

Glory 251

Chapter 251 – Dismantle

Time gradually passed until it turned nine. This was the time that Tyrannical Ambition had agreed upon for the second match. Ye Xiu was sitting there and gaming in the smoking area as usual.

“Have you gathered all the materials yet?” Ye Xiu messaged Cold Night. He was controlling Lord Grim to head towards Bulls Town.

Cold Night almost replied with a “Ready”, when he suddenly realized, why was he acting so obediently?!

“You hurry up.” Cold Night bluntly replied.

At nine o’clock sharp, Lord Grim arrived at the Arena entrance. He entered the Arena, created a room, and then told Cold Night which room he was in.

After a brief moment, the other side entered. It was the same five characters from last time, but now, the players behind them were very different. The Striker had become the leader. The Cleric, next. And then the Elementalist, Blade Master, and Sharpshooter.

Ye Xiu smiled.

The Striker was undoubtedly Han Wenqing. The Cleric was obviously still Zhang Xinjie. The Elementalist, Crowd Lover, was probably Bai Yanfei, and the Sharpshooter was probably Wang Chixuan. How could Ye Xiu not know who was in Tyranny?

Though, out of these five characters, there were only three pro-players who were actually subbing in.

Han Wenqing’s Striker, Zhang Xinjie’s Cleric, and Bai Yanfei’s Elementalist. Ye Xiu had guessed these three correctly. However, the Blade Master and Sharpshooter weren’t Tyranny’s pro-players. These two accounts weren’t in Tyranny’s area, so how did those players get them so quickly?

Though, if they wanted to find other suitable accounts, it was possible, but Han Wenqing believed that the three of them would be more than enough.

“The whole pro team? Do you want us to lose even more face?” When Han Wenqing said it, no one else dared to answer back.

Right now, the three were in the studio. No one in the room dared to speak. Jiang You’s, Endless Night’s, and the Striker’s accounts were also being used. The other computers were being used by others, so they could only go spectate the match.

“What..... what’s the meaning of this?” When Jiang You looked, he was immediately startled by the arrangement of Lord Grim’s team.

The Blade Master, Flowing Tree? Not there.

The Launcher, Cleansing Mist? Not there.

The Battle Mage, Soft Mist? Not there.

The Brawler, Steamed Bun Invasion? Not there.

The Ghostblade, One Inch Ash? Not there either.

Not a single one of them was there. None of their classes matched the four other members in Lord Grim's team and they didn't recognize any of their usernames. Jiang You turned around in astonishment and saw Han Wenqing look at Zhang Xinjie: "Where are the players you were talking about?"

"The bet didn't require them to be here....." Zhang Xinjie said.

"Can we start?" Lord Grim asked.

"This guy..... did he find another team of hidden experts again?" Jiang You feared. He was absolutely confident in the pro-team, but the problem was that only half of the team came. The Sharpshooter and Blade Master weren't going to hold them back right?

The Sharpshooter and Blade Master were even more nervous than Jiang You was. The two were originally somewhat nervous when they heard that they were going to play with the Gods. After seeing Lord Grim's unexpected team arrangement, their hearts immediately tightened.

"Start." Han Wenqing replied to Lord Grim.

Jiang You was too busy thinking. The screen he was looking at changed to spectator mode, and the match began. The random map that was chosen was the circular arena.

It was a very simple and plain map. The map was a bit bigger than the 1v1's basic four-sided ring; it was round and flat. If this were a pro-match, they most certainly wouldn't pick this type of map, where there was no advantage for either side.

"The map isn't bad." Han Wenqing said. With such a simple map, there weren't any weird tricks or underhanded methods that could be used. Coordination and mechanics would be the only deciding factors for this match.

"You guys deal with those four. I'm going to meet with this Lord Grim and teach him a lesson." Han Wenqing simply ordered.

Even though Zhang Xinjie possessed the title of Master Tactician, it didn't mean he was always the shot-caller during a match. The person who made the decision the most was still undoubtedly the team leader. Of course, Han Wenqing and Zhang Xinjie had very good synergy with one another. They would switch roles depending on the situation and help one another adjust. Two shot-callers in a single team was usually taboo in team battles, but for Tyranny, their team was in extreme harmony. What happened if both their calls clashed? Up until now, such an occurrence had never occurred for them.

After Han Wenqing made the order, his Striker quickly rushed forward.

"Arrow Formation! Follow him." Zhang Xinjie shouted and the four moved out.

Arrow Formation was a formation where one person led the way as the tip of the arrow. The remaining people would be on either the left or right and form a cone-shaped formation. It was very effective when charging in. However, the requirements needed for the person at the front was high. While charging, the person at the front would be the target of incoming attacks.

Tyranny was very familiar with this type of formation, and Han Wenqing was always at the front.

They began with their most used strategy. The Sharpshooter and the Blade Master felt their hearts surge. In game, they often copied this type of formation, but how could they have imagined they'd have the chance to do it with Han Wenqing in the lead?

The five maintained their formation and began observing their opponents.

The other side was in complete chaos. Zhang Xinjie had no idea what type of pathing they were taking.

Zhang Xinjie wasn't panicked. He immediately thought of the cheerleader from the previous match, Zero Kills.

"No way, right?" Zhang Xinjie was astonished. Lord Grim had directly found four random strangers? He was being too confident, no? Or did he just directly give up on this match? However if that was his intent, then why'd he agree in the first place? Could he be.....

There was no time to think. The two sides clashed. In this type of simple map, the two sides didn't need to waste their time closing in on each other. The battle began after only ten seconds.

Han Wenqing didn't care if the other side was weak or strong. He focused on his own movements. He always went all out.

His right leg flew out, as he attacked with a "High Kick", launching the player in front of him into the air. His right hand whistled forward with a "Collapsing Fist", blowing away players on either side of him, while sending an attack towards his target.

The battle had only just begun, yet the other side had knocked back two players and knocked up another one. The spectators weren't sure if it was because Han Wenqing was too good, or whether it was because the opponents were too bad.

Han Wenqing said he planned on encountering Lord Grim and completely ignore the players he knocked aside. His character continued forward and welcomed Lord Grim.

Han Wenqing attacked!

He initiated with a Dashing Jab, which Lord Grim leapt back to avoid. His Striker immediately switched from a punch to a kick. His Front Kick seemed to have borrowed the momentum from the Dashing Jab and tore through the air ferociously towards Lord Grim.

A light cloud of smoke dispersed. The Front Kick had only connected with Lord Grim's Shadow Clone.

The spectating Jiang You almost shouted it out. He had seen the moment Lord Grim had used his Shadow Clone Technique and flashed behind the Striker.

Han Wenqing's character passed through the light smoke and turned around. Lord Grim's battle lance stabbed towards him like a viper.

In this type of situation, being able to dodge this attack would make you feel lucky, but Han Wenqing wasn't normal. He didn't dodge and instead, immediately stepped forward. He still planned on attacking.

His two hands crossed and pushed forward to block the incoming lance. Level 30 Striker Dismantle Skill: Empty-Handed Blade Block.

Dismantle skills were a type of special attack. The skill was split into two parts: using a parry against the opponent's attack, and then a counter-attack.

When the Dismantle skill appeared, the Block and Counter were one. Once the player successfully blocked the opponent's attack, the following part of the Dismantle would definitely hit. In other words, as long as the first part of the skill succeeded, then there was a 100% chance to interrupt the incoming attack and make a counter-attack.

However, using a Dismantle skill wasn't that easy to activate successfully.

First, the precondition was that the player had to Block the attack, so the Dismantle could only be used when the other player attacked. If the Block failed, there would be no second activation of the Dismantle. If the other side didn't move, your Empty-Handed Strikes the Blade would be wasted.

Han Wenqing wouldn't retreat and instead continued forward. He was planning on Dismantling Lord Grim and striking back with the greatest power he possessed.

Chapter 252 – Strike First

Han Wenqing's Striker put both his hands together. At this moment, Lord Grim's lance stabbed forward and there didn't seem to be enough time for him to draw it back. However, the lance suddenly swooshed and the umbrella canopy opened outwards. Lord Grim tugged backwards and the front half of the lance was withdrawn this way.

The Striker's two hands connected with nothing but air. His "Empty-Handed Blade Block" had failed. Even an experienced expert like Han Wenqing wasn't able to react in time to the Thousand Chance Umbrella's sudden transformation.

The Thousand Chance Umbrella was lifted and the tip faced forward, exposing a black muzzle. A spark flew out and three Anti-Tank Missiles flew out.

Anti-Tank Missiles at this range would make most people feel hopeless, but Han Wenqing was someone who didn't know the word hopeless. At this moment, his choice was the same as it was before, attack!

As the gun fired the Anti-Tank Missiles, his Striker moved forward.

Bang!!

The smoke and the fire from the explosions quickly dispersed, but Han Wenqing's Striker hadn't stopped or dodged. His Striker tore through the smoke and continued to rush towards Lord Grim. The three Anti-Tank Missiles had been struck down by his punches.

The Anti-Tank Missiles' explosions should have caused a slight knock-back and a brief stun effect. The reason Han Wenqing's Striker was able to continue pushing forward was because of a certain Striker skill.

Striker Level 15 skill: Reinforced Iron Bones.

The skill lasted twenty seconds and during those twenty seconds, the character's physical defense would greatly increase and the character would enter a Super Armored state.

Correct. the Super Armor state made the character immune to knockbacks and stuns. This was the reason why his Striker wasn't affected by the Anti-Tank Missiles crowd control effect. However, Super Armor wasn't an invincible state. The increased physical defense would only reduce the damage slightly. Yet, even then, Han Wenqing didn't hesitate to use Reinforced Iron Bones.

What he needed was not to retreat, but to advance forward!

His tough attitude made Jiang You and the other spectators go into a frenzy. They had tried their hardest to resist shouting, but they were all hating how they couldn't fight alongside Han Wenqing.

They were filled with hope and hoped that his punch would teach Lord Grim a lesson.

In the end, Lord Grim had anticipated Han Wenqing's punch. When he used the Anti-Tank Missiles, his character jumped slightly and flew back slightly, using the recoil to gain momentum. The Striker's fists had missed.

While the spectators sighed in regret, Han Wenqing didn't seem to notice. His character continued to rush forward. It looked as if he wouldn't be able to catch up to the flying Lord Grim, but then his hands suddenly shot forward and threw out a Sand Toss.

Sand Toss was a Brawler skill. Both the Brawler and the Striker were of the Fighter class. Any skill that was learned before changing classes could be kept. However, because the number of skill points was limited. Players had no way of learning all the skills. Since they couldn't even max all of their own class's specialized skills, which skills, Level 20 and below, to learn was under constant debate. Which ones to learn, which ones not to learn, and which level was good enough were all common issues.

This Striker had chosen to learn Sand Toss and for Lord Grim, it wasn't going to be easy to dodge. The damage from this skill wasn't high, but the troublesome part was the bonus Blind effect. Even though the opponent could turn his camera to avoid it, in a battle between experts, turning away for even a split second wasn't any different than a short Blind.

Ye Xiu obviously didn't want to give Han Wenqing this type of opportunity. His Thousand Chance Umbrella opened up and the Sand Toss only hit his umbrella. When he looked again, Han Wenqing's Striker pushed his hands forward and a Qi Bullet flew out.

"Oh?"

Qi Bullet was a Qi Master skill. Sand Toss was probably learned because of its Blind effect, but Qi Bullet was just a normal flying projectile. The damage itself wasn't bad, but the problem was that it did magic damage. Qi Master is a class that mainly dealt magic damage, and since Strikers relied on physical attacks, they couldn't use the skill to its full potential. Such an uncommon skill was completely out of Ye Xiu's expectations.

The Qi Bullet was shot out quickly, but its movement speed wasn't too fast, so Ye Xiu was able to dodge it, but the Striker used this opportunity of time to close in and continued with his plan of taking the first strike.

He initiated with a Front Kick, which Lord Grim sidestepped to dodge, but unexpectedly, the Striker immediately turned his hand over and followed up with a palm strike.

Ye Xiu hastily leaped backward and just barely dodged the palm.

Slap was a low-leveled Brawler skill and most other classes wouldn't choose to learn it, however, this Striker did.

The Slap missed but the Striker shot forward with a Dashing Jab, following closely behind Lord Grim. Han Wenqing deserved to be called a God. His kick, slap, and punch, three skills, were linked together perfectly without any pauses in between.

Lord Grim's movements weren't slow either. A normal step, a small hop backwards, and then a side roll. These were three movements done perfectly to avoid the three attacks.

Jiang You and the other spectators stared at each other. It was becoming more and more evident just how skilled Lord Grim was.

Even though Lord Grim was currently being pressed on by the God Han Wenqing, he hadn't taken any significant damage yet. Speaking of this, how many players wouldn't feel pressed when fighting against Han Wenqing? Han Wenqing was an extremely aggressive player. Using Reinforced Iron Bones to take the hit and continue forward was his style.

Lord Grim rolled back up but Han Wenqing's Striker had already closed the gap. Han Wenqing jumped forward, just barely off the ground, and kicked.

This was the Striker's Eagle Stamp. The effect was similar to Huang Shaotian's Falling Light Blade. The two had both used their respective skills as soon as their characters left the ground to execute the skill extremely quickly.

Lord Grim had only just gotten up and was finally unable to dodge. The Eagle Stamp connected with his head and he was quickly kicked twice soon after.

Eagle Stamp's damage wasn't bad, but if the consecutive stamps weren't done quickly or accurately enough, the opponent could escape from it. Han Wenqing obviously wouldn't make such a mistake. When Han Wenqing or a God-level player did such actions, such difficult aerial maneuvers could be done perfectly.

Han Wenqing continued with his fierce attacks. As soon as his Eagle Stamp finished, he immediately used a Collapsing Fist since Eagle Stamp couldn't cause the opponent to become dizzy. As soon as Lord Grim saw the fist fly towards him, his Thousand Chance Umbrella immediately split into Tonfas. His right hand shot out and reached out towards the Striker's fist.

The Striker was grabbed, lifted onto Lord Grim's shoulder, and then thrown backwards onto the ground.

Grappler Level 20 Dismantle skill: Receiving Throw.

Chapter 253 – To Retreat By Advancing

“Ah!!”

This time, quite a few of the spectators shouted in astonishment.

In their eyes, Han Wenqing had been pressing forward extremely hard. It was already quite amazing that Lord Grim was able to endure for so long. Finally, when Lord Grim had been Eagle Stamped, they thought that victory was in hand. But just now, Han Wenqing's Striker was suddenly hit by the opponent's Dismantle.

The Receive and Throw's damage couldn't compare to Eagle Stamp's, but receiving the opponent's attack and then throwing him onto the ground looked much more devastating than Eagle Stamp's movements.

Lord Grim didn't throw the Striker out with his Receive and Throw. He instead kept the Striker near, not allowing him time to Quick Recover.

"If I don't leave you with some black and blue to look at in the mirror then you'd be too arrogant." Ye Xiu said after throwing Han Wenqing onto the ground.

"So it really is you." Han Wenqing replied. He wasn't surprised.

As rivals, they were really too familiar each other. After fighting for a bit, Ye Xiu was already completely certain that the Striker was Han Wenqing. And even though Ye Xiu wasn't using his signature Battle Mage, his pathing, decision-making, and other battle habits had already been seen through by Han Wenqing, who was also certain that Lord Grim was Ye Qiu.

"Who? Who??" Jiang You and the other spectators began muttering amongst each other.

They couldn't hear the opponent's voice in-game, but they could hear what Han Wenqing said because he was in the same room as them.

Lord Grim is someone their God recognizes? Jiang You and the other spectators trembled.

Meanwhile, on the screen, Lord Grim didn't follow up on the fallen Striker and instead waited for Han Wenqing's Striker to get up.

Are they not going to fight? The spectators were puzzled.

From start to finish, they had been locked onto Han Wenqing's and Lord Grim's 1v1. And what about the other players? They hastily checked the rest of the fight, and they only had one thought in their hearts: disaster.

An utter disaster. Lord Grim's four teammates had been flattened so badly they probably didn't know which way north and west was anymore. The Sharpshooter and Blade Master even looked powerful and mighty in front of them, which made Jiang You quite jealous.

It wasn't hard to see that Lord Grim's four teammates were the same as the previous Zero Kills. They were easily cleaned up.

'Who exactly is Lord Grim? What is he trying to do?' Jiang You wasn't able to understand. When they looked back, Han Wenqing and Lord Grim were once again fighting. But so what? Once those four cheerleaders died, they would just gang up on him.....

“Why fight so seriously?” Ye Xiu chuckled.

Han Wenqing didn't reply and kept on attacking ferociously.

After a few rounds, one of his strikes connected with Lord Grim again.

Jiang You and the other spectators' hearts had leapt into their throats. But in the end, Lord Grim didn't counter and was then beaten up by the Striker.

Seeing Lord Grim being beaten up so badly should have been something to celebrate. Jiang You didn't know why, but currently he didn't feel anything from it.

Han Wenqing comboed and then suddenly stopped mid-way.

Lord Grim's body fell. To everyone's surprise, he didn't even Quick Recover. He just lay there, not moving.

It was strange that an expert like Lord Grim wouldn't move.

Was he already dead? But when they looked at his character's health, Lord Grim was still far from dying!

The spectators were bewildered. They stealthily glanced at Han Wenqing and discovered that his face was like the calm before a storm. They held their breaths.

The spectators were trying to figure out what was going on, when Lord Grim finally jumped back up.

“Sorry, I had to leave for a sec. Huh, why aren't I dead yet?” Ye Xiu said.

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Han Wenqing didn't say anything and then immediately pounced forward. He had felt it before, which is why he suddenly stopped.

At this moment, the other eight players' battle had ended. How could some random players be an opponent for two pro-players and two in-game elites?

After the four cleaned up the cheerleaders, they rushed over and arrived at where the other two were dueling. But none of them moved to surround Lord Grim.

Should they move? Seeing that Zhang Xinjie and Bai Yanfei weren't moving, the Sharpshooter and the Blade Master did the same and just watched in silence.

Since they were fighting next to their God, they weren't negligent in the slightest against the cheerleaders. They had been completely focused on their battles and hadn't been paying attention to the battle here.

The two prepared to enter the battle at any moment, but it didn't seem like they needed to! Under Han Wenqing's fierce attacks, Lord Grim looked to be struggling to stand up. It didn't look like he had any chance of fighting back.

“That was to be expected! In front of Han Wenqing, what was Lord Grim?” the Sharpshooter and Blade Master thought simultaneously.

But Jiang You and the other spectators didn't think like this. Their minds were still pondering over of that sudden Receive and Throw's speed and accuracy. Except, after that, Lord Grim never really showed up again. He had been taking a beating the entire time. He even stopped moving for a bit. But after standing up, nothing changed.

It was just a matter of time before Lord Grim lost. But Jiang You still felt uneasy. He felt that the loss was too unusual. It seemed like he was losing on purpose.

Right before Lord Grim's health bar ran out, Han Wenqing stopped his attack once again.

'What are you doing? Just a bit more. Hurry up.' Ye Xiu said.

"What are you trying to do?" Han Wenqing asked.

"Old friend Han, your attitude is certainly deserved. But it's just a small match..... Of course I know that you always like to go all out." Ye Xiu continued, "It's just that, at our age, we should slow down a bit. You've probably felt it."

"Sorry, I only know how to go forward. I don't understand what "slow down" means." Han Wenqing said.

"Then, hurry up." Ye Xiu had Lord Grim step forward into Han Wenqing's attack range.

"If you've already recognized that you've lost, then leave the stage yourself!" Han Wenqing said.

"Leaving doesn't mean I recognize that I've lost." Ye Xiu laughed. Lord Grim left and the system proclaimed Tyrannical Ambition's team as the victor.

Jiang You and the other spectators in the room as well as others who were watching in-game all felt a bit puzzled, but all in all, they won and their happiness instantly washed over their bit of doubt. Their biggest worry now was whether Lord Grim would do as he said he would.

"You've lost!" Cold Night immediately messaged.

"Yeah, in the future, I won't touch your guild's records." Ye Xiu replied.

"Ha ha ha, that's good. Then, we'll continue to be friends. If you ever need anything, then you can come talk to us." Cold Night was incomparably happy.

Ye Xiu simply replied with a smiley face.

"What do you say we take Line Canyon's record tonight?" Cold Night asked Jiang You.

"It's finally over." Jiang You let out a sigh of relief, "If the other guilds want to compete with Lord Grim, then let them. We've finished our matters. In the future, we'll keep good relations with Lord Grim. This guy seems to have some sort of background. I'm going to ask the team captain about it in a bit."

"Okay, that's what I thought, too." Cold Night said.

Meanwhile, Ye Xiu opened up his friends list and messaged someone.

"Are you interested in Line Canyon's record?"

“Of course..... but we can only rely on ourselves, God. We can’t look to you for help anymore.” Blue River replied.

“I know. I won’t be moving. I have a guide with me here. Would you like to take a look?”

Chapter 254 – By Proxy

“Guide? What guide?” Blue River was somewhat puzzled.

“A guide for setting the record.” Ye Xiu replied casually. The guide was based on Concealed Light’s version. After a few days of hard work, Concealed Light finally finished an accurate guide for how to set the record. Ye Xiu had checked it seriously and didn’t find any problems with it. It could be said that if you followed the guide step by step with a team without any equipment issues, then anyone could participate in the competition for the dungeon record. Afterwards, it just depended on who carried the guide out the best.

However, Concealed Light’s guide wasn’t anything out of the box. In other words, Concealed Light’s guide was detailed and precise, but it wasn’t anything new. It wasn’t that Blue River and the other experienced players didn’t understand the strategy the guide used. It was just that they hadn’t played a low-leveled dungeon in a long time, so they were unfamiliar with it. Concealed Light’s guide let them save time by researching the things they had forgotten or weren’t used to, allowing them to directly practice with a complete strategy.

But the guide Ye Xiu presented wasn’t the same as Concealed Light’s guide. He had made a few revisions on Concealed Light’s version.

These revisions were new strategies that had never been talked about before in Line Canyon. They were similar to the new strategy Ye Xiu had come up with for Boneyard. This type of new strategy wasn’t something that Concealed Light, who didn’t have any actual experience, could come up with.

“A guide for setting the record?” Blue River was still suspicious.

“Correct. As long as you follow it, then I can guarantee that you guys will stand on top of the record boards.” Ye Xiu was very confident.

“Really? Then, let me study it.” Blue River said.

“Bro, there’s a tuition fee.”

Blue River stared blankly. In that instant, he understood what was going on.

This God had changed his approach!

Currently, it was very difficult for him to continue substituting in and setting the record for the guild. This was because Lord Grim was too good and was too famous. Whenever a record came out with his name, he would be the only person the players would see, and thus, no one would recognize that record as a reflection of the guild’s strength.

Looking for Lord Grim to set the record for them wasn’t a viable route anymore. But the guilds still needed records and Lord Grim had become a large obstacle for them, which was why seven guilds had

allied together to chase down Lord Grim. Blue River knew what had happened in the past few days. He was glad that Blue Brook Guild hadn't participated. God had made the seven guilds suffer miserably.

However, Blue River understood that this God wouldn't relax. No matter how skilled he was, he was still only a single person and had to divide some of his attention to avoiding the guilds' pursuit. The battle wasn't easy for either side.

In Blue River's eyes, the battle would still be decided by the dungeon records.

If this God was still able to continue forcefully pressing on the dungeon records even while being chased, then the guilds would be forced to compromise. It was very possible that they would eventually have to pay him to not set the record.

Forcefully pressing down on the records wasn't a problem for this God.

And dealing with the pursuers from the guilds didn't seem to be much of a problem for this God either.

Using power to subdue the big guilds sounded ridiculous, but it was actually possible for him. That was what Blue River thought after knowing Lord Grim's identity.

As the guild leader in the new server, he understood the progress of each of the guilds. At this moment, the elite teams were about to reach Level 34. Line Canyon's final record would be set tonight.

And currently, it was very possible that the not yet Level 33 Lord Grim would level up later and then take down the record that would be set tonight. It was also possible that he would set another astonishing record right now at his current level.

Blue River hadn't completely given up on setting new records. He had only given up on competing with this God. In other words, Blue River was prepared to pay him to not set new records. It was just that they had to take down the record first.

And amidst this, the God came to him to try and sell him some guide.....

He deserved to be a God. His line of thinking was clear and he knew that the dungeon records were still the only solution to the current conflict. However, he hadn't thought of forcefully subduing the guilds with his records and had instead chosen a different method to help the guilds set the record.

Lord Grim didn't care about having his name on the records, but he needed the materials. As a result, he chose to sell his strategies.

Too smart! Blue River couldn't help but praise him. By doing this, he would drop the guilds' enmity while making a profit. His method was too beautiful.

Blue River completely understood what this God was trying to do. He also knew that this God wasn't hiding anything from him.

"I understand." Blue River replied.

Blue River didn't doubt the reliability of the guide. This was because he knew Lord Grim's identity. It would be an easy task for God Ye Qiu to make a guide. Before, everyone had been puzzled about how he had set those astonishing records. And now the answer was almost in front of them.

“Can I ask a question?” Blue River suddenly asked.

“What question?”

“Why did you choose Blue Brook Guild?” Blue River asked.

“Choose? That’s not right. I just picked a random guild to ask. If you don’t want it, then I’ll ask another one.” Ye Xiu replied.

“So it’s like that. I do want it.”

“Then let’s discuss the price.”

“But I can’t take it this time.” Blue River said again, “Before this, we made an agreement with Tyrannical Ambition that they wouldn’t touch Desolate Land’s dungeon record, while we wouldn’t touch Line Canyon’s record.”

“So it’s like that! Then you’ve lost a good opportunity. I’m very sorry.”

“Can I ask for the guide for the Fire Forest dungeon record in advance?” Blue River asked.

“Hmm…… let’s talk about it later!” Ye Xiu replied.

Blue River was sad. He was afraid of the words “let’s talk about it later”. Previously, when he was still looking for Lord Grim to set the record for them, he had gotten “let’s talk about it later” as replies. And every time, a different guild had taken the opportunity. If he knew that the situation would come to this, then he wouldn’t have made the agreement with Tyrannical Ambition.

“What a pity.” Ye Xiu felt sorry for Blue River and then chose a different target on his friends list.

These other guild leaders longed for the records. Sure enough, Ye Xiu messaged Misty Castle’s guild leader, who immediately replied back saying he was interested.

Knowing that there would be a price, the guild leader sent an emoticon with its cheeks streaming with tears and then asked for the price.

Ye Xiu’s asking price was very reasonable, so there was no haggling over the price. In any case, neither side would have budged.

After just a few words, they finished discussing about the price. But because it was their first time collaborating, both sides needed to communicate a bit more.

After all, this time, Ye Xiu wasn’t going to personally substitute in. If he was going to, then the record was guaranteed. As for buying the guide, Ye Xiu could only guarantee that there weren’t any problems with the guide; he couldn’t guarantee that Misty Castle’s players could completely follow the guide’s requirements. This wasn’t something he had control over.

Misty Castle’s guild leader wanted to pay the materials after they had successfully set the record. Ye Xiu continued to say that there were absolutely no problems with the guide and he would receive the pay as soon as he gave them the guide. As for whether or not they could set the record, that depended on themselves.

The two argued for a long time over this issue, yet no conclusion was made.

Chapter 255 – What Does He Gain?

Misty Castle's guild leader was indecisive. After pondering over it for a while, he still hadn't come to a decision. Ye Xiu could only patiently explain to him his guide.

Before, when Ye Xiu went to look for Blue Brook Guild, he had said that he just picked a random guild. In reality, that was a lie. Selling the guide was different from personally setting the record for the guild. No matter what guild it was, as long as he subbed in, Ye Xiu would take down the record – guaranteed. But the guide was different.

The guide was only something on a piece of paper. Whether or not you could complete what was on the paper was a completely different matter.

Why were most of the records held by the Three Great Guilds? Strength! Even with the guide, the buyer still had to perform.

Top-tier guilds undoubtedly had the advantage when it came to the number of talents they possessed. For example, the group of five that Jiang You lead had good mechanics and were outstanding in their ability to implement a guide. With Ye Xiu's guide, they would certainly be able to set an incredible record.

And what about the big guilds who had slightly fewer talents? They would be the same as Misty Castle. They would hesitate over whether they should buy the guide or not.

Misty Castle's guild leader didn't doubt that the guide was real. He was just worried that their guild's players weren't talented enough. If their guild acquired the guide, but weren't able to take the record, then wouldn't that be like drawing water with a sieve?

This was why he hoped that they could have the right to return the product. Even though Ye Xiu refused it, Ye Xiu understood what the other side was thinking. At this moment, if this was some other guild, then they would probably be the same. Misty Castle was already considered one of the stronger guilds.

"Don't worry about the guide. There aren't any complicated or unfamiliar maneuvers you have to do. If you find a few experts and practice, then there definitely won't be a problem." Ye Xiu tried to ease Misty Castle's guild leader's anxiety.

After another long pause, Misty Castle's guild leader reluctantly replied with an "Alright then."

Thus, Ye Xiu immediately asked the other side for his e-mail address and sent the revised version of Concealed Light's guide to him.

Misty Castle's guild leader impatiently opened it.

"So long!" He just saw the article's page length and was already astonished. He then checked the detailed directions for the final BOSS. He didn't see anything that was extremely difficult and it really was within their abilities. Only after checking this did he scroll up and take a look at the rest of the guide.

Misty Castle's guild leader was an expert among the experienced players as well, so his vision was quite good. After quickly skimming through two pages, he didn't find anything wrong with it.

"I'm going to keep reading." Misty Castle's guild leader tabbed back to the game and called out to Lord Grim.

"Take your time." Ye Xiu wasn't worried. The guide didn't have any problems and Misty Castle was a guild backed by a Club who valued their image greatly, so they definitely wouldn't go back on their word.

Afterwards, Misty Castle's guild leader asked a few questions about parts he was uncertain about. Ye Xiu explained each one to him. After a few rounds, he finished looking at the guide.

Misty Castle's guild leader didn't find anything wrong with it, so he sent Ye Xiu the materials. After the trade was finished, Ye Xiu looked at the time. It was almost time to change shifts, so he logged out of the game. With a few minutes to spare, he randomly browsed around the internet.

On the forums, Concealed Light had already posted his Line Canyon guide.

It was even longer than the previous Idiot's Guides, making many intimidated with their first glance at it. However, the amount of mocking lessened and many began to seriously comment on it.

Club Tyranny.

Han Wenqing, Zhang Xinjie, Bai Yanfei. After finishing their match in-game, they didn't stay in their guild's studio and went back to do their own business.

Without a doubt, the match had been utterly boring.

Zhang Xinjie's and Bai Yanfei's fight against the four cheerleaders didn't need to be talked about.

Even though Han Wenqing fought against his old rival, Ye Qiu hadn't been trying at all. If Ye Qiu had only fought like this previously, then Han Wenqing would have confirmed his status as fully retired. However, Ye Qiu clearly proved himself with the Receiving Throw, which Han Wenqing was unable to defend against. Ye Qiu just hadn't been taking it seriously.

"Why?" Zhang Xinjie didn't understand, "Looking at his performance today, he was clearly planning on losing."

"He would never do something that had no purpose. This means that him losing was in his interests." Han Wenqing said.

"That's why I say that he had already decided to lose this match long ago." Zhang Xinjie said.

"If he loses, then he won't touch Tyrannical Ambition's records. But at the same time, Tyrannical Ambition won't make trouble for him, too. This might be what he wanted to achieve." Han Wenqing said.

"What does he gain from this?"

"Time." Han Wenqing answered bluntly.

Zhang Xinjie stared blankly, though he sort of understood.

“You don’t actually think that guy truly plans on retiring for good, do you?” Han Wenqing said, “In maybe another year, we might meet him in an official match.” Han Wenqing suddenly lowered his head and looked at his right hand, which then clenched into a fist.

When Han Wenqing and the two other pro-players left the studio, Jiang You mustered up his courage and asked who exactly Lord Grim was.

“Ye Qiu.” Han Wenqing threw down the name and left.

Jiang You and everyone else in the room were obviously dumbstruck. The thought that Lord Grim was such a person hadn’t come across their minds before.

But they didn’t revere Ye Qiu in any way. He was Tyranny’s archenemy. Of course, they completely understood their archenemy’s strength. After finally knowing who they had been up against, their hearts relaxed a little.

Losing to a God wasn’t shameful in any way. Plus, their team captain had helped take revenge for them.

But because of this, they still had to change some of their plans. Jiang You contacted Cold Night:

“Maintain contact with Lord Grim, but there’s no need to rope him in.”

“Why?”

“Do you know who Lord Grim is?” After knowing that Lord Grim was Ye Qiu, Jiang You couldn’t imagine what type of conditions he’d have to give to rope in such a God.

“Who?” Cold Night asked.

“Ye Qiu.” Jiang You bluntly replied like Han Wenqing had. Saying the name in such a way was just as if he was the team captain. Jiang You wanted to copy him, but unfortunately, he could only type it out. He hoped that Cold Night would be able to see some of his demeanor from these words!

After a long while, Cold Night finally replied with a single word: D*mn.

“That’s why you don’t need to bother with roping him in!” Jiang You said.

“I understand.” Cold Night replied.

“Tonight will go just as planned. We’ll take down Line Canyon and then go back. The rest is up to you.” Jiang You made a great concluding speech.

“Don’t worry!” Cold Night was full of confidence. Without Lord Grim against them, he wasn’t worried about anyone else.

At midnight, Jiang You’s group gathered together at Line Canyon and headed towards the dungeon.

This was their last night in the tenth server. The five all felt a little nostalgic.

“Playing in the new server is quite fun, too.” The Blade Master said.

“The new server is pretty crazy this time.” The Striker added.

“I’m currently wondering that when Ye Qiu comes to the Heavenly Domain, what will happen then?”
The Sharpshooter said.

Everyone fell silent. In their end, they all exposed a somewhat pained expression.

“F*ck. You just had to say that when we were all so happy.”

“My bad.....”

“Okay, let’s take down the record first. Let’s take it down!” Jiang You yelled.

“Understood!!” The four replied.

Even though Ye Qiu’s shadow made them surprised, the five were in high spirits.

After only one run, they broke the Line Canyon dungeon record.

Chapter 256 – The Purpose of a Game

If it was just Tyrannical Ambition setting a dungeon record, then no one would be amazed. After all, the big guilds were going all out at Line Canyon’s dungeon tonight. No guild would let this opportunity go by. And even though Tyrannical Ambition had suffered under a bit of mockery due to Lord Grim’s subbing in, it didn’t affect their fundamental strength. The fight for the dungeon records was as competitive as ever. Every guild understood this, so they weren’t surprised that Tyrannical Ambition’s name was up on TV.

But after seeing Tyrannical Ambition’s time, they couldn’t help but suck in a cold breath.

27:41:24.

In the past few days, Line Canyon’s dungeon record had occasionally changed, but it was always only by a few seconds. When the first place team’s record was only within five seconds of the fifth place team’s record, it indicated that the record had reached a certain limit.

Tyrannical Ambition’s record this time though gave the other big guilds a fright.

Compared to the previous record, their record had improved the time by a full two minutes.

Was this actually Tyrannical Ambition? Quite a few players had their doubts and checked the team’s roster on the leaderboards, searching hard for Lord Grim’s name. Everyone failed to find it, though. Tyrannical Ambition. It was the real Tyrannical Ambition. All of the big guilds had a spy network. They had information on the five Tyrannical Ambition names. They were true members of the guild.

However, with a sudden move, they actually improved the time by two minutes.

Normally, it was very rare for players to leave room for improvement for dungeon records. After all, these required perfect playing. A single small mistake could even cause them to restart. And this type of mistake wasn’t something that they could avoid. Everyone made mistakes. As a result, whenever it was time to set a record, every team would go at it their hardest. Whichever team could achieve the most perfect run would set the final record.

But Tyrannical Ambition's record showed that they had the strength to beat the record by over two minutes, which they hadn't shown until now. Two minutes was a lot. Making up for this time with a few less mistakes wasn't easy. In Tyrannical Ambition's run to achieve the record of 27 minutes, if they had made mistakes here and there, then they probably would have been in the 28-29 minute range.

But they didn't. Previously, there hadn't been any records under 29 minutes.

Tyrannical Ambition's record was truly astonishing. Was it something they were always capable of doing or was it because they had run the dungeon perfectly? Even if they knew the answer to this, it was pointless. From now on, all the guilds would have to attempt to beat this record.

Two minutes after Tyrannical Ambition set their record, new records began showing up on the leaderboards. Two guilds had surpassed their previous records and one of them had even entered below the 30 minute mark.

But compared to 27:41:24, the two records were too far off. They obviously wouldn't be shown on TV; they could only silently take the second and third place. No one could deny their efforts, but the greatest applause would be reserved for those who took first place. The second, third, and even the fourth and fifth places would increase a guild's reputation a bit, but they couldn't compete with those who took first place.

First place and second place were sometimes only off by a second. But the titles "first" and "second" made others feel that the distance between the two placers was miles apart.

The guilds had all done their research on how to run the dungeon. They all knew just how difficult it was to achieve 27:41:24.

When Tyrannical Ambition's record came out, one third of the competitors immediately gave up. Another one third continued to run the dungeon as planned, but none of them knew if they could achieve such a record. They could only pray towards the heavens. Apart from this, the remaining one third clenched their teeth and continued to batter at the records. They felt that there was no reason they couldn't achieve Tyrannical Ambition's record.

Herb Garden, Excellent Dynasty, Samsara..... the guilds that had allied against Lord Grim didn't give up. This wasn't a coincidence. These guilds had clearly spent much effort chasing down Lord Grim for the benefit of all. Just by looking at how they joined in on such a movement showed their desire for the records. How could they give up now?

27 minutes! The elites from every guild stared at the number.....

"27:41 by Tyrannical Ambition. It looks pretty good!" Tang Rou noticed it the instant the announcement was made. She remembered most names of the guilds she had encountered. In the beginning, she hadn't taken them seriously. But after chatting with Chen Guo, she discovered that these were all top-tier guilds in Glory. Chen Guo, who had been playing the game for a long time, was more clear on how strong each of the guilds was. All in all, Ye Xiu hadn't played in the normal servers for a long time, so he was picking up a lot of new things as he played.

Tyrannical Ambition was extremely strong. Ye Xiu had never said this, but Chen Guo had talked a lot about them. Even though Tang Rou couldn't see how Tyrannical Ambition was strong, since Chen Guo said so, she should just listen.....

"Eh, it's okay." Ye Xiu wasn't too impressed with Tyrannical Ambition's record.

"If it was us, how fast could we do it?" Tang Rou asked.

"25 minutes!" Ye Xiu said.

"Are we going to try now?" Tang Rou asked.

Midnight was the high point for running the dungeons, so it wasn't convenient for them to cause a commotion at this time. There were guild members everywhere at this time. It was very likely that if they were found entering a dungeon, they'd be surrounded as soon as they exited. It had taken them ten minutes to arrive and some more due to caution. As a result, the guilds had already finished running the dungeon once and had just entered for their second try.

Seeing that Tyrannical Ambition had set a relatively impressive record and seeing that Ye Xiu hadn't talked about the records, Tang Rou couldn't help but ask.

"There's no need for us to set records anymore!" Ye Xiu said.

"Why?" Tang Rou asked.

"Because competing for the dungeon records was never our goal! Think about why you play the game." Ye Xiu said.

"Uh....." The simple phrase had stumped Tang Rou.

Ye Xiu didn't care if they weren't going to set a record. Setting records was just a way for him to gather uncommon materials. He now had other ways of gathering materials, so he didn't need to clash against the other guilds for the record. With his identity, if word came out that he was competing against these normal players for the dungeon record, then he'd become a laughingstock.

Ye Xiu didn't care. Su Mucheng obviously didn't care. Qiao Yifan's motivation didn't need to be spoken of either. He came to the new server for personal instruction from a God-level player. After playing with the God for a few days, he already felt he had made a lot of improvement. In the beginning, he wasn't used to playing a Phantom Demon, but he was becoming more and more familiar with it now. Dungeon records? Qiao Yifan obviously didn't care about these. He was still a pro-level player. His reason for coming here was to improve. Beating some normal players couldn't be considered as any improvement in his eyes.

And consequently, only Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion cared a bit more about these records.

Steamed Bun Invasion was more pure. He liked to play the game and he played for fun. With his good attitude, he always found something fun about the game. Setting a record was one of them. But without it, there were still many other things to enjoy.

In the end, the only person who really cared about the records was Tang Rou. This girl was extremely competitive and liked the feeling of competing and surpassing other people. Just as expected, while the others were indifferent about Tyrannical Ambition's record, Tang Rou asked more about it.

Purpose.....

Ye Xiu's question had made Tang Rou feel at a loss for words.

"To beat you." After a few moments, Tang Rou blurted it out. It was the original reason she had played Glory, the game she hadn't found interesting. The game had a lot of content, but Tang Rou's original reason hadn't changed. Whether it was in dungeoning or PK, she frequently paid attention to Ye Xiu's Lord Grim, constantly comparing each other's performance.

Even though she was getting more familiar with the game, she only felt how large the gap between them was. This didn't make her dispirited, though.

She first had to figure out where their differences were and how great the differences were.

To her, it had only just begun. The ever impulsive and rash Tang Rou had already gotten rid of the idea of continuously challenging him until she beat him. She was now preparing a plan to surpass him.

She learned from Ye Xiu while watching the distance between them. She would then fix whatever she needed to fix. Tang Rou had her own plan in mind. She wasn't like Steamed Bun Invasion who said this and that and stupidly laughed.

Tang Rou didn't relax when she played, which was very different from Steamed Bun Invasion's playing for fun.

However, for Tang Rou, this was what made her feel that the game was fun. If it was something that was just for her to relax, then she'd only feel bored.

After reminding Tang Rou her purpose for playing the game, Ye Xiu then casually said: "Then why are you setting records?"

Chapter 257 – Appropriate Handling

Why am I setting records?

Tang Rou didn't know the answer. The question stumped her! Wasn't Ye Xiu the one who brought them over in order to set records? He had even made them undergo practice every day for each of the dungeons, yet he's suddenly asking why she's setting records?

"Why were you setting records?" Tang Rou asked back.

"I was doing it for uncommon materials. Everyone knows that. What about the rest of you?" Ye Xiu asked again.

"To learn from senior and improve." Qiao Yifan replied without any hesitation.

"Ha ha ha, playing with senior's more fun." Steamed Bun Invasion said.

"Ha ha." Su Mucheng only laughed. She didn't say anything.

“Mu Mu.....” Tang Rou tried to win over a comrade-in-arms. The two were quite close with one another. Su Mucheng could only say the truth: “I did it to help him get materials.”

The cruel reality was displayed in front of her eyes. No one on the team had really cared about the dungeon records.

“It’s still dungeoning. Even if we just casually set it, it’d be good too!” Tang Rou struggled.

“That’s true.” Ye Xiu said, “But in our current situation, if we continued to monopolize the records, then those others guilds won’t stop bothering us. It’s not worth it to get caught up with them.”

Ye Xiu brought the discussion to the main point. This was his true reason for not setting records.

With his experience and skill, he wasn’t scared of the threat from these guilds. If he was only playing the game for fun, he probably would have chosen to play around with the other guilds. But that wasn’t the case. Even if he killed all of the players from these guilds, what would be the point?

“There’s nothing wrong with setting dungeon records, but in our current state, the result from setting a record would just cause us to waste a great deal of our time. We aren’t scared of these guilds, but fighting with them isn’t our reason for playing the game.” Ye Xiu said.

“Senior! Senior! I find stealing their BOSSes to be quite fun.” Steamed Bun Invasion energetically said.

“Steamed Bun ah, this is only the new server. Stealing these low-leveled BOSSes is too unstylish! Let’s hurry up and level. When we get to the Heavenly Domain, there will be more BOSSes and more experts. The guilds over there will also be stronger so you tell me, doesn’t that sound more fun?”

“Hm.....” Steamed Bun Invasion replied and after thinking for five seconds, he yelled: “Let’s hurry and level up, everyone!”

Tang Rou was speechless. This Steamed Bun was a little bit too easy to sway.

“Yeah! Let’s hurry and go to the Heavenly Domain.” Ye Xiu said, while sending Tang Rou a personal message: “Our boss is waiting for you there!”

This guy!

Tang Rou was startled. Her treatment towards Chen Guo, due to playing like crazy, really was a secret worry of hers for these past few days. She wanted to play with Chen Guo, but the two were in different servers. Even if they sat together, they were still only playing on their own and couldn’t party up with each other.

Ye Xiu looked as if he was even more crazy about the game than she was, but he was still able to pay attention to all of this. The guy had been trying to reason with her at first and now he was trying to play the emotional route.....

However, it really was a good point! After hearing all this, Tang Rou discovered that her desire to level up grew stronger. Setting dungeon records or whatever had been pushed to the back of her mind.

Tang Rou thought for a bit and then replied: “Okay, then let’s hurry and level up!”

“Good! That’s what I wanted to hear!” Ye Xiu said.

“We’ve got to level up quickly. Everyone dungeon faster!!” Tang Rou yelled.

“Wha?” Ye Xiu stared stupidly. Leveling faster did mean that they should dungeon faster, but didn’t dungeoning faster mean that they would be trying to set dungeon records? He looked at the following message and saw an evil smiley face from Tang Rou. Ye Xiu knew that she was intentionally teasing him. He replied with a sweating face.

“Try hard. It doesn’t matter what your goal is.” Tang Rou replied again.

“You have to try harder. Your goal is to beat me, but the difficulty is too great.”

After some time, Ye Xiu received another message from Tang Rou: “I looked for a long time, but there’s no emoticon that describes what I’m feeling right now.”

“Ha ha.” Ye Xiu laughed. He was finally able to get her to accept it and his opinion of her went up. This girl wasn’t someone who only acted on her own.

Tang Rou didn’t reply, but Ye Xiu was still busy typing. As he dungeoned, he continued to chat with two people.

One of them was Concealed Light. His newly issued Idiot’s Guide had been received quite well, but there were still quite a few criticisms. One of the commenters had even criticized him without even looking at the guide. Concealed Light looked at the comments the entire day. He would even argue with some of them and all that came out of it was concealed anger. He was now pouring out his grievances at Ye Xiu.

“There will always be people like this. You don’t need to worry about them. Your guides don’t have any mistakes in them and if they don’t believe that, then it’s their fault.” Ye Xiu replied.

“But some of them clearly hadn’t read it, yet they still criticized it.” Concealed Light gloomily said.

“If they didn’t even look at your guides, why are you even looking at their comments?” Ye Xiu said.

“I only found out after I finished reading their comments!” Concealed Light said.

Ye Xiu didn’t know what to say. Why was it that this kid so one-track minded like Steamed Bun Invasion?

“If they didn’t see your guide, then there’s no point taking note of their comments.” Ye Xiu plainly said.

“Sigh sigh sigh……” Concealed Light sighed. God’s words had made him feel a bit better, but his anger wouldn’t go away so easily. Concealed Light told Ye Xiu that he agreed with him, but still couldn’t help looking at the comments.

“But it’s true that your guide hasn’t reached its limit.” Ye Xiu messaged again.

“Ah?”

“It’s not your fault. With your circumstances, it’s already incredible that you’ve reached such a level. It’s very difficult to come up with something new only by watching videos and reading other guides. Coming up with something new requires actual experience and testing, which are two things you lack. I made a revised version of your guide that you should take a look at!”

“Ah? Your version?” Concealed Light asked.

“Yeah!” Ye Xiu said, while sending Concealed Light his version via QQ.

Concealed Light immediately received it and quickly looked at it. He then replied: “Ah! So you could do it like that! I should have thought about that!!”

“Of course you’ll suddenly see it now.” Ye Xiu said.

Concealed Light continued to look, while discussing with Ye Xiu.

“How do you usually level up?” Ye Xiu asked Concealed Light.

“Quests.....”

“You can’t find anyone to party with?” Ye Xiu asked. Summoners, especially new Summoners, have a hard time finding parties. When Summoners fought, if they summoned too few creatures, their damage would be too low; if they summoned too many however, their control over them would be poor, and then it’d only become a mess with the other team members, which was extremely irritating. As a result, fewer and fewer players liked Summoners. In the end, it caused so many Summoners to stand outside the dungeon entrance that they earned the nickname “Dungeon Guards”.

“Yeah.....” Concealed Light replied, confirming Ye Xiu’s assumptions.

“Actually, for a five-player dungeon, Summoners have the ability to solo it. Even though it’ll definitely be a lot slower than it would be with five players, your experience gain will be a lot greater. If you get good, your experience gain speed won’t be any lower than one person in a five-man party.” Ye Xiu possessed the skill to solo a five-man dungeon with any class. But for a normal player, Summoners were good for soloing.

“Uh, I’ve.... tried it before.” Concealed Light replied. Most Summoners would research how to solo a dungeon. Some were able to persist while others failed. Concealed Light seemed to be in the latter category.

“In a bit, if you have time, I’ll bring you along for a run!” Ye Xiu said. With Concealed Light’s mechanics, Ye Xiu reckoned that soloing probably couldn’t be done.

“Ah, that’s great. Thanks, God.” Concealed Light was naturally very happy. He then asked: “God, are you planning on posting your version?”

“No, it’s for sale.”

“Ah?”

“I’m selling it to those guilds who are setting records to earn some materials.” Ye Xiu replied.

“Ha ha ha, too good.”

“So keep it a secret for now or else it won’t be valuable anymore.”

“I understand.” Concealed Light replied. He was able to understand the guide, so naturally he understood the guide’s value. Even though Ye Xiu had only changed the guide a little bit, it was clearly

much better than it was before. If people wanted a guide for setting a record, then Ye Xiu's was the real deal.

Chapter 258 – Guide Easter Egg

While Ye Xiu talked with Concealed Light, he was also privately chatting with someone else.

Misty Castle's tenth server guild leader, Hazy Mist, immediately sent Ye Xiu a message after seeing Tyrannical Ambition's record: "Brother, can we beat 27:41?"

"The guide can, but can you?" Ye Xiu replied.

"It seems..... not too likely....." Hazy Mist was quite honest.

"You have to beat it. Right now, everyone's watching the record. It's your time to shine." Ye Xiu said.

"If we don't set it, can we return it?" Hazy Mist asked.

"I already said no....." Ye Xiu bluntly said.

"Half?"

"Stop bothering me, brother."

"Aww. Tyrannical Ambition's too fierce." Hazy Mist condemned.

"If you still have time to be sad, then hurry up and gather some experts to practice what the guide says!"

"Where am I supposed to find people this late at night? And also, your guide uses a certain class setup. I still haven't gotten the team together yet!"

"Impossible. You're lying. I don't believe you can't form a team with such a large guild like yours." Ye Xiu said.

"Alright, I was lying, but it really wasn't easy to get them together. Is there anything else tricky about it?" Hazy Mist asked.

"None. There really isn't any. It's all in the guide."

"There aren't any focal points in the guide?"

Ye Xiu suddenly understood and replied: "So that was what you were asking about. Why didn't you just say it!" Ye Xiu had been wondering what Hazy Mist wanted. He didn't think that they would suddenly be so close after only talking with each other once.

"You've already seen through it? The guide has a few focal points. As long as you do those well, then you might not need to follow every step exactly. If you take those focal points and integrate it into your familiar strategy, then it should work, too. How many of these focal points have you found?" Ye Xiu followed up. For these top-tier players, they already had their own step-by-step method. They didn't really need such a detailed guide.

"Uh, seven." Hazy Mist said.

“Which seven?”

“I’ve highlighted them in the file. Can I send it to you to look at?”

“Sure.”

Hazy Mist quickly sent it over. Ye Xiu opened it. The focal points Hazy Mist had found were all the new revisions Ye Xiu had done on Concealed Light’s guide. The ones Hazy Mist had highlighted were all correct. He had found the most important parts of the guide.

“These seven are correct.” Ye Xiu replied, “But there are still two more. I’ve highlighted them and sent it back to you. Go and take a look!”

“Okay, thank you.” Hazy Mist replied. This was the reason he had contacted Lord Grim. When he first looked at the guide, he had noticed a few different points. He then talked about it with the guild and found these seven focal points. But he was worried that they hadn’t found them all, so he ran to ask Lord Grim.

Hazy Mist received the file and then went silent. However, after a short while, Hazy Mist suddenly sent another message: “D*mn! A record came out!!”

“Where?” Ye Xiu didn’t see any announcements. He opened up the leaderboards and it was still Tyrannical Ambition at the top.

“In the seventh server! Holy sh*t!” Hazy Mist sent a going-crazy face.

“What’s the time?” Ye Xiu stifled a laugh as he replied. He obviously understood that Misty Castle wanted to practice using the guide and try it out, but they didn’t want to waste the tries in the tenth server, so they went to a different server to practice. It hadn’t been easy for Hazy Mist. To be able to gather up the people and borrow accounts in under an hour was a testament to his ability. However, they had only been practicing and they had already set a record. If they had known that it would happen like this, then they wouldn’t have gone through the trouble of practicing.

“26:11:45!”

“Not bad! If you brought that over to this server, then you’d shake the server. Are there any reactions on the seventh server?” Ye Xiu asked.

“We earned the “Idling Headache” achievement.” Hazy Mist replied. In the old server, setting a low-leveled dungeon wouldn’t garner much attention.

“Come to the tenth server and run the dungeon!”

“Who knows if we’ll be able to do it this run?”

“I don’t think there will be any problems.” Ye Xiu said. The record they had just set couldn’t have been from following the guide step-by-step. There was no way they could follow and fully understand such a long and tedious guide in such a short amount of time. No one could do that. But the guide was fixed, while people were creative. By grasping the focal points of the guide and then applying it to their regular strategy, that was the most efficient method.

Misty Castle's experts clearly understood this. They quickly grasped the focal points and combined Ye Xiu's new guide with their usual strategy to break the record on the seventh server.

"I hope so!" Hazy Mist replied. He seemed very worried, but in reality, he wasn't worried at all. After finding out how incredible the guide was, he was already full of confidence.

As he chatted, Ye Xiu continued to dungeon. They weren't pursuing a record, so they weren't so tense. Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion did their limited practice, while Qiao Yifan practiced fighting in different scenarios.

After Tyrannical Ambition's record came out, a lot of discussion was brought up by normal players. Many guessed when Lord Grim would come out and stomp on the record. A lot of players were even betting on how much he would beat it by.

This run took them 33 minutes, which was very ordinary. But so far, Ye Xiu didn't see any new announcements.

After a short while, Hazy Mist sent another message saying that they had failed the first run.

"You can do it." Ye Xiu could only encourage them.

"It'll definitely come out tonight!" Hazy Mist was extremely confident. Ye Xiu reckoned that the guy had gathered more than one team. They probably had six or nine tries.

The dungeoning continued. Ye Xiu calculated the time and guessed that the guilds should be done with their three runs. Ye Xiu checked the leaderboards. The second and third place spots had been changed, but Tyrannical Ambition was still in first.

Ye Xiu wasn't surprised by this. The competition was fierce, but Jiang You's group truly did stand out from everyone else.

News of the guilds began appearing in the world chat. After running the dungeon three times, a lot of the guilds had hit Level 34 and were currently congratulating or bragging to each other. And after this, they were going to compete for the Fire Forest first clear.

A first kill wasn't as amazing as a dungeon record. But if they still had the chance, it was still worth going for. The members who had just reached Level 34 gathered together and left Line Canyon.

Jiang You's group should have been part of this group. But unfortunately, after being killed by Lord Grim twice, their experience had decreased and they were still stuck at Level 33.

However, seeing that their record wasn't even close to being beat, the five felt very happy.

Chapter 259 – Misty Rain

12/24, 2:03 AM.

Tyrannical Ambition's overall guild leader, as well as the other famous top-tier experts that he had brought over, gave their final blessings after struggling in the tenth server's pioneering battle.

Jiang You's group had come to set the record in order to save Tyrannical Ambition from their predicament. At the same time, they had unexpectedly also resolved the Lord Grim problem. They took down Line Canyon's dungeon record without a hitch. Their mission had been quite successful.

Even after running the dungeon three times, they still weren't able to beat the record that they had set at the end of the first run. Once they had finished, their mission ended. The reason that they were staying for a while longer was to celebrate with the tenth server's players and also to see whether Lord Grim would keep his promise to not touch their record.

At this moment, over half an hour had passed since they had exited the dungeon and there hadn't been any announcements. They had all relaxed. Lord Grim hadn't beaten their record and hadn't set a ridiculous record beforehand; nothing bad had happened.

"Okay, the tenth server will now be in your hands." Jiang You said to the tenth server's guild leader, Cold Night, and its core members, such as Endless Night. The four elites that had come over were all old core members of Tyrannical Ambition, so the guild members that had come over to pioneer in the tenth server knew them. The four were talking with members one on one, encouraging them.

Just as the friendly ceremony was proceeding, an announcement suddenly popped up. Tyrannical Ambition's hadn't noticed it in the beginning. It was only after the announcement had passed by did they realize what the announcement was about.....

Not good!!!

Practically everyone realized this simultaneously. In that instant, Tyrannical Ambition's players all made the same movement: they moved their mice in order to check their messages and read the message that had just been received.

But in reality, they didn't need to.

While Tyrannical Ambition's players had been distracted and missed it, the other tenth server players had all seen the message clearly.

The players who had seen it already then began to discuss it amongst themselves. The discussion had caused Tyrannical Ambition's players to miss the announcement message. But right now, the discussions in the world chat were all talking about what they didn't want to see.

A new record.....

They saw these three words. Tyrannical Ambition's players hadn't seen wrong. In that instant, a dungeon record announcement had been made.

Their excited and joyous guild suddenly turned deathly.

Correct, deathly. Even though everyone was sitting in front of their computers looking at their screens, they had all felt as if their souls were leaving them.

Doubt and disbelief..... floated in the air.

"Who was it?" Jiang You suddenly asked. His words were full of bitterness and pain.

Who was it? Wasn't that an easy thing to check? If a record had come out, then it would show up on the leaderboards. However, Jiang You seemed to have forgotten this and didn't go and check. Why? Did he not want to see a particular name on there?

Jiang You didn't look, but others did.

"Misty Castle....." Cold Night said, carrying a hint of disbelief. However, it was true. He had checked the name three times. It really did say Misty Castle.

"Misty Castle?" Jiang You repeated the name in even greater disbelief.

Misty Castle. It was true that the guild was backed by a Club, but Tyrannical Ambition rarely saw that guild as an opponent.

Misty Castle along with Team Misty Rain were strange entities.

They were actually quite good, but their strength was always neglected by others, which seemed to be because of their temperament. Their temperament was greatly influenced by their ace player.

Team Misty Rain's ace player was a girl.

She was a girl who loved to watch all sorts of random Twilight-type TV shows and loved to talk about random gossips.

Of the twenty teams in the Alliance, Team Misty Rain was the only one whose ace player was a girl.

Of course, Chu Yunxiu's skill level wasn't low at all. As the team's ace player, she was good enough to be considered one of the Alliance's top-tier Gods. But compared to male players, Chu Yunxiu's performance never felt tough enough. In tense situations, her win rate was very low and in those matches she lost, many saw that it appeared as if she had modestly declined to fight it out.

In those matches, it appeared as if she should have been able to continue for a bit longer, but for some strange reason, she always silently lost.

No one knew if this was due to her temperament or personality. But as a result, a lot of people on the outside said things like "She's just a female player, after all." in order to explain it.

ESports was different than traditional sports, where players directly competed with their bodies and physical strength. As a result, it seemed as if males and females were on equal grounds in eSports. But because girls generally weren't interested in these types of intense fighting games, there were a lot fewer female players in eSports than males and their skill levels were usually worse than male players by quite a bit.

Chu Yunxiu was a rarely seen female God-level player. But because of this reason, a lot of people thought that she lacked competitiveness.

Ace players often decided the team's style and their temperament. Thus, Team Misty Rain was seen as a team that lacked competitiveness.

Their achievements reflected this as well.

After Chu Yunxiu joined the team, Team Misty Rain had entered the playoffs three years in a row. But no matter how amazing they performed in the regular season, they always lost miserably in the first round of the playoffs. Team Misty Rain didn't seem to fit in with the playoffs' serious and fierce competition.

In their first playoffs, maybe it was because they weren't experienced enough. But the second and third time? They couldn't always use a lack of experience as an explanation for everything.

Thus, Team Misty Rain and its players were labeled as such.

Since the team was relatively ignored, their in-game guild was ignored as well. Misty Castle wasn't small by any means and they had many experts, but they never looked outstanding when competing against others. Perhaps it was because they weren't performing well or perhaps it was because they didn't even try, but their rare good performance usually lasted only for a brief period or sometimes didn't even appear.

Soft! Too soft!

That was what many players saw Misty Castle as, which suited the team as well as their ace player, Chu Yunxiu.

But since Chu Yunxiu was a girl, everyone understood if she was a bit softer than others.

The guild was mostly filled with males, yet they were also soft, making a lot of people look down on them.

Tyrannical Ambition, on the other hand, was different. From their ace player to their team to their guild, they possessed tyrannical strength and a strong character. Yet they had unexpectedly been stomped on by the soft Misty Castle. This type of dramatic development was too hard to accept.

"Misty Castle? IMPOSSIBLE!!" Jiang You's voice suddenly rose. He personally checked the leaderboards. The first place name really was Misty Castle and their record: 25:21:78.

Tyrannical Ambition had stepped on the entire server's records by 2 minutes and now, Misty Castle had stepped on theirs by 2 minutes.

Jiang You's complexion changed. He, who had personally researched the low-level dungeon, had no idea how Misty Castle had beaten their record by a whole 2 minutes.

"

"Are these players actually from Misty Castle?" Jiang You tried hard, but didn't see Lord Grim as any of the five players' names. Perhaps they had invited a few experts to sub in? Or maybe some recently retired pro-players came to mess around in the new server?

"They're all from Misty Castle." Cold Night confirmed after looking at the leaderboards.

"Their characters might be, but the people playing on them might not be. How shameless." Jiang You said.

"Cough!" Cold Night coughed in embarrassment.

Jiang You heard the reminder and then immediately felt even more embarrassed.

He had played in the tenth server with this Elementalist, Crowd Lover, for too long. Jiang You had even forgotten that he wasn't the original user of the character. He was also one of those "shameless" players.

Luckily, besides Cold Night, no one had noticed Jiang You's error.

Everyone was still dumbstruck by Misty Castle's record and began looking at the world chat.

They all wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

Right now, ignorant noobs were saying: Tyrannical Ambition is so bad! The record they set didn't even need to be beaten by Lord Grim. Misty Castle? What guild was that?

A lot of naive players didn't know of Misty Castle's background. They took the guild to be a small guild that showed Tyrannical Ambition's inability. And a lot of noobs believed it all, discussing just how weak Tyrannical Ambition was.

Weak?

Even when Tyrannical Ambition had their team wiped out, no one ever dared to call them "weak".

The experts were furious. Everyone in the guild was furious.

Not waiting for their guild leader's orders, Tyrannical Ambition's players had already begun arguing with these players on the world chat.

Jiang You's group watched in pain..... Their guild's players had clearly come off worse. Those noobs' words had clearly pricked their skins.

There was nothing they could say! They had no grounds for an argument!

Their first kill and record had all been done with Lord Grim's help. And their hard-earned record had been crushed "without the help of Lord Grim by some random guild".

Misty Castle was just some random guild..... Tyrannical Ambition really wanted to cry. How were they going to argue against that?

Chapter 260 – Returning to Desolate Land

Tyranny brawls. Tyranny falls. Tyranny's record just got mauled.

Amidst the arguing, a poetic verse suddenly appeared. The attackers cheered and began to chant the verse over and over again. Quite a few players continued the poem and the world chat exploded into a poem competition with Tyrannical Ambition's demise as the main topic. Traditional poems, rhyming poems, limericks... All sorts of poems were presented.

How could Tyrannical Ambition's players not be angry? Jiang You couldn't stay calm. He opened his messages and took note of the player who had written the starting verse.

"Spearless! Shut your mouth. If you have the guts, 1v1 me in the Arena or out in the wild. The loser eats his account card. Do you dare?"

Jiang You was the guild's main leader so his words and actions represented the guild. He hadn't acted independently in a long time. But since no one recognized him in this server, he stopped caring and went directly to the world chat to fight with the attackers. The loser eats his account card was a slang in Glory, which meant "delete your account" in the early days of gaming.

Not long after Jiang You issued the challenge, the player named Spearless replied: "Tyranny brawls. Tyranny falls. Tyranny's record just got mauled."

Jiang You wanted to pull out his hair, but his world chat messaging was still on cooldown, so he pushed someone off their computer and typed: "Do you dare 1v1 me? If you don't dare, then shut your mouth!!!"

This time, the other side had his world chat messaging on cooldown, so he was quiet for a while. But once the cooldown came off, the other side immediately repeated: "Tyranny brawls. Tyranny falls. Tyranny's record just got mauled."

"F*ck!!!" Jiang You was about to go crazy. The people nearby saw that he was angry and didn't dare utter a word. But in their eyes, Jiang You's actions were quite childish. As the guild leader of one of the Three Great Guilds, he was actually arguing with some random noob. That was too shameful!

This random noob looked to be quite experienced as well. By repeating his annoying message over and over again, he succeeded in making Jiang You more and more furious.

"Guild leader! Calm down! If you get angry, it'll be your loss!" Everyone finally surrounded and consoled him.

"Calm down? What's the use in calming down? The record's been stepped on again! What am I supposed to do?" Jiang You roared. The players, both inside and outside of the game, heard him. True! What were they supposed to do? They all looked at the attacks on the world chat as if they were eating a bitter fruit.

Right at this moment, Ye Xiu's group finished their third run. Compared to others, they had used almost an hour more. Almost all of it was due to running and hiding.

When Misty Castle's record was announced, Ye Xiu saw it and immediately received a message from Hazy Mist, asking Ye Xiu for Fire Forest's guide.

"I'm still studying Fire Forest. There's no rush. You should go to Fire Forest and gather some materials, or else, when I come out with the price, I won't be able to help you." Ye Xiu replied.

"What's your asking price?" Hazy Mist asked.

"That depends on how things turn out." Ye Xiu replied.

"How evil! Are you planning on revealing that our record was only achieved because we bought your guide and then having the other guilds scramble over it?"

"I don't agree with you, saying that I'm evil. But the rest of it is true. It's not a false advertisement."

After a short moment of silence, Hazy Mist messaged again: "Then can we have priority?"

“I can give you a priority price!” Ye Xiu said.

“.....”

During this time, the poem competition had begun and student Jiang You had already leapt up to fry the noobs. Tyrannical Ambition’s enemies took out their popcorn and watched in glee as the events unfolded. Steamed Bun Invasion read Spearless’s verse twice and laughed out loud.

As for Ye Xiu, he didn’t have any sort of reaction. As someone who was once in the pro-scene, he was used to being opponents with the players on-stage and being friends with the players off-stage. Of course, “friend” was more of a polite term. Some of these players were considered friends if they ever nodded their heads as a greeting. That meant that they wouldn’t bring their rivalries on-stage, outside the stage.

“What are we going to do next?” Tang Rou asked. After giving up on setting records, the girl deliberately ignored new of records. She was afraid that if she kept on looking at the records, she’d want to set one.

“We’ll go to Desolate Land’s dungeon!” Ye Xiu said.

“Desolate Land? Isn’t that place that’s inconvenient to go to?” Tang Rou doubted.

“It’s different now.” Ye Xiu smiled, “The previous Level 33 players have hit Level 34, which means that a lot of players, who were previously under Level 30, have now entered the Level 30 domain. That meant that there will be more players at Line Canyon, no?”

“If you say it like that..... then I guess so.” Tang Rou looked left and right, “So you’re saying that a lot of players from Desolate Land have now gone to Line Canyon, which means that Desolate Land is now empty?”

“It’s not empty, but the danger level has lessened, so we can go and take a look.” Ye Xiu said.

“We’ll be leaving then.” Su Mucheng and Qiao Yifan prepared to leave.

Everyone said their goodbyes. Ye Xiu privately messaged Su Mucheng: “We’re not going to be setting records, so you don’t need to play so diligently.”

“I want to play though.” Su Mucheng replied.

“Okay! If you want to play, then go ahead.”

“I’ll be leaving then.”

“Go ahead!”

After the two went offline, the rest of the group cautiously exited Line Canyon. Outside the canyon, Ye Xiu called for Concealed Light. The four partied up and headed towards Desolate Land.

After setting the record for Desolate Land, Ye Xiu hadn’t partied up with Seven Fields and Sleeping Moon for quite a while. Even though they still talked with one another, after being involved with the big guilds’ pursuit, Ye Xiu didn’t want to call them over. He was afraid that they’d get caught up in it too.

While Level 33 players were reaching Level 34 and Level 29 players were reaching Level 30, Ye Xiu's leveling speed had slowed down. They still hadn't broken through so Concealed Light was actually winning in this regard. His Level 32 Summoner was the highest level among the four of them.

"We'll dungeon as a party of four. Concealed Light, play with us for now and I'll have you practice when I find an opportunity." Ye Xiu said.

"Okay." Concealed Light said.

"Who would have thought! You'd actually have the chance to get instructed by Senior! Senior, what qualifications does he have? I don't see it." Steamed Bun Invasion said.

"His theoretical knowledge is solid. Even though he lacks actual experience, if you have nothing better to do, you should carry him along." Ye Xiu said.

"You're really making things complicated for me but if Senior says so, then I'll do it." Steamed Bun Invasion reluctantly replied. He turned his head and majestically called: "Hey! Little Concealed Light, from now on, I'm your Senior. Come here and let me hear a 'Senior'!"

"B*stard!" How could Concealed Light act kind to Steamed Bun Invasion?

"Oh my! The nerve! Do you dare 1v1 me? The loser eats his card." Steamed Bun Invasion used the new knowledge he had just learned from reading the world chat.

"Tch....." Concealed Light obviously couldn't agree and sent him a beneath-me face.

They continued to argue all the way until Desolate Land, where they entered a relatively quiet dungeon entrance.

When they entered the dungeon, Ye Xiu set up a plan for each of them. As a result, a weird scenario appeared. There were clearly four players running the dungeon, but it looked as if they were all doing their own thing. None of them were working together and one wasn't even fighting monsters. He was just standing on the side shouting and directing.

This person was obviously Ye Xiu. At this moment, he was mostly worried about Concealed Light.

Teaching this guy was much harder than teaching Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion. After all, those two had solid mechanics. As soon as Ye Xiu taught them something, the two would immediately learn it after practicing it two or three times. But Concealed Light was very different.

Let alone, using summoned creatures to aggro monsters, block monsters, gather monsters together, surround monsters, etc... He wasn't even able to move five summoned creatures in one direction.

Ye Xiu was patient though. He continued to teach him, but Concealed Light was somewhat disappointing. Not long after, he was forced to retreat after accidentally aggroing a few monsters, forcing Ye Xiu to help him out.

Starting from zero is truly difficult! Ye Xiu sighed.

"Concealed Light, do you seriously want to improve your mechanics?"

"Of course!"

“On the internet, there are a few programs that can help you train. Have you ever tried them before?” Ye Xiu asked.

“I’ve downloaded a couple, but they’re all too hard! Isn’t it too early for me to do those?” Concealed Light said.

“No. I’ll send you some elementary ones. You should practice those slowly!” Ye Xiu said.

“Ah, really? Thanks, Senior!” Concealed Light had argued with Steamed Bun Invasion for a long time, so he learned what Steamed Bun Invasion called Ye Xiu.

“Hm? What’d you call me for?” Steamed Bun Invasion shamelessly joined in.

“You b*stard!” Concealed Light cursed.

“Thanks, God.” He didn’t forget to revise his previous address.