

## Glory 271

### Chapter 271 – Seventh Stage Battle Spirit

A Level 50 Awakening Skill obviously couldn't appear on a Level 31 character. However, the glow around Soft Mist, as well as her sudden increase in attack speed and strength, was without a doubt from Battle Spirit.

Battle Spirit continuously buffed the Battle Mage as they fought. The buff applied was based on the number of consecutive combos done by the Battle Mage.

At a 10-hit Combo, the attack speed would increase by 0.5, the movement speed by 2%, and the Strength stat by 30.

At a 20-hit Combo, the attack speed would increase by 1.0, the movement speed by 4%, and the Strength stat by 50.

At a 30-hit Combo, the attack speed would increase by 1.5, the movement speed by 6%, and the Strength stat by 70.

And like this, there were a total of seven stages. On the seventh stage, the buff would be even greater than the previous jumps.

The seventh stage required the Battle Mage to Combo 120 hits, but the attack speed would increase by 6, the movement speed by 24%, and the Strength stat by 260. Compared to the sixth stage, it required twice as many combos, but also doubled the buff.

How strong were these buffs?

An attack speed of 6 was similar to the difference between the slowest Greatsword and the Tachi.

A movement speed increase of 24% was 4% more than the buff from a max-level Neutral Chaser.

As for a Strength stat increase of 260, that was even more terrifying. The Ghostblade's Sword Boundary would only increase the Strength stat by 150 at max level.

A Battle Mage at the seventh stage of Battle Spirit was extremely terrifying.

Wind Following Sword was an experienced player. Soft Mist was moving faster, attacking faster, and also hitting harder! He was well aware that she was at the seventh stage of Battle Spirit. That golden glow around her was quite distinct.

The seventh stage was indeed extremely strong, but in reality, it was practically impossible to achieve. If she had comboed Wind Following Sword 120 times, then he would have died long before that. If that happened, she wouldn't even have the opportunity of getting to the seventh stage.

The seventh stage could, in reality, only be achieved in a chaotic battle where there were many targets, allowing the Battle Mage to quickly rack up a high combo. Soft Mist had used these surrounding monsters to accumulate a 120-hit combo. After reaching the seventh stage, she turned to Wind Following Sword to attack him.

As for where the Battle Spirit came from, Wind Following Sword knew the answer.

Event. It was due to the Christmas event.

The items from Christmas thieves could be used. After using the item, the item couldn't be used to exchange for gifts with Santa. These items couldn't be traded and weren't worth any money. They would also expire after the event had ended.

Smart players weren't likely to use these items, but Soft Mist had been forced to use one of the items that she had received from a Christmas thief.

Skill Scroll!

Skill Scrolls allowed a skill to be added onto an equipment. The Skill Scroll would then add one level to the skill. The level of the skill could even go over the max-level. In other words, if a skill was at max level 10, then after using a Skill Scroll, it added a level to that skill, making the skill go to level 11. However, there was a limit to the amount of times a skill scroll could be used, so it wasn't possible to level up endlessly through this method.

In order to level a skill, the character first had to have learned it already. If the character hadn't learned it yet, the Skill Scroll would only be used on the weapon, which would allow the skill to be used at a skill level of 1.

All of this was explained on the Skill Scroll. Tang Rou had put the Battle Spirit Skill Scroll on her Scarlet Moon Lance, which allowed her Level 31 Soft Mist to learn the Level 50 Awakening skill: Battle Spirit.

The Christmas event was even more generous. With this scroll, Soft Mist was able to directly learn a maxed Battle Spirit. Of course, this would only be temporary and the game wasn't afraid of it messing up the game's balance. They wanted to let new players personally have a taste of what high-levelled skills were like. And due to this, it helped Tang Rou out tremendously.

Tang Rou didn't really understand all of this. She had heard from Chen Guo that Battle Spirit was the Battle Mage's signature move, so she understood that quite well. After seeing this scroll in her inventory, she didn't hesitate to add it to her weapon.

In ordinary circumstances, a normal Skill Scroll would only allow her to use a level one Battle Spirit, which would only allow her to reach the first stage and the first stage wouldn't be enough power. But because of the event, a max-level Battle Spirit allowed Soft Mist to explode with power.

A sudden increase of 260 Strength at Level 31 was much more terrifying than having that increase at Level 50 or Level 70 because the proportional strength gained was completely different.

Wind Following Sword quickly understood, but it was already too late. Even though he was experienced, there was no way that he could have anticipated this situation.

Wind Following Sword was thrown onto the ground. His health rapidly decreased and he was only at  $\frac{1}{2}$  health now. Attacks with a 260 Strength increase were way too difficult to bear.

Wind Following Sword immediately drank a potion. He wouldn't give up so easily. The seventh stage was terrifying, but it wasn't without a weakness.

Battle Spirit was a passive skill. After a Battle Mage learned it, they would grow stronger with more combos. However, the buff depended upon the combos and wasn't as stable.

For example, Tang Rou's Soft Mist had reached a 120-hit Combo from the monsters. If she stopped attacking, she would still have the seventh stage buff and if she kept on fighting, she would still be fighting at the seventh stage. But her next attack would reset the Battle Spirit's combo count. If her combos stopped at 10 in the next round of attacks, her seventh stage buff would wear off and she would only have a first stage buff.

In other words, if she wanted to maintain her seventh stage buff, then every time she did a round of attacks, she would have to keep doing 120-hit combos.

When Soft Mist rushed forward, she used all of the skills she had at her disposal in order to create a combo. If she stopped comboing, her seventh stage buff would immediately wear off and Wind Following Sword understood this better than Tang Rou did.

As a result, as long as he dodged or interrupted the next attack.....

A scarlet light flashed.

Wind Following Sword was still thinking the plan through, when Soft Mist's attack connected. The previous Circle Swing knocked him down, disabling him from using a Quick Recover.

Wind Following Sword was suddenly scared. In terms of mechanics, he never was fit to be her opponent. And now that his opponent had the seventh stage buff with an attack speed increase of 6 and a 24% increase in movement speed, along with the movement speed buff from the Neutral Chasers, how was he going to dodge her attacks?

Just as he was thinking about Neutral Chasers, one of Soft Mist's Neutral Chasers slammed into Wind Following Sword's head. Luckily, the Neutral Chaser did magic damage, so it wasn't affected by the Strength boost and the damage was normal. However, as the Neutral Chaser exploded, Soft Mist swung her lance and launched him into the air with a Sky Strike.

"I can't escape!" Wind Following Sword cried. If Soft Mist used all her skills, his life would certainly end! However..... if Soft Mist killed him, then she'd also die as well due to the attacks from the oncoming monsters.

Wind Following Sword knew it was over, but he still held a bit of hope.

As Wind Following Sword thought of this, he suddenly saw an item roll towards Soft Mist's feet.

Wind Following Sword immediately laughed madly. He turned his camera mid-air and saw a person's hand pulling back.

"Bang!" A grenade exploded under Soft Mist's feet, knocking her aside. Even though she quickly used a Quick Recover and didn't get knocked to the ground, Soft Mist's seventh stage Battle Spirit immediately wore off.

"Ha ha ha! Girl, you and I aren't the only ones playing the game!" Wind Following Sword laughed in glee.

Tang Rou felt depressed. She had already seen that there was someone on a rooftop nearby and there were also more players coming from the far end of the street. She knew that, this time, she was out of luck.

“You’re quite right.”

At this moment, Tang Rou suddenly heard a voice. The voice was very close, as if it were coming from next to her.....

Chapter 272 – Ups and Downs

“Who is it?” Wind Following Sword turned his camera around to find the speaker.

“It’s a game! Calling for help if you’re in trouble isn’t anything shameful. Look at this bro. He has the advantage and he’s asking for help. That awareness and that decision-making is something you should learn!”

Tang Rou had already figured out who the speaker was. She looked at Ye Xiu, who was talking to her. His voice had spread out both from outside and inside the game.

Between these two, Chen Guo was focused on her own screen and didn’t seem as if she intended on moving. But, this didn’t fit with her personality. Her current dignified look only made it seem even stranger. Tang Rou immediately guessed that Chen Guo had seen that her situation wasn’t looking good, so she had gone to find Ye Xiu, who rushed over to help.

“What are you looking at? The monsters are coming.” Ye Xiu said.

Tang Rou hastily turned her head. The swarm of monsters were still targeting her. Soft Mist didn’t have much health left and her potions were on cooldown. Before this, it had been very difficult to find an opportunity to attack Wind Following Sword. After finding the opportunity, she had ignored everything else. As long as the monsters didn’t interrupt her, she wouldn’t care. Even if she herself died, she had to bring Wind Following Sword down with her.

It had originally been possible, but then a helper had suddenly appeared. This splash of cold water had caused Tang Rou to become somewhat dispirited. But to her surprise, Ye Xiu had also arrived at this moment.

She liked to solve her problems on her own. But she now found out that during a crisis, someone pulling her out of it felt wonderful. She had never felt this sort of up and down feeling before.

Tang Rou was distracted by her feelings. The monsters had once again pounced on her and her health was almost red. The monsters had already surrounded her. It was true that Ye Xiu had come, but could he get her out of this mess?

She had these types of thoughts in her head, but Tang Rou wouldn’t give up so easily. A Falling Flower Palm, which was originally meant for Wind Following Sword, instead hit several monsters in front of her and blew them away.

At this moment, loud bangs exploded nearby. The monsters on her left and right had been thrown tumbling into the air by the explosions. In the previous second, they had her surrounded. In the next second, they were sent into a mess.

A white light fell onto her body — Lord Grim’s Heal. Next, Lord Grim jumped down from the rooftop and landed next to Soft Mist. The sound of a gatling gun came from the rooftop. The flying bullets headed directly towards the rooftop of the opposing Spitfire.

The Spitfire immediately dashed along the road. The Gatling Gun chased after his footsteps. The tiles on the rooftop shattered into pieces, but not a single bullet landed on his body. At this moment, he felt as if his dodging had been extremely beautiful, but then he heard three shots and saw three Anti-Tank Missiles whistling towards him. The Spitfire had thought that he had dodged well, but in reality, his opponent had fired in that way in order to lure him into firing range.

The three Anti-Tank Missiles had been out of his expectations and were in a triangle formation too. Locked into a certain area, he had nowhere to run.

The Spitfire jumped down to the side. But as soon as he jumped, the explosion sent out a shockwave, sending him flying to the other side of the street.

“Hurry up and kill your Christmas thief. I’ll help you block them.” Ye Xiu said to Tang Rou.

Tang Rou looked around her. The Christmas thief had been in the middle. It had just been knocked down. After getting up, it headed directly towards her. Tang Rou immediately had Soft Mist meet up and give it a beating. The other monsters also tried to rush forward, but Su Mucheng’s Cleansing Mist threw down a charged-up Cannonball, scattering them into the wind like kites.

Tang Rou’s Soft Mist had already joined their party, so she wasn’t affected by the blast. Even though it was still a situation of few versus many, with Su Mucheng’s help, the remaining monsters were few enough for Tang Rou to deal with.

As for Ye Xiu, he was controlling his Lord Grim and heading towards Wind Following Sword.

Wind Following Sword saw him clearly. His enthusiasm died down and, instead of fighting, he turned tail and ran.

Within moments, Tang Rou was no longer in any great danger. Chen Guo let out a sigh of relief, but her feelings were complicated.

This was because Wind Following Sword’s style and name were very similar to someone whose ID she recognized.

Heavenly Domain. An old veteran of Excellent Dynasty, Aura Following Sword. When Chen Guo joined Excellent Dynasty, she often heard of his treachery.

Correct, Chen Guo was also a member of Excellent Dynasty. She had always been a loyal fan of Excellent Era, so of course she had wanted to join Excellent Dynasty. Her Chasing Haze wasn’t bad and Chen Guo’s skill level was decent. She was good enough to join these guilds and had gotten into Excellent Dynasty quite smoothly. She had been a member up until now, so she had a few friends in there.

Aura Following Sword was a very famous expert in the guild. Chen Guo and her friends with their normal accounts never really had the chance to ever play with these experts. But these experts’ activities were often the topic of their discussion.

Aura Following Sword often performed devious deeds against other guilds’ players. To guild members like Chen Guo, it was very fun to hear about, so she had a good impression of him.

But today, when she saw his treachery in action, it was towards the friend sitting next to her. Chen Guo suddenly felt that this person wasn't very nice. Her concept of treachery had already turned completely negative.

Chen Guo hadn't seen the reason that it had all started, but Soft Mist had to deal with a large mob of monsters, while Wind Following Sword just ran around, not leaving. Tang Rou ground her teeth and tried to kill him. This scene was enough to make Chen Guo make a few guesses.

Chen Guo understood Tang Rou's personality. Even though an expert like Ye Xiu was nearby, she knew that Tang Rou would never ask for help, so Chen Guo asked for help in her place.

One side was a member from her guild, while the other side was her friend, which made Chen Guo feel a bit awkward on the inside. Due to her close friendship with Tang Rou and from a justice viewpoint, Chen Guo didn't hesitate to stand by Tang Rou's side. Now that she was looking at things from a different angle, her only desire now was to see that Wind Following Sword whose treachery she used to adore have his head splatter against the wall.

"Huh! Why'd he run!" Chen Guo pretended to be playing, but in reality, her character was running randomly around the map. She glanced sideways from time to time at Ye Xiu as he was about to teach the devious Wind Following Sword a lesson. But how could she know Wind Following Sword would suddenly turn tail and run? Chen Guo was disappointed and blurted it out.

Seeing that Tang Rou was looking at her, Chen Guo hastily adjusted her seat, while hitting her keyboard as if she was playing: "You're not going anywhere!"

Tang Rou was currently fighting a few monsters, but couldn't resist chuckling: "What are you acting for?"

"Ha ha!" Chen Guo saw that she had been found out and didn't explain herself. She openly watched the battles on the two screens. She wanted to see the situations on both sides, so her head was constantly turning left and right like a pellet drum.

Wind Following Sword was heading towards the street ahead in order to pick up his friend because he knew of Lord Grim's identity.

Chen Yehui had to manage such a large guild and in the end, he still needed a few trusted aides. In Excellent Dynasty, he didn't dare mention that they were going to fight against Ye Qiu. However, as his trusted aide, Wind Following Sword still knew about this reality.

No matter how experienced or how devious Wind Following Sword was, he doubted that he had the ability to fight with a God like Ye Qiu. Seeing Lord Grim come towards him, and without a helper at his own side, Wind Following Sword was trembling. He trembled out a turn and tapped the keyboard to sprint away and wished that he had a skill like Battle Spirit to hasten his movement.

However, running away was a hope of his. Whether he could actually do it was a different matter.

Ye Xiu used the Shadow Clone Technique. Lord Grim immediately teleported a distance, lifted his hands and threw out a Grenade. He didn't throw it at Wind Following Sword's feet and instead threw it in front of him. Wind Following Sword knew that if he kept going forward he would be sent flying back by the

Grenade. His only choice was to go around the explosion. But going around it cost him time and the distance between them immediately closed by a few steps.

Triple Slash! Wind Following Sword wanted to use this skill to move faster. But then he heard a hum from behind him. He turned his head and saw Lord Grim coming in with an Assassin's Shining Cut, which was faster than Triple Slash's movement speed.

Wind Following Sword panicked. He was about to be caught and he was still some distance away from his friend. Ah, Ye Qiu! The person who was about to catch him was Ye Qiu!

"Bang!" A gun sound rang out from behind him. The distance was too close. Wind Following Sword didn't have any time to react. Even if he couldn't dodge it, he had to keep running! Wind Following Sword continued to tap his keyboard like mad, but discovered that his character wasn't able to move.

"Sh\*t! A Stun Bullet!"

The Stun Bullet's stun didn't last long. Shortly after, he began running again.

"Bang!" Another gun sound, even closer this time. There was even less time to react. Wind Following Sword was launched into the air by the bullet.

"Floating Bullet....." Wind Following Sword muttered in his head.

#### Chapter 273 – A Measure of an Expert's Skill

No matter how badly Wind Following Sword wanted to escape after being launched into the air, it wasn't going to happen. All he heard was a bang and the blast which lifted up the rainwater and looked as if it would splash him from inside screen onto his face.

Wind Following Sword was sent flying away. He adjusted his camera and prepared to Quick Recover in order to land safely. But right when he turned his camera, he discovered that there was a monster in the direction he was flying towards.

Wind Following Sword was brimming with joy. If he hit that monster, it would count as Lord Grim's attack. The monster would then naturally go and return the blow. And as a result, his would have a higher chance of escaping! The heavens had truly blessed him today.

Wind Following Sword continued to dream and then, in the blink of an eye, his character reached the monster.

But..... but when his body flitted across, the two didn't bump into each other. They were off by just an inch.

"F\*ck!" Wind Following Sword fell into despair. He immediately prepared to Quick Recover. His character rolled onto the ground and when he got up, he saw a cold glint flash across his eyes.

So quick! Wind Following Sword was startled! But in the next second, he saw the situation clearly. The incoming attacker wasn't Lord Grim, but rather, it was that monster.

Wind Following Sword stared blankly. At this moment, he wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

When he flew by, he hadn't hit the monster, but instead, he had landed in the monster's aggro range, which was why the Sin City resident had locked onto him.

Wind Following Sword immediately rolled again in order to dodge the attack.

With his skill, dealing with a single monster was very easy. However, the bigger problem was, what was Lord Grim going to do next? Wind Following Sword turned his camera to look. Sure enough, Lord Grim was dashing towards him. His dream, where the monster would aggro onto Lord Grim and let him escape, didn't happen. On the contrary, the monster had aggroed onto him and had given Lord Grim a chance to kill him.

Wind Following Sword was in an even more panicked state now. He saw Lord Grim lift up his weapon and shoot. If the bullet was another weird Spitfire bullet, then if he was hit, the damage he would take as a result of the status effect wouldn't be good for him. Wind Following Sword had to avoid it. Panicked, he sidestepped in a random direction in order to dodge the shot and then he heard a "he he" chuckle from behind him.

Wind Following Sword immediately turned around to look. A figure that had originally been crouching at the corner stood up and headed towards him.

Wind Following Sword wanted to cough up blood. He hadn't been very careful when he dodged the bullet and, as a result, he had unexpectedly stepped into the aggro range of another monster and aggroed it as well.

Wind Following Sword hastily tried to get out of its range, but after only taking a few steps, he heard footsteps closing in. His hesitation had allowed Lord Grim to close in.

He couldn't beat him one on one, but he had to do something to delay him. Wind Following Sword grinded his teeth. He turned around and sent out a Sword Draw!

"F\*ck me!!!" Wind Following Sword cursed.

Behind him, Lord Grim jumped up into the air. The Sword Draw swept under his feet, missing him. But behind Lord Grim were another two monsters and those two monsters were hit.

The two monsters had originally been aggroed onto Lord Grim. But after being hit by the Sword Draw, their attention turned to Wind Following Sword. They brandished their blades and pounced on him.

Four!

Now that things had escalated to this, how could Wind Following Sword not know what was going on? Accidentally stepping into a monster's aggro range and Lord Grim bringing two monsters behind him wasn't just a coincidence. This was pure revenge. Lord Grim was using the method he had used previously to play around with Soft Mist back at him. However, Lord Grim's method was superior. Being able to blow him away into the aggro range was a reflection of his skill.

Sweat could be seen on Wind Following Sword's head. He could still deal with four monsters, but Lord Grim? He looked at him and discovered that Lord Grim wasn't in a rush to attack him.

Does he want to attract even more monsters? Wind Following Sword immediately thought this and began paying more attention to his surroundings. This was originally a leveling area, so there were



monsters every few steps. Wind Following Sword looked around and saw that any one of them could turn into his enemy at any time.

Careful. Careful!

Wind Following Sword observed his surroundings and observed Lord Grim's movements. But Lord Grim didn't seem to have too much interest in any of these monsters. He didn't actively aggro them. For a moment, Wind Following Sword wasn't sure what the opponent was thinking. What was Ye Qiu thinking?

Wind Following Sword looked at the end of the street. His friends were rushing over to his rescue. Truthfully, Wind Following Sword didn't believe they could beat Ye Qiu, but he did believe that, with more people, things would become more chaotic and his chances of escaping would be greater as a result.

Just as he thought this, he suddenly saw a figure on the rooftop move. The Spitfire who had been knocked down by Su Mucheng previously had finally climbed back up. He looked over the street's circumstances and immediately headed towards Wind Following Sword in order to help him.

He held a grenade in his hands and after taking a few steps forward, he quietly threw it behind Lord Grim.

Wind Following Sword's heart was about to leap up to his throat. If the grenade hit, then he'd have some hope in escaping!

The grenade arced down. As long as it hit the ground, it would explode. But who would have thought that, at this moment, Lord Grim would suddenly turn around and draw his sword simultaneously. The grenade that had been thrown downward was sliced by the sword light and immediately exploded.

Wind Following Sword felt that it was a pity. Soon after, he saw the sword being sheathed. Lord Grim changed his weapon once again and flames spouted out of his gun.

The Spitfire on the rooftop was still changing his ammunition in order to get ready for his next attack. By the time Wind Following Sword warned him, it was already too late. Lord Grim had fired Anti-Tank Missiles at him. The Spitfire didn't have time to dodge and the explosion blasted him onto the streets once more.

Wind Following Sword looked on, dumbstruck. He still knew what was what. Everything that had happened in that instant showed Lord Grim's incredible skill.

The number of players who could hit a grenade in mid-air wasn't high. And the Anti-Tank Missiles had used the grenade's light and noise as a cover. This was why Wind Following Sword was able to understand what had happened, while that Spitfire had no idea what had happened. For that Spitfire, Lord Grim's shots had been completely covered up by the grenade's explosion. By the time he saw the missiles, it was already too late to dodge.

Using such a small detail wasn't easy.

It meant that he completely grasped the opponent's position, the opponent's field of view, the effects of the grenade's explosion, and his extremely quick hands ensures that he could complete his attack at the moment of explosion.

Wind Following Sword once again decided to turn tail and run. The more experienced you were, the better you would understand how terrifying this was. Wind Following Sword understood this. He no longer desired to try and block Lord Grim. Whether he could escape now depended on his luck!

Wind Following Sword didn't even look back when he ran. Run. Run forward. He didn't care what was happening behind him. He didn't want to know how far away Lord Grim was from him or whether or not he had aggroed more monsters. The only thought in his mind was to run and to continue running.

Gun sound!

Wind Following Sword didn't look back. He only shifted his direction slightly. Whether he could dodge or not depended on his luck!

Another shot!

Wind Following Sword twisted his body, but he still didn't turn his head.

Gun sounds continued to ring. Wind Following Sword continued to zigzag. His health hadn't gone down and he hadn't been hit. Wind Following Sword's hopes were once again reignited. Could he have somehow awakened his true potential in a moment of crisis? Was his potential so great that he could dodge like this?

Bang bang bang bang!

Amidst these gun sounds, Wind Following Sword's health still hadn't gone down. He felt as if he was sliding over the water.

So graceful! Wind Following Sword complimented himself. Soon after, from another point of view, he saw that something didn't seem quite right.

It didn't matter. All he had to do was keep running! Wind Following Sword didn't want to waste any time. Another gun sounded and, from the corner of his eyes, he saw a flame.

A figure appeared in Wind Following Sword's field of view. It was Lord Grim, who was currently flying backwards along the road. This was because he was using Aerial Fire.

Wind Following Sword cried.

Lord Grim had been using Aerial Fire the entire time to catch up to him. He had been twisting around as well because of the noise. That had probably made him look as if he had gone crazy, right?

"Your twisting looked pretty good." Wind Following Sword quickly heard him praise.

Wind Following Sword stared at Lord Grim. He was ready to fight. It didn't matter who his opponent was. No matter how terrifying Lord Grim was, he didn't plan on just letting himself die. He wouldn't go down without a fight.

Bang! Another stream of bullets.

It had already become a reflex. When he heard the sound of bullets being fired, he couldn't help but twist.....

But these bullets weren't directed at him.

"It seems like you've gotten addicted." The other side laughed. Wind Following Sword felt embarrassed. He used a Sword Draw and finally acted against Lord Grim. And so what? Even if he died, it was only a 10% experience loss. He could get that back in a day.

"Fight!" Wind Following Sword shouted.

His slash gently flitted past Lord Grim. "You even messed up who your opponent is. How sad." Ye Xiu said.

Wind Following Sword was startled. He had been too absorbed in listening to the gun sounds. He now noticed that he could hear footsteps quickly closing in.....

"This is?" Wind Following Sword immediately turned around.

A scarlet light flashed in front of his eyes and he saw an ID on top of the opponent's head: Soft Mist.

Chapter 274 – Fight to the End

Tang Rou and Su Mucheng combined their efforts and brought the dozen high-leveled residents and the Christmas thief to their end. In the process of doing so, using the highest stage of Battle Spirit, Soft Mist did the majority of the damage.

After clearing away the monsters, Tang Rou had Soft Mist chase after Wind Following Sword.

She was again in the seventh stage of Battle Spirit. The combination of the Neutral Chaser's movement speed buff and Wind Following Sword's twisting and turning caused Soft Mist to quickly catch up.

Wind Following Sword had thought that Ye Qiu's Lord Grim was his opponent, but instead, Lord Grim had gifted him with four monsters to play with. At this moment, the player who was going to embarrass him was the player that he had originally played around with, Tang Rou.

A scarlet light flashed in front of his eyes! By the time that Wind Following Sword saw it, it was already too late to dodge.

The Scarlet Moon Lance slashed upwards with a Sky Strike. Wind Following Sword was launched into the air. His body was still in the motion of turning his head.

The lance quickly returned, but came back with an even greater force. The lance pierced his stomach, lifted Wind Following Sword, and threw him onto the ground.

The direction of the swing had been calculated. Tang Rou learned from her mistakes. She executed a Circle Swing perfectly and the shockwave hadn't aggroed any of the monsters chasing after Wind Following Sword.

As soon as Wind Following Sword was thrown to the ground, those four residents took the opportunity to pounce on him. They surrounded and stabbed him while Wind Following Sword was on the ground. In game speak: this was a true sweeping attack.

Wind Following Sword looked as if he was food for hungry wolves. In an instant, the residents surrounded him. Only his head could be seen and he looked powerless.

Wind Following Sword struggled to swing his sword. He slashed at a monster and then rolled away and got up. During that short moment, his health had already dropped to half from the four monsters' bullying. But before he could relax, Soft Mist's lance arrived in front of him. This time, Wind Following Sword was prepared and jumped back to dodge. But how could Tang Rou give up? She quickly followed up with another attack.

Wind Following Sword watched as his health was extorted. There was no way he could beat her and nowhere to run either. His camera turned left and right and then looked up towards the heavens, praying for some flying immortal to save him.

In the end, all he heard was a bang. Wind Following Sword's camera turned and saw someone on the rooftop. However, that someone wasn't his friend, but Cleansing Mist.

His Spitfire friend had been blown back onto the streets, but he didn't give up and Aerial Fired his way back up to the rooftop. However, his attempt this time was even more of a failure than the previous two times. As soon as he landed, he saw a black barrel directly in front of his face and was directly blasted away. He was hit by consecutive explosions. Unable to even stand up straight, he was once again sent back down to the streets. And, this time, Su Mucheng no longer paid attention to anything else, concentrating on killing him.

Meanwhile, on Ye Xiu's side, his Lord Grim had moved up and blocked the players, who were coming to support their struggling friend.

These players were obviously from Excellent Dynasty as well and knew of Lord Grim's strength. But they didn't know that he was Ye Qiu. If they had, then they definitely wouldn't have come to kill themselves.

How large was the difference between normal players and pro players? It was hard to answer because every player was at a different skill level. But during events hosted by a team, the pro players would sometimes give a performance. They would invite normal players to fight against them. One pro player would fight against several normal players and the results of these exhibition matches didn't need to be said.

However, these five Excellent Dynasty players didn't know that they were up against a top-tier God. They only knew that Lord Grim was good, but there was no way they could have predicted that. The difference in their skill levels wasn't something that they could make up for by being careful and cautious.

In this battle, Ye Xiu was up against five, but he took the initiative to attack. Lord Grim sprinted forward and easily dissolved the long-ranged characters' attacks. The speed at which he closed in was out of their expectations. The melee players hastily attacked, but Lord Grim had already sent out a Sword Draw.

The sword aura swept over. To jump over the Sword Draw like Ye Xiu did required quick hands and fast eyes. It wasn't something that just anyone could do. For normal players, the most common method of avoiding this attack was to move backwards.

To think of jumping backwards to dodge this attack meant that their reactions weren't too slow, but Ye Xiu had already predicted what they would do. His attack had been placed just right. The jumping backwards method was just a bit worse than Ye Xiu's. Most people wouldn't be able to see the distance of the attack extremely accurately. The players thought that they had dodged it, but in the end, they were hit. The sword aura swept at them and looked as if it had jumped a bit farther than usual.

Since they were in Sin City, they definitely weren't bad players. After being blown away, their Quick Recoveries had been completed beautifully.

But in the next second, they saw a blue light surround their bodies. The blue light rose up into the air as well as their bodies.

Rising Emblem!

By the time they realized it, they searched for Lord Grim, who wasn't moving. It was clearly a Shadow Clone, but where was the real body?

The real body was obviously below them. Lord Grim held his weapon and fired twice, sending one of the players away. Following after, the weapon changed to a battle lance. He raised it up and stabbed forward, sending another one flying away. He then turned around and raised his palm. A deafening noise followed, blowing away another. The battle lance then returned back into the gun form. Bang, bang, bang. Three shots pushed another one away.

During the time that they were launched into the air by the Rising Emblem, the originally clustered allies were suddenly split apart into different directions. The sole remaining member landed at his original position. This member was a long-ranged class and was quickly beaten up by Lord Grim.

As for those other four members, they experienced what Wind Following Sprit experienced. Next to them were Sin City residents, who quickly attacked them. Each of them now had another partner.

At this moment, should they get rid of their new partners? Or should they quickly rescue their long-ranged friend? Or should they continue trying to rescue the almost-dead Wind Following Sword?

They didn't have to think about it for too long because Tang Rou quickly helped them eliminate one of their options.

Truthfully, if Wind Following Sword was in a true 1v1, with his experience and skill, he might not lose to Tang Rou.

Unfortunately, he just had to play around. Now that Ye Xiu had taken revenge, he had to worry about the aggroed monsters. As for Tang Rou, she was at the seventh stage of Battle Spirit. Her attacks were faster and stronger. There was no way that he could 1v1 her, let alone her with four helpers.

"Fight!" Wind Following Sword thought.

He had already made the decision before, but he had mixed up his opponent. This time he decided again, but his energy had already withered away. He did fight, but as expected, he died fighting.

With Wind Following Sword's death, the five players who had come no longer had a purpose. They had quickly charged forward to save the friend whom Lord Grim was beating up and now wanted to run away. But how could it be so easy? Leaving was going to be even harder.

Tang Rou had cleaned up Wind Following Sword and Su Mucheng had killed off that Spitfire as well. Now it was a 3v5 fight, something that the five players didn't notice.

In a short moment, the first player on the other side fell. Quickly, the second and third players followed.....

Wind Following Sword had died and none of the friends he had called for help had survived either. Amidst the rain, Soft Mist stood up valiantly like before. She was the last to stay standing because she had two friends beside her.

"Amazing. Amazing!!" Chen Guo commented. She had watched the entire course of action. Not just the culprit, but his other helpers were also all killed. And the entire process had been a steam roll! It really made her feel good.

Chen Guo was extremely happy. She only regretted that their allied Launcher wasn't her. She was already looking forward to playing with Ye Xiu and Tang Rou.

And these two? These two must be happy after such a beautiful battle, right?

Chen Guo looked to the right and all she saw was Ye Xiu as calm as ever. No, it looked like he was bored. The guy didn't look energetic at all and the way he looked sitting there made her angry.

"It's all good now. You can continue questing!" Ye Xiu said.

"Okay!!" Tang Rou replied.

That's it? Just like that???

Chen Guo didn't want to believe it. A great fight had just ended. They didn't even talk about it for a bit. They were just going to quietly move on and continue questing? If this had been her, such an intense battle, where she had finally won in the end, was something that she could talk about with her friends for an entire week.

Chapter 275 – There Must Not Be Losses on the Leaderboard

Wind Following Sword revived in Congee City.

None of his equipment had dropped, but the 10% experience drop was enough to make his heart ache. But what made him even sadder was the turning point mid-battle. He had originally thought that taking the Christmas thief was absolutely safe. How could he know that so many side issues would pop up? In the end, not only did he die, but his friends who had come to save him had also all died.

Not long after Wind Following Sword died, he saw his friends come one after the other. They all revived next to him. The characters stood there stupidly and not a word was said.

Go back and take revenge?

With just them, Wind Following Sword didn't dare try. After all, he knew that Lord Grim was Ye Qiu and obviously knew that Cleansing Mist was Su Mucheng as well. In addition, that Soft Mist was also strong too.

There was no use trying with just them. The only way was to rely on many and the only way to do that was to rely on the guild. But right now, the entire guild was working on the Christmas quests. Wind Following Sword had only done the kill stealing on a whim. He hadn't talked about it with Chen Yehui. Chen Yehui also never told them what to do if they encountered Ye Qiu and his comrades.

In the end, Wind Following Sword acted for himself and left dejected and depressed. He didn't even know how he would report it to Chen Yehui yet.

And the players next to him weren't his close friends, either. They were simply a part of the hunting group. At that time, they were nearby and had been called over by Wind Following Sword to their deaths.

"Lord Grim really is incredible!" someone finally said.

"He is." Wind Following Sword parroted. Exaggerating Lord Grim's strength could ease their thoughts!

"If we knew earlier, then we should have called more people over." another said.

"He wasn't there in the beginning!" Wind Following Sword hastily excused himself. But he wasn't wrong. When he called them over, Lord Grim wasn't there yet.

"What do we do now?"

"Call for more brothers!" One of them clearly wasn't happy and wanted revenge.

Wind Following Sword was also thinking about this issue. Just as he was about to answer, a new message came. Wind Following Sword opened it and saw that it was Chen Yehui: "What happened?"

"You know about it already?" Wind Following Sword felt awkward. Power leveling in the new server was extremely important. The team's deaths had caused them to lose experience and morale, which was completely against what they were going for.

"It's being talked about in the chat!" Chen Yehui replied.

"Oh, no!" Wind Following Sword immediately checked the guild chat. The bros next to him were all talking about it angrily! No wonder none of them had been talking when they had revived. They had been chatting in the guild's chat room.

"I encountered Soft Mist....." Seeing that the guild leader already knew, Wind Following Sword could only explain. He stressed that at that time, he felt like he had it 100%, which was why he had acted out. He didn't think that Soft Mist would be so tenacious and hold out for so long. When he had discovered that he was in trouble, he then called people over. But the other side had also called for help and then they all got wiped out.

"How could you guys be their opponents?" Chen Yehui said.

"Yeah....." Wind Following Sword felt gloomy.

"Ye Qiu! He really is bringing trouble to us wherever he goes!" Chen Yehui said.

"Yeah, yeah!" Wind Following Sword added, while still being gloomy. Trouble? It was more like he was the one who had caused trouble and then their opponents had taken revenge, right?

“Did you look at the Christmas Hunting Leaderboards?” Chen Yehui asked.

“I saw it. We’re way ahead.” Wind Following Sword said.

“I’m talking about the individual one, Level 31-35.”

“Oh?” Wind Following Sword immediately went to check. The first page showed the first twenty places, with the rankings making Wind Following Sword feel pleased. Of the first twenty places, their Excellent Dynasty held the first 15, with him at ninth place.

Wind Following Sword obviously knew the reason they were able to hold the first 15 places. This was something they had created. For example, for Wind Following Sword’s party, the other party members would gather all of their Christmas thieves to him. As a result, this let him easily take a high placing. As for the other fourteen players on the leaderboards, they were all the same.

This time, Excellent Dynasty’s advantage in manpower was finally showing. The other guilds also had their first-string players come to Sin City, but they didn’t have nearly as many players as Excellent Dynasty did.

The current Excellent Dynasty was quite weak in the Heavenly Domain though, because many of their experts went to the tenth server.

In the Heavenly Domain, the competition there was in a deadlock. There was no way of breaking it in a short amount of time. Chen Yehui had put everything at stake and invested heavily into the tenth server. They had to be in a leading position.

Currently, things weren’t going too well. Even though they took down Frost Forest, Liu Hao stopped helping them and the later top dungeon records had come under the monopoly of Lord Grim. However, Chen Yehui had learned from this. Now whenever they moved out, they would always weigh the pros and cons first and wouldn’t act out on impulse.

“Check the eleventh page.” Chen Yehui messaged Wind Following Sword.

Wind Following Sword checked and immediately understood what the guild leader wanted him to see.

Lord Grim, 218th place.

“This guy’s rising so quickly!”

“Correct. He wasn’t even on the leaderboards an hour ago. But now, he’s already risen to the 218th place. Even though the difference in points is still very large between him and us, I’ve calculated it and, at his speed, after three hours, he’ll have entered our ranks. And you know who Cleansing Mist, the one on the fourteenth page, is, right? She’ll also rise up, sooner or later. But for her, she probably won’t have the time to maintain her record, so we don’t have to worry too much about that. However, it’s hard to say about that guy.” Chen Yehui replied.

“But..... even if they rise up, we still have the majority!” Wind Following Sword said.

“Do you still not understand? As long as he rises up, the public will be entirely focused on him. No one would care about how outstanding our achievements are. All they would pay attention to is the fact that Lord Grim has once again stepped all over us again. You look at any dungeon record from any other



server. Can you say that the second place record is bad? But what about in the tenth server? All of the records he tramples over are all terrible compared to his! The entire guild immediately looks like trash. Has this ever happened in any other server? He's the entire reason for this unhealthy trend."

"So you're saying....." Wind Following Sword was starting to understand Chen Yehui's intent.

"That's why we definitely can't let him climb up the ladder. We can't let this little rat spoil our porridge." Chen Yehui's message seemed to have sound and color to it.

Wind Following Sword saw Chen Yehui's determination. He was someone very close to Chen Yehui in the guild and understood the relationship between Chen Yehui and Ye Qiu. This time, Chen Yehui had thought the plan through, but were there some personal reasons mixed in? Wind Following Sword didn't ask. Perhaps this was for the better. The guild's and his own personal interests were in alignment.

"What do you think we should do?" Wind Following Sword asked.

"I'll give you some players. You deal with it. That doesn't necessarily mean that you have to fight him. As long as you delay him, that's enough. You think of a method!" Chen Yehui handed the task to Wind Following Sword. Wind Following Sword's craftiness was famous in the Heavenly Domain. Against Ye Qiu, fighting him with brute force clearly wouldn't work. It would require lots of effort and time.. and it might even end up biting them back. But through more secretive methods, letting Lord Grim silently suffer a bit would be better. Wind Following Sword was undoubtedly the most suitable choice. Even if he was the one to personally move out, he might not be as cunning as Wind Following Sword.

"Alright. I'll do it!" Wind Following Sword wanted to take some revenge, too. He was quite confident in himself here. Ye Qiu was undoubtedly a top-tier God, but his many years of playing had been aimed towards the way professionals played against each other. In the game, things weren't as simple as just winning and losing matches. Wind Following Sword decided that he would have this God taste the wisdom and tricks of an in-game player.

As he thought, Wind Following Sword checked the Christmas Hunting Leaderboards.

Terrible! They had only talked for a bit and Lord Grim had already risen. He had been at 218th place before. Now he was at 211th.

There was no time to delay! He had to hurry up and start moving.

Wind Following Sword went on his way towards Sin City, while contacting the helpers Chen Yehui had given to him.

## Chapter 276 – The Web's Lord Grim

Sin City. Thunder and lightning continued to flash in the sky from time to time as the rain continued to pour down.

Lord Grim and Soft Mist were split up in the city. Both of them were searching for Christmas thieves. Ye Xiu and Tang Rou quietly tapped their keyboards and clicked their mice. Apart from their typing, there was no other sound.

Chen Guo was sitting between these two. She was running around with her Chasing Haze in the Heavenly Domain. She was running and running.....

Plunk!

Chasing Haze fell into a hole.

“F\*ck!” Chen Guo immediately had Chasing Haze jump out of the hole. She wasn’t able to focus. In the previous PK, she had been the most excited one there, even though she was a spectator.

Helpless, Chen Guo drank a sip of water and continued to run around aimlessly without a destination. Four Christmas thieves... this was her progress up until now. In the previous hour, she had killed three of them. But during this hour, she hadn’t made much progress. Because she was watching the two of them play, she was still a bit distracted. Whenever she found one, another player would always snatch it first.

When someone else got to it first, Chen Guo would always quietly walk away. But this didn’t mean that such situations were always peacefully resolved. Killing another player and stealing the monster was a common tactic that was taking place all over.

The Heavenly Domain was truly a survival of the fittest world. Danger could come from anywhere. Since there wasn’t any penalty for PKing here and the experience as well as the item drops were larger, killing other players for their items was a common occurrence.

Perhaps not everyone liked the Heavenly Domain’s atmosphere, but the Heavenly Domain wasn’t a place that players were forced to go to. The players had a choice. However, the Heavenly Domain had better equipment, better materials, stronger BOSSes, and harder dungeons, which were enough incentives to make players constantly enter. If that enticement wasn’t strong enough, most would probably stay in the normal servers to play.

Chen Guo had once been attacked and had her equipment drop. She had been so angry that she had stopped playing for a whole week and had even wanted to go back to the old server. But not long after, she had climbed back onto the Heavenly Domain. This place had this type of magic to it.

But currently, Chen Guo didn’t feel good about the Heavenly Domain at all. She rigidly pressed forward. Her hands were almost numb. As for the two players beside her? Both of them were clicking and tapping furiously. She didn’t even need to look to know that they were constantly busy. In the new server, in Sin City, there were too many monsters and not enough players. They never needed to walk far to see a Christmas thief. As a comparison, how could she like playing on the Heavenly Domain?

Running and running..... she just couldn’t snatch any Christmas thieves for herself. Chen Guo would sometimes measure herself against the two of them on her left and right. Gradually, she discovered that Ye Xiu had quieted down, too.

He was just like her. He seemed to only press forward and turn left and right stupidly.

Chen Guo once again switched her attention to Ye Xiu’s screen instead of hers.

Lord Grim went through the street into an alley, looking everywhere. There seemed to be fewer Christmas thieves now. Or perhaps.. were there were more players now?

Wherever Lord Grim went, either the Christmas thieves had already been killed or there were already players fighting them.

Ye Xiu obviously didn't go and kill others to steal their monsters like Wind Following Sword did. All he could do was turn around and keep looking. But it always seemed to be this way.

Chen Guo watched for half an hour. He had only killed 2 Christmas thieves in that time.

In an advantageous place like Sin City, where Ye Xiu had previously killed 14 in an hour, killing 2 in half an hour was too strange. This could be seen from the leaderboards. During the half hour, Lord Grim's name continued to fall.

"The system probably changed because you guys were too savage, no?" Chen Guo suddenly said.

Ye Xiu turned his head and looked at her. He lightly shook his head and said: "Something's not right."

"What's not right?" Chen Guo asked.

Ye Xiu didn't answer. He continued to patiently have Lord Grim look around.

Chen Guo obviously knew that the system couldn't have changed. Tang Rou was still busy fighting. It couldn't be that the change was only directed at Lord Grim, so that it would only change wherever he moved, right?

Chen Guo continued to watch.

Another half an hour passed. It was even worse this time. He had only killed one. Three Christmas thieves in one hour was Ye Xiu's achievement.

Chen Guo didn't take the chance to take delight in his misfortunes. She also felt that something wasn't right either.

"I've been surrounded." Ye Xiu said in response to Chen Guo's doubtful gaze.

"Surrounded?"

"Yeah, there's always people nearby." Ye Xiu pointed to a place not far away to a character who was killing a Christmas thief. "They've set up a net around me, moving along with me. They'll have gone to all the nearby areas ahead of time. If there are Christmas thieves, then they'll either lead them away or kill them. That's why I rarely find any I can kill."

"Is that even possible?" Chen Guo stared blankly.

"There's quite a lot of them. I just counted. There's 24 total."

Chen Guo now understood that Ye Xiu hadn't been blindly searching, hoping for some luck. After figuring out that something wasn't right, his movements about were to examine the situation. Through this half an hour of examining, he was able to come to a conclusion.

"Kill him!" Chen Guo said.

"That evil?" Ye Xiu laughed.

"If they don't hurt me, then I won't hurt them." Chen Guo told him her reasoning.

"Then should I go and try?" Ye Xiu asked for her opinion.

“Go!” Chen Guo said as if she was in charge.

As a result, Lord Grim rushed forward. But before he could even get anywhere close, the player turned tail and ran. The Christmas thief obviously followed behind the player. No matter how good of a player Ye Xiu was, it would be very difficult for him to catch and kill it.

Chen Guo watched, dumbstruck.

“They’ve prepared well!” Ye Xiu sighed. He checked the Christmas Hunting Leaderboards and saw that his rank had gone down by a lot.

Ye Xiu checked the first page of the leaderboards.

“Woah, Excellent Dynasty is so mighty!” Chen Guo blurted out. The first fifteen places were held by Excellent Dynasty.

Ye Xiu smiled, but didn’t say anything. A fan of Excellent Era would obviously be a fan of the in-game Excellent Dynasty.

But Chen Guo understood.

This type of painstaking work trying to make sure Ye Xiu didn’t kill any Christmas thieves was clearly because of the competition between the two sides. The competition was for the ranking positions on the leaderboards.

And the only people who had that type of power was undoubtedly in a guild. Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim didn’t have a guild, so he was on the individual leaderboards. A guild still needed to suppress an individual? When Chen Guo saw the first fifteen places, Chen Guo began to understand.

Lord Grim’s name was rising up rapidly. He might soon knock one of them down, but the other fourteen would still be there. Did they have to maintain all fifteen places?

Chen Guo couldn’t understand this point because she didn’t know the details of the tenth server. Chen Yehui’s worries weren’t groundless, however. If Lord Grim really did step all over the leaderboards, then it was very possible that Excellent Dynasty’s placings would immediately turn into nothing. When that time came, who knew what those stupid noobs would say?

Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition had encountered it. Which guild wasn’t afraid of that happening? Chen Yehui hadn’t personally run over to the tenth server in order to witness a tragedy.

“Are these players from Excellent Dynasty?” Chen Guo was somewhat unsure.

“Seems like it.” Ye Xiu said.

“What type of enmity do you guys have with each other?” Chen Guo didn’t understand the tenth server’s situation, so she could only think that Ye Xiu had some sort of quarrel with them.

“It’s a long story.”

“Then what are you going to do now?” Chen Guo asked.

“Hm, let me think.” Ye Xiu said.

“Not bad!” Meanwhile, Chen Yehui was also paying attention to the leaderboards. Lord Grim’s ranking was falling and he knew that it was the result of his actions. Seeing that the effects were still going on after an hour, Chen Yehui happily sent Wind Following Sword a reward.

“Ha ha, it’s nothing.” Wind Following Sword said modestly, though he was secretly extremely delighted.

“How is he reacting?” Chen Yehui asked.

“After running around blindly for an hour, he seems to have just figured out that something isn’t right.” Wind Following Sword was already looking down on Ye Qiu’s intelligence.

“Then he’s probably going to move out soon. Be careful.”

“Okay. I’ll be waiting. One of Glory’s four famous Master Tacticians. Actually, I’ve always wanted to test myself against them. I want to see for myself just how godly their tactics are.” The clear achievements after an hour had put Wind Following Sword in high spirits.

Chapter 277 – Spinning Spiderweb Formation

“Have you thought of a solution? Have you thought of a solution?” Chen Guo was even more anxious than Ye Xiu was.

“I’ve thought of a very dependable method, but I need someone who’s brave and smart enough for it.” Ye Xiu said.

“What’s the method?” Chen Guo asked.

“Go to Club Excellent Era across the street and cut the lines. What do you think? Can you do it?”

“F\*ck off!” Chen Guo wasn’t happy. He was clearly having fun with her.

“Ha ha.” Ye Xiu laughed, but his hands had already begun moving.

As Lord Grim began to move again, he went into the alleys and ran around.

Chen Guo didn’t understand his intent. He seemed to be doing the same thing as he had been doing in the previous hour. He was just running around stupidly. Just as she was going to say something, Ye Xiu suddenly pointed his hands at her screen: “Thief.”

“Ah?” Chen Guo immediately turned around and looked. Sure enough, there was a Christmas thief where Ye Xiu was pointing at. Without hesitating, she had Chasing Haze lift up her cannon and accurately fired at it. Chen Guo cheered and continued to fire, but still looked at Ye Xiu’s screen from time to time. She wanted to know what the situation was like.

“Go and fight your thief. I’m going to be running around like this for awhile!” Ye Xiu said.

“Running around and doing what?” Chen Guo asked.

“Observing their formation.”

“Oh.....” Chen Guo actually wanted to keep asking, but she discovered that that previously lazy guy had disappeared. Right now, Ye Xiu was extremely focused. His eyes spun and spun, chasing after his

extremely quick-moving character. He was clearly researching something seriously. Chen Guo decided not to say anything. She wouldn't bother him and went on to focus on her Christmas thief.

Ye Xiu never stopped moving.

Lord Grim looked around in a small circle. The situation was still the same. The Christmas thieves that could be found had already been snatched away.

After winding past three streets, Lord Grim suddenly jumped up. He raised his weapon and used an Aerial Fire, jumping to the rooftop. After this, he jumped off with another Aerial Fire, and headed directly towards the other side of the street.

He had never done this before. When Wind Following Sword received the report, he didn't think much of it: "That's it? His thinking is too simple!"

"What are his coordinates?" Wind Following Sword followed.

The member had been prepared and sent him Lord Grim's coordinates.

"This....." Wind Following Sword saw the coordinates and was immediately startled. Originally, after receiving Lord Grim's coordinates, he would set up adjustments for their formation. But this set of coordinates was too familiar to him. This was because this set of coordinates was very similar to the set of coordinates he had just been at.

Lord Grim is nearby!

When Wind Following Sword became aware of this, his character immediately began to move. He turned around and sprinted towards the street. At the same time, he lifted his camera and checked the rooftops.

Sure enough! Wind Following Sword really did find Lord Grim. He was standing on the rooftop, looking down at him.

How could Wind Following Sword dare delay? He immediately used a Triple Slash to run. He was the same as his other team members. As soon as they saw Lord Grim, they wouldn't wait until he got close to them! This was Wind Following Sword's orders.

No one posed a chance at facing Ye Qiu one on one. Having thoughts of fighting would only hold them back. After all, their guild's main mission was still to fight Christmas thieves.

"Is he chasing? Is he chasing?" Wind Following Sword didn't want to turn his head. He was afraid that turning his head would affect his movements. He listened closely. He didn't hear any footsteps or gun sounds. After a while, Wind Following Sword finally turned around to take a look.

He hadn't. There was no sign of Lord Grim. There was just an empty field.

Wind Following Sword let out a sigh.

As for his previous position? Wind Following Sword recalled it and then quickly sent orders to the other team members.

Not long after, another teammate reported back, sending him Lord Grim's new coordinates. Wind Following Sword looked and saw that he was still in their formation's range. He couldn't help but laugh coldly. Running around on the rooftops truly made things a bit more difficult, but was that it? "Ye Qiu isn't anything much!" Wind Following Sword said to himself.

Just as he closed the message, he glanced at his own coordinates.

Huh! Why did it look familiar? These coordinates..... were very close to the ones that the team member had reported for Lord Grim.

Wind Following Sword was startled again. He immediately wanted to run, but a figure suddenly landed in front of him. If that wasn't Lord Grim, then who else could it be?

"So you know who I am!" Ye Xiu smiled.

"Ye Qiu!" Wind Following Sword called out the name. He was feeling a bit panicked. Since they were a bit too close to each other, it was very possible that he wouldn't be able to get away. But luckily, the formation wouldn't fall apart with just one death. Even if he died, the formation would still continue on.

Thinking of this, Wind Following Sword calmed down and laughed: "So you've actually caught up. But so what? I can't 1v1 you, so I'll die. But I'm sure you've already figured it out, right? Our goal isn't to PK with you."

"Ha ha, it's just a Spinning Spiderweb Formation."

"Oh, you really deserve to be called God Ye. You know your stuff." Wind Following Sword's voice contained a bit of mocking in it. So what if he knew what it was? Wasn't he still helpless in front of it? Wind Following Sword was delighted.

"But you don't. Did you know that I was the one who created the Spinning Spiderweb Formation?" Ye Xiu was still smiling.

"What did you say?" Wind Following Sword was startled.

"Do you have a map with you? When you go back to the city, clean up your teammates' positions!" Ye Xiu said and then had Lord Grim dash forward.

Wind Following Sword brandished his sword in defense. However, he had been too startled by Ye Xiu's words. His thoughts were no longer on the battle. When Wind Following Sword fell, he still hadn't figured out what had happened. He immediately decided to revive and have his teammates report their positions.

Ye Qiu had created the Spinning Spiderweb Formation?

Wind Following Sword didn't know that. He had accidentally discovered it while browsing around on the internet. It looked interesting, so he had studied it for a bit. He had also used it quite a few times over the years. If not, then he wouldn't have been so familiar with it.

He really couldn't remember who the authors of the materials he had gathered were. Maybe Ye Qiu was one of them. If Ye Qiu was, he wouldn't be surprised! These types of Gods, who had been playing since

the start of the game, had written many guides. Wind Following Sword really hadn't paid attention to who had created the Spinning Spiderweb Formation.

Wind Following Sword couldn't deal with all of this. After receiving everyone's positions, he immediately found an online map outside of the game's window.

The online map he had found was quite detailed. His mouse showed the coordinates. Wind Following Sword lit up everyone's coordinates and, not long after, the formation was clearly shown. Lord Grim's position had still been within the formation's area of control. There weren't any problems with it!

Was it just a bluff?

Wind Following Sword thought as he continued to direct everyone. He had everyone head towards his previous location and revise their position. Not long after, the team members reported back with Lord Grim's new coordinates. Wind Following Sword no longer controlled his character and now focused only on sending messages and directing their movements.

The online map had many functions. Right now, Wind Following Sword felt like he was playing a strategy game.

"Ye Qiu, I want to see how you'll escape."

Wind Following Sword began to slowly recover from the previous scare. The corners of his mouth pricked up and he began laughing coldly again.

"Heart Needle, head east two blocks. Watch the right street."

"Minar, go up to the roof on your left."

"Sand, go back to that crossing behind you."

Wind Following Sword casually directed them. The more he played, the happier he became. He felt like he was playing with the opponent. And this opponent was a top-tier God in Glory. That type of feeling was truly unprecedented!

More messages came. Wind Following Sword looked and saw Lord Grim's coordinates again.

Wind Following Sword calmly checked the map and once again gave a string of orders.

And after deploying his team, he suddenly discovered that there was a huge hole in his Spinning Spiderweb Formation.

"How!?" Wind Following Sword's feelings went up and down. He immediately had a team member head to fix that hole, but he quickly received new coordinates for Lord Grim.

Is he heading towards the opening? Wind Following Sword nervously looked at the map.

Chapter 278 – Break the Formation! The Guest Acts as the Host

Sure enough!

When he compared Lord Grim's previous coordinates to his current one, he found that Lord Grim was heading directly towards the hole in the formation. Judging from the time that the coordinates were



sent, it looked as if Lord Grim had changed directions very early on and very decisively. It seemed like he knew that there would be a hole here.

Wind Following Sword hastily messaged any nearby players to fix the hole. Judging by the distance, there was still enough time. However, his sudden dispatch caused another area without anyone there to appear. Based on the direction that Lord Grim was moving towards, Wind Following Sword decided that he should dispatch those who were far away from Lord Grim to fill the gap. That was how the Spinning Spiderweb Formation worked.

But as soon as he had sent out the messages and heaved a sigh of relief, he then discovered that he had received another report of Lord Grim's coordinates. Wind Following Sword checked the report and immediately exploded.

Lord Grim had changed directions again!

He had just given a bunch of orders and now they were all pointless. Lord Grim was currently heading towards the gap they had left after adjusting their positions.

Wind Following Sword couldn't pay attention to anything else but Lord Grim. He hastily sent another round of orders. And this time, in order to fix the gap, he had to adjust even more people, which meant he had to send out more messages. Wind Following Sword hastily moved his hands and increased his hand speed. But instead of using them on playing the game, he used it to type faster. His character stood still in Congee City. He didn't have any time to take even a single step.

In Sin City, Lord Grim continued to advance, rushing forward in a straight line.

No one was more clear on the principles of the Spinning Spiderweb Formation than Ye Xiu. Actually, he didn't know who exactly was giving out the commands, but during his hour of running around, which Chen Guo had assumed he was still searching for Christmas thieves, in reality, Ye Xiu was actually observing his opponents.

After an hour of observing, Ye Xiu understood how many players were on the other side's formation. Every time he saw their positions, he gradually grasped the positions of everyone in the Spinning Spiderweb Formation.

The 24 Excellent Dynasty players and their positions were constantly revolving in Ye Xiu's head. After this, Ye Xiu could predict what his opponents would do with every change in direction he made.

However, he still had to confirm it. After all, if the person executing the formation was different, then the person's habits and adjustments might not follow his predictions. Ye Xiu was especially worried that the other side hadn't learned the formation well. If that was the case, then his carefully made predictions would be thrown off. However, in that case, breaking out of the formation would also be just as easy. If that were the case, he wouldn't need to do anything too technical.

By testing the reactions in the formation for a bit, Ye Xiu discovered that his opponent knew what he was doing. His opponent had already grasped and understood the Spinning Spiderweb Formation extremely well.

But unfortunately, even so, the Spinning Spiderweb Formation wasn't unbeatable. As the creator of the Spinning Spiderweb Formation, even if there weren't any holes, Ye Xiu could create one.

This type of hole couldn't really be considered a hole, but an innate flaw of the Spinning Spiderweb Formation.

This flaw laid in the commander. Because the orders given had to be extremely precise, every time there was a change in direction, the commander had to give almost every character in the formation an order. When the situation changed too quickly, the commander would have a hard time keeping up.

And Lord Grim, the Spinning Spiderweb Formation's prey, was causing this to happen.

After grasping the other side's formation, Ye Xiu immediately began to execute his plan. Killing Wind Following Sword was the plan's first step.

Wind Following Sword was already killed, thus that area temporarily became empty. The commander had to make up for this and, from then on, the formation came under Ye Xiu's lead.

Even though he wasn't the commander, in a sense, he was the guide for the formation. How they moved depended entirely on him. And from here on out, Ye Xiu became the guest that acted as the host. By following the movements he had planned out beforehand, he would ultimately drive the other side's movements and continuously hasten his speed, creating an opening and allowing him to break through.

A hole? There was one, but the hole wasn't big enough, yet. Continue!

Even though Ye Xiu didn't have an online map that he could use to grasp the entire situation, the map he had in his head was even clearer. The points on the online map were static, but in Ye Xiu's mind, the points were constantly moving.

"F\*ck!!" When Wind Following Sword received another set of coordinates, he wanted to rock the table in frustration, but he was too busy moving.

Lord Grim once again headed towards the fault in the formation.

There shouldn't be a fault in the Spinning Spiderweb Formation, so why was there one here?

Wind Following Sword hastily gave orders as he pondered. He was reflecting back step by step to find where the problem had occurred.

Finally, Wind Following Sword's reflection found an answer.

He locked onto the moment when he had died.

The problem started there! Wind Following Sword suddenly understood. The Spinning Spiderweb Formation didn't require a precise number of players to work. If there was one fewer or one more, the movements were the same. However, the instant that he died, a blank space appeared in their 24-player formation.

When he revived, he immediately went to fix it. The appearance of the crack was only for a brief moment.

But now that he looked at it, he had lost. He hadn't been able to fix it and, instead, the more he tried to fix it, the greater the opening became, all the way until you could clearly see the opening if you looked at the map.

Up until then, Wind Following Sword was still somewhat clueless. But now, he finally understood it after seeing Lord Grim accurately rush towards the opening time and time again .

This wasn't a coincidence!

This was a scenario that the other side had created.

Ye Qiu! He had originally been the prey in their net, but now he had already become the host. Right now, he was completely dictating how the net was being woven.

And he himself? Even after understanding the situation, he still couldn't fix it.

Wind Following Sword hastily gave out more orders. It was the same as before. He was pulling down one wall only to put up another. The opening in his Spinning Spiderweb Formation was growing larger and larger.

Not good!! Sweat had already started forming on Wind Following Sword's head. He wasn't fighting, but his two hands sounded like they were tapping the keyboard even more furiously than they were in a battle.

I can't keep up!!

Wind Following Sword discovered that with so many adjustments to make, by the time he sent them all out, would there still be enough time to keep Lord Grim in the middle?

Wind Following Sword grew nervous and worried, but his hands never stopped moving.

Just a bit more! Just a bit more!!

Wind Following Sword encouraged himself repeatedly.

Of the 23 players, Wind Following Sword was only able to give out 17 orders this time.

He had to look at each player's position, determine each player's movements, and then give them an order. This wasn't as easy as it sounded. After sending the 17 orders, Wind Following Sword felt his hands becoming fatigued and his head ached.

And then another message came.....

No way!!

Wind Following Sword fell into despair. Whenever an adjustment was made, someone would report Lord Grim's coordinates. After this, he would go into a frenzy once again. How many times had he done this now?

Wind Following Sword's fatigued hands opened the message and tears immediately began streaming down his face.

And sure enough!

Lord Grim once again changed routes. Wind Following Sword didn't even need to look at the online map to confirm it, because he already had experience with this. Lord Grim must be going towards the opening. Where was the opening? How could Wind Following Sword not know? He didn't want an

opening to be there, but there was nothing that he could do about it. This was because ever since the first crack in the formation had appeared as a result of his death, Lord Grim had led the way to widen the opening.

Wind Following Sword hoped that he could have some time to fix it, but he didn't. Lord Grim's movements never gave him the chance to. In other words, up until now, Wind Following Sword hadn't been able to switch from a 24-player formation to a 23-player formation yet.

Everything began when he died.

But Wind Following Sword continued to persevere.

Thinking, making the decision, and giving the orders. His head hurt and his hands almost felt like they weren't his own. This time, Wind Following Sword gave orders to 19 players.

This was a contest! Wind Following Sword clearly understood that even though he couldn't see his opponent, the movement of the red dot on his map was in a struggle with him, as if they had fiercely clasped hands together and were arm wrestling. This was no longer the casual and easygoing leading that he did in the beginning. At this moment, Lord Grim was repeatedly battering and tearing down his net.

He won't break out!!

Wind Following Sword finished 19 messages! He had done it! In that instant, he felt extremely satisfied, because he had completed a difficult challenge. Before this, he hadn't believed that he could accomplish such a feat in such a short amount of time. It was all simply a miracle.

Sure enough, his true potential only came out against a worthy opponent. Wind Following Sword looked at the red dot on the map as well as the opening that had appeared again. Lord Grim once again headed towards it. He wouldn't be flustered this time, because he had already accomplished a great feat. He was confident that he could continue on with this situation. He was completely prepared.

Wind Following Sword's spirits roused. He waited for the report back and waited for those coordinates. This time, he had built up his confidence and suddenly began to enjoy this type of challenge.

Wind Following Sword waited and waited. But this time, the prompt report never came.

Wind Following Sword began to ask for it himself. He asked the players in front of Lord Grim, one, two, three..... He asked them all, but none of them had seen Lord Grim.

Wind Following Sword fell dumbstruck.

If the Spinning Spiderweb Formation couldn't grasp the prey's location, then that could only mean one thing: the prey had escaped the web.

Chapter 279 – I Can Persuade Them!

The feeling of falling from the heavens down to the earth was something that Wind Following Sword understood now.

Letting Lord Grim escape wasn't too bad, but the worst part was that Lord Grim had crushed Wind Following Sword's confidence. He had just built it up and was filled with tremendous self-confidence, only for it to be destroyed in an instant.

He had originally thought that what he had been doing was amazing, but it had actually been pointless work. When he pulled off the feat, Lord Grim had already rushed out of the opening. In the end, he had been able to escape.

Wind Following Sword's fingers had turned numb for real this time.

Spinning Spiderweb Formation. The word spinning pointed to maintaining a constant circle around the target. Even if the target didn't react intensely, the players in the formation had to keep on moving. Especially since, this time, Excellent Dynasty's goal was to clear away all the Christmas thieves around Lord Grim, which required them to move even more.

Having not received any orders for a while, some of the players were beginning to message him, asking what was up.

"Lord Grim is already gone." Wind Following Sword replied without any embarrassment, only disappointment.

"Ah?"

Wind Following Sword sent another round of orders, but this time, it was to have the players pull back and monitor the entire area. The visibility in Sin City wasn't good. Maybe Lord Grim had intentionally stopped moving in some spot?

This seemed to be their last line of hope, but Wind Following Sword wasn't expecting anything.

The reality was as Wind Following Sword had predicted. Lord Grim was already outside of the Spinning Spiderweb Formation. Where did he go? He didn't know at the moment and would have to look.

"We failed....." Wind Following Sword messaged Chen Yehui.

"What?"

"Lord Grim escaped from our control." Wind Following Sword said.

"That doesn't matter. You guys were still able to delay him for an hour. In this hour, his ranking has been dropping. This is all because of your efforts. Keep up the good work!" Chen Yehui said.

Wind Following Sword was startled. Clearly, Chen Yehui didn't care that Ye Qiu had broken out. Even if he did, it had still delayed him for an hour. If they kept on doing this and maintained this type of delay, then Chen Yehui's goal would be reached.

Wind Following Sword understood this too, but he was no longer in the mood to continue doing this. In his heart, he was already the loser. And now, the loser had to keep on getting trampled by the other side. How could that be fun?

But he would still accomplish their goal..... Wind Following Sword forced himself to look from Chen Yehui's point of view. After replying to Chen Yehui, he renewed his spirits and rushed towards Sin City, while sending his players to search for Lord Grim.

If he was going to do it, then he would try his hardest to do it well. Wind Following Sword changed his attitude and his line of thinking.

Sin City.

Even though Ye Xiu had successfully escaped from the Spinning Spiderweb Formation, he knew that it wasn't over. He understood Excellent Dynasty's goal: to hinder his progress in the event and prevent him from messing with Excellent Dynasty's lead.

"They're too crazy! Such a large guild intends on competing with you?" Chen Guo was filled with disbelief.

"There's a lot of pressure as an expert. Even if you don't want to, you can't help but become another person's obstacle." Ye Xiu sighed, making Chen Guo really want to smash his head into the table. Even though he really was an expert, couldn't he be a little bit more modest?

"As an expert, you obviously won't concede, right?" Chen Guo asked.

"Concede? How? Not do the Christmas quests?" Ye Xiu replied.

"Try a different angle! For example, you can join Excellent Dynasty! For an expert like you, if you're willing, then I'm sure they'll accept." Chen Guo felt that her suggestion was quite good. After all, Excellent Dynasty was her guild.. and having her guild get into a fight with her friend didn't seem right, so Chen Guo finally concluded on this. If he joined, then wouldn't everyone be happy?

Ye Xiu turned his head to look at Chen Guo: "Don't tell me you were sent by Chen Yehui?" Ye Xiu had used Chen Guo's account, so he obviously knew that Chen Guo was a member of Excellent Dynasty.

"Huh? You even know the guild leader?" Chen Guo was astonished.

"Of course! He's the one leading the work in the tenth server!" Ye Xiu said.

"Really? Even the guild leader went to the tenth server to pioneer? No wonder I haven't been seeing him very often. A lot of experts have been coming on less too. Could they have run to the tenth server, too?" Chen Guo mumbled.

"Oh? That's a thing?"

"Yeah! Look." Chen Guo opened up her Chasing Haze's guild interface. On the guild list, she pointed out a bunch of grey names to Ye Xiu. She also proudly gave them a short introduction.

Ye Xiu only quietly listened. He had actually heard of some of these names before. He was once Excellent Era's team captain after all. If there were any experts in the guild, then the guild would definitely report to the team. This was the most established way of finding new players: choosing from the experts in-game.

Testing the guilds' experts was a task that Ye Xiu had frequently done. All of Excellent Dynasty's top-tier experts had a datasheet of them in the club. Some of them had even been done by Ye Xiu. These types of characters left some impression on him.

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"So it's like that." Now that Ye Xiu saw Chen Guo's guild list, he knew that Excellent Dynasty come to the tenth server in full force. But unfortunately, their guild with their high ambitions met him, who oppressed all of the guilds. Of course, with oppression, there would be resistance. Ye Xiu didn't think that the reactions from the guilds were weird. However, he would also compete against them like so. Shrink back? If he had that thought, then from the very start, Ye Xiu wouldn't have brought out his Lord Grim with the Thousand Chance Umbrella.

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"So it's like what?" Chen Guo was still asking.

"They're so far ahead in the Christmas event that they dominate the first fifteenth places in the leaderboard. It turns out that Excellent Dynasty had sent out so many experts. No wonder!" Ye Xiu said.

"You could also be one of them!" Completely unaware of the situation, Chen Guo was still trying to persuade him.

"If I really can't go on any further, then I'll consider it." Ye Xiu smiled.

"Do you want me to talk to them for you? I'm actually pretty familiar with a few experts. I can persuade them." Chen Guo didn't say it without pride.

Ye Xiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Okay okay. If I need to do it, then you have to help me!" Ye Xiu didn't make fun of Chen Guo's good intentions.

Chen Guo nodded her head in satisfaction. She then looked at Ye Xiu's Lord Grim, who was still running around randomly. She couldn't help but ask: "From the looks of it, you should hurry up and consider it! It's been almost two hours and how many Christmas thieves have you hunted down?"

"Relax! You can still help." Ye Xiu laughed, "When the entire Excellent Dynasty is crying, you can tell Chen Yehui that you can come to my place and persuade me."

"Your place? You're too arrogant! I'll kick you out!" Chen Guo reminded Ye Xiu to pay attention to his status. She was the boss, after all. An employee dares to order her around? If I tell you to go east, then you go east. That's the way it should be!

"Yeah yeah yeah yeah!" Ye Xiu nodded his head repeatedly. In the end, Chen Guo pointed at his screen and yelled: "Christmas thief! Hurry!"

"I see it." Ye Xiu replied and fired at it. The Christmas thief immediately rushed towards Lord Grim, but Lord Grim didn't meet with the thief. Instead, he jumped into the air with an Aerial Fire and flew onto a rooftop.

“What are you doing?” Chen Guo didn’t understand.

“Aren’t Christmas thieves designed in this way? The thief is very evil and merciless. He hid his identity and stole Santa’s carefully prepared presents. So as soon as he’s been discovered, in order to continue hiding his identity, he will attack the player that has found him to shut his mouth.” Ye Xiu said.

“Sounds right.” Chen Guo said.

“I plan on testing this setup.”

“How are you going to do that?” Chen Guo asked.

“I want to see if he’ll continue chasing to try and kill me.” Ye Xiu said and, at this moment, the Christmas thief chased after him up onto the roof. This Christmas thief was an Assassin class. He was good at jumping and didn’t even need to climb the walls. At the highest point of his first jump, he jumped again.

The Christmas thief leaped onto the roof. Ye Xiu didn’t fight. He had Lord Grim turn around and run and jump to the other side of the street. On this street, there was unexpectedly a Christmas thief sneaking about. Lord Grim opened up his Thousand Chance Umbrella and fired at it.

“How many Christmas thieves do you think there are in Sin City?” Ye Xiu suddenly asked Chen Guo.

Chapter 280 – Gathering a Mob!

“What are you planning on doing?” Chen Guo’s tone carried a hint of disbelief. Ye Xiu had aggroed two Christmas thieves, but he hadn’t gone to fight them, making her feel like he had gone insane.

“Should we count them?” Ye Xiu said.

“You’re crazy.” Chen Guo watched, dumbstruck.

“Right now, I count two of them.” Ye Xiu actually started counting, while Chen Guo continued to watch in disbelief. Is this guy planning on aggroing all of Sin City’s Christmas thieves onto his body? Why would he try to commit suicide?

Two Christmas thieves chased behind Lord Grim. The Christmas thieves’ levels, classes and stats were different, so they moved at different speeds as well. The newly-aggroed Christmas thief held a Greatsword and really did look like a Berserker. His movement speed was relatively normal, but the Assassin Christmas thief was clearly faster.

However, because Ye Xiu was using Aerial Fire to fly backwards, he held the advantage in movement speed. Not only were they not getting any closer, they were growing farther and farther apart, up until the point where the Berserker had been left behind. If this was any normal monster, Ye Xiu would have already escaped from the thief’s aggro range and would then stop being chased by the thief. However, this Christmas thief wasn’t going to give up. The thief was quite similar to a dungeon’s elite monster.

“Bang!”

Lord Grim once again fired another round, hitting a third Christmas thief, who immediately took out his weapon and began chasing after him.

“Three.” Ye Xiu turned his head towards Chen Guo and reported the number he had counted.



Chen Guo had completely turned to stone. She didn't have any reaction. Her head seemed to have already turned into a broken machine. Seeing Ye Xiu act like this, was he serious? There was no information on how many Christmas thieves were in a leveling area. However, the number of monsters in a leveling area had a limit. For example, if the limit was 100, then if there were 100 monsters, a 101st monster wouldn't spawn. If the 100th monster died, then another monster would spawn after a certain amount of time.

Chen Guo had guessed what Ye Xiu was trying to do.

She had also guessed what the result of his actions would be.

However, was it even possible to do what he was planning? Could he guarantee that he could survive having so many Christmas thieves, all of different classes, chasing after him? Wasn't that too much pressure?

"Number four." Chen Guo was still thinking, when Ye Xiu reported that he had counted to four.

Because of the differences in movement speed, the four monsters were chasing after him in different places, but they were still quite a bit of distance away from Lord Grim.

Aerial Fire's movement speed was determined by the character's firearm. The higher the physical attack on the firearm was, the greater the recoil would be and the faster its movement speed would be. Ye Xiu's Thousand Chance Umbrella was considered a Rifle with a recoil second only to the Handcannon. It was also a Level 25 Silver weapon, so its stats were equivalent to a Level 30 Orange weapon. The movement speed from its Aerial Fire was exceptional. In addition to his skilled playing, his Aerial Fire never seemed to stop, except only whenever he needed to land on the ground. It looked as if he was moving backwards in a perfectly straight line.

Chen Guo had no way of seeing this type of result through Ye Xiu's first-person camera though. Otherwise, she would have definitely been astonished. All she could see was that Ye Xiu's playing was quite quick and precise.

"Five." Ye Xiu continued to count. The number of Christmas thieves that he had gathered became five.

Six.

Seven.

Eight.

The population in Sin City was sparse. Since Ye Xiu was only looking and not killing, his speed was naturally faster. Not long after, a long line of Christmas thieves were chasing after him, which caught the attention of any players who saw him.

"That many Christmas thieves in one mob? Lord Grim's so greedy!"

"Sure, he's greedy, but he's good if he can actually kill them all."

No one had yet to figured out Ye Xiu's crazy idea. The players who had seen him had only thought that he was gathering a mob and then proceeding to killing them all at once, which was a common technique

for leveling. However, Christmas thieves were quite strong and their respawns weren't concentrated in one area, so most players decided to kill them one by one.

Only Chen Guo understood everything.

The train that Lord Grim had created was growing longer and longer. Right now, there were already eighteen Christmas thieves.

Lord Grim was completely safe, which was Chen Guo's greatest astonishment. Among these Christmas thieves were long-ranged classes who were firing bullets and magic at him... But, none of these attacks affected Lord Grim's movement speed.

While dodging these attacks, Lord Grim shuffled through streets and alleys in Sin City. While doing this, he had aggroed several Sin City residents as well, but these normal monsters weren't as persistent and, after chasing for a while, they were shaken off.

The train was still expanding. As the train passed, Ye Xiu had even met Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist.

Su Mucheng didn't know about the situation and thought that Ye Xiu had encountered some trouble. She immediately fired at the mob of Christmas thieves. However, these Christmas thieves had the setup where only the first attacker counted, so they wouldn't aggro onto her. The Christmas thieves continued to chase after Lord Grim and Su Mucheng was still attacking, so Ye Xiu messaged her.

"Stop attacking. Stop attacking."

Su Mucheng stopped: "What are you doing?"

"Gathering a mob!" Ye Xiu replied.

"You've already gathered so many. That still isn't enough?"

"Not enough. I'm going to gather all of the Christmas thieves in the entire city." Along with this, he sent an arrogant smiley face.

"Why?"

"It's a competition! A competition to see who kills the most Christmas thieves."

"So it's like that. Then, it looks like there isn't any point to staying here?" Su Mucheng wasn't surprised like Chen Guo was, because she didn't doubt that Ye Xiu could do this.

"Seems like it." Ye Xiu replied.

"Though staying here to watch the chaos doesn't sound too bad." Su Mucheng also sent a smiley face.

"Then you can go and grab a good spot in advance." Ye Xiu said.

"Where?"

"At the clock tower."

"Oh!" Su Mucheng immediately understood, but she didn't immediately go. Her Cleansing Mist ran in the opposite direction of Lord Grim. Soon after, she sent a message with her coordinates.

“Do you want to play, too?” Ye Xiu obviously understood what the message was for.

“I’m afraid that I’d mess it up so it’s better if you did it on your own!” Su Mucheng replied.

Ye Xiu led the train to the coordinates and saw Su Mucheng guarding a Christmas thief, which hadn’t yet been attacked.

Another carriage was added to the train and Su Mucheng was now running around helping Ye Xiu find new targets.

Thirty!

Ye Xiu had stopped counting out loud, but Chen Guo was still silently counting.

Thirty Christmas thieves were following behind Lord Grim now. The train’s momentum was growing larger and larger. The footsteps from the train shook half the city block with every road he passed through.

Meanwhile, on Excellent Dynasty’s side, Chen Yehui had finally received a report.

In the beginning, he didn’t know about this. He had only been looking at the leaderboards and had seen Lord Grim’s name continue to drop. He had thought that it was because of Wind Following Sword’s actions, but he didn’t know that, up until now, Wind Following Sword hadn’t been able to find Lord Grim’s whereabouts.

Only now did someone in the guild talk about Lord Grim’s train.

“He’s gathered around twenty or thirty Christmas thieves.” a player reported.

Everyone thought that he was only gathering up a mob. Even Chen Yehui, who knew of Lord Grim’s real identity, didn’t even think of such a crazy idea.

“Has he gone mad from our methods? Is he planning on gathering a bunch of monsters and then killing them?” Chen Yehui thought. “Should we go and mess things up for him?”

The Christmas thief train continued to expand.

Forty. Fifty.

The spectating players finally felt that something wasn’t right.

There should be a limit to how many monsters he would gather, right? If he continued to gather them, wasn’t he just asking to be killed?

No one continued to think that he was only gathering them for the sake of gathering them and killing them all at once. However, none of them had any clue what his actual purpose was.

Time continued to pass. Lord Grim’s placing on the leaderboards continued to drop, but the number of Christmas thieves behind him continued to increase.

Chen Guo was already in complete disbelief. Tang Rou had also noticed and was speechless, too.

One hundred.

Two hundred.

Three hundred.....

The number of Christmas thieves continued to increase. The number of passengers in the train were enough to fill up an entire street.

A full six hours had passed.

Ye Xiu hadn't left his seat the entire time. He hadn't eaten dinner, nor had he had a drink of water. He hadn't gone to the restroom yet, either. All he did was continue with his insane plan and winning Chen Guo's special approval, who personally helped him light up a cigarette.

Chen Guo didn't dare interrupt him. Now that things had reached this far, she wanted to see just how far Ye Xiu could take it. Just how many Christmas thieves were there in Sin City?

Chen Guo had already completely forgotten about her own character. She was only focused on Ye Xiu's situation now. The pressure of three hundred Christmas thieves was quite enormous. Ye Xiu's expression was completely focused. His gaze never left the screen and he had maintained this concentration for a long time already.