

Glory 231

Chapter 231 – Looking for Help

Tang Rou went back to rest. Ye Xiu, on the other hand, didn't have much to do. It was almost six and pretty much no one needed assistance. Half of them had their heads lying on the table.

Ye Xiu got up and wandered around for a bit. He then returned to the front desk to look at some videos and guides for Line Canyon.

In the blink of an eye, it was time to change shifts. He handed over his seat, ate breakfast, and then went to rest like usual.

But for the seven big guilds in the tenth server, that hour was unbearable. After a long dispute, in the end, they all agreed on a plan: guard the Line Canyon entrances.

Correct, they were going to stick with guarding the Line Canyon entrances. But this time, they weren't going to have a hundred players stand there like before, just a few. The seven big guilds arranged the shifts. They would switch every hour. As long as they reported when Lord Grim's group came out, then it'd be good enough.

This was already their only plan. Besides this, they felt that they couldn't go on any longer. It was a small measure. Regardless of how it went, it made them feel a little bit better.

When the sun rose, they dispersed and logged off to rest. But for some people, even though they hadn't slept tonight, they weren't able to sleep during day. For example, Jiang You.

How could he fall asleep!

The night had passed terribly. Although the outside was icy and cold, Jiang You could only feel a burning anger in his heart.

Lord Grim!

Jiang You hated him to the core. Though as an expert, he wasn't short-sighted. Even though Lord Grim had used a few dirty tricks and even though he was an unspecialized with that weird weapon..... if they switched positions and he had that character and that weapon, would he have been able to suppress everyone in such a dominating way? The answer was no.

How troublesome!

Jiang You turned and turned in his bed. He drowsily fell asleep. In his dreams, he saw the BOSS being stolen away in front of his eyes. He roared and went to find the KSer to vent his anger at. But then, one by one, the troops he brought with him disappeared from his sight. Then, a shadow suddenly flew forward. He wasn't able to see clearly and felt a shiver down his spine. On the top of the shadow was the ID: Lord Grim.

"F*CK!!" Jiang You howled and woke up from his nightmare. The sun had already risen. The sunlight that shone through the window stung his eyes. At this moment, he was unexpectedly feeling lucky: Phew. It was just a dream. The stolen BOSS was all just a dream.

He checked the time. It was almost 12 o'clock. He had only slept four hours. A very bad night of sleep. Yesterday night's events and his dream continued to turn in his mind. Jiang You finally couldn't take it anymore. He got up and put on his clothes. After quickly cleaning up, he rushed out of his room.

Club Tyranny, dining hall.

As an official employee of the Club, the game was his job and this was one of his benefits as an employee. However, he rarely used it for lunch.

Right now, quite a few of the Club members were using this time to eat. Everyone obviously recognized Jiang You and knew his habits. Jiang You appearing now made everyone surprised. Even the team captain Han Wenqing greeted him with a face full of surprise.

Jiang You greeted everyone. He ran to randomly pick a few dishes and sat opposite to someone in the dining hall.

The other person had two dishes, one meat, one vegetable, along with a small bowl of soup. His left hand held a bowl of rice, while his right hand held the chopsticks that were currently moving towards his mouth. Whenever his chopsticks moved down, the amount he picked up was practically the same every time.

This was Tyranny's vice-captain Zhang Xinjie, a strict and serious person. From his clothing to his eating to his gameplay, they all reflected this.

Seeing Jiang You sit opposite to him, Zhang Xinjie looked at him and nodded his head.

"Vice-captain, I have something I want to talk to you about." Jiang You said. He was going to ask Zhang Xinjie for advice on what to do about Lord Grim. He had planned on doing it awhile ago, but had held it off. After tossing and turning during the night, Jiang You finally decided that he couldn't bear it any longer and needed someone to help him.

"Let's talk after lunch." Zhang Xinjie said.

"Alright." Jiang You replied and began eating faster.

Many people liked to pull along a friend to talk with while they ate, but everyone in Tyranny knew that their vice-captain never talked to anyone while eating, which was why no one was accompanying him right now. Jiang You usually liked to chat with others, but this time, he actually chose to sit with Zhang Xinjie, making everyone feel a little perplexed.

But no one really took it to heart. They continued on doing their own thing and after eating, they left the dining hall to rest, including the team captain Han Wenqing.

Jiang You had taken a glance at Han Wenqing a few times and seeing how the team captain wasn't planning on doing anything, he relaxed. The in-game guild and the pro-team were interconnected. When one wins, both win. When one suffers, both suffer. Yesterday night, their guild had lost a lot of face. If Han Wenqing heard about it, Jiang You felt that he'd definitely be yelled at.

Most of the people had already left the dining hall, but Zhang Xinjie continued to eat at his own pace. His pace was very regular. Jiang You was able to see the order which he ate. At that pace, the rice and dishes would be finished at the same time.

Jiang You, on the other hand, finished his meal at lightning speed and sure enough, Zhang Xinjie picked his dishes clean. Jiang You thought he was done eating and was just about to speak, when he saw Zhang Xinjie pick up his $\frac{1}{2}$ full bowl of soup and quietly drink it one spoonful at a time.

Finally, when he finished the soup, he wiped his mouth with a napkin. Jiang You wasn't sure if he was done, so he kept silent. After Zhang Xinjie put down his napkin, he looked over: "What are you here for?"

"For some in-game matters." Jiang You hastily replied.

"Oh?"

Jiang You explained the situation to him. There had been quite some development in the past few days. Blue Brook Guild's troubles and their troubles were all explained to him.

In reality, Jiang You didn't fully understand the situation. The strongest three big guilds were all in trouble. Apart from Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition, Herb Garden's reserves had almost been wiped clean by Lord Grim. The team backing them had been beaten by Lord Grim numerous times too. If Jiang You knew of this, he would have asked for help from even Han Wenqing long ago.

Unspecialized?

A weapon that can change forms?

A single person suppressed all of you guys?

Zhang Xinjie silently listened as Jiang You finished his report. He was mostly interested in these areas.

Apart from this, Zhang Xinjie didn't care about the BOSS story that Jiang You was most distressed about. He had only asked for a bit more details about the strategies and tactics Lord Grim's team had used in the first team wipe out. But Jiang You hadn't really paid attention to many of these things, so he wasn't able to answer them.

"Vice-captain Zhang really does care more about the strategy and tactics....." Jiang You thought.

In the Glory pro-scene, there were four players who were titled Master Tacticians. No, there were only three now. Zhang Xinjie was one of them. The other two were the Blue Rain team captain Yu Wenzhou and the Thunderclap team captain Xiao Shiqin. Team Thunderclap wasn't considered a very strong team, but by relying on their team captain Xiao Shiqing's tactics and strategy, they would sometimes be able to come up with surprising upsets, which made it so that the high-ranked teams never looked down on them. The last one, who couldn't be considered one anymore, was the retired Ye Qiu.

"This Lord Grim you talk about isn't so simple. You have accounts I can use right? Let me go and take a look." Zhang Xinjie said.

"Uh, I do, I do." Jiang You hastily said.

“I’m going to ask for time off this afternoon. I’ll then go over to where you are.” Zhang Xinjie said.

Chapter 232 – A Precise Position

After leaving the dining hall, Jiang You returned to his workplace at the Club and immediately contacted Cold Night, asking if he could hurry and find a Level 33 Cleric account for him.

All of the reserve account cards for the tenth server were with Cold Night, but Cold Night didn’t live in the same city as Tyranny’s Club, so it wasn’t as easy getting the cards from him as was for Plantago Seeds to retrieve the cards for Tiny Herb. It hadn’t been easy for Jiang You and that Striker to get their account cards for the tenth server.

“A Cleric? Is Endless Night’s fine?” Endless Night was in the same city as Tyranny’s Club, but Cold Night had only asked this randomly. Their most skilled Cleric in the guild already had an account. The other Clerics were also near the same level as Endless Night, so it didn’t make sense to give out his account card to worse players.

“Okay, tell him to come over this afternoon!” He didn’t think that Jiang You would actually agree.

Cold Night was surprised, so he asked curiously: “Who is it for?”

“Vice Captain Zhang.” Jiang You didn’t keep any secrets.

“Ah.....” There was some surprise in his voice, “Vice-captain Zhang is going to personally come out?”

“Yeah, I went over to talk to him and he said he’d take a look. Tell Endless Night to bring his account card over!”

“Okay okay.”

Cold Night hung up the phone and immediately contacted Endless Night. Endless Night had no objections and on the contrary, was extremely excited. He was a core part of Tyrannical Ambition and played a Cleric as well. How could he not admire Zhang Xinjie? It was an honor to let him use his account!

At 2 o’clock sharp in the afternoon, Zhang Xinjie arrived at the guild studio. Jiang You was already waiting there eagerly, but was still surprised when he saw Zhang Xinjie walk in through the door. Zhang Xinjie had said he would come take a look, but in actuality, he had brought his own keyboard and mouse.

Nearly all pro-players had their own keyboard and mouse. They had their own custom settings and a different keyboard would affect them slightly. In the pro-scene, such a difference couldn’t be ignored.

But Zhang Xinjie was only coming to take a look in the game. Zhang Xinjie bringing his own keyboard and mouse was a reflection of his strict and serious attitude. Endless Night excitedly handed his account card over to his idol, while Jiang You removed the original keyboard and mouse from the computer.

After connecting his own equipment, Zhang Xinjie sat down. Jiang You and the Striker sat beside him; one on the left and the other on the right. The three quickly logged into the game. Endless Night no longer had his account, so he couldn’t play, but he was still able to watch and admire Zhang Xinjie play. The other workers in the studio weren’t going to miss the opportunity either and all ran to watch. Jiang

You was initially worried that Zhang Xinjie would be unhappy with this, but seeing that he didn't seem to care, he didn't say anything.

When Jiang You logged into the game, he checked his friends list. Jiang You said sorrowfully: "Aw, it looks like Lord Grim isn't online." He and Lord Grim had become friends at Frost Forest.

"Oh, you said he last logged off at Line Canyon?" Zhang Xinjie asked.

"Yeah!"

"We'll go wait at a Line Canyon entrance." Zhang Xinjie said as he maneuvered the character, Endless Night, towards Line Canyon.

"There's no need for that. We already have people guarding there. If Lord Grim comes out, they'll tell us." Jiang You hastily said.

"There's no hurry." Zhang Xinjie still had his character continue running to Line Canyon. After arriving there, his character just stood there, quietly waiting.

"Lord Grim still hasn't come online....." Jiang You reminded him. It was still too early to wait.

But just as he reminded him, a prompt suddenly showed up for Jiang You's Crowd Lover. He immediately checked it and sure enough, it was Lord Grim.

"He's on."

"Okay." Zhang Xinjie replied and then put on his headphones.

Jiang You and the Striker didn't dare be negligent and also hurried to put on their headphones.

Jiang You wasn't the only person to receive the prompt that Lord Grim had come online. The other guilds had also received it. Cold Night was already talking to Chen Yehui, Lonely Drink, and the other guild leaders. Of course, he wasn't going to mention Zhang Xinjie since they were, after all, only a temporary alliance.

They actually waited for a long time. In the blink of an eye, an hour had passed. The original players who were guarding the Line Canyon entrance had already changed shifts, but Zhang Xinjie's Endless Night was still standing there, waiting. The person behind Endless Night was also waiting in the same way. He sat up straight without moving or talking.

Jiang You felt uneasy in his chair, but he didn't know what to say. Tell a joke? Seeing Zhang Xinjie's expressionless face, Jiang You gave up on that idea. He already had Cold Night ordering people search around in Line Canyon. There was still no sign of Lord Grim, even after an hour. He clearly hadn't planned on just happily leaving the canyon.

Another long wait and another hour passed.

The guards had once again switched shifts, but there was still no sign from Cold Night. Zhang Xinjie was the same. The people who had originally been watching had already left. Even Endless Night had gone on another computer to play some online games. All Jiang You and that Striker could do was sit there. If Zhang Xinjie hadn't relaxed yet, how could they dare to?

Lord Grim, you f*cker! Jiang You could only curse at Lord Grim.

“He’s here.” Zhang Xinjie suddenly said. He had been standing with his camera zoomed out to the max. He had been standing on the right in the middle of the entrance and was the first to find Lord Grim. He was currently running along the slope.

Jiang You immediately called for everyone’s attention. He and the Striker had been sitting beside Zhang Xinjie and hadn’t been distracted. But the other three, the Sharpshooter, the Cleric, and the Blade master, were probably tabbed out and passing time.

After receiving Jiang You’s message, the three began to move. They also knew that Endless Night was being controlled by Zhang Xinjie. It was obviously who the leader of their team was right now.

Zhang Xinjie had begun moving!

His two hands danced across the keyboard. His rapid tapping immediately drew the attention of Endless Night, who was playing something else. He threw down his game and ran over to watch.

Zhang Xinjie had just typed some messages out for the team. Five orders. Five classes. Five coordinates. Five positions. He was arranging the team’s formation.

The positions could be construed as sub-coordinates.

One coordinate was to move sideways ten steps. Ten steps indicated ten steps of a character’s walking, which was the same for every class. Each step’s distance could be seen as a certain position. For example, if someone were given (2,5), they would move to a certain position within an area.

Zhang Xinjie was meticulously arranging the positions of everyone.

Jiang You and the others didn’t dare act careless and all went to their respective positions. And that guard from some other guild was still standing there stupidly without moving.

Jiang You and the others ignored them. With Zhang Xinjie leading them, they were confident that they could take down Lord Grim. They didn’t think that they would need help.

After Ye Xiu got up in the afternoon, he hadn’t seen Chen Guo nor Tang Rou. When he asked people in the Internet Cafe, they said that they gone out to take a walk. When he came online, he went around and killed some monsters and currently planned on going back to the city.

He had to go back. With all of the intense fighting from yesterday, the Thousand Chance Umbrella’s Durability was almost gone. Faced with this issue, for such a precious Silver weapon, even Ye Xiu couldn’t stay calm.

Ye Xiu knew that after being noticed by the seven guilds, he would be chased relentlessly. As a result, he chose routes where no one was there. Just as he was about to leave the canyon, he saw a character standing on the left of the middle of the entrance.

“A very precise position.....” Ye Xiu had Lord Grim move to a position that was good for observation as well. It was just a simple position, but among experts, they each had their own judgements.

Chapter 233 – Sacred Fire

Line Canyon Entrance. One of them was inside the canyon, the other was outside. Ye Xiu's Lord Grim and Zhang Xinjie's Endless Night saw each other at the same exact time.

Ye Xiu recognized this ID, but his stance gave him an unusual feeling.

In any case, he had already been found, so he sent Endless Night a message: "Who's there?"

The real Endless Night behind Zhang Xinjie saw Lord Grim's message and immediately felt that Lord Grim really was very arrogant.

"You won't be leaving." Zhang Xinjie quickly replied. It was so quick that it looked like a blur to Endless Night. When he finished reading it, he saw that Lord Grim had already replied back: "Oh? Is there an ambush out there?"

Another flash and Zhang Xinjie sent another one: "Yeah."

"How many?"

"Six."

Jiang You and the others were all ready to battle. How were they supposed to know that the two were actually chatting with each other. Only Endless Night, who was standing behind Zhang Xinjie, watched in disbelief.

They chat so fast! Endless Night gasped in amazement. From Zhang Xinjie's screen, he saw Lord Grim calmly running up the slope, while looking left and right from time to time around the canyon.

"Your positioning isn't bad!" Zhang Xinjie received another message from Lord Grim.

"Ha ha. If you're done looking, you'd better be careful!" Zhang Xinjie replied.

"Coming." Lord Grim replied. He suddenly sped up and his character sprinted up the slope, making the spectating Endless Night's heart jump. Seeing that Lord Grim was coming, Jiang You and the Striker nervously glanced at Zhang Xinjie.

Zhang Xinjie was as calm as ever and focused on the screen in front of him.

Close. He's getting closer and closer.....

Jiang You's hands were trembling. He wanted to start attacking, but with Zhang Xinjie there, he was too afraid to start anything and could only wait for Zhang Xinjie's instructions. However, Zhang Xinjie still hadn't said anything.

We're still not going to attack? From our current positions, I should be the first to attack, no? Or maybe my thought process is too simple and Vice-captain Zhang thinks that I shouldn't require instructions and is waiting for me to make a move?

Countless thoughts revolved around in Jiang You's head. He once again glanced at Zhang Xinjie and saw his lips suddenly move.

"Mage!" A voice resounded through his headphones.

“Hm?” Jiang You stared blankly for awhile before he understood that Zhang Xinjie was giving him a command. He immediately turned his head back and began to act. There’s no need to think so much.

His play making was still good though. Flame Explosion and Frost Ball rolled down the mountain along with a Raging Flames that was ready to be unleashed at any moment.

Jiang You controlled his spells well. Flame Explosion and Frost Ball didn’t shoot forward in a straight line. The two spells flew one after the other at different angles. But when Lord Grim met with the Flame Explosion, he suddenly changed directions and then switched back, avoiding both spells without losing much speed.

“F*ck!” Endless Night cried out. There were many ways of dodging Jiang You’s two spells, but Lord Grim had used the quickest and most dangerous method. It had to be known that the Line Canyon exit was a slope, which affected a character’s move speed. Successfully using a “Z Shake” in this type of terrain wasn’t easy.

The results from his difficult maneuver were astonishing. Lord Grim had barely slowed down from these two spells and instantly lessened quite a bit of distance between them. Jiang You hadn’t expected this, so his Raging Flames was thrown in the wrong direction and landed behind Lord Grim.

“Gunner!” Zhang Xinjie’s voice resonated. The Sharpshooter immediately lifted his gun and shot a round at Lord Grim.

Lord Grim rolled and the bullet landed besides him, creating several sparks. He then rolled another three times to a spot below the cliff and escaped from the Sharpshooter’s line of sight. The Sharpshooter stepped forward and jumped off the cliff. He turned his body midair and was about to shoot again, when suddenly he heard a warning: “Careful.”

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh.....” By the time the Sharpshooter noticed these three sounds, it was already too late. Three Shurikens hit his body making his character lose balance as he flew out.

Ninja skill, Ninja Tool: Shuriken.

After knocking away the Sharpshooter, Lord Grim immediately leaped towards that direction. As soon as his head was exposed, the Striker appeared and welcomed him with a Dashing Jab.

Zhang Xinjie gave directions with both shouts and through messages. The Striker had received the message long ago to follow the Sharpshooter and to guard this direction.

The sudden punch hit its target and sent Lord Grim back into the Canyon.

“Yes!” The Striker roared, cleansing him of yesterday’s sorrows. His character rushed forward and jumped to follow up with an Eagle Stamp.

“Yes, my ass!” His Eagle Stamp hadn’t connected, when Lord Grim poofed and disappeared, turning into a cloud of smoke.

How could the Striker not know that this was the Ninja skill: Shadow Clone Technique? But in order to use this technique, you had to set up where the real body and fake body would be. Determining the direction and the distance as well as using it was quite complicated. How could he have done it in such a short amount of time?

The Striker hastily turned to look behind him. He saw Lord Grim's real body standing on the cliff where he had been guarding. His hands were raised and pointed towards him. A chaotic black energy ball floated beside him which then rotated and formed a few black arrows that shot at him.

Warlock skill: Curse Arrow.

The Striker had nowhere to run. He had almost been shot by a barrage of Curse Arrows.

Warlocks, Assassins, Thieves, and Ninjas were all Night Walkers. Curse Arrow was a type of skill that could be charged to increase its power. The longer it was charged, the more arrows there would be. Lord Grim hadn't had time to charge, so he only shot a few arrows over and then went on his way.

But as soon as he turned his body, a sword light sliced towards him. Lord Grim immediately jumped, just barely dodging the Blade Master's Sword Draw.

At this moment, a storm of white flames rained down. Lord Grim had leapt up and had nowhere to dodge.

Everyone stared in awe and watched as the white flames continued to coil around Lord Grim's body after he fell. Only then did they know that this time, they had successfully hit Lord Grim. The one who had done this attack was Zhang Xinjie using the Level 30 Cleric skill, Sacred Fire. Clerics weren't a class that only healed.

Sacred Fire was a DoT skill, which lasted 5 seconds. The damage decreased with every second and after being cast, it didn't matter whether it hit the target or not since it would continue to burn in the place it landed for 5 seconds. In those 5 seconds, if the target bumped into it, the skill's full effects would take place. But the damage wasn't the scariest part about Sacred Fire.

The scariest part about Sacred Fire was its 3 seconds Silence. Characters that were hit by Sacred Fire wouldn't be able to use any skills for 3 seconds.

Priests and Night Walkers couldn't compare to Mages, Fighters, or even Swordsman and Gunners in their ability to kill, but they had many CC skills.

Being unable to use skills was an extremely bad situation for Ye Xiu. Even worse, after Zhang Xinjie used Sacred Fire, the other Cleric also moved up to use it as well. Under Zhang Xinjie's lead, Clerics weren't the backline, but the main force in controlling the field.

The Cross in the Cleric's hands glowed white. Ye Xiu knew the skill was coming, but didn't randomly jump around. He didn't know where the Sacred Fire would be cast and if he was Silenced again, he'd be in a hopeless situation.

Ye Xiu decided to jump off the cliff. He immediately adjusted his camera and looked around him. When he looked down, he saw Crowd Lover's staff pointing up.....

A column of flame erupted and Lord Grim was instantly rooted in his position. Another Sacred Fire rained down once again.

Chapter 234 – Two Traps

Lord Grim was launched into the air by Raging Flames and the Cleric's Sacred Fire hit its target as well. Lord Grim's movements had been seen through by them.

Ye Xiu could only quietly watch as his Lord Grim was once again burned by Sacred Fire and Silenced for another 3 seconds.

The damage overlapped, but the CC did as well, so having the skills overlap was a waste.

However, Tyrannical Ambition's two Clerics linked their Sacred Fires almost perfectly, maintaining the Silence on Lord Grim for 5-6 seconds. The Striker, who had been shot down, had already caught back up and the Sharpshooter had gotten up as well. They clearly wanted to kill Lord Grim right here.

Jiang You and the others shouted in happiness and pounced over. But Zhang Xinjie was a bit disappointed; he hadn't seen what he had wanted to see.

"Why didn't he use Aerial Fire?"

This was something that puzzled Zhang Xinjie. If Lord Grim were any other class, there wouldn't have been any possible way of him escaping, but Gunners could use Aerial Gun to move in the air and stall for time. Aerial Gun was only a normal attack, so it wouldn't be Silenced. There was no difference in this aspect between unspecialized and Gunners.

But Lord Grim hadn't done so. After Raging Flames took effect, he directly dropped down.

Jiang You already had his Crowd Lover cast another spell. The Blade Master was ready to provide backup at any moment. The Striker rushed forward with his fists and the Sharpshooter slid on the ground. They didn't want Lord Grim landing onto the ground.

"Pa!" A sound was heard among their yells, seemingly unimportant. But the Sharpshooter's Slide Kick was stopped because of this sound. He kept his sliding position on the ground but on his screen, he could see his right leg was clamped onto the ground by steel spikes.

Thief skill: Spike Trap!

The Sharpshooter was startled.

Where'd the trap come from? Did Lord Grim set it? No way! Ever since Lord Grim appeared in front of them, not a single movement of his had been missed. This place..... Lord Grim had only rolled over here for a bit. Could he have actually set such a trap while he was rolling?

Since the trap had been set earlier, it wouldn't just disappear after being Silenced. As soon as someone touched it, it would trigger.

The Sharpshooter hadn't yet figured out what had happened when he heard a rippling sound. A light smoke came up from the ground and spread out. The Striker had been caught inside the fog of poison and his face quickly turned green.

Another Thief skill: Poison Gas Trap.

Earlier, when Lord Grim rolled to dodge the bullet, he hadn't set only one trap, but instead had set two. The Sharpshooter had a hard time believing it, but the reality was in front of his eyes. It couldn't have been placed by some random person.

When the Sharpshooter saw the position of the two traps, he instantly figured out the reason. This was an escape route that Lord Grim had kept in case he needed it. If he ran into trouble when he jumped up, he still had somewhere to go. He had set up these traps to protect himself.

And his escape route had worked. If those two traps weren't there, then the Striker and Sharpshooter would have plastered Lord Grim onto the wall forever.

And now? Even though the Sharpshooter hadn't taken much damage, he had been stalled.

The Poison Gas Trap, on the other hand, mainly did damage and didn't have any movement restriction effects. However, the instant the target was poisoned, it would create a very brief Stun, interrupting the Striker's Dashing Jab. With this, Lord Grim was able to land and roll away. Roll was a common skill and didn't count as a skill from a class, so it wasn't Silenced by Sacred Fire.

Crowd Lover's Blizzard had arrived though. His Blizzard stormed down, but Lord Grim was able to roll away.

All of this happened in a mere three seconds.

In the first second, two of the players fell for the traps. Lord Grim's Quick Recover was successful.

In the second second, Lord Grim rolled past the Sharpshooter. The trap didn't restrict attacks, so the Sharpshooter tried to shoot him, but how could he compare to Ye Xiu? Lord Grim's left hand took out a sword and slashed, hitting the Sharpshooter.

The Striker rushed out from the Poison Gas but the green-color on his face hadn't gone away. The poison was still lowering his health.

And in the third second, Ye Xiu didn't even need to look at his status bar to know that the Sacred Fire's Silence was gone. With the status effect gone, how could he be afraid of facing the Striker? The two characters clashed; the Striker punched forward, but Lord Grim suddenly ducked and then countered.

The sword light curved into a beautiful arc. The Assassin skill: Shining Cut. The Striker's fist hit nothing but air, while his body was left open. Shining Cut sliced across his waist, leaving a trail of fresh blood. Two sword lights crossed and intersected at his neck, cutting across like a giant pair of scissors.

The two swords returned and the blood flowed outwards from the Striker's neck.

The spray of blood looked terrifying, but this was a game, so the injury didn't mean that the Striker was dead.

This sudden change was completely outside of everyone's expectations. By the time the Blade master jumped down to give chase, Lord Grim had already run far away.

Crowd Lover was the closest to Lord Grim now. Jiang You hoped for Zhang Xinjie's instructions, but he didn't say anything. He couldn't just watch as Lord Grim ran past him, so Jiang You pounced after him to

try and block him. However, Elementalist weren't good at blocking. Crowd Lover put his staff behind him and prepared to use a Falling Flower Palm.

Jiang You wasn't very good in this area. In front of him was the forefather of the Battle Mage as well. Jiang You was pretty much displaying his measly skill in front of a God. But if Ye Xiu was hit by this Falling Flower Palm, then retirement was the right choice.

Lord Grim gently turned and Jiang You's Falling Flower Palm flew by him. Lord Grim jumped up and the Twin Tailed Swords in his hands picked Crowd Lover into the air using Assassin skill: Leaping Blade.

Lord Grim landed first and then sent Crowd Lover flying away. At this moment, the Sharpshooter finally freed himself from the trap. But the Striker's Poison hadn't ended yet and green spots covered his body. The Blade Master was also still far away from him.

And Endless Night? Ye Xiu turned his camera and saw Endless Night behind him, still standing there, not moving.

Ye Xiu chuckled and sent a message to him: "Almost. A bit more and you would have gotten me. Try again next time."

After sending him the message, Lord Grim turned his head and left. He didn't plan on continuing to fight with this team. The team had some sort of expert helping them, who had forced him into a dangerous situation. If he hadn't judged incorrectly, then the person controlling Endless Night was probably Tyranny's Zhang Xinjie.

Luckily, the others weren't pro-players. Their ability to carry out his instructions weren't good enough. If not for this, it would be hard to say whether he'd have been able to escape from these six with just the Twin Tailed Swords in his hands.

Chapter 235 – Bet

Lord Grim disappeared shortly after.

Seeing that Zhang Xinjie's Endless Night wasn't moving, Jiang You and the others didn't go and chase. All they could do was helplessly move their characters over to Endless Night's side.

Even though none of them had died this time, the outcome was completely different than what they had expected. When Lord Grim was hit by Sacred Fire, they all thought that the situation was already set. They were all exclaiming how different it was to have a true expert help them. But in the end, two traps had turned over the double Sacred Fire situation and Lord Grim had escaped. From this point of view, the winner was still Lord Grim.

Jiang You and the others couldn't help but feel dejected when they heard Zhang Xinjie say: "The weapon in his hands didn't seem to have changed forms."

A voice from outside of the game came: "He wasn't holding his original weapon. That's the Nightwalker class Level 30 Purple weapon, Twin Tailed Swords."

The one who spoke was Endless Night. He played in the new server, so Endless Night was very knowledgeable about equipment at this level. It didn't matter what class the weapon was from, he could recognize it.

“Purple weapon?” The others repeated it back.

From when Lord Grim first appeared to his escape, the entire battle hadn't even taken a minute. They hadn't yet had time to reflect on the details of the battle. Endless Night, who hadn't been playing, had seen everything clearly. He had been standing behind Zhang Xinjie and Zhang Xinjie hadn't done much in the battle besides giving commands. The only time he really did anything else was when he used Sacred Fire. His character's camera constantly shifted to observe each player's situation. Having a general outlook of the field was an important skill for Clerics to have. Endless Night hadn't even watched for a minute, but already felt like he had gained a lot.

“Oh, that guy fought all throughout the night yesterday and hadn't had the chance to return back to the city. My guess is that his weapon is running out of Durability.” Jiang You thought for a bit and then said. His guess was quite on point.

“So it's like that.” Zhang Xinjie said.

“How unlucky. If it wasn't for those two traps.....” The Striker gloomily said. In this battle, he had been the most unfortunate. The blood from the Cut Throat made his character look miserable and the Poison from the trap had only just wore off.

“If the Gunner had been a bit faster, then he wouldn't have had the chance to put down those two traps.” Zhang Xinjie quickly said.

“Uh.....” The Sharpshooter didn't know what to say.

“The Cleric's Sacred Fire was half a second early. The Mage initiated just a bit too slowly.” Zhang Xinjie continued.

Jiang You and the Cleric were silent.

“The Striker likes to punch while moving fast..... but he needs to work on his accuracy.”

“Oh.....” The Striker replied.

Of the team of five, four of them had been called out by Zhang Xinjie. They couldn't help but shudder when they thought of what would have happened to them if they had partied with the team captain Han Wenqing. If all of these mistakes had led to Lord Grim escaping, they'd probably have been bombarded by the team captain's shouts already.

“Then what should we do next?” Jiang You and the others felt like they didn't have the ability to stop Lord Grim, so they didn't have any suggestions to make. Right now, with Zhang Xinjie, they took the chance to ask for his advice. There was clearly no way Zhang Xinjie could continue to accompany them and waste his time on Lord Grim. He had only said he would “take a look”, so he was probably done looking around by now. What would the vice-captain suggest? Jiang You looked forward to his answer.

“The main conflict is the competition for the dungeon records. If we keep fighting like this, then all we're doing is wasting each other's time and effort. There's nothing good that will come from it.” Zhang Xinjie said.

“Yeah!” Jiang You hastily replied.

“That’s why I made a deal with him. Tonight, we’ll go to the Arena and do a 5v5 team competition. If we win, they won’t touch the records set by Tyrannical Ambition.

“Ah! Really?” Jiang You exclaimed happily.

‘But he has conditions on his side too. I’ll send you it. See if you can accept it.” Zhang Xinjie said and sent Lord Grim’s message to Jiang You. The final decision had to be done by Jiang You, since Jiang You was the person in charge of the guild.

Jiang You looked at the stakes. Eight Scarlet Scorpion Tails, eight Scarlet Stingers, a Scarlet Illusion Blade, forty Sandworm Silk. So familiar! Wasn’t this list very similar to the one that Lord Grim had given when Cold Night went to negotiate with Lord Grim over Line Canyon? But, it was a bit different compared to last time.

Amber Crystal! Lord Grim hadn’t included an Amber Crystal this time, which was originally the most valuable item. Which means……. Could the Cliff Ronin Alpine have dropped an Amber Crystal? Now that he has it, he doesn’t need it? F*ck!

But if the other side has it already, then the stakes were a lot lower. Jiang You thought as he said: “Yeah, I can accept these conditions…….”

“Hold on. I haven’t sent everything yet.” Zhang Xinjie sent another message. Jiang You looked at it and fell even more depressed. The stakes hadn’t lowered one bit. With the new message, there was another list of uncommon materials, which equalled in value to an Amber Crystal.

Jiang You cursed at Lord Grim and then closed the message.

“So he said that if we win, then they won’t touch any of our Tyrannical Ambition records ever again?” Jiang You asked Zhang Xinjie.

“Yes. That was the agreement.” Zhang Xinjie said.

“Then I can accept these conditions.” Jiang You said, “I’m just afraid he won’t uphold the agreement!”

“It’s not like we’ll lose much if we win the team competition, no?”

“That’s true.” Jiang You nodded his head and pondered silently. Endless Night, who was behind them, stood out and said: “You can trust Lord Grim. There hasn’t been any crazy records recently.”

“Really?” Jiang You saw Lord Grim as evil and deceitful. Hiding for a half and an hour to steal their BOSS, sneakily setting up two traps, just looking at these two events, Jiang You wasn’t able to see Lord Grim as anyone trustworthy.

“We can tell the whole world of the bet. That way, if he goes back on his word, everyone will know and no one will ever trust him again.” Someone suggested.

“Hm…….” Jiang You hesitated and looked at Zhang Xinjie. He really wanted to know how confident Zhang Xinjie was in the team competition, but asking him would mean that he would be questioning Zhang Xinjie’s skill. Should I ask or not…….

Telling the whole world of the bet was a double-edged sword! Didn't the Poplar Beach massacre just happen? He lost so badly that he was too afraid of playing again. If they lost this fight, then the players participating wouldn't be the only ones losing face, but the entire guild. It'd be even worse than Poplar Beach.

"Vice-captain Zhang, what do you think of our chances of winning?" Jiang You decided to ask him.

"If we're going by individual strength, Lord Grim's skill level is certainly above yours, which is why I asked for a team competition. Team competitions require strategy, coordination, and a team synergy. You said that Lord Grim's team have only just recently been formed, while you guys have been playing for a long time together. In terms of synergy, isn't it obvious who has the advantage? Their individual ability might be their advantage, but we are a better team." Zhang Xinjie said.

"We don't completely lose in individual strength! We still have you, vice-captain!" The Striker said.

Everyone chuckled, but Zhang Xinjie shook his head: "In a team competition, controlling each individual's tempo and coordination is more important. You must be calm. Blindly showing off your strength will only seem out of place. Coming apart from the team's tempo will only lead to you being the team's weakness."

The Striker's flattery hadn't gone well. Jiang You didn't pay attention to all this. Even after saying so much, Zhang Xinjie only told them of their advantages. He didn't say what their chances were exactly. Jiang You wanted a direct answer. Zhang Xinjie continued to speak though: "In any case, as long as it is a competition, there is no way of knowing the odds completely. I can only say that in theory, we have a higher winning chance. If not, then I wouldn't have directly asked to bet with Lord Grim."

"Alright! Then I'll agree to the bet. We can talk about the other details later!" Jiang You decided. Now it was just a matter of whether he should announce the bet to the world. That, he'd have to consider some more!

Chapter 236 – Assumptive Guides

Ye Xiu received Endless Night's agreement to the conditions and smiled. He then replied: "I'll see you tonight then."

"Tonight? What time?" Endless Night asked.

"That's hard to say. The people on my side are a bit complicated. I need to contact them first and even then, it's hard to set a time. You'll all be on at night, right? We'll go when everyone's here!" Ye Xiu casually answered back.

"You can't contact them right now?"

"They're not online." Ye Xiu said.

"Nine o'clock. There's still 4 hours and 37 minutes until then. Will you have your players gathered by then?"

"Uh, probably....." Ye Xiu really wasn't sure. Tang Rou and Chen Guo had left together and he didn't know when they would come back. Su Mucheng and Qiao Yifan usually weren't on by then. Steamed Bun Invasion was usually on, but if he didn't come on, Ye Xiu had no way of contacting him.

“Then tonight at nine.” The other side replied.

“Alright, be there or be square.”

“Don’t be late. I won’t wait for you.” The other side concluded.

He really is Zhang Xinjie, Ye Xiu laughed and didn’t reply back. Right at this moment, his Lord Grim was hurrying on. He figured that he was still everyone’s target. Even though he had already made a bet with Tyrannical Ambition, Ye Xiu couldn’t guarantee that they’d stop chasing him.

He only wanted to fix his Thousand Chance Umbrella. The NPCs that could do this were in many of the small villages as well, so he didn’t need to return to Congee City.

In the end, Ye Xiu chose to go to Buzzer Village, which was near Frost Forest. This type of small village wasn’t considered a safe area and also didn’t have any leveling monsters either; there were only a couple of NPCs, one of which could fix equipment. This place was already considered a low-leveled area. Since there weren’t any valuable quests to do around here, he didn’t think many guild players would be here.

Everything was as Ye Xiu had expected. After finding the NPC, his Thousand Chance Umbrella was fixed. At Level 25, fixing equipment didn’t require any materials; it only required money. This small amount of money wasn’t anything to Ye Xiu. The surplus of materials that he had gotten from Tiny Herb could be sold at any time for money.

Just as he was about to leave, he heard a system notification from his friends list. Ye Xiu checked and saw that it was Concealed Light.

“God, you’re on!” Concealed Light said hi to Ye Xiu.

“Yeah, I’m on! Have you gone online in the day time? How was it? Did you meet any trouble?” Ye Xiu asked. Concealed Light had been drawn into the conflict for no reason. If the guilds decided to watch over him as well, then that would really be unlucky.

“I went on for a bit in the afternoon. Nothing in particular happened!” Concealed Light said.

“Okay, that’s good. How’s your research on your guides going along?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Uh, this one is a lot more complicated than fighting a BOSS!! I’m about ⅓ of the way done. Do you want to take a look, God?”

“Sure!”

“How do I send it to you?”

“Add me on QQ!” Ye Xiu said and then sent him his ID. He then logged onto his QQ and received a friend invite not long after. He checked the invite and saw that the other side was using his in-game ID, Concealed Light. He looked at his own QQ nickname and saw that he was using his in-game ID.

The profile picture for his QQ was a red maple leaf.

One Autumn Leaf was his QQ’s nickname.

Seeing this, Ye Xiu sighed. He lit up his cigarette, opened the settings, changed his profile picture to the default one, and then changed his name to Lord Grim.

One Autumn Leaf was already of the past, even though it actually hadn't been that long yet.

Ye Xiu silently accepted Concealed Light's friend request and Concealed Light immediately sent him a file: Line Canyon Idiot's Guide.

"Idiot's Guide still! Even though you're listing out the details step by step, it can't be called idiotic in any way."

"It's just a name. I can change it any time. Hurry and check it out, God." Concealed Light clearly didn't care about the name.

"Okay, I'll take a look. You do your business, I'll look for you in a bit."

"Thank you!" Concealed Light said.

Ye Xiu had run Line Canyon many times already and already had an idea on how to set the dungeon record. Early in the morning, when Tang Rou had gone to sleep early, he had spent his time studying dungeon guides and records, so he had a general idea of the strategy.

Now what type of strategy could this purely theoretical Concealed Light have come up with? Ye Xiu opened up the file and took a look. Like before, the introduction was on the class set-up, which turned out to be a party of an unspecialized, a Launcher, a Battle Mage, a Brawler, and a Ghostblade. It was clearly based off of Ye Xiu's team. Ye Xiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He had only looked at the first line and was already looking for Concealed Light: "Why'd you put in an unspecialized. My character isn't typical."

"Ha ha..... I just wanted to try it out." Concealed Light said.

Ye Xiu reckoned that Concealed Light wanted them to do an experiment, to prove the possibility of his guides. But the problem was that using Lord Grim as a template limited the guides only to them.

An unspecialized with the Thousand Chance Umbrella and an unspecialized without one were two completely different things. Concealed Light didn't understand this self-made Silver weapon, so he wouldn't be able to write an unspecialized guide that suited Lord Grim. Guides like his that analyzed the damage from every single hit and required there to not be a single mistake couldn't lack this aspect.

Ye Xiu decided to keep on looking though. Sure enough, it was just as he expected. The content regarding unspecialized wasn't correct.

"This probably won't do....." Ye Xiu said the truth to Concealed Light. Concealed Light wasn't stupid, so with just these few words, Concealed Light realized what the problem was.

"Unspecialized won't do I guess. I need to change it to a different class." Concealed Light replied to Ye Xiu.

"Clearing a dungeon and killing a BOSS the fastest are very similar in that they both have an optimal class set-up." Ye Xiu said.

“Yeah, I saw a few guides talking about this. In the beginning, I planned on doing that, but I felt like your unspecialized was more powerful.”

“The advantages of an unspecialized are extremely obvious in the early stages of the game, but the problem is, there aren’t any more unspecialized. If your guides only talk about using an unspecialized, then it’ll be the same as your previous BOSS guides. They’ll be guides that no one can use.” Ye Xiu replied.

“Okay, I understand.” Concealed Light said.

“You still have to dungeon when you have the chance in order to increase your experience.” Ye Xiu said. Concealed Light’s theoretical knowledge of the game was quite impressive. He was also very smart, but there was a difference between theory and reality.

Concealed Light went back to researching for his guides. Ye Xiu checked his QQ friends list and saw that Su Mucheng was online.

“Are you free at nine tonight?” Ye Xiu sent a message.

Su Mucheng looked at the message and stared blankly. The ID number was very familiar, but the profile picture and name had changed.

“I’m free. To do what?”

“Come to the game. A PvP team competition.”

“Oh, with who?”

“Zhang Xinjie.”

“Him? Why’d he run over to the new server?” Su Mucheng was surprised.

“Yesterday, after you and Yifan went off, we wandered around and encountered a wild BOSS, which Tyrannical Ambition had also found. We waited and then KSeD it. They probably went mad with anger. Then today, I encountered Tyrannical Ambition’s team and as I guessed correctly, the Cleric on that team should have been Zhang Xinjie substituting in.” Ye Xiu said.

“So then you agreed on a team PK tonight?” Su Mucheng asked.

“Yeah, he asked me. My guess is that he doesn’t know who I am.”

“Really? Then he miscalculated this time. Everything points to disaster for him.” Su Mucheng said.

“I also thought that, so I agreed.” Ye Xiu replied.

“What’s this?” After sending his message, he received an image from Su Mucheng.

“Your new profile pic.” Su Mucheng said.

Ye Xiu opened the image and took a look.

“F*ck, what is this? It looks like a Why hasn’t your handwriting improved after so many years?” Ye Xiu replied, but he had already changed his profile pic to this new clumsy picture.

Chapter 237 – The Members Aren't Together

After chatting with Su Mucheng, it was time to eat so the two went on their way to eat dinner. Chen Guo and Tang Rou still hadn't come back. After eating, Ye Xiu didn't hurry and log into the game. He instead went onto the Glory forums.

The forum had lots of sections such as a section for dungeons, a section for every class, a section for the Pro Alliance and so on. Each category had their own subject, but if you wanted to find random information, you would have to browse around.

From the first server to the tenth server in addition to the Heavenly Domain, they were all extremely active. Famous players, resentment, and fun stories, they all went into here. Among these, the most popular was the Heavenly Domain and the second most popular was the tenth server.

The main topic of the tenth server was undoubtedly Lord Grim. From the Beginner's Village all the way to the different records, as soon as someone opened up the page, they would see Lord Grim's famous name all over the place.

In the tenth server, the dungeon records had become Lord Grim's. Even the godly Three Great Guilds had to look for Lord Grim for help if they wanted a dungeon record.

The forum users had already figured out what was going on. They were all talking about how the big guilds would develop in this situation.

Right now, the guilds were all talking about their power behind-the-scenes. They would brag about how amazing their pro-team was or brag about how amazing their guild was in the Heavenly Domain or even brag about how amazing their guild was in the other servers. But for the tenth server, all they could do was cry.

In the tenth server, they appeared pretty amazing, but Lord Grim was more so. Some users commented this way.

In the forums, there was no shortage of users who would justify the big guild's actions, but in front of the undeniable evidence from the dungeon record leaderboards, there was nothing they could say. In comparison, Excellent Dynasty was different. In Frost Forest, even though it was the lowest level dungeon, they at least had beaten Lord Grim. Just from this, Excellent Dynasty was able to brag and press down on the Three Great Guild's influence.

Seeing these posts, Ye Xiu could only let out a little laugh. If this was ten years ago, he would have been extremely delighted about all this. But now, these weren't his goals. He had created the current situation in the tenth server. Some of them were intentional, some weren't, but none of them were surprising. How could they get what they wanted? That was what Ye Xiu was thinking about and what the guilds were thinking about as well.

After checking the tenth server section, Ye Xiu took a look around at the skills section, the equipment section, the dungeon section, etc. The forums gathered a large amount of posts and were an accumulation of many players' knowledge. It could be said that it was Glory's largest intelligence network. If you were good at searching, there were many things you could find.

In the blink of an eye, it was eight. Tang Rou and Chen Guo still hadn't returned yet.

Ye Xiu asked the other employees for Tang Rou's phone number. He was going to call her and ask her what was going on.

"Hello? Who is this?" Tang Rou was pretty loud and her surroundings were noisy. She was clearly in a crowded place.

"It's me! Tonight at nine. PK! Are you coming?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Ah.... PK!" Tang Rou's tone seemed very excited, but after a bit of silence, she regretfully said: "I won't be back by then. Guo Guo and I are about to go watch a movie!"

"Oh, then have fun." Ye Xiu hung up.

Tang Rou couldn't come..... that was something unexpected. Tang Rou had played together with him most of the days. How could he have known that she wouldn't come play today of all days.

After putting down the phone, Ye Xiu logged into the game. When he went online, Steamed Bun Invasion was there, so he hastily asked him: "Steamed Bun, today at night, PK."

"Oh? Who's so impatient to die?? Steamed Bun Invasion had massacred players all throughout yesterday. He was extremely arrogant right now.

"The guys who we Ksed the BOSS from." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh, looks like they just don't give up. Perfect. I'll teach them another lesson."

"Where are you right now?"

"Line Canyon."

"Are there any problems?" Ye Xiu asked. Tyrannical Ambition would temporarily halt their movements, but the other six guilds were still there! The players were currently looking for them and as soon as Steamed Bun Invasion appeared, it was very possible that they were watching him.

"There is!" Steamed Bun Invasion said.

"What is it?"

"I can't go out." Steamed Bun Invasion said.

"You've been blocked?"

"No..... I've never been here, so I'm a bit lost....." Steamed Bun Invasion replied.

"..... Search for a Line Canyon map and take a look at it. Remember to take detours and make sure no one is following you." Ye Xiu began to sweat. The place Tyrannical Ambition had brought the wild BOSS to actually was a very remote place in Line Canyon.

"Senior, you're so smart! There really is a person following me." Steamed Bun Invasion said.

"Really? And what?" Ye Xiu asked.

"I'm about to go fight."

“.....” Ye Xiu was speechless. It felt like Steamed Bun had found people right after he had reminded him. He couldn’t have gotten the wrong people, right?

Steamed Bun Invasion hadn’t made a mistake though. In the beginning, the pursuer had carefully followed Steamed Bun, but he soon realized that Steamed Bun wasn’t paying attention at all. He had been found twice, but the guy just ignored him and kept on walking. As a result, he became more and more careless. Right now, he was wondering what Steamed Bun Invasion was doing since Steamed Bun Invasion was just walking around. He hadn’t killed any monsters and he had already gone in a circle three times.

“Is he lost?” The pursuer guessed. Steamed Bun Invasion turned his head again and then suddenly dashed towards him.

The pursuer panicked. He looked left and right. There were only monsters around him. Is this guy planning on fighting some monsters? Just as he was thinking this, Steamed Bun Invasion flung his arm and a Brick went flying towards his head.

The player hastily jumped to dodge it. He sent an “I’ve been found” to the guild and immediately began fighting with Steamed Bun Invasion.

Steamed Bun Invasion’s opponent wasn’t a normal player. After a few bouts, the player was killed.

“Ha ha, I killed him. This guy. I was always wondering why he was following me.” Steamed Bun Invasion reported to Lord Grim.

“Phew, how long had he been following you?” Ye Xiu hastily asked.

“Maybe ten minutes?”

“Steamed Bun..... you’ve been exposed. A lot of players are probably coming to surround you very soon!” Ye Xiu said.

“Really? Then I guess I’m going to have to fight.” Steamed Bun Invasion said.

“Be careful of your weapon’s Durability.” Ye Xiu reminded Steamed Bun Invasion.

“Weapon..... Huh? Where’d my claw go?”

“F*ck! Did it break? When the Durability goes to 0, your weapon will break! Check your system log.” Ye Xiu replied.

“Uh oh. That’s not good.” Steamed Bun Invasion obviously understood the importance of a weapon. He checked his system log and sure enough, his claw broke when he was killing that player.

Ye Xiu didn’t know what to say.

“A fight without a weapon. That’ll be difficult!” Steamed Bun Invasion was still discussing the matters with him.

“Do you think there’s hope?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Nope. Unless you save me.”

“By the time I get there, you’ll be dead and back in the city.”

“Since things are like this already, there’s no point in you coming here. I’ll just go directly to the city and we’ll meet up there.” Steamed Bun Invasion really was straightforward and easy-going. He went up empty-handed and pulled a large mob of monsters. The guild players quickly converged. They saw Steamed Bun Invasion in the middle of the mob yelling at them: “Have a good day!” and then died.

“F*CK!” Everyone cursed. What was this Steamed Bun doing? He had been walking around in circles, making it difficult for them to figure out what he was doing and after a lot of effort, they finally surrounded him only to watch as he killed himself.

The monsters left after killing Steamed Bun Invasion. His corpse was already gone.

Chapter 238 – Randomly Chosen

“Senior, I’m in Congee City.” Steamed Bun Invasion revived in the city and sent Ye Xiu a message.

“You’re terrible.” Ye Xiu replied.

“But I don’t have a weapon and I don’t have money.....” Steamed Bun Invasion said.

“You..... really are terrible. I’ll be there in a second!” Ye Xiu said.

“OK!”

Ye Xiu didn’t immediately return to Congee City, but went towards Line Canyon instead. His team all logged out at Line Canyon. Even though he didn’t think the other team members would be as innocent as Steamed Bun, they would probably encounter some difficulties too.

At 8:30, Su Mucheng’s Cleansing Mist came online.

“Hm? Why isn’t everyone here?” Su Mucheng asked.

“Can’t do anything about it.” Ye Xiu replied helplessly. Tang Rou definitely wouldn’t be coming and Qiao Yifan hadn’t come on yet.

“Can we still do it?” Su Mucheng asked.

“We’ll see. Come out of Line Canyon first. Be careful.” Ye Xiu said.

Su Mucheng knew what to expect. Even though there were players watching her, Su Mucheng easily shrugged them off.

Ye Xiu went over to receive her. As he approached Line Canyon, he noticed a few players standing outside of the entrance. They didn’t seem to be going in or heading out. Ye Xiu made a calculation. He then rushed forward and cleared them away.

Each of them sent a message to their respective guilds: Lord Grim is in Line Canyon.

After 20 seconds, the soldiers who had found him were killed.

“Oh! You came to receive me?” At Line Canyon, Su Mucheng’s Cleansing Mist had already reached the entrance. When she climbed up, she saw Lord Grim.

“Of course.” Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim stood there. Beside him were even a few corpses, the guards who had been waiting there. Even though they died, they didn’t immediately revive and stayed to keep watch instead. They really were responsible and diligent.

“Way to ruin the scene!” Su Mucheng wasn’t happy with the corpses.

“Let’s go!” Ye Xiu said and the two left.

The guilds dispatched their troops and began to pursue them. The participants were the ones from yesterday, but they didn’t have the same fighting spirit like before.

The players that had participated in battle though were still able to turn their anger into motivation. But the majority of the players had just run around randomly, waiting, or doing something dull and boring. After knowing that they were going to continue today, everyone had prepared their movies, comics, novels, and snacks to better waste their time.

Ye Xiu led Su Mucheng around the map to escape from the guild’s search web. Afterwards, they headed to Bulls Town.

As the first town players would go to after Beginner Village, even though it was small, it had everything. It was possible to go into the Arena through here as well.

When they arrived at Bulls Town, it was already almost nine. Ye Xiu first sent Steamed Bun Invasion some money to buy a weapon. He then searched his friends list, Seven Fields, Sleeping Moon, and Drifting Water were on. But if they were to join, they would also join the conflict between Ye Xiu and the guilds. Ye Xiu didn’t want this.

At 9 o’clock sharp, Endless Night came online and his character was also already in front of the Arena entrance. Crowd Lover and the others were already waiting there. They didn’t dare have Zhang Xinjie wait for them.

They didn’t dare, but Ye Xiu did.

“Start?”

“Not enough players.”

“4 hours and 37 minutes wasn’t enough time?” Zhang Xinjie was very unhappy.

“No choice. How about another time. Is 12 okay?”

“No.” 12 was Zhang Xinjie’s sleeping time.

“Then what do you say.” Ye Xiu replied.

“When will you be able to gather your players?” Zhang Xinjie asked.

“12.....”

“Tomorrow then. I hope you won’t miss it again.” Zhang Xinjie concluded. He didn’t want to waste time.

“Ah, wait! I have someone.” Ye Xiu hastily called. He had just received a prompt. He hadn’t checked yet and the message was already there: “PKPKPKPKPK.”

“If you don’t want to be exposed, then talk a bit less.” Ye Xiu said to Flowing Tree.

“Hm?”

“That Endless Night over there is Zhang Xinjie.”

“You serious?” Huang Shaotian was surprised.

At this moment, everyone clicked ready and the team competition began. They quickly entered the battlefield and the map Lava Cemetery was randomly chosen.

“You serious?” After entering the map, Huang Shaotian asked again.

“No. You keep on chatting!” Ye Xiu said.

Usually, Huang Shaotian would begin typing crazily into the public chat as soon as he entered, but this time he resisted. As for that Zero Kills, he impatiently rushed up to battle.

“Hey, this bro’s so impatient. Who is he?” Huang Shaotian asked.

“No idea.” Ye Xiu said.

“No idea?” Huang Shaotian didn’t understand.

“We didn’t have enough players, so a random person joined.” Ye Xiu said.

Everyone went crazy. Ye Xiu didn’t put a password in his room, so anyone could join. Previously, the three spots had been flashing like crazy because whenever a person joined, Ye Xiu would kick him. He did that to keep Steamed Bun Invasion and Huang Shaotian’s spot. After they joined, he didn’t care. As a result, the next random person who joined was this Assassin, Zero Kills.

As for Tyrannical Ambition, they were the ones at stake. If they won, they didn’t get anything, but if they lost, they would lose a lot of precious materials. Who else would accept these conditions?

“Even though that Flowing Tree is low-leveled, the reports say he isn’t weak. As for that Assassin, I have no idea. But in order to participate in this match, his strength shouldn’t be looked down on.” Jiang You analyzed.

“Look, that Assassin’s coming.” The Striker called. The Assassin, Zero Kills, had left the team and rushed forward.

“What type of strategy is this?” Zhang Xinjie wondered, when Zero Kills suddenly stopped and turned back.

“He’s going back now?” Tyrannical Ambition’s players were utterly confused.

Chapter 239 – First Target

Tyrannical Ambition watched as Zero Kills rushed forward and then suddenly retreated. Just as they were standing there stunned, an even more surprising event occurred. The Assassin, who was running back to Lord Grim’s group, suddenly disappeared in front of their eyes.

“What happened?” The Striker asked in astonishment. He even thought his computer had broken or something.

“He’s out!” Jiang You called. Zero Kills suddenly rose up from the ground, but quickly fell back down soon after, disappearing yet again. The distance was too far, so they couldn’t see clearly. However, it seemed like a flame had appeared on Zero Kill’s body.....

“No way, right???” Besides Zhang Xinjie, everyone yelled in surprise.

Following their yells, Zero Kills once again rose from the ground, except this time, he didn’t fall down. Instead, his body glowed white. He was currently being healed by a Cleric skill.

“Could he have accidentally fallen into the lava?” The Striker started.

“And he wasn’t even been able to jump out the first time?” The Blade Master also found it hard to believe.

Lava Cemetery was similar to Boneyard; coffins, gravestones, dried-up trees were the main backdrops. The difference was that Lava Cemetery had countless rivers engraved into the map. Some of these rivers were deep, while some of them were shallow and some were wide, while others were narrow. Also, instead of water, lava flowed through them. If a player jumped into one of them, they would immediately take Burn damage. Even after they jumped out, they would still take damage for five extra seconds.

“To have actually dropped into the lava, is this guy stupid?” The Sharpshooter said. They hadn’t considered such a low-leveled mistake.

“Maybe it was just a mistake.” The Striker couldn’t believe it.

“Even so, twice?” The Blade Master replied.

“Anything’s possible.” The Striker didn’t want to look down on this Assassin since he felt it was necessary to have this type of attitude.

“Okay, enough. Just don’t be careless!” Jiang You said.

At this moment, Zhang Xinjie finally spoke. He directly commanded them: “X Formation. Striker and Sharpshooter left, Blade Master and Elementalist right. Ten steps.”

X Formation was similar to the five dots tile in Mahjong. The Striker and Blade master would be in the front on the left and right while the Sharpshooter and Elementalist would be in the back. The four quickly took formation ten steps long, while Zhang Xinjie stood in the middle.

“Forward!” Zhang Xinjie ordered. The five players maintained formation and rushed forward. Zhang Xinjie stayed in the middle and observed the other side’s movements closely.

On the other side, Ye Xiu had first yelled for Zero Kills to stop. He then watched as the guy dropped into the lava and even had to try twice to jump out of it. The burn effect continued to lower Zero Kill’s health, so Ye Xiu had to immediately heal him.

This guy didn't seem very good! Ye Xiu sighed. It would have been good if they had randomly gotten an expert, but his luck today clearly wasn't good.

"Bro, you're so impatient!" Huang Shaotian's Flowing Tree went up and laughed at him.

The Assassin was also scared. After seeing his health recover, he let out a sigh: "Didn't one of you say to hurry up and finish this quickly?"

"Remember his voice. Don't listen to anything he says." Ye Xiu said.

"F*ck!" Huang Shaotian wasn't happy.

"Who said that?" Zero Kills was still asking.

"The one next to you." Ye Xiu said.

Zero Kills looked at Flowing Tree and then said, "Level 27? Stupid noob. If you don't know what you're talking about, then don't say it, okay?"

"F*ck me. This f*cking noob actually dares call me a noob?"

"Okay, calm down! Everyone get ready. The enemies are coming." Ye Xiu said. The two immediately quieted down and focused. The other side had begun to move. They had dispersed and were now heading towards them.

"X Formation, huh. What do we do?" Huang Shaotian asked.

"Charge straight down the middle!" Ye Xiu said.

"Good. Simple and direct." Huang Shaotian praised.

"How could it be simple." Ye Xiu laughed, "Follow me!"

Steamed Bun Invasion immediately jumped forward and followed behind Lord Grim.

"Be careful. Don't fall into the lava." Ye Xiu reminded again. The team's skill levels weren't matched, so he had to warn them of every little thing.

The two sides both headed towards the middle of the map. Who knew how many channels they had jumped over? Just from this, the difference between each player's mechanics could be seen. The other players easily jumped over them, while Zero Kills, on the other hand, had to jump extremely carefully. He was clearly finding it difficult and if things went on like this, he'd drop out from their group early, where as Tyrannical Ambition went forward neatly and smoothly.

"Slow down. Slow down." Ye Xiu could only call out. The team slowed down to match with Zero Kill's speed.

So slow..... Jiang You and the others clearly saw that they were going faster than the other side. It seemed as if the other side weren't as good as they were on this map. Their morale was immediately boosted and they jumped over the rivers of lava joyfully.

"Pay attention to the Launcher!" Zhang Xinjie warned when they got into the Launcher's range. Cleansing Mist hadn't yet acted, but Tyrannical Ambition were already on guard.

Lord Grim's team was all over the place, but as they approached, they began converging closer to the center. Zhang Xinjie immediately saw through it and shouted: "Front two back three!"

Jiang You and the other experts understood this command. The Blade Master and Striker slowed down and moved towards each other. The Sharpshooter and Elementalist caught up and stood beside Endless Night.

"They changed formations." Huang Shaotian called.

"I can see." Ye Xiu said, "Launcher, get ready."

Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist lifted her gun as the two sides grew closer and closer. Now, there was only one final river of lava left between them. No one said anything. Aside from the sounds of the flowing lava, only footsteps could be heard.

Ye Xiu and Zhang Xinjie watched each other's movements. Lord Grim's party were now in the Sharpshooter and the Elementalist's range.

Neither side attacked yet since they were both waiting for the most optimal time. Whoever seized the opportunity first would take the advantage.

"Fire!"

"Dodge!"

Both sides shouted. One side quietly sent their party the message, while the other side shouted it. The two orders were less than a second apart.

Cleansing Mist's cannon immediately fired three Anti-Tank Missiles.

Tyrannical Ambition's players had already prepared themselves. When the cannon fired, Zhang Xinjie immediately shouted the command and the team separated.

The Anti-Tank Missiles went through the enemy team's formation and none of them took damage. Lord Grim, Flowing Tree, Steamed Bun Invasion, and Zero Kills quickly rushed forward and about to jump over the river of lava. During this moment, Cleansing Mist fired a Laser Rifle, attacking the two players on the right side. Tyrannical Ambition's team had temporarily been split in two so Ye Xiu's team took the opportunity to quickly attack Zhang Xinjie's Cleric.

Zhang Xinjie chuckled at this.

This Lord Grim's skill level wasn't bad and he had seized the most optimal timing to attack. However, it wasn't that he wasn't able to grasp that timing. It was that he had intentionally given the opportunity to Lord Grim. The timing he had needed was now.

"Forward!"

Another message flashed in the team's party chat. The Blade Master was already prepared for this. He used a Sword Draw and sliced his sword through the air towards the river of lava Lord Grim was currently jumping over.

Also at this moment, the Elementalist cast a Raging Flames. The Striker followed behind the Blade Master and used an Eagle Stamp towards Lord Grim.

Their two three formation wasn't a normal spread. The Striker and Blade Master had dodged to the left, protecting the Cleric and the Sharpshooter and the Elementalist had dodged to the right. This type of formation allowed them to counter attack effectively.

Ye Xiu's first target was Zhang Xinjie's Endless Night.

Zhang Xinjie's first target was Lord Grim too.

Chapter 240 – All-Star Tactic

In mid-air, Ye Xiu saw the sword aura along with fire rising up from the Raging Flames. Lord Grim suddenly turned and flung open his Thousand Chance Umbrella.

Aerial Fire!

Just as he was about to be hit, he used an Aerial Fire to move in the air. His original targets switched from the left wing to the right wing.

The left wing had the Striker and Blade Master, protecting the Cleric Endless Night.

The right wing had Jiang You's Crowd Lover and the Sharpshooter.

Jiang You's Raging Flames had almost connected with Lord Grim, while the Sharpshooter was in a standoff with Cleansing Mist, when Lord Grim suddenly turned and headed towards them. They knew of Lord Grim's strength and immediately panicked a bit, retreating.

On the left wing, the Striker had stepped down with an Eagle Stamp, but the target had suddenly flown away. All he could do was watch as his character landed on the opposite bank. Unfortunately, who was standing on the opposite bank? Flowing Tree! Huang Shaotian was one of the best players in the pro-scene at seizing opportunities.

The Level 27 Blade Master short hopped and raised his sword. A sword aura flitted by, brushing by the Striker's body. The Striker hadn't been slashed flying away, but his pathing had been changed. When he landed, he stepped onto the edge of the bank. The Striker wanted to use a Wall Jump, but how could Huang Shaotian let of this opportunity go?

A sword light fell and smacked the Striker's head.

The Striker didn't have any moves left and fell into the river of lava. The lava enveloped his body and his health immediately began burning away. The Striker grumbled about his hardships and hastily tried to run back to land.

Seeing that the Striker had jumped into the river, Zhang Xinjie had to save him. He raised his cross and began chanting. As for the Blade Master, his only long-range skill, Sword Draw, was on cooldown, so he could only stand and watch from the side.

Steamed Bun Invasion didn't stay idle. He jumped over and wanted to throw a Brick at Endless Night, when Flowing Tree moved in front to block him: "No use, he's too far."

“It should be enough, no?” Steamed Bun Invasion had some sense.

“Just a bit off. He’s intentionally baiting you.” Huang Shaotian said.

“How evil!” Steamed Bun Invasion immediately believed him. As a result, he threw the Brick towards the Striker instead.

The Striker hastily dodged it. Steamed Bun Invasion shouted angrily: “How dare you dodge!” and sent a Sand Toss at him.

The Striker was bewildered. Why shouldn’t he dodge? Dodging around left and right, the Striker was finally able to return to the bank. He immediately jumped, but then noticed a dazzling shot out of the corner of his eye. Cleansing Mist had sent him a shot.

“F*ck!” The Striker was hit tumbling by the shot and fell back into the river of lava.

“Jump!” Zhang Xinjie’s voice suddenly resounded.

The Striker heard the command and without even checking the situation, jumped up. Endless Night’s Sacred Fire showered down and began burning on the banks of the river.

The timing was perfect. Huang Shaotian had no choice but to retreat to escape from the white flames. And at this moment, the Blade Master’s Sword Draw was off cooldown. He timed it well with the Sacred Fire and used it to try and push the enemies back another step.

There’s a small hole, but there shouldn’t be enough time..... Just as Zhang Xinjie was thinking this, he saw a sword light flash by, a Sword Draw.

The formation he had used should have been able to completely rescue the Striker, in theory. But it required three players to coordinate. If a single player was just slightly too slow, then it wouldn’t be guaranteed. But who could take advantage of such a small opening?

Zhang Xinjie had originally thought like this, but now he knew his thinking was wrong.

Flowing Tree’s Sword Draw had been thrown out slightly late, but his target was also slightly closer. Between his and the Blade Master’s Sword Draw, which one would reach first?

If the Blade Master was faster, then his Sword Draw would be interrupted. He had to use it while dodging the Sacred Fire though. Would he be faster?

In reality, he had succeeded.

His Sword Light connected and the Striker was once again hit back into the river of lava.

The Blade Master’s Sword Draw had arrived just a step too late. After hitting the Striker, Flowing Tree quickly put his sword back and Guarded against the Blade Master’s attack.

“This person!” Zhang Xinjie’s face changed. Just from seeing this small detail, he could see that this was god-level microing. This Flowing Tree... who was he?

Even though the Blade Master’s Sword Draw hadn’t connected and the Striker wasn’t rescued, the Blade Master still continued forward with the plans Zhang Xinjie had made earlier. The Blade Master leaped

up, his sword flashed, and a Falling Light Blade with him flew directly towards the opposite bank. The Sacred Fire there was an absolute protection. And at this moment, he suddenly heard Zhang Xinjie yell: "Not yet!"

"Ah?" The Blade Master had already flown over to the opposite bank. The Falling Light Blade crashed down and he saw Flowing Tree jump back to dodge the shockwave from his attack. Closely following, Flowing Tree's feet also suddenly shot out a shockwave.

"A... Falling Light Blade as well? To use it like that....." The Blade Master was astonished, but couldn't change the reality of his character being knocked down by the shockwave. He immediately tried to use a Quick Recover, but seeing where he would land, he immediately began crying. Once he fell into the river, what was the point in Quick Recovering?

The Blade Master helplessly watched as he partnered with the Striker. The two burned in the river as they tried their best to move left and right to escape, but their shameless opponents were standing by the bank. As soon as they saw them jump, they would immediately swat them down. And just like this, these two players would be burned to death in the river.

The two glowed red and also white. Endless Night had been healing them non-stop. But they couldn't last forever.

Zhang Xinjie was already seeing that things weren't looking good. He was currently too busy to handle the Sharpshooter and the Elementalist. And those two's situation looked even worse.

Crowd Lover was now in the lava as well, joining the crowd. That Sharpshooter was grabbed by Lord Grim and then directly thrown over.

At this moment, four of Tyrannical Ambition's five-man team were struggling in the river, unable to get out.

Tactics? Zhang Xinjie had been watching the opponent's pathing, movements, and intents the entire time.

But, now that he thought about it, was the other side even using tactics? It didn't look like it. From the start, the other side had just rushed up and then..... things were like this now.

Lord Grim and Flowing Tree were clearly far more skilled than Jiang You's group. That Launcher couldn't be looked down on either. Her control and coordination were extremely outstanding and repeatedly shot the struggling team back down into the river.

As for that Zero Kills, what had he done? Nothing. Absolutely nothing. Steamed Bun Invasion had even thrown a few Bricks and some Sand Tosses, but that Zero Kills had done absolutely nothing. Oh, you guys are going that way, okay, I'll go that way too. He was just cheering them on.

If this had to be called a tactic, then it would be called a Star Tactic. It didn't matter what strategy or tactic you used, those two ridiculous guys were enough to crush you.....

A sudden, terrifying thought popped up in Zhang Xinjie's head. The thought made a lot of sense, but he didn't want to believe it.