stopping at random times, Ye Xiu began to sweat. He made a brave judgement. This noob might not even know what the hotkeys were for different controls and frequently messed up as well, causing his character to spasm uncontrollably without any sign of a skill coming out.

"Woah! F*ck, a sneak attack!" Steamed Bun Invasion was talking to Ye Xiu when he was suddenly hit from behind by a bullet. He immediately leapt up and grabbed the person, while complaining to Concealed Light: "What are you doing? If you're like this, how can I trust you with protecting my back?"

Concealed Light didn't have the ability to bother with Steamed Bun Invasion. He was having a lot of difficulty controlling his summoned creatures so they wouldn't crash into trees. Ye Xiu had been in the tenth server for this long, but he had only seen two players with such terrible mechanics. One was that noob girl, Immersed Jade, and the other was this Summoner, Concealed Light. Thinking back to those Idiot's Guides, Ye Xiu was sure: this guy had definitely used videos as sources to write his guides. With a skill level like that and without an expert babysitting him, he was 100% a team killer. Every run would end up in a wipe, and to be able to write such a detailed guide, talking about so many things, could this guy even do what he wrote?

"Wow! It's only been a short while since we've last seen each other, but Soft Mist got better again. One versus three, so strong! Aren't we too shameful? It's been so long and we haven't even taken down these five! Work harder! What? I go and you run? F*ck me. How shameful! What a terrible friend!" Huang Shaotian, once again, began talking non-stop. Lord Grim had suddenly used an Aerial Fire to go to where Cleansing Mist was and Eagle Stamped the enemy behind her.

Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist turned halfway and sent Anti-Tank Missiles towards Lord Grim's target. The two instantly changed targets without any discontinuity.

"Kill them all!" Ye Xiu shouted.

"D*mn, so fierce! You don't want to let any of them to run away? That's fine by me!" Huang Shaotian yelled as he moved, Falling Light Blade. He had used it extremely quickly! Normal players weren't even able to see him jump up. To them, it just seemed like he had used it standing there.

The five players weren't able to dodge in time and were hit by the shockwave. Some successfully Quick Recovered, while some failed to do so. Huang Shaotian's Flowing Tree sent out a Sword Draw. The three players, who had successfully Quick Recovered, were actually in a bad spot. As soon as they finished rolling, they were hit by the sword slash and were sent flying into the center of battle.

"Three came. I've sent them over. There's still two more. They'll be there soon." This guy was still talking.

Tang Rou and Qiao Yifan had heard Ye Xiu's orders as well. They went to chase after their own targets. The eighteen players were originally in an encirclement, but after Su Mucheng and the other team members arrived, openings began to pop up everywhere. Some realized that the situation wasn't looking good and began to retreat. Ye Xiu saw this, which was why he had reminded everyone.

After helping out Su Mucheng for a bit, he went to help out Steamed Bun Invasion.

"Hey! It'd be better if you don't summon any more creatures!" Ye Xiu's Lord Grim arrived and gave Concealed Light some advice.

Chapter 207 – Your Guides

"Why?" Concealed Light's character didn't turn and continued to stare at the group of creatures in front of him.

Level 30 Summoners already had Thunder and Fire spirits. Two of each could be summoned and could last up to 30 seconds. Aside from these, at Level 5, they could also summon Goblins, which lasted 90

seconds. The maximum of 5 creatures were summoned and were spinning around in confusion, like headless house flies.

Looking at Concealed Light and his creatures' movements, Ye Xiu knew that he was trying his hardest to control them. Except..... his mechanics were simply too slow and imprecise. He even made mistakes. Even with his ten years of Glory experience, he had no idea what he was trying to do.

Concealed Light wasn't any ordinary noob. Seeing how he was able to write those Idiot Guides, Ye Xiu knew that he had a strong grasp of game knowledge and theory. As a result, his moves should have some sort of purpose behind them and they shouldn't be like that of an actual noob who was just randomly pressing buttons, but watching those creatures running around randomly, Ye Xiu just couldn't watch any further.

"My senior's instructing you! Listen to him! It'll be a gift of a lifetime." Steamed Bun Invasion threw a Brick to grab Concealed Light's attention.

Concealed Light finally looked at Lord Grim: "Lord Grim....."

"I've read your Idiot's Guides." Ye Xiu said as he moved his Lord Grim forward. Concealed Light had an opponent. In the beginning, this opponent was a bit worried, but he quickly saw that the Summoner was absolutely terrible. He decided not to bother with him and was just about to leave. Ye Xiu didn't place his hopes on Concealed Light utilizing his summoned creatures to block for him.

"Oh? What'd you think of them?" Ye Xiu finally caught Concealed Light's attention, who quickly followed him.

But Lord Grim suddenly stood there without moving or speaking.

"Hello? Hello? What'd you think of them?" Concealed Light asked. He then heard a "Bang!" and looked. Lord Grim was using a Falling Flower Palm to blow the player over.

"Shadow Clone Technique!" Concealed Light called and felt depressed. He wasn't able to distinguish real from fake and had been talking with the fake one.

The player, who had been blown away by Lord Grim, used a Quick Recover to roll up. Terrified, he saw Concealed Light and then rushed towards him.

Concealed Light panicked. He wanted to roll away, but he also wanted to run. In his mind, he came up with four or five different ways of escaping, but his hands were unable to use any. Right before he was going to be hit, he heard three gunshots. Lord Grim had fired Anti-Tank Missiles and launched the player away. He then rushed forward to follow up.

"They're written pretty well. They're very detailed without any mistakes, but they're very impractical." Ye Xiu answered Concealed Light's question. While talking, he controlled the field and maneuvered around freely.

"Hmph..... impractical again." Concealed Light clearly wasn't happy. This was the most common comment on his guides. He originally thought that a great expert like Lord Grim would be different, but he turned out to be just like everyone else.

“Yeah! Normal people have no way of completely following such a complicated and detailed strategy all the way through.” Ye Xiu said.

“That just means their skill level isn’t good enough. If they’re good enough, then they’d be able to do it.” Concealed Light said.

“I could do it, but I still wouldn’t use your guides.” Ye Xiu said.

“Why?” Concealed Light didn’t understand.

“Because people that have the ability to follow it can easily kill those BOSSes using all sorts of different methods. Why should they follow your guide and do things step by step?” Ye Xiu said.

Concealed Light stared blankly.

“These types of guides are meant for players who aren’t able to kill these BOSSes, so the simpler the better, but for your guides, they’re so complicated that only highly skilled players can follow them. Highly-skilled players don’t need these types of guides. You’re writing these guides for players who don’t need guides…… how is that not impractical?” Ye Xiu said.

“This……” There was nothing Concealed Light could say. The reasoning was very simple, but somehow he hadn’t been able to think of it. After creating his first Idiot Guide, he felt immeasurable satisfaction, but no one agreed with him. He didn’t give up and continued writing guide after guide, hoping that others would see how correct he was.

He finally understood. His guides were correct, but at the same time, they were completely useless in reality. It was just like Ye Xiu said; he was writing guides for people who didn’t need them.

Concealed Light stood there in a daze. He even forgot to continue controlling his creatures until he heard Lord Grim say: “Why’d you call your guides the Idiot Guides? That’s unfortunate. These guides aren’t idiotic at all, they just ask too much of the user.”

“It’s too bad they’re trash……” Concealed Light mumbled.

“You want to write valuable, high-levelled guides?” Ye Xiu smiled.

“Of course.”

“Then research dungeon records!” Ye Xiu said. “If you’re able to make the fastest dungeon record, then this is the place where high-levelled guides are needed.”

Concealed Light’s heart moved: “I’ve written one before, talking about your Boneyard record. Have you read it?”

“I did.” Ye Xiu said.

“How was it?” Concealed Light was a bit nervous. Even though he knew from Steamed Bun Invasion that his analysis of using Orange equipment might be wrong, he wanted to know how many things he got correct.

“It was pretty good, but you didn’t discover enough.” Ye Xiu said.

“What?”

“The 2nd BOSS Zombie Bailey can also be trapped.” Ye Xiu said.

“How?” Concealed Light was astonished.

“There’s a hole on the wall where the BOSS is. Did you know that?”

“No.....”

“Over there, if you send the BOSS into it, it’ll be trapped there.”

“Then how many Orange weapons did you have in your team?” Concealed Light immediately asked.

“One.” Ye Xiu said. At the time, Flowing Tree had the Level 25 Vampiric Lightsaber.

“Ah.....” Concealed Light’s face burned red! His prediction that they all had Orange equipment was wrong and he believed that there was no reason for Lord Grim to lie to him.

“But there was a Silver Weapon.” Ye Xiu said.

“Silver..... Silver weapon?”

Concealed Light couldn’t help but notice the Thousand Chance Umbrella in Lord Grim’s hands. The weapon, which had been in the form of a lance, suddenly retracted and Lord Grim suddenly took out a sword from it and used a “Sword Draw”, attacking the blown away opponent.

“This one.....” Concealed Light called.

“Correct.”

“It can change forms, so there’s no cooldown in changing weapons.” Concealed Light said.

“Oh? A new player like you knows about unspecialized players?” Ye Xiu said.

“Uh..... When I researched your Boneyard strategy, I specially studied materials on unspecialized players.” Concealed Light said.

“Oh.....” Ye Xiu said, “Correct, this weapon almost perfectly lets me overcome the restriction of being unable to easily use skills from different classes.”

Ye Xiu spoke as he had Lord Grim chase after another target. Concealed Light was no longer paying attention to his pets anymore and was now frantically trying to follow behind Lord Grim.

“Almost?” Concealed Light noticed this particular word.

“Yeah, you saw..... switching forms still requires a bit of time.....” Ye Xiu said.

“Oh, you can’t completely overcome this?” Concealed Light said.

“The only thing I can do is press the keys faster.” Ye Xiu said.

“This weapon is too amazing!” Concealed Light gasped in admiration.

“You’ve researched self-made equipment before?” Ye Xiu asked.

“A bit, but it was too complicated. You’d have to completely understand how the game is set up and know about equipment data at the very least. There also has to be large amounts of testing and it would require a lot of money. Normal players wouldn’t even be able to play with these requirements.” Concealed Light said.

“You’re correct.” Ye Xiu nodded his head and sighed. In order for the pro Clubs to be able to research about self-made equipment, it required a large guild in game to provide them materials and real money to support them. Only then were they able to create self-made equipment for those pro accounts. And the Thousand Chance Umbrella? It didn’t have that type of manpower to support its development. It completely depended on the individual doing business in the game. Developing this type of self-made equipment was indescribably difficult.

“Then your Silver weapon.....” Concealed Light was puzzled.

“It’s from a long time ago.”

“Because unspecialized players couldn’t level..... it became useless?”

“Yeah.”

“And now?”

“You can level in the Heavenly Domain at Level 50.” Ye Xiu said.

“Heavenly Domain at Level 50.....” Concealed Light sucked in a breath. Entering the Heavenly Domain had always been one of Glory’s most difficult challenges. It required players to finish it on their own. Other players couldn’t help them. With each increase in the level cap, the difficulty of entering increased as well. The current max level was 70, yet this guy wanted to complete the Heavenly Domain challenges at Level 50.

Chapter 208 – Summoner

“Don’t summon too many creatures! Practice controlling two for now!” Ye Xiu said to Concealed Light.

In Concealed Light’s eyes, his image of Ye Xiu had already changed drastically. He trusted what Ye Xiu said. He turned his head and saw that his summoned spirits had already faded away.

Controlling summoned creatures was quite difficult. It almost felt like the Summoner was playing a strategy game, but because of Glory’s first-person point of view, controlling these creatures like troops wasn’t as simple.

Luckily, Summoners possessed a few command skills for controlling their creatures. The Level 10 Follow made summoned creatures follow behind the Summoner. The Level 15 Mark cast a Mark, where the summoned creature would head towards. This Mark could also be thrown onto a player or a monster. The summoned creature would then attack the target with the Mark.

These two skills used very little mana. They greatly helped the Summoner control their creatures. The higher the skill level, the greater the range of the skill.

At Level 20, the Summoner could learn Lash, which would whip a summoned creature. The Lashed creature would then have its movement and attack speed increased. The higher the skill level, the greater the buff.

In addition, when a player changes classes to a Summoner at Level 20, the player would learn Strengthen Creature, which increased the attack and defense of their summoned creatures.

After changing classes, Summoners are able to learn Summon: Thunder Spirit and Summon: Fire Spirit at Level 25 and Level 30 respectively. The Spirits did similar amounts of damage, but the Thunder Spirit's attacks have a chance to Stun, while the Fire Spirit's attacks have a chance to Burn.

The other two Spirits, Ice and Dark, also had their own crowd control effects. Currently, Level 30 Summoners didn't have access to these two types of summons though,

Concealed Light listened to Ye Xiu's suggestion and concentrated on controlling only two creatures. He looked around left and right, but didn't know who to coordinate together with. Lord Grim didn't need his help and he didn't know the others. In the end, Concealed Light went to Steamed Bun Invasion and controlled both a Goblin and a Thunder Spirit to attack Steamed Bun Invasion's opponent.

He threw a Mark, wanting to hit Steamed Bun Invasion's opponent, but who would have thought that while fighting, the two would suddenly switch positions? The Mark had landed on Steamed Bun Invasion's back.

Steamed Bun Invasion had fought against numerous players in the Arena, so he knew the skills from every class and immediately recognized the Summoner's Mark. He looked back and saw Concealed Light's two summoned creatures rushing at him. He shouted furiously: "What's wrong with you? Is it that hard to land a skill?!"

Just before, Steamed Bun Invasion had thrown a Brick at Concealed Light to have him listen to Ye Xiu speak. Now that he'd been hit by a Mark, he thought that it was the guy trying to pay him back for the Brick.

"Move aside! You move aside!!" Concealed Light shouted. Mark had a very low cooldown. He was just about to throw another one, but Steamed Bun Invasion blocked him.

"You two form a party." Ye Xiu sent a party invite to both of them. Not only had these two players not formed a team, they were also attacking each other!

The two joined the party. Concealed Light's Mark could no longer attract the summoned creatures' attacks and instead made the creatures followed behind Steamed Bun Invasion. This was one way a Summoner could have his creatures move around.

"I'll give you one to play with!" Steamed Bun Invasion shouted. He flashed behind his opponent and used a Knee Attack on what seemed to be that player's butt. The player stumbled towards Concealed Light.

"F*ck!" Concealed Light yelled. Even Ye Xiu couldn't predict what Steamed Bun Invasion would do sometimes so how was he going to be able to? The opponent pounced over. Concealed Light, once again, thought of several ways to escape, but before he could make a decision on which to choose, his

opponent had already closed in. This player was a Striker. He used a “High Kick” and sent Concealed Light flying into the air.

“Stupid!” Steamed Bun Invasion cursed as he rushed over to help him.

“I’ll do it. Keep an eye on that one, Steamed Bun.” Ye Xiu called out. Steamed Bun Invasion had a Spellblade, on that side, who was trying to escape. Ye Xiu had already anticipated that something would happen on Concealed Light’s side. If not, then how could he have known to run towards them to help?

Steamed Bun Invasion turned around and looked. Sure enough, a Spellblade was trying to run. He immediately shouted and threw a Brick at that Spellblade.

Lord Grim flashed over with a Shadow Clone Technique and quickly beat the Striker onto the ground. Concealed Light fell. Quick Recover was clearly too difficult for him so his character crashed directly to the ground.

The other opponents had already been sent into the circle. Of the 18 guild players, 16 were in the circle. There were still two left on Steamed Bun Invasion’s side.

Lord Grim flipped the Striker over and used a Blow Away attack to send them over. Steamed Bun Invasion’s Brawler didn’t have that type of skill so he had to fight with the Spellblade for a bit. In the end, Steamed Bun Invasion was the better player and the Spellblade was sent into the circle. At this moment, the side with the greater number was trapped by the side with fewer people.

Having been beaten down to such an extent, how could these players not understand the difference in strength between the two sides? They all understood that they needed to retreat. Lonely Drink jumped out and led the way.

“6 o’clock direction. Everyone rush in that direction!!”

Lonely Drink was quite perceptive. He saw that the Brawler and Summoner’s side was the weakest link. However, he didn’t have the time to type while fighting and could only shout it out.

“How could I let you run away so easily? Six o’clock? If you say it out loud, how are you going to run? You should train your hand speed bro! If you had sent your group a message unknown to us, then we wouldn’t have had time to react! Uh oh! Maybe you’ve already done so? You say 6 o’clock on the surface, but maybe you’ve secretly messaged a different direction? Uh oh! Uh oh! Everyone, be careful!” Huang Shaotian chattered, mocking them, while warning everyone else.

The eighteen guild players heard Lonely Drink’s shout and sure enough, rushed towards the six o’clock direction.

“Uh oh! They’ve really come over here!!” Steamed Bun Invasion suddenly felt a lot of pressure: “What was your name? Whatever your name, hurry up and have your summoned creatures form a wall!”

Concealed Light summoned five creatures, but he wasn’t able to control so many so the five summoned creatures formed a crooked blob.

“What are you doing! Are you trying to let the sheep out?” Steamed Bun Invasion said.

“Throw the Mark onto me!” Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim yelled. The panicked Concealed Light immediately stopped trying to arrange his summoned creatures and threw a Mark at Lord Grim.

Lord Grim’s Thousand Chance Umbrella was raised up and a five-pointed star magic circle was formed on the ground. This was a summoning circle. And the only Level 20 and under Summon that could be learned was a Goblin.

The summoning light glowed and then receded. A green Goblin stood in front of Lord Grim. Concealed Light’s Mark flew and hit the Goblin’s head.

Concealed Light’s five summoned creatures immediately headed towards Lord Grim’s Goblin. He then saw Lord Grim use a “Follow” skill and his Goblin ran behind him. Concealed Light’s summoned creatures followed the Goblin. After a few steps, the six summoned creatures stood in an orderly line.

Concealed Light watched with wide eyes, but with his eyes, he wasn’t able to see how Lord Grim was able to do this.

Afterwards, Lord Grim also threw his own Mark. The Goblin led Concealed Light’s five summoned creatures and blocked the path of those eighteen guild players.

Of course, it wasn’t possible to block these eighteen players with just these few summoned creatures, but it did buy them some time. They began sending attacks at those eighteen players. They were no longer trying to restrict and control them, but rather they were beginning to kill them.

Tang Rou was the quickest and most ominous. She raised her Battle Lance and slashed horizontally. Like a viper, she Double Stabbed and Bled the opponent. Sky Strike into Falling Flower, the blown away players crashed into other players. A large wound suddenly appeared on all of the eighteen players.

“Wow! This sis, how strong! Amazing! Amazing! Ghostblade, cast a.....ah? Already cast? Wow, not bad! You have good perception! Very promising. Very promising.” Huang Shaotian chattered, while his sword continued to flash. Even with three players fighting him, he was still pushing them back step by step.

Qiao Yifan had noticed Flowing Tree a long time ago. Sharp and talkative. Plus, this Blade Master was unexpectedly only Level 27.....

“This this this..... is he Huang Shao.....?” Qiao Yifan felt like as if he heard his heart jump. He was actually fighting shoulder-to-shoulder with two Gods?

Chapter 209 – Whoever Kills the Fewest is the Loser

“KILL KILL KILL KILL KILL KILL KILL!!”

During the battle, Huang Shaotian suddenly changed to the largest and boldest font to write “KILL” seven times.

Under the dense word bubbles, Flowing Tree’s attacks seemed to have become sharper.

Qiao Yifan became more and more convinced of his assumption. That Flowing Tree’s attacks never stopped and even while maintaining such a high tempo, he still had the ability to type words. With such a high hand speed, if this person wasn’t Huang Shaotian, who else could he be?

However, even with these sharp attacks, the first of the eighteen guild players to fall wasn't killed under Flowing Tree's sword. His level was too low and his skills didn't do much damage. The damage reduction under the six Level Suppression couldn't be ignored either. Of the eighteen players on the field, the first to fall was under Soft Mist's Battle Lance.

This sister had died twice today and had been trapped in the city for a long time. Who knew how much pent up anger she had? The only thing people saw was her non-stop battling.

Ever since she arrived at the field, she hadn't said a single word. The only thing she did was fight. If Huang Shaotian's seven "KILLS were written by her, it couldn't have fit her any better.

The white movement speed buff surrounding her feet, the Fire-attribute Strength buff surrounding her arms, and the light blue defense buff surrounding her body all displayed this Battle Master's strong battle spirit.

She wasn't attacking those on the edge, but instead, had directly rushed into the enemy's ranks. But the opponents had no way of dealing with her, one of them had even gotten killed.

Not even Huang Shaotian had this type of courageous spirit. Huang Shaotian was pretty much fighting with players, who were in his eyes — noobs. He definitely held the initiative, but his opportunistic style couldn't be changed. His style was to hide and then kill in one hit. He wasn't the type to sweep away everything in his path and charge forward blindly. Every player had their own style; play style, habits, decision-making, these all reflected a player's temperament.

Tang Rou's actions made even Huang Shaotian a bit surprised or perhaps it was because he had only seen her fight in PvE before. Against systematic and monotonous NPCs, everyone had a certain set playing style. But in PvP, the situation was much more complicated and required much more from the player. A player's style would appear more prominently here. Right now, Huang Shaotian was able to see Tang Rou's style. Even though her skills weren't perfect, her style could clearly be seen.

Lonely Drink and his brothers, however, still dared to slash once or twice towards Flowing Tree, but towards Tang Rou's Soft Mist, their only feeling was to run away in fear.

"She's talented!" Huang Shaotian finally witnessed Tang Rou's strength. Before, in the dungeon, he hadn't cared too much.

"Bang!" Soft Mist once again used a Falling Flower Palm to blast several players away. A sudden flash suddenly used this opportunity to dash in. With an arc of a sword, ice drifted down from the tip of the sword and a blue Ghost Boundary formed. Qiao Yifan's One Inch Ash had rushed in to throw down an Ice Boundary.

Lonely Drink and the others wanted to interrupt him, but they weren't fast enough. One Inch Ash finished casting and rolled away, just barely dodging their attacks.

"Beautiful! In just an instant, you were able to clearly see where everyone was and determined their positions and possible attacks to choose a path that would let you complete your Ice Boundary without any interruptions. Amazing, really amazing! That wasn't blind luck was it?" Huang Shaotian praised and even explained everything that had happened. When he finished, the numerous players were all frozen like ice cubes.

“Ah..... it wasn’t that good.....” Qiao Yifan was flustered by the God’s praise. After saying “Ah...”, he wasn’t sure what to say. But at this moment, Huang Shaotian was already back to trash talk and equipped with his word bubbles, he continued to attack.

A Laser Rifle suddenly fired. The eighteen, no, already seventeen players were once again brutally ripped apart. On the other side, Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim also used a Falling Flower Palm to create an opening. Steamed Bun Invasion dashed over and used Sand Toss, immediately Blinding two players.

The two, whose screens turned black, didn’t know what their situation was so they randomly attacked and fired off skills.

When their Blind wore off, one stared in a daze as he discovered that the world had already turned grey. His character had already fallen and next to him was his friend who had also been blinded. Lord Grim’s sword tip sliced across his friend’s neck. The liquid that spurted out seemed to be blood. It was just that in a dead person’s point of view, even the blood was grey.

It was only a Blind and the effect should have lasted at maximum six seconds, yet both of them had been killed in this time. They didn’t know what attacks their opponents had done. They could only look at the system log to check who had killed them: Lord Grim.

This person was originally their most terrifying opponent, but amidst the chaos, they had carelessly neglected him.

Lord Grim had been here all along!

Lord Grim is still the strongest!

But by the time they had realized this, the two had already fallen.

Lord Grim continued to battle. His tyrannical oppression wasn’t any weaker than Tang Rou’s when he used his Battle Lance. But when he changed weapons, his style immediately changed.....

The players were still trying to run away in fear, while that Flowing Tree continued to talk non-stop: “Ah! You’re not trying hard enough! You’re not fully utilizing an unspecialized player’s style. You’re always using the battle lance. Do you think you’re a Battle Mage?”

“Does it matter?” Ye Xiu laughed. Lord Grim’s lance stabbed forward and with a Circle Swing, another player died.

“You’re going to lose.” Ye Xiu said.

“What?”

“I’ve already killed 11.” Ye Xiu said.

“D*mn it! You were keeping track?” Huang Shaotian shouted. He had completely forgotten about the game. Now that he thought about it, he had only killed 9 players. In the beginning, they had the same. This difference between two players had appeared amongst this big mess.

“What are you competing for?” Tang Rou finally said something.

“Whoever kills the least loses.” Ye Xiu said.

“Ha ha ha ha.” Steamed Bun Invasion laughed out loud, grabbing everyone’s attention. Afterwards, he calmly turned to Concealed Light and said in an official voice: “You lost.”

Concealed Light was still focused on controlling his creatures. His summoned creatures had been blocking the eighteen heroes. Those that were killed off were killed, those that ran out of time had run out of time. He had now, already, summoned a new wave.

This time, he succeeded.

Concealed Light was able to accurately throw a Mark onto one of the players that had been turned into ice cubes by One Inch Ash’s Ice Boundary. One Goblin, two Thunder Spirits, and two Fire Spirits rushed forward and surrounded the ice cube.

The Fire Spirit’s fire attack immediately broke the Freeze effect, but with five creatures surrounding him, running away wouldn’t be easy. Even though Concealed Light’s mechanics were poor, summoned creatures automatically attacked.

The pitiful player was bombarded on all sides and was actually killed off this way.

“Ah! Ah! I killed one!” A wave of excitement washed over Concealed Light. He saw the message that he had killed some player on his log. The happiness on his face made it seem as if he had gone on TV.

“D*mn!” Steamed Bun Invasion said angrily. Concealed Light had unexpectedly killed off someone. If things kept continuing like this, wouldn’t that put the two of them at the same level?

“How many have you killed?” Steamed Bun Invasion immediately asked Qiao Yifan.

“Two.” Qiao Yifan said.

4, 3, 2, 2..... At this moment, everyone began reporting their numbers. Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim had killed 4. Tang Rou’s Soft Mist had killed 3. Su Mucheng and Huang Shaotian had both killed 2.

“F*ck!” Steamed Bun Invasion didn’t want to lose the game. But right now, only three remained of those original eighteen heroes. Lonely Drink was helpless. Even worse, no one planned on showing them any mercy. They all wanted them for points.

Who knew how many weapons and skills landed on their bodies. Blood and light flew everywhere and the three were instantly turned into corpses. Among these three players was Lonely Drink. With his guild leader status and strength, he was undoubtedly the strongest of the eighteen heroes, but even so, his fate hadn’t changed.

The moment his health bar emptied out, his world turned grey. The last sounds he heard came from two different people: “Ha ha ha ha, I Ksed one.”

F*ck! Are we monsters?

Lonely Drink fell gloomy, but couldn’t tell who had been laughing. The penalties for dying wasn’t too bad. A bit of money and 10% of their EXP.

But, wiped out..... this word struck Lonely Drink hard. Under his lead, their group of 32 pursuers had been wiped out?

Chapter 210 – A Beautiful Misunderstanding

Congee Forest. 32 corpses lay in this quiet forest.

Of course, most of the corpses were no long there. Almost everyone had already chosen to revive and return to the city. Only Lonely Drink, the last one to fall, was still there.

A huge crowd of guild players had pursued them here. But sadly, their 32 member army was completely wiped out. Currently, no one knew where Lord Grim and his group's position was. Lonely Drink didn't hurry and revive because the battle wasn't over yet. He wanted to see where they would head towards next.

Lonely Drink floated around like a ghost, looking over his corpse and over the nearby seven players in the forest.

"Ha ha ha, I killed one. You lose!" Steamed Bun Invasion laughed madly, talking to Concealed Light while admiring his system log.

"Huh?" Steamed Bun Invasion suddenly asked a question. His gaze fell onto a corpse — Lonely Drink, the player he had just killed.

"Why hasn't this guy revived yet? Is he not completely dead?" Steamed Bun Invasion began being a noob again. His character stepped on Lonely Drink's corpse and even kicked him twice.

Lonely Drink couldn't hear what Steamed Bun Invasion was saying, but seeing him kick his corpse made him want to cough up blood.

"Too excessive!!" Lonely Drink angrily took note of Steamed Bun Invasion's name.

Just at this moment, Lonely Drink suddenly saw Lord Grim lift his head.

When a character moved his camera up, the movement would like as if he was lifting his head in other players' eyes.

Lonely Drink knew that the system gave him a camera, but there no ghost actually existed. But when Lord Grim lifted his head and stared directly at him, Lonely Drink felt as if he was looking at him face to face in person.

"He knows I'm here....." Lonely Drink thought. Soon after, Lord Grim and the others ran towards a direction and quickly left his view.

The ghost camera after death was centered on the corpse. The player had no way of adjusting it. In the beginning, he had planned on determining where they were heading to next, but after seeing Lord Grim lift his head, he wasn't sure what to do.

If Lord Grim knew he was there and knew his intent, is this direction he's heading towards a trick?

Lonely Drink kept his death camera for a while, but Lord Grim's group never showed up again.

Lord Grim's group had already left.

"Follow me." Ye Xiu's Lord Grim was at the front.

‘Where are we going?’ Su Mucheng asked.

‘The other side definitely has more people coming to find us. The moment you guys showed up, pursuers from every direction began heading towards Congee Forest.’ Ye Xiu said.

‘The route we’re taking lets us avoid encountering these people.’ Concealed Light added.

‘What are we hiding for? Let’s attack them head on.’ Tang Rou said.

‘Against those numbers, we had the advantage.’ Ye Xiu laughed, ‘However, there’s no end to them, even if we kill them again and again, in the end, they’ll have won.’

‘Why? What’s their goal?’ Tang Rou asked.

‘To stop us from training and slow down our leveling speed. Right now, it seems like experts from the big guilds are chasing us, but I’m sure that each guild also has two or three elite teams that are still continuing to power level. And us? All of our time will be wasted on dealing with these guys. To these big guilds, they don’t care if these players die. They have the manpower and plenty of accounts. But we don’t have that luxury.’ Ye Xiu was quite detailed. He knew a new player like Tang Rou wouldn’t understand these types of guild politics.

‘Then what do we do now?’ Tang Rou asked.

‘Dungeons, still dungeons. They’re scared of us taking down dungeon records……’ Ye Xiu said.

‘Hey hey hey. Dungeons again? Didn’t you say we’d spar! Everyone in your team is quite good! This Ghostblade lil’ bro that I’ve never seen before seems pretty strong too. Go go go. Let’s spar.’ Huang Shaotian shouted.

Qiao Yifan felt extremely excited, hearing a God praise him. It looks like playing as a Phantom Demon was correct. His previous class didn’t fit him, so it limited his ability.

Qiao Yifan’s morale was boosted. But he was thinking a bit too much.

The only reason Huang Shaotian praised him was because they were in a game and he was regarding him as a normal player. Such a display by a normal player was more than enough for praise. If Huang Shaotian knew that he was a pro-player, then his criteria would be much higher. Ye Xiu’s and Su Mucheng’s display had been amazing, but Huang Shaotian didn’t praise them.

‘Thank you senior for you praise.’ Qiao Yifan’s tone carried a sense of joy. It was a misunderstanding. But even so, this beautiful misunderstanding boosted his confidence by quite a lot.

‘Senior? What Senior? Who are you calling a Senior? Who are you?’ Huang Shaotian was surprised.

‘My name is…… Qiao Yifan……’ Qiao Yifan was frightened and replied hesitantly.

‘Qiao Yifan? You are……’ Huang Shaotian was a secretive person. The word ‘Senior’ was enough for him to figure out Qiao Yifan’s identity. Normally, no one would be so polite in-game. Even if he was, Huang Shaotian had only just met with him. And seeing his skill, he couldn’t be a new player, so how could he have been certain that he was his ‘Senior’ and not his ‘Junior’?

This guy's from the pro-scene. And he's even guessed who I am! But who is he? Which team? Calling me a senior? A newcomer? Huang Shaotian had already deduced several things.

"Ah....." Qiao Yifan heard from Huang Shaotian's tone that something wasn't right, but he didn't know what to say.

"Who are you calling a Senior? Me? How could I be your Senior? Do people still say that? Are we in some Wuxia film?" Huang Shaotian laughed insincerely, while sending messages to Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng: "F*ck me f*ck me f*ck me. What do I do? My identity's been exposed! Who is this guy? If it comes out that I've run into the game to kill normal players, how can I show my face again? Hurry up and protect me! Hurry up and protect me!"

"Cough!" Su Mucheng coughed, "Yifan, who do you think he is?"

"Huang..... Huang....." Qiao Yifan didn't know what to call him. If he directly said "Huang Shaotian", he couldn't show his respect towards him; "Huang Shao"? Only people close to him could call him that; "Senior Huang Shaotian"? That should've been the correct way to say it, but called him "Senior" seemed to have offended him?

"Huang Shaotian?" Su Mucheng helped him finish.

"Su Mucheng, you f*cker!!!" Huang Shaotian privately messaged her. He then immediately explained: "Lil' bro, you've got quite an imagination. How could I be Huang Shaotian?"

"You're not?" Qiao Yifan was dumbstruck.

"Yeah, he's not." Su Mucheng unexpectedly said, "How could he be Huang Shaotian? Huang Shaotian is a very noisy guy. He constantly buzzes around like a house fly. If he was next to you, then you'd go crazy in a less than a second. This fellow Flowing Tree has a bit of a Huang Shaotian style, but his noisiness isn't even one ten-thousandth of Huang Shaotian's! Right, Flowing Tree?"

"Ha ha..... ha ha....." Huang Shaotian laughed dryly, while madly sending Su Mucheng messages: "You f*cker You f*cker You f*cker You f*cker....." He then received an emoticon of a smiley face with sunglasses on from Su Mucheng. Flowing Tree's cheeks streamed with tears as he sent a message to Ye Xiu: "Can you take care of it, old man?"

Ye Xiu wasn't able to say anything yet, when Qiao Yifan said: "Oh, so it's like that. My mistake."

He wasn't an idiot. Seeing the look on Su Mucheng as well as Flowing Tree's weird reaction, he was completely sure that this person really was Huang Shaotian. However, the God clearly didn't want others to know who he was.

Huang Shaotian didn't treat him like an idiot either. He knew that with this, Qiao Yifan knew who he was. But even so, the other side acted as if he didn't know, which meant that his identity was safe.

Huang Shaotian heaved a sigh of relief. In the end, all he heard was Steamed Bun Invasion mutter: "Huang Shaotian? What's that? Sounds kinda familiar."