

Glory 241

Chapter 241 – The Joke’s Gone Too Far

Zhang Xinjie understood exactly how skilled Jiang You and the others were. As the most skilled players of Tyrannical Ambition, they might not be good enough to be pros, but they weren’t so bad that they could be bullied by just anyone.

But right now, the four were struggling in the river of lava. They were pretty much being toyed with by their opponents. They were trying their hardest too. Who knew how many times they’d already tried jumping up. The four tried gathering together, separating, diversion tactics, hiding and then popping out, etc. They tried everything, but nothing worked. Their opponents’ defenses were impenetrable. Their opponents wanted to wait for them to burn themselves to death in this river of lava.

Their health slowly burned away. And as for Zhang Xinjie, after leading them through several failed attempts, all he could do was run around. Seeing this, the four players understood that even Zhang Xinjie was at wit’s end.

Seeing that Zhang Xinjie was still healing them, even though the four players were already exhausted, all they could do was continue trying to escape.

“Run! Run far far away!!” Jiang You shouted.

One on each side, the Sharpshooter and Blade Master ran along the banks as far as they could. This was already their final gamble. By splitting far apart, they would leave the Cleric’s healing range and then there would be no way of coordinating with each other whatsoever. Without the healing from the Cleric, they would eventually be burned to death.

However besides this, what other method was left?

Zhang Xinjie bitterly laughed. He originally wanted to say something, but he stopped himself.

Jiang You’s method truly was stupid. Their opponents had experts and were superior to them in 1v1 scenarios. What Jiang You was doing was playing to their opponent’s strengths and their weaknesses. But since the situation was already like this and Jiang You and the others were still trying hard, it wouldn’t be a good idea to stop them.

And thus, Zhang Xinjie didn’t say anything. He continued to heal the members that were in range. Facing the unspecialized Lord Grim, who could be both close-range and long-range, he was finally able to witness the ever-changing Thousand Chance Umbrella. The two players were gradually getting farther and farther away and their opponents also had two players follow them, Cleansing Mist and Flowing Tree.

Everything was as Zhang Xinjie expected. This type of tactic hadn’t brought anything good to the table. The Blade Master and Sharpshooter were still being suppressed by Cleansing Mist and Flowing Tree just like before.

Zhang Xinjie sighed. He already knew the battle was already over. Cleansing Mist’s bullets fired and the Sharpshooter died, the Blade Master closely following after.

Crowd Lover and the Striker were under Endless Night's healing, but they wouldn't be able to stay alive forever.

"We've lost." Zhang Xinjie typed the message into the public chat.

"Ha ha, I agree." Ye Xiu replied.

"Who are you?" Zhang Xinjie asked.

"Just as who you think I am, an expert." Ye Xiu said.

Zhang Xinjie was silent.

Ye Qiu, Huang Shaotian, Su Mucheng. These three names had flashed by in his head long ago, but he was a cautious person. If he wasn't 100% certain, he wouldn't be able to easily come to a conclusion.

If they really were these three, then Zhang Xinjie had to admit that he had played the joke too far this time. Trying to beat those three with just Jiang You and the others was impossible.

He had originally believed that the coordination and synergy between Jiang You and his team were their advantages.

But, in the Glory pro-scene, in the seven completed seasons, Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng had won Best Partners four times. The three times that they hadn't won the award was because Su Mucheng had yet to enter the pro-scene.

Facing the two players with the greatest synergy in the entire pro-scene, how could Jiang You and his team's synergy be an advantage? Hilarious.

If it really was like this, then Zhang Xinjie would feel very embarrassed, but he wouldn't be able to take back his assumption.

He had intuitively felt that they were Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng, but he had no definitive proof. As for that Flowing Tree, his playing completely exposed his god-level skill. But once he got on stage, he quieted down. Before, the reports said that he was very talkative, so why was he quiet now?

Were they different people?

Talking a lot wasn't his habit, but something he did on and off?

Or maybe he really was Huang Shaotian, but he intentionally hid his specialty?

Maybe he doesn't want to be exposed? He's afraid of being seen through? By me? Speaking of this, do they know who I am?

When Zhang Xinjie thought, he didn't ignore any possibility. He thought, while quietly watching Lord Grim and the others. Crowd lover and the Striker had already jumped out but they were still burning. The two were silent; their current moods were obvious.

"If there's nothing you guys want to talk about, then let's leave?" Ye Xiu said.

Is that Ye Qiu's voice? Zhang Xinjie tried hard to recall. Voice chat wasn't allowed in pro-matches, so he wasn't very familiar with Ye Qiu's voice.

“Lord Grim.....” Jiang You grinded his teeth. He really wanted to say some bad words.

“Are we going to meet up again at Line Canyon?” Ye Xiu laughed.

Jiang You really wanted to jump over the river and teach Lord Grim a lesson but he didn’t move because he clearly knew that he would lose if he talked.

“You just wait!” Jiang You threatened.

“Ha ha, I’ll wait. You can come bet with me anytime you’d like. I welcome you to try again.” Ye Xiu said.

“Let’s leave!” Zhang Xinjie left and the system announced that Lord Grim’s side was the winner.

“Ha ha ha ha, Zhang Xinjie is nothing! I can’t help but say that he was too naive. To think he’d be able to block me! Did you see my beautiful swordplay?” Huang Shaotian couldn’t help but begin chattering once he saw that the other side had left.

“Yeah, not bad. “ Ye Xiu said.

“Not bad? F*ck, let me tell you. At that time, the number of players who could do what I did can’t be more than ten.” Huang Shaotian said.

“I should be one of those ten, no?” Ye Xiu asked.

“Of course.”

“Then I don’t understand why you’re trying to brag.”

“Let’s see who’ll win! I’ll go and switch accounts!” Huang Shaotian called.

“Your beautiful swordplay definitely aroused Zhang Xinjie’s suspicions. But with his personality, he won’t come to a conclusion without solid evidence. If you log out of Flowing Tree and go onto Troubling Rain, are you trying to provide him proof?” Ye Xiu asked.

Huang Shaotian stared blankly.

The Assassin Zero Kills also stared blankly. Seeing the large list of items they had won from the info list made him thoroughly stunned. He hadn’t noticed that this had been a match with bets.

“Let’s all leave too!” Ye Xiu said.

“Ah..... that.....” Zero Kills muttered. He wanted to ask what all those items were about and whether it was split between members.

“Thanks, brother! I’ll gift you this!” Ye Xiu prompted a trade with Zero Kills.

Zero Kills accepted and looked. The other side had unexpectedly put up a Level 30 Purple Twin-Tailed Swords.

Zero Kills happily accepted it. He hadn’t done anything in the match and won a Purple weapon. Was such good luck even possible? Zero Kills hadn’t yet fully thought it through yet, when the others left.

Chapter 242 – My Mistake

Tyrannical Ambition's work studio was extremely quiet. Even though there were only three players participating inside, the others had all been watching.

As the guild leader, Jiang You felt somewhat lost after losing. The battle from the start to finish had simply gone too far from what he had expected. With Zhang Xinjie's help, he thought that the conflict between Tyrannical Ambition and Lord Grim in the tenth server would finally end.

In the end, not only did the conflict not end, but the conflict escalated. After exiting the field, Jiang You had to resist smashing the table. After all, Zhang Xinjie had participated in this fight. Becoming furious wouldn't look good for Zhang Xinjie.

Being thrown into the river of lava and burning to death was a type of noob-stomping strategy. We had a higher chance of winning?? Jiang You silently cursed a few words. He hadn't seen any of the advantages that Zhang Xinjie had talked about for them. If Zhang Xinjie wasn't Zhang Xinjie, he would have started shouting angrily long ago.

"My mistake." Someone suddenly said in the studio. Everyone's gazes shifted to the speaker, Zhang Xinjie.

"I vastly underestimated the other side's strength. Whether it was Lord Grim, Flowing Tree, or Cleansing Mist, all of their individual skills are very high." Zhang Xinjie said, "In that match, just the three of them were enough; the other two weren't important."

"How high exactly?" Jiang You couldn't help but ask.

"Maybe we should try to further understand their skill." Zhang Xinjie said.

"Further understand?"

"Bet with them again."

"Again?" Jiang You jumped up in fright.

"He said that we could bet with him anytime, no?" Zhang Xinjie said.

"He did say that, but we....."

"I'll bring people over." Zhang Xinjie said.

Everyone in the work studio was shocked. Zhang Xinjie was going to bring the pro-players from the team over? Was Lord Grim really so strong that the pro-team needed to come out?

Jiang You immediately lit up with excitement.

This time, they would most certainly win! He immediately thought. If Lord Grim and the others were so strong that even Tyranny wasn't able to bring them down, then what were they doing in the tenth server? They could just enter directly as a pro-team and slaughter their way to become Champions.

"When?" Jiang You excitedly asked.

"In two days." Zhang Xinjie said.

"Okay!" Jiang You immediately replied and went to contact Lord Grim.

“He agreed.” He quickly received a reply.

“Good, I’ll be going off then.” Zhang Xinjie nodded his head and then left.

The match had ended quickly. It hadn’t even been 10 when Zhang Xinjie returned to the team and saw that the lights were still on in the practice room.

Zhang Xinjie walked over and saw Han Wenqing sitting in front of a computer, conducting a conventional practice with his Desert Dust.

Han Wenqing had his headphones on and was completely focused. The only sounds that could be heard in the practice room were the sounds of his keyboard tapping and mouse clicking. Zhang Xinjie quietly walked over behind him, but Han Wenqing didn’t notice.

Their practice was only $\frac{2}{3}$ of the way done.

Desert Dust was Swift Running on the platform. He Z-Shook to avoid incoming arrows and then jumped over a deep trench and then rolled, dodged, and punched four floating balls. There was no longer a road in front of the platform; there were only a floating, moving rocks of different sizes.

Desert Dust didn’t hesitate and directly jumped and landed on top of a floating rock.

Without stopping, he continued jumping.

Onto the second, third, fourth..... Desert Dust continued to rush forward, quickly jumping forward, enough to make others gasp in amazement.

But Zhang Xinjie knew that things weren’t going that well. Desert Dust’s jumping rhythm had already gone awry. The problem might not have been from the jumping, but from the previous $\frac{2}{3}$ of the practice. The slight mistimings from then might have finally taken its form here.

“Not enough time.....” Zhang Xinjie silently said to himself.

Desert Dust landed on another rock, but this time, he had to stop jumping because there were no more rocks for him to jump onto. He had to stand on the rock and wait for a bit.

But Han Wenqing continued to move forward following his style: aggressive and fearless. However, the rock he was jumping towards was off and his character brushed right past it.

Han Wenqing angrily tapped his keyboard. He should have already known the outcome.

Desert Dust fell and the screen turned black. The practice hadn’t been completed yet, but a progress bar and time record appeared as well as the reflection of Zhang Xinjie, who was behind him.

Han Wenqing turned his head, but Zhang Xinjie didn’t say anything. This wasn’t his first time seeing this.

Han Wenqing, the King of Fighting, Desert Dust. He had lost three times, but never gave up. Finally, in the fourth season of Glory, he defeated the previously undefeated Ye Qiu and Team Excellent Era. He had personally buried the reign of Excellent Era and became a legendary top-tier God. However, from the start of his career till now, his reaction speed and hand speed had already declined greatly.

The previous drill had all kinds of obstructions that required the user to attack, move, dodge, roll, jump, etc. to overcome. It was a drill that tested everything.

It wasn't that Han Wenqing wasn't able to complete the drill, but rather it was just that he was no longer able to reach his previous record.

Han Wenqing was still fighting against aging. He knew he wasn't able to jump onto that rock anymore, but he still went ahead and did it. Because of this, Zhang Xinjie couldn't say anything to comfort him. Even more so, Han Wenqing didn't need any comforting words.

Han Wenqing didn't need to do any explaining to Zhang Xinjie because he only turned around.

"How'd it go?" Han Wenqing asked. He knew what Zhang Xinjie had gone to do in the afternoon.

"We lost." Zhang Xinjie said.

"Lost?" Han Wenqing's mood slid down. He might not be in the best condition of his career, but his stern eyes remained the same.

"The opponents' strength far exceeded my expectations."

"How strong?"

"Pro-level." Zhang Xinjie said.

"What a joke. Pro-level players going to that server to play?"

"I went too."

"Let me see the recording." Han Wenqing said.

Zhang Xinjie contacted Jiang You and had him send the recording. The recording began to play. There was nothing to look at on Tyrannical Ambition's side, so Han Wenqing put the camera directly onto their opponents and then saw Zero Kills fall into the river of lava.

"What is this? How'd you guys lose to this type of opponent?" Han Wenqing was clearly angry.

"That person can be ignored." Zhang Xinjie said.

Han Wenqing continued to watch.

The fight in the middle of the river of lava unfolded. The movements and tactics of the two sides were all common knowledge for the experienced Han Wenqing.

He watched up until Lord Grim used Aerial Fire in midair to dodge the combined assault Zhang Xinjie had put in order.

"Unspecialized? His speed is quite good." Han Wenqing said. Zhang Xinjie knew that Han Wenqing was talking about Lord Grim's reaction speed and hand speed.

Han Wenqing rarely praised anyone so his "quite good" remark was a very high appraisal.

And then Flowing Tree's sword slash. Han Wenqing even paused the video there and replayed it three times.

Zhang Xinjie didn't say anything. The most astonishing part of the battle occurred right here.

"This type of movement....." Even Han Wenqing had no words.

However, this was just a video recording. Even though this person was able to do this, how many times could he do it successfully? Was it real skill, or was it luck? The answer couldn't be found just from this. This movement truly was God-level, but to immediately view this player as a God-level player would be too careless. Zhang Xinjie understood this and Han Wenqing obviously did too, which was why he watched it three times before continuing.

And then the four players were repeatedly thrown into the river of lava.

The more Han Wenqing watched, the angrier he became. He closed the video. There was nothing else to see. The outcome was obvious. Forcing the four players to stay in the river of lava, there was nothing amazing that was needed to do that.

"Flowing Tree didn't say anything during the fight, but before it, he was very talkative."

"What are you trying to say?" Han Wenqing said.

Zhang Xinjie didn't definitively conclude anything. He just added: "Lord Grim's weapon is completely suitable to unspecialized characters. It's a weapon that allows the class to be viable. Cleansing Mist might not have done anything eye-catching, but you can see her extremely high-level knowledge of tactics and her ability to coordinate with the team, especially with Lord Grim.

"Even with all this, you guys lost a bit too badly, no?"

"It was my mistake." Zhang Xinjie replied.

Chapter 243 – Rescuing Steamed Bun

Han Wenqing opened up the recording he had just closed. This time, the camera was focused on Lord Grim. He fast forwarded several places and only stopped to carefully look when Lord Grim switched weapon forms.

The camera could be moved freely and zoomed in. The different forms of Lord Grim's Thousand Chance Umbrella were obvious at a glance.

"Unprecedented." Han Wenqing said. He had seen all kinds of weird equipment and play styles, but he had never even heard of a weapon like the Thousand Chance Umbrella.

"This type of weapon shouldn't have appeared in the new server. Jiang You discussed this with me. He had suspected that someone from a Club was testing this Silver weapon, but after seeing Lord Grim's attitude in-game, it doesn't appear to be so." Zhang Xinjie said.

"Then what do you think?" Han Wenqing asked.

"I think we need to take another step in order to gather more information." Zhang Xinjie said.

"You've already come to a conclusion right?" Han Wenqing said.

Zhang Xinjie didn't say anything.

“This weapon was clearly made for an unspecialized to use. However, possessing this type of weapon only resolves half of the problems that an unspecialized has. Besides having a strong character, the person controlling it must be skilled as well.” Han Wenqing said, “At present, who do you think is the most suitable for playing an unspecialized?”

“Uh.....”

“Without a doubt, Yu Wenzhou. He’s good overall and even though his hand speed isn’t that good, he should be more than good enough to support his team with this class.” Han Wenqing said.

“Ah?” Zhang Xinjie was somewhat startled, but after thinking about it some more, he felt like it made sense. Flowing Tree was truly too similar to Huang Shaotian so it wouldn’t be surprising if he was with Yu Wenzhou. Testing the Silver weapon could be one of Club Blue Rain’s goals, but.....”

“But from the guild leader’s reports, Lord Grim is on every day for a very long time, and it doesn’t seem like anyone is substituting in for him. Whether it was Yu Wenzhou or anyone in the Alliance, no one had that kind of time on their hands. In reality.....there’s one other person.....” Zhang Xinjie was unable to resist giving his uncertain conclusion.

“Are you saying.. Ye Qiu?” Han Wenqing suddenly laughed coldly when he said this name, “He’s already been kicked out of the Alliance. Why would he appear again?”

Ye Qiu’s retirement made many fans surprised and sad, but Han Wenqing felt disdainful instead.

“Coward.” This was the comment that Han Wenqing gave when news of Ye Qiu’s retirement came. Zhang Xinjie felt that, underneath the disdain, Han Wenqing was probably also hiding a bit of unwillingness and loneliness. Even though right now there were a few competitors who wouldn’t lose to Ye Qiu right now, Ye Qiu was special. The number of times the two had fought was also a record in the Glory Alliance.

“What plan did you come up with?” Han Wenqing continued to stay on task.

“I set up another appointment for a match. I was thinking about bringing a few team members to come over.” Zhang Xinjie said.

“Oh? What accounts do you have on hand?” Han Wenqing asked.

“There’s a Striker.”

“I can go and take a look.” Han Wenqing said. His gaze continued to stay on Lord Grim in the recording. Even though the most brilliant play had been enacted by Flowing Tree, Han Wenqing and Zhang Xinjie’s main focus was still on Lord Grim’s unspecialized.

In game.

They had unexpectedly lost the match, so Cold Night had to prepare the materials. The materials they had bitterly gathered up were taken away by Lord Grim. He felt even worse than Jiang You did.

However, he was quickly told that Zhang Xinjie was preparing to bring the pro team over, which brought his confidence back up. However, he still had to gather the materials for the new bets. Cold Night sent

players over to the market, while telling those running dungeons to gather up the materials. As a result, he didn't have time to waste on searching and pursuing Lord Grim.

Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng were residing in a small town. Steamed Bun Invasion, on the other hand, was in Congee City and was being watched by who knows how many people. As soon as Steamed Bun Invasion left the city, there were many people there who were waiting to welcome him.

"Come out a bit more. A bit more!" Some were silently thinking in their heads. Right now, Steamed Bun Invasion was too close to the safe area. He just had to take a few steps and he'd be safe.

In the end, Steamed Bun Invasion only walked a bit forward and marched left and right two steps. He laughed out loud: "Ha ha ha ha, you noobs. Did you really think I'd fall for your trap?" After saying this, he walked back into the city.

Everyone there spat blood in fury, but what could they do? If there were too few people, they wouldn't be able to stop him; too many people and it'd be like now. Even a blind person could tell something wasn't right.

"Senior, what do I do? I can't go out." Steamed Bun Invasion appeared arrogant, but he had secretly gone and asked Ye Xiu for help. He had only been able to notice something was off because of Ye Xiu's warnings.

"We're coming to get you. When things become messy, squeeze your way out of there." Ye Xiu directed.

"Gotcha!" Steamed Bun Invasion set up a vendor booth inside of the city. He ran dungeons every day and Blue equipment often dropped. The way their parties worked was that if no one needed the item, then whoever wanted it could have it. Because of this, Steamed Bun Invasion picked up quite a few items. Right now, he was selling them under the name "The Greatest Items in the Universe."

The players outside could only grind their teeth and wait. This guy was just standing there loftily, mocking them. He was even chatting happily with the nearby players.

Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng left the small town and arrived outside of the city. Without saying a word, they began their rescue operation.

Ye Xiu's unspecialized and Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist jumped out into the open and each fired Anti-Tank Missiles towards the players who were waiting outside of the city.

"Lord Grim!!" Everyone immediately began counter-attacking amidst the smoke, but the two didn't move closer and stayed on the outside, firing from afar.

PKing outside of the city walls was a very common occurrence. Many battles could take place at once. In the Arena, winning or losing would only account for points and statistics. Apart from this, there weren't any rewards or losses, which was why revenge matches usually weren't decided within the Arena, but rather outside of the city walls. Whoever died could come out and fight once again.

At this moment, there were two players dueling, but compared to Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng's battle, their match was nothing. Over there were two players sneak attacking a group of a hundred. Even more so, it was done by the famous Lord Grim, which immediately caught their attention. The two decided to stop fighting and first, watch the commotion before continuing.

This type of commotion was the opportunity Ye Xiu was giving to Steamed Bun Invasion.

Many players in the city had gotten the news and came to watch. Steamed Bun Invasion received Ye Xiu's message and followed the plan. He had even incited the two vendors next to him and ran out of the city together with them.

The players, who were watching Steamed Bun Invasion, saw him and two others suddenly mix into the crowd. After that, which one was Steamed Bun Invasion? They didn't know. They just didn't know!

The players who were watching pursued, looking madly into it. In Glory, there wasn't a mark that you could put on a player's ID and players couldn't do a bird's-eye view. In this type of crowd, there were way too many players and the IDs were all in a jumbled mess. There was no way to tell who was who. At this moment, they were all cursing at Glory's setup.

Steamed Bun Invasion hid in the crowd and moved towards the outside while looking around, but the crowd also made it difficult for Steamed Bun Invasion to figure out where he was going.

Finally, Steamed Bun Invasion saw the guild players fighting with Lord Grim and Cleansing Mist in the distance. The two were fighting back to back, shooting around. The guild players were rushing from every direction to surround them and were currently contracting.

"Senior, you've been surrounded!" Steamed Bun Invasion was about to come help.

"Oh? You got out? Okay, head towards an empty place. We'll be following closely behind." Ye Xiu replied.

Chapter 244 – Destroying Their Confidence

The guild members thought that they had Lord Grim and Cleansing Mist under control as their encirclement was going smoothly, but at this moment, Ye Xiu received Steamed Bun Invasion's report of his successful exit out of the city.

"Let's go." Ye Xiu said.

"Okay." Su Mucheng replied. Her Cleansing Mist flipped her hands and used an Aerial Fire, flying backwards along the flat ground. Ye Xiu's Lord Grim used a Shadow Clone Technique. His real body was in front, waiting for her to arrive.

The guild members attacked from two sides and were currently forming a pocket. Sword auras flashed, bullets flew, and magic danced in the air in an attempt to block them.

"Ha ha, if you hadn't gone and grouped up, then it'd have been better." Ye Xiu said. The incoming missiles flew past the two of them. The occasional hits didn't affect their movements too much.

As a result..... the missiles flew from the left side to the right side and from the right side to the left side.

"Bang!!" Su Mucheng dubbed the sounds for them.

In the end..... the scene that they had been waiting for never arrived. The guild members were unorganized, spreading out like scattered sand last night and all of them learned about the importance

of being a group now. Even though they wouldn't obey each other's orders, they were at least working together. After parting up, allies wouldn't take damage, so even if magic and explosions enveloped both sides, none of them would take damage.

"Lame....." Su Mucheng mumbled. She turned her cannon and fired towards the players who attempted to block her.

Because they were trying to block two of them, the three players who had come forward to face them, ducked to avoid the attack. However, Lord Grim rushed forward and blasted them away with a Falling Flower Palm.

The players on the left and right had been planning on doing a pincer attack, but one of them was grabbed and flung back with a Back Throw. The grabbed player was thrown down onto the ground, and by the time they returned to their positions, Lord Grim was already gone.

There was a flash and Cleansing Mist chased after him with an Aerial Fire. Their Aerial Fires connected, and the two flew back some distance.

To chase or not to chase? The guild members immediately began thinking.

Should they silently return back to the city in shame, or should they clench their teeth and chase them non-stop?

The orders quickly came.

The final decision was to dispatch a few players to watch where they were going. Thus, a few players jumped out from the main army and chased after Lord Grim and Cleansing Mist.

They wouldn't chase too closely. They weren't planning on fighting because they knew that fighting them would only result in their deaths.

Find out where they were. That was the order their guilds had given them.

They often knew where they were, but what was the point? The two showed up on their own. They came and then left, but their orders were still to pinpoint their locations.

The players there didn't know how to describe their current feelings. Doing something over and over again was scary. Doing something that they didn't know if there would be any gain was even scarier. The guild members wished that it would end soon, but in reality, their wishes didn't come true.

The players, who went to "understand their whereabouts", followed Lord Grim and Cleansing Mist to a small village outside of Congee City. Here, they saw the two meet up with Steamed Bun Invasion. They immediately reported the news and the guilds would revise their strategy according to the news, but before they were able to come up with a plan, Lord Grim's group took the initiative.

In the small village, the players were killed by an evil trick while searching for Lord Grim. Ye Xiu's group had hidden themselves and then ambushed them when they got into their range.

Lord Grim's whereabouts were once again unknown.

Reports of their whereabouts had been sent many times, but there was no progress among the guilds. This truly did make them unhappy and exhausted.

Reports from Line Canyon said that Lord Grim's group had appeared. The guards at the entrances had been killed.

'They're going to Line Canyon now? It's not 12 yet. Are they going to train there for a bit first? Or are they preparing to receive the two members who aren't on yet?' someone said.

As a result, they began a great search in Line Canyon.

Another message came; a player in Fire Forest had been killed.

The guild players were about to go crazy.....

Currently, their elites were Level 33, so of course they would begin looking out for the wild BOSS Fire Witch Cashew. Besides running the dungeons, a portion of the elites would come here to level and also look to see if the wild BOSS had spawned.

They really had found a BOSS. Unfortunately, it wasn't the Fire Witch BOSS, but the Lord Grim BOSS.

The Lord Grim BOSS was very mighty. He could frontal assault, sneak attack, and flank. His aggro range was also extremely large and could wander around anywhere. He would automatically find players and then start attacking them.

Finding wild BOSSes were activities guilds did on their own. They wouldn't work together and wouldn't share the rewards. Only when their own guild members split up and looked, would they have the greatest probability of finding a BOSS!

After the various small groups in Fire Forest received the news, they immediately contacted each other and began to party up.

This made it easier for Lord Grim.

After only a short while, new reports came in. It was no longer two or three players dying; an entire party had been killed.

At that time, the team had been heading towards a place in the forest to converge. Unfortunately, they coincidentally bumped into Lord Grim and were immediately sent to converge at the city.

Fire Forest had already turned into a terror forest filled with death and misery. In this type of place, fleeing is the best option.

The elites began to evacuate from the forest. They were the future of their guilds and were delicate flowers that their guilds had worked hard to cultivate. They couldn't let themselves be ravaged by Lord Grim. The big guilds dispatched their troops in preparation for storming Fire Forest.

In all of their gaming experiences, they had never encountered an opponent like Lord Grim.

As guilds, they would often say "If we see you, you're dead." to threaten others.

But for their current opponents, they were the ones dying.

Headaches. Besides headaches, there were only more headaches.

From yesterday until now, they had killed Soft Mist twice and Steamed Bun Invasion once, which comforted them a little, but compared to the sacrifices of their elites, their achievements were unable to close their injuries.

If these casualties hadn't happened, then they wouldn't have been so bitter. They might even be happy: "Look, even though we haven't killed Lord Grim, our running around has controlled their movements and their leveling speed has slowed. Our goal has been achieved."

This was true to a certain extent. The leveling speed of Ye Xiu's group couldn't compare to their previous speed. Their movements were being limited. What usually took them ten minutes, now took them twenty or maybe even more time.

This was why Ye Xiu chose to actively hunt them down. They couldn't kill everyone, but they could hurt these guilds' confidence and determination.

Because, in reality, all the guilds were still each other's enemies. Those who hadn't provoked him wouldn't be touched. Ye Xiu would only attack the ones who were causing trouble. These elites would be dropping in levels, while the other guilds were still leveling up because they hadn't participated in this movement.

These guilds' casualties made them feel very unhappy about those other guilds who weren't participating. Because of this, these guilds would begin to worry about their own development. Could they continue chasing after them like this with confidence?

Chapter 245 – A Hidden Agenda

The several guilds held hesitation and doubt in their hearts, they still continued with their actions. Over a hundred players had already stormed into Fire Forest.

Maps in Glory were huge. A hundred players sounded like a lot, but such an amount wouldn't nearly be enough to cover the entire leveling area.

They didn't dare to underestimate Lord Grim's group. When the more than one hundred players rushed in, they formed parties of three to five, keeping close to each other. If they met Lord Grim, they could easily group together. Only after forming this type of arrangement did they feel safe enough to begin looking around Fire Forest for movements.

None of them were new to the game! All of the players that had been leveling in Fire Forest originally were undoubtedly the tenth server's top players. These type of characters were practically raised by the guilds.

Seeing that these other players were focused on leveling, the pursuers bitterly looked at them in envy. At the same time, they were very unhappy that these guild members were just sitting there and enjoying the fruits of their hard work.

"Where's Lord Grim?" The pursuers hadn't found Lord Grim's whereabouts and were grumbling left and right at their teammates.

“We haven’t found him, but at least that means that he’s trying to hide from us and doesn’t feel safe leveling. Our goal has been reached in the end, no?” Chen Yehui said to pacify everyone’s worried feelings. He himself wasn’t worried at all. This was the type of situation that he wanted to see. He even had thoughts of singing a song to honor the scene in front of him.

The big guilds all suffered some damage and Ye Qiu’s progress had been slowed. These two wins were too perfect for him.

“There isn’t even a place for him to level safely. What is he trying to accomplish by staying online? He might as well just log out.” someone said. If Lord Grim went offline, they wouldn’t have to work as hard and could happily level up. But this guy refused to leave, forcing them to keep on searching and asking for his whereabouts.

“Let’s not waste our time. We should fight monsters while looking!” someone suggested. As a result, the over one hundred soldiers hunted down Goblins together in Fire Forest. However, with so many players, each player only got a handful of experience.

And as for Ye Xiu’s group? They were still in Fire Forest. Fire Forest’s terrain was perfect for hiding and Ye Xiu had been thinking of using the terrain to hunt down these over one hundred players, but after seeing their formation, he knew that hunting them down was too unrealistic.

They were still a group of veterans. Now that they understood his skill level, they wouldn’t leave an opening for him to use.

“Should we leave?” Su Mucheng asked.

“There’s no hurry.” Ye Xiu said, while attacking nearby monsters. With only three players in their party, the amount of experience gained from killing monsters was normal, so their efficiency was much higher than that of the hundred-player army.

The three fought while moving. They were neither too far, nor too close to the army; they were maintaining a distance that wouldn’t expose them, but also let them observe their advances from time to time. After seeing the enemies out of the corner of his eyes, figuring out how much time it would take for the enemies to notice them wasn’t difficult for Ye Xiu. This was also the reason why he was so good at escaping from pursuers.

And, just like this, they toured around Fire Forest. The army however forced them to take a detour at times.

“Do you have some sort of plan in mind?” Su Mucheng asked Ye Xiu.

“I want to see if the Fire Witch is here.”

“It shouldn’t be up yet, no?”

“Yeah, but it should be soon.” Ye Xiu said.

Wild BOSS kills could be looked up on the leaderboards. Currently, the Fire Witch had last been killed by them a few days ago. The current elites of the big guilds entered the Level 33 range and were already coming to the Fire Forest to level. A second kill hadn’t been recorded yet, which meant that the Fire Witch Cashew hadn’t respawned since her last death.

BOSSes spawned three times every week. It was possible that one wouldn't spawn for four or five days, but it was relatively rare. However, as long as the BOSS hadn't been killed three times in a week, it would definitely respawn. This meant that today, on the last day of the week, even if it was on the last second, it had to spawn for its second or third time. Of course, if it hadn't been killed before, then another one wouldn't just spawn.

At this moment, it was already nighttime on Sunday. Since the Fire Witch Cashew hadn't spawned for so many days, it would have to spawn sometime soon.

The three continued to level while looking around. Besides this, Ye Xiu paid close attention to those other players who were leveling as well.

Their efforts hadn't been wasted. Ye Xiu finally noticed something.

"Over here!" Ye Xiu suddenly turned.

"What is it?"

"Follow those two players." Ye Xiu said.

Su Mucheng and Steamed Bun Invasion moved forward and looked. They saw the "two players" Ye Xiu was talking about and saw that the two players had the same guild tag. They weren't leveling in the same spot, but they were both heading in the same direction.

"The BOSS spawned!" Su Mucheng realized. These guilds probably discovered the Fire Witch and were currently sending players over there.

"Most likely." Ye Xiu said. The three stopped attacking monsters and followed closely behind those two players.

Finally, when they had reached the depths of Fire Forest, Ye Xiu's group saw a great blaze up ahead. A total of six players were surrounding the Fire Witch Cashew. They were players from the guild Parade. Among them were those two players that they had been following.

Parade was also one of the Clubs in the Glory Alliance. They were an extremely mediocre team and had a guild that they backed, just like every other Club there. Even though they couldn't compare to the Three Great Guilds, they were still much better than the non-backed casual guilds. After all, every team had a loyal fanbase. When these fans chose a guild, many of them chose the Club that they supported. Normal guilds didn't have this type of advantage.

Steamed Bun Invasion looked and felt somewhat familiar with this type of situation. He immediately began chattering: "I know. When they're about to kill the BOSS, we jump out, kill them, and then the BOSS will be ours. Ha ha ha ha."

"Ha ha, you learn so quickly!" Ye Xiu said.

"Of course." Steamed Bun Invasion gleefully commented.

"But we won't be doing that this time."

"What?"

“This time, we’ll be true spectators.” Ye Xiu said.

“Oh?”

“You two go and hide well. I’m going to take a look around.” Ye Xiu said. Lord Grim left them. Not long after, they heard shouts from within the woods: “It’s Lord Grim, he’s over here!!”

The forest began to liven up as more and more sounds of footsteps crushing leaves and branches could be heard. Lord Grim’s figure quickly appeared in front of Su Mucheng and Steamed Bun Invasion’s line of sight.

“Hurry! Hide!” Ye Xiu ordered.

The team, who was fighting the BOSS, had already increased to eight players now. However, they had noticed the situation. The sounds of footsteps meant that there were a lot of players heading towards them.

The eight players immediately began panicking. They had only just started attacking the BOSS! How’d they get found so easily? It was already too late to drive the BOSS away. Not long after, players began popping up.

When these players arrived, they looked on in astonishment.

“The Fire Witch!!!”

Countless cries, that were filled with astonishment, were shouted out. It had been too unexpected. Everyone’s attention turned to here. Where’d Lord Grim go? No one cared.

Troops continued to arrive. They had originally planned on surrounding Lord Grim, but now they switched their targets to the Fire Witch Cashew as well as those eight Parade guild members, who were attacking her.

Chapter 246 – Seems Like We Don’t Need To

The expressions of Parade’s players immediately changed. Where did all these hungry wolves come from? Why were there so many of them?

The eight players continued to fight the Fire Witch, but also split some of their attention to observe the incoming players. None of them wore their guild tags. However, aside from large guilds, who else could gather so many players at one spot? They were able to quickly figure out the answer from this: they were those guild members who were chasing Lord Grim.

The other side had an advantage in numbers and all of their guilds were more powerful than their Parade. The eight players immediately felt a wave of depression wash over them. It hadn’t been easy being the first group to find the BOSS, but they had been discovered too quickly.

“They’re from Parade!” The one hundred players, that had gathered together, began talking with one another. When Parade’s name was mentioned, most of them carried a hint of disdain. Whether it was in the Alliance or in the game, Parade wasn’t considered a strong opponent to them.

“Ha ha, this BOSS.....” Some were talking with the players next to them, when suddenly, they realized that something wasn’t quite right. There was a change in the one hundred players there. They quickly began moving into formation and split into seven groups.

Seven groups. Seven guilds.

Currently, these seven guilds were no longer an Alliance, but were now opponents. No one gave the orders to do so, but everyone instantly made the decision to leave the party that they were in. Each of the guilds made their own respective parties and kept their distance from the other guilds. They began calculating their opponents’ strength as well.

Every time they fought over a wild BOSS, the damage dealt by other players was far greater than the damage the BOSS would deal. This was an indisputable reality.

In the old server, wild BOSSes were only killed by max-level characters. A Level 36 Fire Witch Cashew versus Level 70 players wouldn’t even be considered a fight. However, even then, there would always be large amounts of casualties. The killers were all players from other guilds.

In the Heavenly Domain, those extremely difficult wild BOSSes were originally created as a challenge for players. In addition to this, there would also be the fights between guilds. In these types of battles, many of the players would even die several times. Even though only max-level players would enter the Heavenly Domain, there were still leveling areas, monsters to gain experience from, and quests for experience too. These places were never empty, either. This was because there were more intense battles in the Heavenly Domain, so there were more deaths and more experience losses.

After quickly measuring one another’s strength, they found that the two guilds that were relatively weaker were unexpectedly Tyrannical Ambition and Herb Garden of the Three Great Guilds! These two guilds had the fewest number of players!

Everyone was turning their heads non-stop, sizing up one another. The chats in each of the guilds were bustling with noise.

Should they move out or not?

Right now they understood one another’s strengths well, but every guild would send out a message to their members asking for help. Help would arrive at different times and the tides could change depending on how much help came.

Chen Yehui was thinking a bit differently though. He had a weird feeling. Even though he also wanted to steal the BOSS, he didn’t want to have a fight with these guilds right now.

Someone was already thinking of moving out, but Excellent Dynasty’s Chen Yehui suddenly said first: “Everyone, for us to so coincidentally meet a wild BOSS, it means that the BOSS will definitely be killed, but if the battle is too fierce, then continuing our future alliance will be a bit difficult, no? What I’m saying is that this time, would it be possible for us to do things more peacefully? We’ll only attack the BOSS and, as according to the system, whichever side does the most damage, will get the BOSS.”

This wasn’t the first time such an event had occurred in the history of the game. In the past, there were successes, but there were also failures. However, the proposal that Chen Yehui put out this time was sincere. Under their special alliance, he truly didn’t want the seven guilds to fight with one another.

The other guilds hadn't yet responded, when Parade's eight players took the initiative.

They weren't stupid. They knew that the Fire Witch wouldn't fall under their hands, so why bother fighting her? The obvious choice was to run. They no longer cared if the BOSS lived or died.

The eight players decided quickly and their movements were swift. They turned around and directly fled. If they continued running like this, they would quickly leave the battle, but the BOSS would still chase after them initially. How could these one hundred players let the BOSS just leave?

The one hundred players immediately surrounded her. The battle began and all sorts of attacks flew towards the Fire Witch.

But the BOSS only had so much space around her and not every hit would successfully connect. As a result, the first thing that had to be done when stealing a BOSS was to first fight for a good position.

Who didn't know of this? The melee classes rushed towards the Fire Witch. The long-range classes found advantageous DPS positions and the support classes tried their hardest to stick with their allies to provide support.

In this instant, the Fire Witch was fully surrounded. Even though no one had clearly accepted Chen Yehui's suggestion, from the looks of it, it seemed like everyone had tacitly agreed to it. When they were fighting for positioning, none of them fought with each other.

However, in the end, they had rushed too much. Their positionings were all over the place and it was still a bit of a mess.

"Whichever guild's Elementalist, can you please stop using Blizzard?" Some of the melee classes were shouting. Clearly, if an Elementalist used Blizzard, other players would be caught up in it as well.

"Who fired that Anti-Tank Missile?" Someone else cursed. AoE spells couldn't be controlled, but a Gunner's firing could be.

There were countless mistakes and countless shouts. The majority of the players were grouped around the Fire Witch. However, no matter how hard Chen Yehui tried to organize them, his voice couldn't be heard amidst the commotion.

The Fire Witch's two arms suddenly opened and a fiery light glowed around her.

"Meteor Shower, hurry and interrupt her!!" someone hastily shouted.

"Let me in!" When the Fire Witch was in her Super Armor state, only Grabs could interrupt her. But the Grapplers were currently stuck on the outside of the circle.

A Battle Mage quickly stabbed forward, piercing the Fire Witch's waist. The light was still there, but the Fire Witch was thrown up with a Circle Swing.

The Meteor Shower was interrupted, but no one was content.

"NO!!" Countless players cursed. When the Battle Mage threw the Fire Witch, the Battle Mage threw the BOSS into the crowd of players.

Even worse, he had brought the Fire Witch into a different position. The players, who had originally been surrounding the Fire Witch, were suddenly on the sidelines.

One of the players, who was flung to the sidelines, used a Sword Draw in rage and slashed at the Battle Mage's back.

"D*MN IT!" The Battle Mage stumbled and then returned with a Dragon Tooth, which connected with a different player.

"YOU NOOB!" The person who was stabbed was a Striker, who attacked back with a Collapsing Fist, sending the Battle Mage flying. While flying, the Battle Mage unfortunately crashed into a line of players.

Curses resounded throughout the forest. The battlefield was already uncontrollable. Chen Yehui wanted to completely start over, but he had also been one of the players who was hit and was on the ground eating mud!

All sorts of skills whistled around. Players who hadn't been able to hit the BOSS were all attacking now. Aside from their own guild members, everyone was an enemy.

"STOP! EVERYONE, STOP! STAY CALM!!!" Chen Yehui shouted. As soon as he stood up, someone dropped down from the sky and smooshed him back down to the ground.

"I'M TELLING YOU ALL TO STOP!!" Chen Yehui's mood was terrible. He was lying on the ground telling the leaders from the other guilds.

"That one. Excellent Dynasty's guild leader. Kill him first!" Chen Yehui heard from somewhere and immediately felt hopeless.

Lord Grim, who had been watching from the sides, had a grenade ready in his hands long ago.

"Looks like I won't need to." Ye Xiu said, while having his Lord Grim cancel the Grenade.

"No wonder we went to Fire Forest." Su Mucheng mumbled to herself.

Chapter 247 – Keyboard and Mouse

The chaos ensued.

The seven big guilds, that had originally been chasing after Lord Grim, were only focused on the Fire Witch Cashew now.

The players that were near the BOSS were ferociously attacking the BOSS, while the players behind them were ferociously fighting for a good spot. None of them had guild tags on them, so no one knew which guild the players closest to them were. As a result, no one bothered to check and just attacked whoever!

Stealing BOSSes was a frequent occurrence, but it was rare for it to be as chaotic as it currently was.

It had come so suddenly, but no one had expected things to turn out this way. It wasn't as if these guilds didn't want to stabilize the situation, but rather it was just that the situation had already gone out of

control. If you didn't attack others, someone else would attack you. Not a single person dared to back down and stop attacking.

Strategy? Leading? None of these could be used. The players were only relying on their instincts.

People who wanted to lead, like Chen Yehui, had already been killed or knocked out on the ground, unable to get up. Currently, whoever talked the most or whoever instigated things the most would become everyone's primary target. In order to catch the bandits, one has to first catch the bandits' ringleaders. The players there still held this sort of common sense.

No one could predict the outcome of this battle. Even Ye Xiu couldn't. In such a chaotic battle, even if a God were thrown in there, he'd still be put to the test.

However, as players continuously fell, the number of players decreased, making the battle more and more clear. Those who were still alive probably weren't extremely skilled. Most of them were either lucky or kept a low profile. The enthusiastic ones, who went all out, died quite explosively.

With fewer of these people in the fight, the field calmed down a bit. With a calmer scene, the distribution of the field could be seen more clearly. The members from the seven guilds had separated from each other.

At the same time, the BOSS Fire Witch Cashew's movements could be seen more clearly as well.

Cashew waved her magic staff and a giant Fireball smashed towards a player.

This Fireball could be considered a disaster. Although, this was not in the sense of how much damage it did, it pointed to which group the Fire Witch was aggroed onto.

Whichever group had the highest aggro would become the BOSS's first target, and how could this group not be the other guilds' targets?

A disaster was imminent.

One of the groups was instantly eliminated. Ye Xiu's group, which was on the sidelines watching, couldn't even tell which guild's troops had died.

The fight that ensued was no longer as chaotic and returned to the guilds' usual tempo. They were no longer going all out attacking the BOSS, but rather, they were whittling her health down slowly. After many years of doing this, the guilds had become careful and patient.

In this type of situation, the number of players would gradually increase instead of decrease. The backup from the big guilds would continue to arrive and the guild leaders would try to outwit each other.

"We should go." Ye Xiu whispered.

"What?" Steamed Bun Invasion wasn't sure what he meant.

"Let them kill!" Ye Xiu said. He had not planned on taking the BOSS for himself because after the complete chaos in the beginning, the guilds would try to reduce their casualties and the battle would eventually stabilize itself.

"

“We’re not going to kill?” The innocent Steamed Bun Invasion had wanted to massacre all of them, which would then leave them with the BOSS.

“They have too many people. We can’t kill.” Ye Xiu said.

Steamed Bun Invasion looked around and saw that there really were a lot of people. Right now, they were all circling around the BOSS. The scene in his mind, where everyone else was lying on the ground dead, didn’t seem too realistic.

“It’d be better to use this time to do our own business.” Ye Xiu said.

As a result, the three left Fire Forest. They didn’t know how the battle would develop, but the result would eventually be announced.

Sure enough, the three had temporarily been forgotten. When they arrived at Line Canyon, there weren’t even any guards watching over the entrances.

It was already 11. Ye Xiu temporarily logged out of the game to start his shift. At this moment, Chen Guo and Tang Rou finally returned with a bunch of shopping bags.

“Come here and help us!” Chen Guo called for Ye Xiu.

Ye Xiu hastily went over to help them. He looked at the items stacked up in Chen Guo’s arms and his eyes brightened: “Woah, Blue Classic.”

“Oh? You know what’s what!” Chen Guo said.

Ye Xiu smiled. Blue Classic was a type of professional gaming keyboard. It was the keyboard Ye Xiu had commonly used in the past. The keyboard and mouse that Chen Guo provided in the Internet Cafe weren’t bad, but when compared to the Blue Classic, they couldn’t be compared.

“Seeing that you already know what’s good, I’ll give you one!” Chen Guo indicated Ye Xiu to take one of the keyboards between her arms.

“So nice?” Ye Xiu saw that the two had brought a total of three keyboards back.

“There was a discount if you bought three, so it was convenient to get one for you too.” Chen Guo said.

“So it was like that.” Ye Xiu took the keyboard.

“There’s a mouse too.” Chen Guo took out a box from her bag and handed it to Ye Xiu.

“Woah, this.....”

“What is it?”

“I’m not too used to this one.” Ye Xiu said.

“What do you mean you’re not too used to it?”

“It’s too heavy. Using it is too tiring.” The mouse Chen Guo had bought for him was called “Heavy Metal”. It was big enough, heavy enough, and very sensitive. It was a type of mouse that many players liked.

“How lazy can you be?” Chen Guo said.

“Thank you, though.” Ye Xiu still took the mouse.

“Then what mouse are you used to using?” Chen Guo asked.

“Seventh Edition Light Wind.” Ye Xiu said.

“That one? Isn’t that one meant for girls?” Chen Guo also knew of the model. It was just like she had said; that mouse was small and delicate, lightweight and portable. It really was something that girls preferred.

“As long as it suits you, there’s no difference between genders.”

And at this moment, Chen Guo took out another mouse. It just so happened to be a Seventh Edition Light Wind.

“Wow! What a coincidence! Let me switch with you.” Ye Xiu took the “Heavy Metal” mouse and handed it over.

“Get lost. Who’s going to switch with you?!”

“This one suits you more.” Ye Xiu recommended the “Heavy Metal” mouse to Chen Guo. “For players like you, whose mechanics aren’t that good, this type of heavy mouse will help you increase your accuracy.”

“You just keep on making things up.” Chen Guo didn’t believe him.

“If you don’t believe me, you can just try it yourself.” Ye Xiu tried putting the “Heavy Metal” into Chen Guo’s hands again.

“Can I just plug the keyboard into the computer on the front desk?” Ye Xiu waved the “Blue Classic” keyboard in his hands.

“Go ahead!” Chen Guo approved.

“Then what about you?” Ye Xiu switched the keyboards and turned around to ask Chen Guo.

“Uh..... that’s a good question.” Chen Guo said. Even though there were a lot of computers in the Internet Cafe, they didn’t have any computer specifically for them. Switching their mouse and keyboards every time was too troublesome.

“Think about it!” Ye Xiu had finished plugging in his “Blue Classic”. He touched the surface and instantly felt a wave of familiarity. He had used this model for a good five years.

“I’ll think about it later. First, let’s find a spot to try it out on.” Chen Guo was impatient and found a computer to sit at.

Tang Rou had a lot more to be praised about. She knew to first put away the bags they had just brought in. She wasn’t like Chen Guo, who just threw her bags onto the Cafe’s counter. When the two girls went shopping, of course they hadn’t only bought keyboards and mice, but also they had bought several bags

of clothes and make-up. She had to make two trips before she managed to completely put everything into the second-floor room.

Ye Xiu had help the customers who came and left during this time. Once Chen Guo installed the keyboards, she immediately began using one of them. She immediately entered the game and quickly went to the Arena, feeling that she would be invincible with her new epic keyboard and mouse. However, she was crushed in her first match and then wrecked even harder in the second match.

Chen Guo sat dumbly at her computer as if she had been splashed with ice-cold water.

"I say. Did you think that switching to a better keyboard and mouse would suddenly make you a lot better?" Ye Xiu saw this while finding change for a customer. He continued speaking: "Your own skill is the most important point. If you want to improve, switching your keyboard and mouse won't even be as useful as playing with that whack-a-mole I gave you!"

"Who are you talking to?" A customer wasn't sure.

"To that noob over there."

Chapter 248 – Guidance

"Who's the noob?!" Chen Guo yelled impolitely and slammed the keyboard to go for another match.

"So heartless! You're going to hit it if it can't help you?" Ye Xiu mumbled to himself.

Angry and anxious, Chen Guo lost for a third time. She felt like pushing the table away and leaving, but she didn't want to be taunted by Ye Xiu again, so she clenched her teeth and went in for round four.

Tang Rou finished carrying the bags over to her room. After tidying up a bit, she came down with her new keyboard and mouse. She also wanted to try them out, when she saw Chen Guo furiously tapping on her keyboard.

"What's wrong?" Tang Rou was astonished. In yesterday night's game, Team Excellent Era had swept their opponents away and once again won almost every round. Chen Guo's mood today had been extremely good. Why'd she suddenly get so heated up after only such a short while?

"She lost six times in a row." Ye Xiu said.

"Mind your own business! If you don't handle the bills correctly, I'll nail your head to the wall!" Chen Guo roared.

"You got her angry again!" Tang Rou was helpless and more or less figured out the root of Chen Guo's anger. Today, she had just heard Chen Guo say how amazing she'd be with a new high-end keyboard and mouse. But when she returned, she was losing like this.

She silently walked to Chen Guo's side and watched her play as she installed her new keyboard and mouse. Tang Rou had the mechanics down now, but her observational skills still weren't too great. She could only tell that, judging from the differences between their two health bars, Chen Guo was undoubtedly going to lose.

"Calm down. What are you so impatient for?" Ye Xiu's voice drifted by again.

“Huh? Why’s this guy so noisy? Should we go find somewhere more quiet?” Chen Guo said to Tang Rou.

“I thought you liked the noise, no?” Tang Rou laughed.

If they really wanted to go somewhere quiet, then they’d just go to the VIP rooms on the second floor. But as the Internet Cafe’s owner, Chen Guo wanted to stay on the first floor because she liked the atmosphere around here. She had grown up in this type of environment her entire life.

Chen Guo kept on tapping her keyboard and mouse as if she were nailing Ye Xiu’s head to the wall. This time, her playing went pretty well and the tides seemed to have turned.

Tang Rou was currently logging into the game, when she suddenly heard Chen Guo say “Woah!” She turned her head and looked. Chen Guo’s Chasing Haze had been launched into the air and was currently being trampled on.

“Just use an Aerial Fire to get out!” Ye Xiu said.

“I don’t need you to say it!” Chen Guo began firing. However, her angle was messed up and she fired up into the air. The recoil knocked her down and she crashed into the ground.

“Tsk tsk, you went a bit overboard, no?” Ye Xiu said.

“Hey hey hey, how can you see from so far away?!” Chen Guo decided that she’d stop playing. She got up furiously and stomped over to find Ye Xiu.

At this time, Ye Xiu didn’t have any customers and was clear. He laughed: “You can’t be an expert without good eyes!”

“If you’re an expert, then teach me something! You’re always making stupid, sarcastic remarks!”

“How’d I not teach you? I told you to not randomly hit your keyboard. I told you to stay calm. I told you to play slower, but you just had to ignore it and yell at me. I told you to use an Aerial Fire to get out, but you shot it towards the sky.....”

“I can’t make a mistake?” Chen Guo interrupted.

“But you can avoid this kind of mistake. Look, I had warned you that the Heavy Metal suits you, but you just had to use the Seventh Edition Light Wind. It’s too light for you!” Ye Xiu said.

“I.....” Chen Guo couldn’t say anything. Had Ye Xiu really been helping me the entire time? But he still makes me too angry! Chen Guo felt like that kicking him once or twice would make her feel calmer and make her play better.

“Switch to a “Heavy Metal” and try it out!” Ye Xiu handed her the Heavy Metal mouse. Chen Guo stared in doubt at this extremely stupid and heavy mouse and hesitated on whether she should take it or not.

“You might not be used to it in the beginning, but don’t be impatient and slowly try it out! Also, your recent opponents might be better than normal..” Ye Xiu said.

“Why?”

“You’re famous. Everyone wants to challenge you.”

Chen Guo immediately understood and almost died from anger: "And that's your fault! I won't let you borrow my account next time!"

After Ye Xiu borrowed her account to instantly kill off Poplar Beach, Chasing Haze's name became extremely famous. Outsiders saw it as the main account of a great expert and went over to admire her. Players from all over came to pull her in, ask to be students, challenge her, or try to make friends with her.

Chen Guo felt extremely sad. She didn't feel famous at all. That guy just slapped his butt and ran while leaving her with this mess. How annoying!

"Uh, I was a bit inconsiderate at that time and I feel like I should have played a bit more modestly, so you wouldn't be so troubled." Ye Xiu said.

"Ah..... it wasn't too much trouble....." Chen Guo had a hard time accepting Ye Xiu's apology.

"But if you keep playing like this in the Arena, then everyone will know the truth, right?" Ye Xiu continued.

"Go die!" Chen Guo grabbed the Heavy Metal mouse and left. She had been too naive to think that he had any sort of confession to make.

"I'll continue teaching you from afar!" Ye Xiu yelled from behind Chen Guo. Tang Rou had been laughing on the side the entire time.

"So talkative!"

Chen Guo switched mice. She took the Heavy Metal and moved it twice. It was very heavy and would take some time to get used to. Even so, she started a new match.

This time, she was more calm. Now that she was more focused, Chen Guo wasn't so bad. She wasn't top-tier by any means, but she was at least at the skill level of Seven Fields's group. Plus, she had had this account for several years, so her equips were quite good, giving her the advantage in most cases.

During the match, Chen Guo discovered the Heavy Metal mouse's advantages. Compared to the Seventh Edition Light Wind, the heavy mouse was much easier to control. It was a bit heavy, but saying that moving the mouse was too tiring was clearly an exaggeration.

"Is that guy lying or telling the truth....." Chen Guo muttered. She was already quite satisfied with this mouse. The more she used it, the better her playing flowed. She finally won this round.

"Hmph, let's see what you have to say now." Chen Guo was delighted. She turned her head to look at the front desk and immediately turned furious. She had finally won a match, but that guy wasn't there. He was busy playing on his own computer.

Chen Guo was sad. She couldn't just grab him and tell him to watch. She angrily entered to play another match. She glanced at Tang Rou's screen and saw that she was in the game, too.

"What are you guys doing?" Chen Guo asked Tang Rou.

“We played all day yesterday and our equipment’s running out of durability. I’m going to get mine fixed.” Tang Rou said.

“You’re still being chased?”

“I guess so. Ye Xiu told me to be careful.”

“Where is he?” Chen Guo asked.

“He just got online. We’ll be dungeoning in a bit.” Tang Rou said.

“Oh....” Chen Guo replied and continued playing in the Arena.

Ye Xiu had gone offline for about half an hour. After coming back online, Cleansing Mist and Steamed Bun Invasion were no longer by his side. It still wasn’t convenient for them to stay in one place for too long.

“Have they killed the Fire Witch yet?” Ye Xiu sent a message to Su Mucheng.

“No news yet.” Su Mucheng replied.

“So slow!” Ye Xiu sighed. “We’ll dungeon and then you can go rest early!”

“Everyone’s here!” Su Mucheng saw that Tang Rou’s Soft Mist and Qiao Yifan’s One Inch Ash were on.

“They need to fix their equipment.” Ye Xiu replied.

“I hope they’ll be able to finish doing that before they kill the BOSS and return.” Su Mucheng said.

“Fire Forest isn’t that far, but a lot of people will be coming from Congee City after dying.” Ye Xiu said.

The three killed a few nearby monsters in Line Canyon while they waited for Tang Rou and Qiao Yifan to come. Finally, after a long time, a system announcement popped up. Fire Forest’s Fire Witch Cashew had been killed by Tyrannical Ambition.

“Oh oh, not bad!” Ye Xiu sent to Cold Night: “What’d it drop?”

“What? Why should you care?” Cold Night replied.

“Depending on your pace, I want to give you a new updated list for the bet.”

“Hell no!” Cold Night refused.

Chapter 249 – Leave It To Nature

It wasn’t easy for Tyrannical Ambition to take down the Fire Witch. None of the other guilds would let up and they were all afraid of others taking the prize away. If not for the other guilds, killing off the Fire Witch would have been easy.

In the beginning, no one had a huge advantage. Tyrannical Ambition was actually on the worse end. However, when backup arrived, Tyrannical Ambition’s superiority emerged.

Jiang You's group were upper-tier in mechanics and had vast amounts of experience. In comparison to non-pro players, they were the elite of the elites. Don't look at how they were nothing in Lord Grim's eyes. Against normal players, the five players' confidence reignited.

After a long and bitter battle, Tyrannical Ambition relied on these five to come out victorious. For Tyrannical Ambition, which had endured so much for the past few days, this victory could have made them feel much better. But right as they were celebrating, Lord Grim shamelessly approached them.

Change the list? Did he believe that they killed the BOSS for him? Cold Night was very unhappy.

"Absolutely not!" Cold Night hated how he wasn't sharp enough.

"Really? Then, that's too bad." Lord Grim casually replied and then went silent. Cold Night scratched the walls. What was with this guy's train of thought? He couldn't understand him.

After killing the BOSS, the guild took a list of their casualties. They checked to see which opponents had taken them down and recorded their names.

Many years of fighting with one another had made the guilds act less impulsively and more rationally. In situations where they had the absolute advantage, they absolutely wouldn't negotiate with you. However, in situations where their strengths were equal, they would find ways to get revenge in the future. Day after day, their list of enemies to enemies was in a mess. Today, I'll kill your people. Tomorrow, your people will kill my people. The cycle will never end.

Right now, the guilds were calm, or at least, they appeared calm on the outside. For example, Samsara's tenth server guild leader, Lonely Drink, went on to congratulate Cold Night, who replied with his own show of respect. In reality, the two had just finished their casualties list and many of their players had died by the other side's hands. This was the old players' way of conducting business. Only new players would become hostile and begin enacting revenge at this moment.

Chen Yehui had rushed back after dying. They hadn't gotten the BOSS and were feeling very gloomy right now. However, after seeing that the atmosphere wasn't too bad, he immediately reminded them of Lord Grim.

As a result, the other guilds gathered up again like nothing had happened and began discussing how they would conduct the movement.

"Where's Lord Grim right now? He's gone again."

"The dungeons have reset. Maybe he went to Line Canyon to dungeon?"

"How about this." The delighted Cold Night made a suggestion: "Always chasing Lord Grim with so many people is too wasteful of our resources. Why don't we all just go and do our own thing for now. As soon as any one of us find him, we'll send each other messages and we'll gather again."

Cold Night was trying to work half-heartedly. Their pro team was about to come out. How were they unable to take down Lord Grim? This was why he was too lazy to participate. He just wanted to find a reason to leave.

As for the other guilds, Cold Night's suggestion was pleasant to hear. Whether it was guarding the Line Canyon entrances or guarding the city entrances, it was incredibly tiring. It wasn't fun to play like this.

They had originally thought that stalling Lord Grim would have been a small matter. Who would have imagined that, even with so many people after him, there would be such miniscule results to show for it. Their own progress had taken a hit. It had been an unsuccessful plan and it wasn't worth continuing.

When Cold Night's suggestion came out, the crowd all applauded and immediately showed their support. However, there were two voices of opposition.

One was Chen Yehui. He had other motives. How could he let the guilds reduce the amount of resources they were putting into this!

The other was, unexpectedly, Herb Garden's Plantago Seed.

Herb Garden's attitude had been unorganized and easygoing the entire time. Chen Yehui felt that his current actions were a bit suspicious. Seeing Herb Garden's attitude, it was very possible that Herb Garden was thinking the same thing he was. They hoped that Lord Grim would make both sides suffer.

However, from this point of view, how could they know that both sides would suffer? This meant that Herb Garden must know that Lord Grim was the God-level player, Ye Qiu!

"How could he have known this?" Chen Yehui wasn't sure.

"Everyone, Lord Grim is our biggest enemy right now! Putting in our resources to fight him is just a temporary movement. After all this, our development in the tenth server will go unobstructed." Plantago Seed was trying to persuade the people.

"Ha ha, you're correct, brother. We're not backing out. We're only slightly changing our means of doing things. Right now, we're placing too much importance on Lord Grim. He's been leading us by the nose. Lord Grim exposed himself just recently, but we still weren't able to catch him. The guards at the entrance have found him, but what was the use of that? So from the looks of it, we should just let nature take its course for now. With our eyes everywhere, we just need to gather together from time to time to give some trouble to Lord Grim. It'll be enough to stop him from going to places with too many players and he'll have to duck and hide every time he hunts down monsters, does quests, or goes dungeoning. Most of his time will be wasted from doing this. The time will add up and our goal will have been reached." The one who spoke with confidence was Blossom Valley's guild leader, Backlight Bomb, who perfectly supplemented Cold Night's random excuse.

The ones who had been supporting Cold Night were doing so mostly because they wanted to escape as well. But after Backlight Bomb made such an assuring argument, many players nodded their heads and reaffirmed their positions.

"Sounds good!" Even Lonely Drink nodded his head. These guild leaders weren't only doing this to have fun. Most of them had to consider what was good for their guild's interests. This was work and their performance was important.

And thus, Cold Night and Plantago Seed had no way of persuading the masses. They looked at one another and had no other choice but to oblige.

In game, their characters couldn't really make direct eye contact, but the two were able to read each other's attitudes. Chen Yehui couldn't figure out how Plantago Seed had gotten knowledge of Lord

Grim's identity, but Plantago Seed didn't feel anything out of the ordinary from Chen Yehui. Ye Qiu was from Excellent Era. How could Excellent Dynasty be unaware?

After Ye Qiu retired, no one knew where he went to. Club Excellent Era also said they didn't know. Ordinarily, it should have been very easy for a God like Ye Qiu to find game-related work after retiring. Had Ye Qiu specially run to the game to make trouble and prepare to lead Excellent Dynasty?

Plantago Seed had made many guesses after knowing Lord Grim's identity. He thought that this was the most likely case.

"Okay, then from now on, we'll be a bit more natural with carrying out our measures against Lord Grim." Backlight Bomb continued, "It's very likely that Lord Grim is in Line Canyon right now and a lot of us will be heading to dungeon too, so we'll go see if we can find Lord Grim's whereabouts. If we find him, then we'll immediately report it."

"That's the way it should be." Someone replied.

Chapter 250 – The Situation Isn't Clear

The guilds decided on this plan and then dispersed. The majority of them headed towards Line Canyon.

At Line Canyon, Ye Xiu easily found Tang Rou and Qiao Yifan and proceeded to dungeon as well. The players from those seven guilds wanted to bump into Ye Xiu's group, but the only time that would happen was during the moment they exited and re-entered the dungeon. Some luck would be needed.

The guilds now had a new plan. They only needed to watch out for any signs of Lord Grim. The night passed by gently and there wasn't much pressure on them.

As for Ye Xiu's side, they didn't know that their opponents' plans had changed. They continued with their careful and roundabout routes. Tang Rou hoped that they would meet a few players that they could kill, but she was left disappointed that night. Every time they left the dungeon, nothing ever happened, and even after going around in a circle to switch entrances, nothing happened and they easily re-entered the dungeon.

Backlight Bomb's prediction had been correct. Under this type of situation, as long as they kept up the pressure on Ye Xiu, Ye Xiu would waste time taking detours. The amount of time would add up and their leveling speed would slow down. After finishing their three runs, they had spent around an hour more than they normally would have spent. Su Mucheng and Qiao Yifan logged off, while Ye Xiu, Tang Rou, and Steamed Bun Invasion continued on with their detours. No one followed them and no BOSSes appeared.

After learning about the advantages of the Heavy Metal mouse, the number of matches Chen Guo won grew higher and higher. She was currently violating her rules of work and rest and refused to leave the computer. The only thing that made her unhappy was the fact that there would sometimes be people who would ask her for advice because they thought she was that great expert from before.

It was getting late and Chen Guo wasn't able to continue. She had yawned countless times and after almost falling asleep in one match, she finally decided to stop and go to sleep. She put away her new keyboard and mouse and temporarily stowed them away at the front desk.

“Since your advice wasn’t bad, I’ll gift you this mouse!” After stowing them away, she handed her extra “Seventh Edition Light Wind” to Ye Xiu. She waved good night a few times and then went over to her room to sleep.

“What are we going to do now?” Ye Xiu heard Tang Rou ask.

“Level up! Let’s hurry and level up. That’s the most effective way of fighting back against these guilds.” Ye Xiu said. Fighting back and forth wasn’t very exciting for Ye Xiu’s group and didn’t benefit them in any way. On the contrary, these types of fights wasted a lot of their time. He didn’t want to fall for such a mistake.

This reasoning was similar to what Liu Hao had realized after wasting his time fighting with Ye Xiu. Ye Xiu wouldn’t be troubled so easily. After teaching the big guilds a lesson, he wouldn’t continue to tangle with them.

“Then are we going to Desolate Land?” Tang Rou asked.

In terms of efficiency, running dungeons was much faster than killing monsters in leveling areas. However, Desolate Land couldn’t compare to Line Canyon. There would be a lot of players over there, so it wouldn’t be convenient to go there right now. In the end, the three left Line Canyon and ran to Fire Forest.

The day passed by like this. Ye Xiu gradually began to realize that the guilds had changed their strategy. They had suffered sneak attacks three times, but it looked like the attack had been made on the spot. Two of them had been towards Lord Grim, which Ye Xiu easily escaped from, while the other attack was against Steamed Bun Invasion, in which they succeeded and sent Steamed Bun Invasion back to the city. Fortunately, they had changed their respawn points to Bulls Town. If not, then it would have been troublesome to leave Congee City again.

Hearing of the news, Ye Xiu could only comfort Steamed Bun Invasion.

Steamed Bun Invasion said that he had been through a lot worse. Dying once or twice was just a small matter and not worth mentioning.

Not worth mentioning? Then who had been the one to immediately report his death when he came online?

That’s what I was worried about! Ye Xiu didn’t say it, but he silently sighed in his heart.

The other side was no longer intent on chasing them down forever, but they would continue to put pressure on them. Ye Xiu had no way of knowing when the other side would suddenly surround and kill them, so their only choice was to stay on the safer side. At this moment, the other side was safely leveling up, but Ye Xiu’s group didn’t have that sort of luxury.

The other guilds could put in 20% of the effort into chasing them, but Ye Xiu had to stay on alert 100% of the time. If not, then they’d end up like Steamed Bun Invasion and be killed off.

“What do you think of killing them every time we see one of them?” Steamed Bun Invasion suggested.

“If we got experience from killing them, then I’d have strongly recommended it already.” Ye Xiu replied.

“We should set another record to take revenge!” Tang Rou proposed.

Ye Xiu didn’t agree.

Right now, everyone else was at a roadblock in Line Canyon. The Level 33 players were about to hit Level 34 and there still wasn’t any final result in Line Canyon. Records were still being set, but it would only be improved by a miniscule amount each time.

Even though they currently held the record, the other guilds were very close. Lord Grim’s team was only faster than the second place, Tyrannical Ambition, by two seconds. The third place, Herb Garden, was only four seconds behind. Their record could be overtaken at any time. All the guilds, who were watching the rankings, knew this. What was Lord Grim’s group waiting for this time? Were the records going to keep on going back and forth like this? Or were they waiting for a guild to declare themselves as the winner and then completely crush them?

This type of situation had given Tyrannical Ambition some time to win back some face. Players could at least see that they could compete with Lord Grim.

After last week’s match, Boss Chen had been very happy. Today, when Ye Xiu got up, he saw Chen Guo directly open up three stations for personal use. Her reasoning was that the Internet Cafe would never be full enough that only three stations would be left.

“Three stations? You’re not planning on giving one to me right?” Ye Xiu suspiciously asked.

“Don’t worry. You can say you’re happy.” Chen Guo said.

“I don’t need it. I stay at the front desk during the night.”

“Uh.....”

“I also have to smoke during the day. Would you be able to stand me sitting next to you?”

“Uh.....”

“But that’s good too. I’ll have a seat to sit in whenever I come over to teach you.” Ye Xiu said.

“Why don’t you go die!?” Chen Guo glared and immediately called someone over to shutdown the computer meant for Ye Xiu.