

Glory 281

Chapter 281 – Confusion

Christmas Eve.

Even though Chen Guo had decorated the Internet Cafe in a Christmas fashion, it had only been done for attracting business. Her dinner was even simpler and cruder than usual. She took her bowl to the computer and finished eating it there. She still had to count how many Christmas thieves Ye Xiu would eventually end up gathering!

The count continued to grow. Chen Guo stopped being astonished at every increase. She currently felt like she was watching a thriller. Just how many Christmas thieves would be gathered? That was the answer she was waiting for.

Meanwhile, the other experts in the tenth server's Sin City were no longer able to sit still any longer.

The number of players who came to spectate grew larger and larger. With such a long train running around in Sin City's streets and alleys, no matter how bad the visibility was in the city, it was still possible to see an abnormal situation like this quite easily.

What everyone had thought was impossible was slowly becoming a reality.

"What is he trying to do?" The leaders of the big guilds were all discussing this.

The most sensitive among them was Excellent Dynasty. They could already see the effects from Lord Grim's movements from the data: their hunting progress in Sin City had slowed down. Christmas thieves continued to accumulate under Lord Grim. No matter how hard Excellent Dynasty searched, it was becoming harder and harder to find available Christmas thieves to kill.

Even worse, none of the Christmas thieves Lord Grim pulled were dying. If they weren't dying, then they wouldn't respawn, which meant that the number of Christmas thieves the other players could kill in Sin City was becoming less and less.

Excellent Dynasty was leading on the Christmas Hunting Leaderboards and needed Sin City to form a solid foundation. But now, their foundations were slowly crumbling. Their advantage in experts was unable to be displayed.

Chen Yehui obviously didn't want to lose their advantage. After sending out Wind Following Sword and his troops, he picked other experts to react as well. And this time, they weren't going to just hinder him. If they found Lord Grim, then they were to immediately kill him!

After Lord Grim died, they would then be able to gather many Christmas thieves. This profit was enough to make Chen Yehui excited.

Chen Yehui wasn't the only one with this thought process. In front of such a profit, killing others was bound to happen.

Everyone understood that Lord Grim was a skilled expert, but under this type of situation, what did it matter if he was a god-level expert?

As the driver of the train, he didn't have the opportunity to pause for even the slightest bit. With that type of pressure, how was he going to fight with other players? They didn't even need to fight him directly. If they just stalled him, the mob of Christmas thieves would eventually swarm him and crush him into a pulp.

The guilds had created their own beautiful plans and then sent out their players to accomplish it. The number of players coming out wasn't few, either. After eliminating Lord Grim, they would immediately scramble for the Christmas thieves.. so, the more players, the better!

But the reality of the situation wasn't as beautiful as they had anticipated.

Wind Following Sword, who had been chasing after Lord Grim's whereabouts the entire time, had discovered the issue long ago.

It wasn't hard to find Lord Grim's general whereabouts. The train parading through the streets was pretty easy to see. However, the train was way too chaotic. Finding out where exactly Lord Grim was in the train was extraordinarily difficult.

Different Christmas thieves ran at different speeds, so there were gaps in their chase. Those who were farther away could no longer even see where Lord Grim was, but with their AI's automatic searching, they were able to still know where Lord Grim was. When they chased, they chose the most convenient route, which might not necessarily be Lord Grim's original route.

Players would often see these Christmas thieves chasing Lord Grim, but the problem was, these thieves' movements were completely out of sync. Some were running east, some were running west, some were climbing over walls.....

Wind Following Sword compiled the reports from the players he had sent out and then used the map to determine where Lord Grim was located.

Every time he directed players to a location, they would always reply that there was nothing there.

This was already his fourth time of receiving "nothing there". Wind Following Sword's confidence had been struck once again. He was already feeling embarrassed about having the players continue running nowhere.

"Ye Qiu is moving too quickly." Wind Following Sword reported to Chen Yehui, "He's using the Christmas thieves' random running movements to create a very confusing situation. We can very easily chase after the thieves, but.. we can't verify his exact location."

"What do you mean? You can't find him?" Chen Yehui's mood immediately turned sour.

"Only by luck....." When Wind Following Sword's Spinning Spiderweb Formation had been broken through, his confidence had already dissipated. After a single match, he had already understood the distance between him and his opponent. After this, even though he continued to persist, the reality was just too cruel. Ye Qiu was still a level higher.

Luck wasn't something that anyone could control. Ye Xiu used his movement speed and terrain to cause the Christmas thieves to cause chaos, but if you had good luck and randomly bumped into him, then there was nothing he could do about that.

Currently, there really were a few players like that. When they ran past a street, they turned their cameras.

“Lord Grim!!” The players were surprised to discover him.

Even though they weren’t able to see his ID, with a single person in front and countless Christmas thieves behind, if that person leading the mob wasn’t Lord Grim, who else could it be?

They then saw Lord Grim jump and, with a gunshot, hop onto the roof.

After three seconds, all they saw were a bunch of Christmas thieves climbing up the wall. The players immediately ran to the nearby street.

Huh? There were thieves climbing up the walls by the nearby street too.

Lord Grim was still on the roof!

And that rooftop wasn’t a place that just anyone could reach. Those who could go, went up. Those who couldn’t, ran along the two side streets and hastily called for help.

After that, they saw Lord Grim run onto the street and then jump onto another roof. After doing this several times, the majority of players immediately lost him.

A Gunner was able to catch him though. He was also very familiar with going up and down like this and was able to chase Lord Grim onto the streets.

Lord Grim began using Aerial Fire.

The Gunner began to sweat. When they used Aerial Fire, they were flying backwards, so they wouldn’t use Aerial Fire to chase. Because if they chased while going backwards, their backs would then be exposed to the opponent’s gun. So if you used Aerial Fire and the opponent used Aerial Fire, you’d be hit by the opponent’s bullets. Under this type of situation, chasing would be very difficult.

Everyone knew that Lord Grim was a great expert. The Gunner didn’t dare play anything difficult in front of Lord Grim, so his only choice was to run instead, while reporting the situation to his boss. Those Christmas thieves were also following closely after. From this, the gunner was able to personally feel just how chaotic Ye Xiu’s train was.

Lord Grim rushed to the end of a street and then made a right turn, disappearing from the Gunner’s line of sight.

The Gunner immediately turned back and used Aerial Fire to increase the speed. How could he know that Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim would turn around and glance at him? Seeing the Gunner use Aerial Fire, Ye Xiu immediately took advantage of the fact that they were still far from each other to sneakily slip away to a nearby street.

This type of trick might not be enough to trick the opponents, but these small details were what allowed Ye Xiu to create such a confusing situation.

The orders from many guilds were very simple: follow the Christmas thieves. Because of the Christmas thieves' AI, they didn't need to see Lord Grim to know where he was. Their paths would never be wrong and they would always head towards Lord Grim.

However, these Christmas thieves' movement speeds couldn't be compared to Lord Grim. If players only followed them, they would never be able to catch Lord Grim.

Just from movement speed alone, Ye Xiu was faster than the majority of players. And this was a huge advantage for Ye Xiu.

With a Silver Weapon as a gun, along with his stable and adept playing, no Gunner could beat him. As for other classes, their movement skills had cooldowns and they couldn't last as long.....

After six hours of persistence, Ye Xiu had already gone past the most difficult part of the plan. The more Christmas thieves behind him, the greater his advantage was and the more difficult it was for players to find his position.

322 Christmas thieves.

No guild knew of this terrifying number. The only person who knew of it was Chen Guo, who had been quietly counting the entire time.

Chapter 282 – Dark

"323....." Chen Guo watched as Ye Xiu pulled another Christmas thief. The 323rd quickly joined the flood of Christmas thieves behind Lord Grim and was instantly submerged.

Ye Xiu controlled Lord Grim and, under his plan, the actual number of Christmas thieves he was facing wasn't as crazy as others had imagined it would be. If Chen Guo hadn't been counting the entire time, then if she looked at Ye Xiu's screen, she wouldn't have even thought that he was facing a terrifying 323 Christmas thieves.

As he pulled 323 Christmas thieves, the number of remaining Christmas thieves decreased, which made it ever more difficult for Ye Xiu to find new ones. But he wasn't done yet and Lord Grim continued to rush about. The game's settings had changed to a windowed screen. Alongside the windowed screen was a map of Sin City, similar to what Wind Following Sword had done.

If he was just running around randomly with the Christmas thieves, it wouldn't anything difficult for Ye Xiu. But as the guilds began to react, Ye Xiu had to implement more variables into his plan. Chen Guo saw his look of concentration, so she didn't bother him and only watched quietly as he played.

The map was filled with Christmas thieves running around. These Christmas thieves could obviously be attacked, too. However, those players wouldn't gain any points from killing these Christmas thieves, so doing so was equivalent to doing free labor for Ye Xiu.

Players could only watch as the grandiose flood of Christmas thieves swept past them, since killing them wouldn't benefit them. It made the players truly feel gloomy. They continued to search for Lord Grim's whereabouts and also looked for any Christmas thieves that had escaped from the net.

The progress with the Christmas thieves hunting for the guilds grew more and more disheartening, but there was nothing they could do. They had already been working hard at it for several hours, but Lord

Grim was still as alive as ever. Quite a few had seen him, but not a single one was able to follow and block him.

“But if we kill them, then at the very least, there’ll be new Christmas thieves that’ll respawn. We shouldn’t be just standing around without any monsters to kill!” On Blue Brook Guild’s side, Blue River and his friends were discussing amongst each other. They hadn’t made any progress in the past hour. What was happening in Sin City was completely unimaginable.

“But so what if we kill them? When new ones respawn, won’t Lord Grim just gather them again? If he can do it once, then he can do it twice.....” Blue Brook Guild’s Bound Boat said.

“Kill Lord Grim!” Flower Lantern was more impulsive.

“Do you think that no one else has thought of that yet? And what are their results?” Bound Boat said. Blue River also let out a long sigh.

“Then what do we do? Are we just going to watch?” Flower Lantern said.

“I’m thinking..... that he’s doing this to create a situation where there’s nowhere for us to go, so we’ll have no other choice but to kill the Christmas thieves. But if we can restrain ourselves, he’ll also be in a situation where it’ll be too late to stop. With so many Christmas thieves, how was he going to kill them?” Bound Boat said. He also knew Lord Grim’s true identity, so he didn’t doubt Lord Grim’s skill. However, Lord Grim killing the mob by himself was still impossible.

“Oh.....” Everyone felt that Bound Boat’s analysis made sense.

Blue Brook Guild wasn’t the only guild bound in a knot. Herb Garden, Tyrannical Ambition, Samsara, Misty Castle... Which guild wasn’t scratching at the wall helplessly? In the end, every guild came to the same conclusion as Bound Boat’s analysis.

No guild wanted to help Lord Grim by working for free, especially Excellent Dynasty. They didn’t know how many Christmas thieves Lord Grim had accumulated exactly, but if they helped him kill all of them, then Chen Yehui didn’t doubt that Lord Grim would immediately jump onto the top of the leaderboards, stepping on their Excellent Dynasty’s first fifteen places.

This was something that Chen Yehui didn’t want to see, even more so than not being able to kill Christmas thieves. At the very least, their Excellent Dynasty would be in the lead. Why would Chen Yehui personally help him just for him to step on them?

Every guild entered this type of overcautious state.

Even though Ye Xiu’s routes were mapped out and planned, the pace at which he was gathering monsters was getting slower. He was gradually entering the stage where he could no longer move forward.

341.....

After achieving this number with great difficulty, another half an hour passed, but Ye Xiu still wasn’t able to find any new ones.

How many Christmas thieves were in Sin City? It was just something that he had said. How could a single person figure this out? The guilds were all gloomy, but they would sometimes still sometimes be able to find a fish that had escaped from the nets. When these Christmas thieves were killed, another would then randomly spawn. It was just that the number of Christmas thieves that spawned were very few now, so it was already no longer possible to find one just by casually strolling around.

“They’ve all been stolen by him. I haven’t killed one in a long time.” Tang Rou was also one of those in Sin City struggling for a penny. She was also affected by the situation and her progress was becoming more and more miserable.

“Pretty much.” Ye Xiu suddenly said.

“What are you going to do now?” Chen Guo excitedly asked. She had wanted to ask this question for awhile.

“Tsk. I originally thought that these guilds would move out. However, it seems like this time, they’re very reserved!” Ye Xiu sighed. The guilds had clearly determined the pros and cons of the situation this time. Even though they had been chasing to stop him the entire time, none of them had attacked the running Christmas thieves.

“If they’re not going to move, then I’ll have to do it myself.” Ye Xiu sighed.

“How.... how are you going to do that?” Chen Guo asked. She felt as if she waiting for the final climax in a suspense film.

“Just keep watching and you’ll know.” Ye Xiu grinned.

Still stalling! If you weren’t busy, then I’d have beat you to death already! Chen Guo was gloomy, but she didn’t do anything. She mindlessly attacked monsters as she glanced at Ye Xiu’s screen from time to time. Her day had been wasted. The majority of the time was spent watching Ye Xiu play. Especially true when those players had come to stop him, which had made Chen Guo extremely nervous.

Meanwhile, Lord Grim had already shifted directions. After Aerial Firing for a bit, he turned around and rushed straight forward.

In that direction was an enormous clock tower. Under the flashing lightning bolts, it appeared extremely menacing.

“Hey hey!” Tang Rou called for Chen Guo.

“Hm?” Chen Guo turned around. Tang Rou was tapping her screen.

“Oh!” Chen Guo returned back to reality. She had been watching Ye Xiu the entire time and her Chasing Haze was now surrounded by monsters.

She quickly dealt with the monsters. When Chen Guo looked at Ye Xiu’s screen again, Lord Grim had already run to the bottom of the clock tower.

“Are you planning on.....”

While still in mid-sentence, she saw Lord Grim jump up and fire. Gunshots rang out and Lord Grim flew diagonally, landing on a protrusion on the clock tower.

"I'm going to jump up." Ye Xiu grinned.

"D*mn, do you think you're Su Mucheng?" Chen Guo called.

In Glory, there were a lot of these types of high buildings, weird trees, and precipices. Under normal circumstances, it wasn't possible to climb them. But it was possible to challenge this through one's skills and through meticulous research. The methods for doing this were something the game developers had never anticipated.

Sin City's clock tower was one of these buildings. The clock tower didn't have any stairs. In order to climb up, your only choice was to jump. But so far, very few had been able to accomplish this. There was a video of a successful climb of Sin City's clock tower on the web. It was a video from long ago, in which Su Mucheng used Aerial Fire to do it and it was recognized as the peak of the usage of Aerial Fire. And now, Ye Xiu just said that he was going to do it too. How could Chen Guo not jump to her feet at this?

"Oh? You watched the video? I'm going to do the same thing." Ye Xiu nodded his head and expressed his approval to Chen Guo.

"Let's see you do it!" Chen Guo startled. Chen Guo had also tried to climb Sin City's clock tower before and clearly understood the difficulty of this task. The footholds weren't meant to be footholds. Some of them were just a small bulge from the wall. Landing steadily on them required extremely precise playing. Chen Guo had already recognized that she didn't have the skill to do it, which only made her respect Su Mucheng, who could do it.

But now? Ye Xiu was going to do it?

Chapter 283 – To Live High and Look Down

By the time Chen Guo finished saying this, Ye Xiu's Lord Grim had already jumped twice and began to fire. His character flew through the air in a perfect arc, landing steadily onto the required place.

How was the clock tower climbed? In theory, Chen Guo knew the answer. She had studied Su Mucheng's video quite a bit. When she watched Ye Xiu's playing, sure enough, it was the exact same as that video. Every foothold that he took was the exact same as how she knew it. However, every time she tried, she would always fail. Ye Xiu, on the other hand, had already succeeded twice.

Chen Guo began to grow nervous again. She understood very clearly that, for this type of jumping, if a single mistake was made, then all of the previous efforts would be wasted. She had experienced this many times before.

"Guo Guo, look here." At this moment, Tang Rou pulled at her. Chen Guo turned her head and looked. Soft Mist had also run to the bottom of the clock tower. Her camera was directed towards Lord Grim.

Jump, shoot; Jump, shoot.....

There was almost no pause between Lord Grim's jumping and shooting. Apart from the times that he needed to turn his body, every time that he landed, he would then immediately begin to jump. His

character looked like it was sliding along the wall of the clock tower. After only a short while, he had already reached a quarter of the way up the clock tower.

Slow down! Chen Guo's hands were sweating from nervousness. Her earphones felt like they were squeezing her head. She took them off, which let her listen to the sounds of Ye Xiu's playing.

A stop, a pause. The clicking of his mouse and the tapping of his keyboard had a rhythm. With every beat, his character jumped. It felt as if she was watching a movie, where the sound perfectly synced together.

Beneath the clock tower, on the streets, were incoming Christmas thieves. 341 Christmas thieves had finally gathered at one spot. At this moment, more and more were accumulating underneath the clock tower. They surrounded it, restless and noisy. Then, one after the other began to climb the tower.

Chen Guo saw that Ye Xiu had no way of turning back. If he ever made a single mistake and fell down, then he would immediately be drowned in the flood of Christmas thieves and be killed instantly.

The suspense film turned into a horror film. Chen Guo's heart had leaped up into her throat. She almost didn't want to watch anymore.

Up! Up!

Lord Grim continued to ascend without any hesitation and without any mistakes. The difficult places that Chen Guo recalled were easily passed over.

And finally, just as he was about to reach the top, Chen Guo suddenly cried: "Ah!"

On the screen, Lord Grim jumped and fired like usual. Except this time, his character was off from the top by a little. He wouldn't reach it!

Lightning flashed down. Chen Guo suddenly remembered that this final point was very high and required that the character had a certain level of recoil, jumping ability, and weight. The instant that Ye Xiu jumped, he might not have prepared for this most difficult point.

Chen Guo helplessly watched as Lord Grim failed to reach the top. He was already beginning to descend. Just as she was upset that she hadn't reminded him in time, she suddenly heard Ye Xiu repeatedly tap his keyboard. Lord Grim raised his weapon and then opened it.

"What are you doing? A parachute?" Chen Guo whispered in puzzlement. But the Thousand Chance Umbrella didn't stop there. The canopy of the umbrella receded back to the umbrella bones. Eight umbrella bones bunched together and then began to rotate.

"D*mn, no way!!" Chen Guo yelled. This time, she recognized it. This was the Mechanic skill: Rotor Wing.

Lord Grim's descent immediately stopped. After hanging in the air for a bit, he suddenly began to ascend. Following this, Ye Xiu made another move and the Thousand Chance Umbrella returned to its original form, allowing Lord Grim to land on the clock tower's top.

"This thing can even function as a Mechanical Box!!" Chen Guo said in astonishment.

Mechanical Boxes were special equipment, which were made for Mechanics. Even though Mechanics were considered Gunners, in reality, the majority of their skills didn't use their guns, but rather a Mechanical Box. It didn't have any attack stats, but it could increase the levels for skills.

As a result, for Mechanics, they held guns in their hands and carried a Mechanical Box along their waist. Only this setup allowed them to completely use their skills, a unique aspect of this class.

And even though Rotor Wing was a level 20 and under common skill, without a Mechanical Box, it couldn't be used.

"Or are you carrying a Mechanical Box on you?" Chen Guo asked.

"No, the umbrella has a Mechanical Box function." Ye Xiu said.

"F*ck. What a weird weapon!" Chen Guo was speechless.

Ye Xiu chuckled, but didn't say anything. His character's camera turned.

"Ah, there's someone up here!" Chen Guo jumped up in fright, seeing that there was someone up at the top of the clock tower. But after seeing the other person's name, Cleansing Mist, she recognized her as the person who had helped Tang Rou. This person was one of their friends.

"She also jumped up....." Chen Guo muttered and felt her heart ache a little. This sister was also a Launcher like her and played with Tang Rou and Ye Xiu, too. Chen Guo couldn't help comparing herself to this Launcher. Now she saw that this Launcher had actually been able to jump up to the top. Even if it was only for Aerial Fire, she couldn't compare herself to this Launcher.

"Wow! There's no need for all of this!!" Ye Xiu was talking with Su Mucheng, in-game. Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist and him had started a trade transaction. She had sent him a large amount of potions, which were all mana potions, instantly stuffing his Weight to the max.

"Just in case!" Su Mucheng said.

"I'm not used to having this much Weight." Ye Xiu said.

"It's not like you need to move too quickly." Su Mucheng said.

"That might not be true!" Ye Xiu had Lord Grim walk to the edge of the clock tower. The clock tower was very tall. The Christmas thieves looked like ants, which were swarming their way up the clock tower.

Tang Rou, who was beneath the clock tower, was looking at the top of the tower, but the fog made it difficult to see. When lightning flashed down and lit up the sky, she was able to see two figures on top of the tower.

The other guilds were bitterly searching for Lord Grim. Finally, when they reached here, it was too late. Those who were quicker were at least able to admire Lord Grim's heroic feat of jumping to the top of the tower.

"This is..... hard to stop halfway?" After receiving this news, Blue River helplessly said to Bound Boat.

Bound Boat immediately turned silent.

They had already figured out that these Christmas thieves were probably going to be taken down by Lord Grim, who was now living high and looking down. And the other players, who didn't know Lord Grim's true identity, were still amazed at the fact that he had jumped up to the top of the clock tower.

Chen Yehui was extremely vexed. He wasn't surprised in the slightest that Ye Qiu was able to jump up to the top. But why hadn't he thought of this place? He had only thought that Ye Qiu wanted to spite them, forcing the guilds to kill his Christmas thieves. But he hadn't thought that Ye Qiu actually had a plan that he could fall back to. If he had thought of this earlier, Chen Yehui would have been able to guess that he would use the clock tower for this purpose.

And now.. it was too late.

By the time that Chen Yehui had personally reached the clock tower, he fell dumbstruck just like every other player there. There were so many Christmas thieves that it was impossible to count them all. Now that they had all gathered together in one place, the sight was too strong.

The Christmas thieves were completely tunneled in. They didn't care about the players behind them in the slightest. As if they were going to pay respects at a shrine, they bravely headed towards that clock tower. And the players? They could only stupidly watch.

Chen Yehui looked left and right and saw Plantago Seed, Blue River, Cold Night, Lonely Drink, Backlight Bomb, Hazy Mist.....

The guild leaders of every top guild in the tenth server were all gathered in the same place, staring stupidly..... staring up high at the figures that could only be seen when lightning flashed.

The Christmas thieves leading the character were just about to reach the top, when lightning flashed down, allowing them to see the real situation. On top of the clock tower wasn't just one person, but two. The moment the lightning arced down, two streaks of flame roared out from the muzzles of these two figures.

Flames exploded on the clock tower's stone walls. Everyone could hear the sad and shrill shrieks. The Christmas thieves that had been hit were blown flying. What were they going to grab onto in the air? If they weren't going to fall to the ground, where else could they go?

"These were all points! These were all presents!" the players thought as their hearts ached.

Chapter 284 – There's Still Hope

The damage from falling off the clock tower was much greater than the damage coming from players. If players were to fall down, then they would certainly die.

Hearing these Christmas thieves shriek and shrill as they fell made all the players there ache. They wouldn't die from the fall, would they? Wasn't that too easy for Lord Grim?

Just as they were thinking of this, they saw a giant beam of light shoot down from the top of the clock tower towards the ground. This was a Laser Rifle from Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist.

This attack was a spectacular sight, though the damage from it wasn't as impressive as the visual effects. The thieves at the front of the charge ate the Laser Rifle and were pushed apart, falling down from the clock tower. Afterwards, the Laser Rifle's damage gradually decreased. In the end, the attack had only

pushed down three Christmas thieves. Even though the others had been hit, they were able to cling onto the clock tower's walls.

Whether the monsters could be shot down depended on the skill's effect. The most optimal skills were the ones with a strong Blow Away effect. Knockbacks, such as from a charged-up Laser Rifle, could knock the Christmas thieves into each other and push a few down. If the skill effect was weaker, then the Christmas thieves would be pushed, but they wouldn't fall.

Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng naturally understood this well. All sorts of skills were shot down from the top of the clock tower. Layer after layer of Christmas thieves continuously plummeted. Some quickly fell to the very bottom, while some only fell halfway, and some only just began to fall. Gradually, the shrieks from the falling Christmas thieves combined into one like a chorus, accompanying Sin City's sinister atmosphere. Players that heard this felt a creeping coldness climb up their spines.

The guild leaders got together again. Some shook their heads in helplessness, while others sighed. Some looked up towards the sky in shock.

The worst among them was Chen Yehui!

This was because his guild currently ruled the leaderboards. The other guilds had already begun to feel the effects from Excellent Dynasty's huge investment in the tenth server.

Ignoring all else, the number of experts in the Heavenly Domain's Excellent Dynasty had become fewer. Everyone was aware of Excellent Dynasty's movements now.

Though even if they knew, every guild had their own plans for their development in the new server and didn't immediately invest more into it in order to keep up with Excellent Dynasty. And this time, in the Christmas event, Excellent Dynasty monopolized the tenth server's leaderboards as a result. The other guilds knew that they wouldn't be able to compete with Excellent Dynasty. They saw this, but didn't bother with it too much. From a different point of view, Excellent Dynasty may look great in the tenth server, but what about the Heavenly Domain? Without their experts, they were doing extremely poorly in the event. Their performance could even be compared to guilds that had been made by casual players.

As a result, even though everyone was watching Lord Grim show off his might, everyone felt differently about it. Other guilds would only profit a bit less because of Ye Xiu's move, but no one felt worse than Chen Yehui.

"Should we go and kill them? At the very least, the Christmas thieves will begin respawning sooner. With his method, who knows how long it will take for him to kill them all? I sent some people to check. These Christmas thieves won't die with a single fall and will even continue climbing. We really don't know how many times it will take for one of them to die from falling."

There were already players beginning to discuss whether they should kill the Christmas thieves or not. After realizing that there was no way they could reach Lord Grim, quite a few players were beginning to have this thought.

“Kill them and gift Lord Grim free points? After that, he’ll just gather up more of them and then we go and help him again? F*ck, disgusting!” There were also voices who disagreed, especially from those who detested Lord Grim.

Chen Yehui didn’t want to just do nothing either. He wanted to start another alliance to oppose Lord Grim. But this time, he failed. All the other guild leaders just laughed and cut off the conversation. Chen Yehui also knew that, in this Christmas event, their Excellent Dynasty had profited the most so far. If they were to oppose Lord Grim, their Excellent Dynasty would still profit the most from it. What guild would agree to that?

Chen Yehui was helpless. Lord Grim was at the top of the clock tower, but he had no way of dealing with him. Even though he had many experts under him, none of them could guarantee that they could climb up the tower in a single try. Even if they could, with Lord Grim guarding the clock tower, if they tried to jump, wouldn’t they be in the same situation as the Christmas thieves?

Chen Yehui was at his wit’s end. In the end, his only choice was to bitterly continue looking for Christmas thieves. As Lord Grim killed his thieves, more would begin to respawn in Sin City.

Most of the guilds were already beginning to move out. Quite a few had begun to disperse.

Help Lord Grim kill off the Christmas thieves to have them respawn faster? In the end, no one did this. For people like Chen Yehui and Lonely Drink, doing something like that would make them feel as disgusted as if they had eaten a fly. They truly couldn’t do it. Those who wanted to do this also gave up because, if they did it, their players would be left at the clock tower, while the other guilds who didn’t do this would disperse and start looking for the respawned Christmas thieves. Helping Lord Grim was tolerable, but to be taken advantage of by others wasn’t something that the guilds could tolerate.

“I say we should try to control Lord Grim. We should take advantage while he’s trapped at the top of the clock tower to have a few of our troops kill him when he comes down.” Blossom Valley’s Backlight Bomb said. His team had been killed by Ye Xiu before and he still remembered it well!

“Kill him? To where? He’ll just come back from Congee City.. and then what? Are you going to lock up Sin City’s entrance?” Hazy Mist refuted.

In everyone’s eyes, they couldn’t just chase him like before and split their forces again, right? The Christmas event only lasted for 36 hours. Who would use their limited time wasting their resources?

“F*ck! It’s everyone for themselves!” The guild leaders sighed and then dispersed.

In the square beneath the clock tower, the players had left. But in the nearby streets, some players would walk for a bit and then stop and turn their heads to look.

“In just a short moment, they’ve reached another level.” Blue Brook Guild was one of the guilds that hadn’t completely left. Right now, Bound Boat was looking at the clock tower and talking to Blue River.

Blue River’s character raised his hand and was clearly observing as well. After a short pause, he said: “You’re right.”

“Does this mean that it’s possible that Lord Grim won’t be able to hold on?” Flower Lantern said, while gulping.

If Lord Grim couldn't hold on, then that meant that the instant he died, the Christmas thieves would return to their original state.

Blue Brook Guild obviously didn't mind taking the thieves for themselves.

"I'm afraid that we won't be the only guild to figure this out." Bound Boat said as he lowered his head and looked around. With Sin City's visibility, the only thing that they could see was the rain and fog. They couldn't tell if there were other people around.

"With so many of them, we won't be able to eat them all. Even if we split the pot up, it'll still be good for us."

Blue River laughed bitterly: "Our guild wouldn't be able to finish the meal and that guy wants to do it all himself."

"Let him die from overeating!" Flower Lantern said fiercely and hoped that the Christmas thieves would hurry and submerge the clock tower.

"What do you think? Can you hold on?" Chen Guo was worried about this. From the beginning of his resistance, Ye Xiu's playing had become extremely quick. His character was constantly shuffling about the peak of the tower. But seeing Ye Xiu's expression and seeing how he didn't look nervous, Chen Guo couldn't help but bother him and ask.

"Just barely!" Ye Xiu grinned.

He and Su Mucheng couldn't stop to rest for even a single moment. The Christmas thieves had climbed up all around the tower, but they weren't going one at a time. Luckily, the clock tower became narrower the higher up it went. At the very peak of the tower, there was only enough space for five thieves to climb. According to these five spots, Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng split the tower into five sections, which were A, B, C, D and E.

"B!" Su Mucheng called.

Lord Grim hastily rushed over. A Christmas thief was just about to climb up when Lord Grim swept it away with a Falling Flower Palm.

"D!"

Lord Grim turned around and ran back. This Christmas thief was a Gunner. As he climbed, he even fired at Lord Grim.

Ye Xiu hastily dodged. He extended his arm and threw a grenade at the Christmas thief. Bang!

"A!" Su Mucheng called again.

"Almost, almost....." Below the clock tower, squatting under the darkness, countless players looked up towards the tower, nervously awaiting the future's results.

Chapter 285 – We Can't Let It Go To Waste

The clock tower's peak was high and distant. From the streets, the only thing that could be seen was a vague, dark shape. Normally, the sudden flashes from lightning scared players. But right now, everyone looked forward to them. It allowed them see clearly, saving them some effort.

"They've gotten up!!" a player shouted. He saw a hazy figure leap onto the clock tower's peak.

"GO!!" Chen Yehui yelled.

He hadn't given up yet. He had also noticed a Christmas thief breaking in. He had plenty of players handy and immediately split them into two groups. Half of them were to disperse and look for the newly respawned Christmas thieves, while the other half were to prepare to scramble for the pile of Christmas thieves.

Hearing their guild leader's orders, Excellent Dynasty's players immediately rushed to the streets. With so many players flooding the streets, it was quite easy for others to take notice of them.

After all, all of the guilds were positioned in a circle, so everyone had a different viewing angle. When Excellent Dynasty saw the Christmas thief go up, the Blue Brook Guild's players hadn't seen it yet. However, once they saw the players on the opposite side of them rushing forward, even though they didn't know which guild they were from, they easily figure out why they had moved out.

"Go!" Blue River also shouted an order and Blue Brook Guild's players rushed forward as well.

And like this, they tipped off each other and, in a short moment, six different troops had rushed out from the surrounding six streets, forming a giant circle around the clock tower.

"Cough....." Someone gently coughed. This scene was a bit awkward!

But many of them didn't care about this at all and had their heads raised, watching the Christmas thieves' movements. The Christmas thieves were still climbing though, which meant that Lord Grim was still alive.

"F*ck!" Someone cursed on Excellent Dynasty's side. They watched as the blurry figure that had flipped onto the top of the clock tower made a distant shriek and then fell onto the ground.

"Were we too impulsive?" a player seized the moment to ask.

They had only seen a blurry, dark figure flip onto the clock tower and had rushed out simply because of that. It truly was somewhat impulsive. The players who had positioned themselves and prepared to press the buttons for their skills unhappily loosened up their hands.

Everyone waited a bit, but they didn't see any other Christmas thief reach the top.

"Should we go back?" The guilds whispered amongst themselves.

"What do you mean, 'go back'..." a player said, while looking left and right. Everyone was out in the open. In any case, they stayed. Everyone understood that there was no point in hiding things from each other.

As a result, everyone raised their heads in unison and watched.

"A!"

“C!”

“D!”

Su Mucheng was constantly calling out.

“I say, are your cooldowns really that long?” Ye Xiu figured out that there was a problem. Su Mucheng’s Launcher didn’t have as many skills as his unspecialized, so there was no way she could continuously shoot Christmas thieves down like Lord Grim could. A lot of her time was spent observing the thieves’ positions. However, why did it seem like she was attacking less and less?

“Ha ha ha, they’re not! I just thought that it’d be fun like this.” Su Mucheng laughed.

“Are you trying to mess with me?”

“Have you eaten dinner?” Su Mucheng asked.

“Not yet.”

“Really? How sad. Then, I’ll help you out!” Su Mucheng said. She sent an Anti-Tank Missile towards a climbing Christmas thief in Area C. The explosion that resulted from it brought down two other Christmas thieves as well.

“Have you eaten?” Ye Xiu asked.

“I have!” Su Mucheng hadn’t been gathering monsters the entire time like Ye Xiu, who didn’t even have time to take a sip of water. She had first helped Ye Xiu look for Christmas thieves and after that, went to the main city to buy a bunch of potions. She then came back and jumped up to the peak of the clock tower and waited with plenty of time to eat some food.

After Su Mucheng started trying again, they moved like butterflies floating past flowers. After a short while, the Christmas thieves, which had almost been about to break through, were pushed back down once again.

This scene was something that the guilds didn’t want to see.

“Maybe it’s only temporary?” Everyone silently thought.

In the blink of an eye, half an hour had passed. It was a bit too long for it to be temporary now. Chen Yehui, who was looking at the Christmas Hunting Leaderboards, discovered that Lord Grim, who had fallen off the list, was now shooting up on it like a rocket.

The Christmas thieves that had fallen off from the clock tower might not be dead, but they were pretty much halfway to being dead. As a result, when they climbed up and fell two or three more times, they would eventually die.

Right now, it was time to seize the prize. Every time that Chen Yehui refreshed the page, he saw Lord Grim leap forward. Accompanying this was the repeated cries of the Christmas thieves falling down.

Chen Yehui refused to give up. He raised his head and prayed that the Christmas thieves would grow fiercer. The other guilds hadn’t backed out yet either. Everyone still had some hope and wished that Lord Grim wouldn’t be able to hang on.

They had seen Christmas thieves reach the top several times. They were all ready to attack, but they were quickly blown away, and even bringing a few of their bros along with them.

Another half an hour passed.

The amount of Christmas thieves was reduced significantly. Of the six guilds, only four remained. Two of the guilds had already retreated.

Every time a Christmas thief died, another one would quickly respawn in Sin City. As for them? They didn't see any signs of Lord Grim's defeat, so they didn't want to waste any more time.

Four, three, two..... Finally only Excellent Dynasty was left.

It wasn't as if Chen Yehui couldn't see the current situation. It was just that he refused to accept it! From the looks of it, it didn't seem like Lord Grim was going to have any trouble guarding the clock tower. But what if he suddenly made some sort of grave mistake? Chen Yehui was already betting on his luck.

Lord Grim's standing on the leaderboards continued to rise faster and faster. Chen Yehui watched as he shot up, but there was nothing that he could do to stop him.

400th place, 300th place, 200th place.....

Chen Yehui finally saw another familiar name rising up along with Lord Grim.

Cleansing Mist.

Chen Yehui hadn't noticed it in the beginning because this name was unexpectedly placed higher than Lord Grim. When Lord Grim hit 200th place, Cleansing Mist was already in the top 200.

Chen Yehui was surprised and checked again and saw Soft Mist's name, who was unexpectedly higher than Lord Grim as well.

Clearly, these three had partied up to hunt the Christmas thieves. If they were in a party, everyone shared the points from a Christmas thief. As a result, the three rose up quickly in the leaderboards together. Chen Yehui had only been paying attention to Lord Grim. When Lord Grim was gathering up all of those monsters, he hadn't gained any points, while those two kept their rankings on the leaderboard.

At this moment, after working hard for several hours, it was finally time to harvest the fruits of his labor. As for Sin City's other players, they were left with the slowly recovering Christmas thief population.

Players were dropping in ranks as they were surpassed by these three. Even though the three were sharing the points, it was still more than enough to surpass the players who had completely lost their advantage.

Midnight. On the tenth server's Sin City clock tower, the two-hour-long battle finally ended.

Cleansing Mist, Soft Mist, and Lord Grim were now ranked first, second and third on the Christmas Hunting Leaderboards. Excellent Dynasty's fifteen heroes had gotten stepped on in the end, and three times, too. Chen Yehui's expression was so ugly that it looked like he could die at any moment.

The corpses of the Christmas thieves piled up beneath the clock tower. A large portion of them had already respawned, but the Christmas thieves that were still piled there made the clock tower look like a Christmas tree, even though there was a bit of blood on it.

The bloody Christmas tree was filled with the Christmas spirit, though. The tree was covered with presents; they were presents that had dropped from the dead Christmas thieves.

Soft Mist was currently climbing up the tree and worked hard to collect these presents.

Although the person controlling Soft Mist wasn't Tang Rou, but instead, was Chen Guo. Soft Mist wasn't able to jump up onto the clock tower, so she wasn't able to do much in the battle. Chen Guo had only been there originally to watch, but now she wasn't able to watch any longer because of these presents.

341 Christmas thieves. 341 presents. The system protected them. Those who weren't in the party couldn't pick them up. Leaving them there would be a waste.

Tang Rou didn't really care and, in the end, was scolded by Chen Guo as a result. Chen Guo then pushed Tang Rou to the side and then personally went to collect the presents for her. Tang Rou didn't know whether to laugh or cry and left Chen Guo to do it.

Chapter 286 – Harming Others for One's Personal Gain

Midnight. Normally, Ye Xiu would have taken the shift an hour ago. But today, for the Christmas event, Ye Xiu had created such a crazy scene. Chen Guo was even more nervous about it than Ye Xiu was. She let him off with a break and randomly had someone else sub in for Ye Xiu.

Chen Guo had been controlling Soft Mist to collect the presents, when she heard several gun shots from her headphones. Lord Grim and Cleansing Mist had jumped down from the clock tower. Using their guns' recoil, they reduced a portion of the damage taken from falling too far down. If not, if they had directly dropped down from the clock tower, they'd definitely die, which would then, just be a joke.

The two characters came down one after the other and also began to pick up their presents. However, while Lord Grim was picking them up, he was also throwing away potions. They were all blue mana potions. As he was doing that, he grumbled: "See, I told you that you bought too many!"

"More is better than less." Cleansing Mist said and also threw away any excess items from her bag.

It had been about who knew how long it was since the first Christmas thief had dropped to his death. Actually, quite a few presents had already disappeared. But even so, the three still weren't able to completely pick up all of the presents that hadn't disappeared yet.

The three characters circled around and around the Christmas tree, picking up presents. All around the streets, several eyes stared at the scene.

The main force of the six guilds had withdrawn, but they had left a few players there who would report to the guild in case Lord Grim made a disastrous mistake. In the end, they watched till the very end as the corpses turned into presents, making their mouths water all over the ground.

The three quickly filled up their bags with presents. Seeing that there were still presents left, even Ye Xiu felt that it was a pity. In the end, he saw Soft Mist, who was being controlled by Chen Guo, turn around resolutely and leave without any signs of reluctance. Ye Xiu was admiring the boss' heroic

determination, when he heard Chen Guo shout: “Hurry up! Hurry up and exchange them. Maybe there’ll still be presents when we return.”

Ye Xiu quietly wiped away some of his sweat and followed from behind. Su Mucheng’s Cleansing Mist also followed behind them. But right now, the three characters were all burdened with a filled bag, so using Aerial Fire wouldn’t feel comfortable.

Santa could be found in every leveling area, making it convenient for players to exchange their presents. Sin City’s Santa was at the entrance of the city, so there was some distance between it and the clock tower, which was in the middle of the city. With their current movement speed, Ye Xiu didn’t have high hopes that they’d be able to exchange their presents and return in time before the leftover presents disappeared.

Ye Xiu calculated the number of points he had gotten in this hour, as well as his earnings from the presents.

For the top guilds, Ye Xiu had completely used up the thief resources in Sin City, so their gains weren’t much better than those in crowded places like Line Canyon or Desolate Land.

As for Ye Xiu, if he had been doing the quest normally, with his efficiency, he would have had around the same number of points as he had now from the shared 341 Christmas thieves. As for the presents, his losses were much greater. Normally, he wouldn’t have had to waste so many presents.

The end result however, was that the gap between Ye Xiu and the big guilds was huge, but by reducing the big guilds’ gains, Ye Xiu’s gains had been reduced as well. What he had accomplished was, in reality, harming others for his own personal gain.

And truthfully, this wasn’t what Ye Xiu wanted. He would have preferred to quietly gather up points and rewards. As for how much the top guilds profited, Ye Xiu didn’t care. Unfortunately, there just had to have been people making things difficult for him. Regarding this, Ye Xiu also felt bad. He hoped that, in the next 24 hours, everyone would eventually come to an understanding. For a rare event like Christmas, no one would gain anything from hurting each other.

As he thought about this, the three reached Santa. They naturally returned the lost presents back to Santa. Chen Guo hastily exchanged all the presents, turned around and dashed back to the clock tower, opening the rewards as she ran.

Her luck was quite good and, after opening up all of her rewards, she appeared on TV three times. She received two Purple equipment and even a skill book. Chen Guo had only realized this after she finished cheering that Soft Mist wasn’t her own account. Even so, she was still happy about her luck.

Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng’s luck unfortunately wasn’t as good as Chen Guo’s, although they both made it onto TV once. The two didn’t care as much, though. But while opening the presents, they leveled up from Level 31 to 32. This event was an amazing time to gain experience and earn money. It was hard to come by such a prosperous time in the cold game. Otherwise, why else would all the players be going crazy for the thieves?

Seeing that they leveled up, Ye Xiu opened up his friends list and checked. Steamed Bun Invasion still wasn’t online and there was no sign of Qiao Yifan either. Ye Xiu didn’t really know that much about

Steamed Bun Invasion's situation. As for Qiao Yifan, it was very likely that the pro team would host some sort of party or activity on Christmas to bond with each other. Thinking about this, Ye Xiu messaged Su Mucheng: "It's Christmas Eve. Doesn't the team have anything planned?"

"They do!" Su Mucheng replied.

"Why didn't you go?"

"I'm sick!" Su Mucheng said.

"What happened?"

"There's an event today, so I got sick. I had to participate in the event to cure it." Su Mucheng quibbled.

"....."

The three quickly returned back beneath the clock tower, though they hadn't rushed there for nothing. There were still a few presents remaining there that hadn't disappeared yet. There were only ten or so presents, which were then split by the three of them.

With the presents gone, the corpses also went away. The area around the clock tower looked as if it would quickly return back to peaceful times. Chen Guo wanted to continue, though. She got up and let Tang Rou use Soft Mist again. She pushed Ye Xiu and said: "Hurry up. Gather them again."

Ye Xiu laughed bitterly: "Boss, think about it carefully. If I did it again, what's the difference between me killing them normally and gathering them all at once?"

Chen Guo stared blankly. She then thought about Ye Xiu killing 14 Christmas thieves in one hour. Gathering all of the thieves didn't earn him much more and he earned even fewer presents, right?

However, the three of them were now way above everyone else on the Christmas Hunting Leaderboards! Thinking of this, Chen Guo felt happy. But as for Ye Xiu, he preferred earning more presents. Did he really care about being ranked against normal players? Did he need to stoop that low?

Ye Xiu pushed away Chen Guo's hopes of him gathering the monsters all up again and then left his seat. Having been doing the same thing for so long, he had to do something new.

He used the restroom, ate, and drank some water. Thinking about how there were so many players harboring evil intentions towards him, Ye Xiu cautiously decided that he wouldn't stay online and chose to log out instead.

Lord Grim logged off!

When the guilds suddenly noticed this, they were startled at first and then became excited. As the Christmas thieves at the clock tower were killed, the thief population in Sin City began to recover back into its prosperous state, as it had been before all of this. Everyone was actively plundering about. Knowing that Lord Grim had gone offline was unbelievably good news for them, especially for Chen Yehui. The news felt as amazing as if finally having a thorn removed. Chen Yehui immediately checked the leaderboards. Even though the three were still ahead of them, the distance wasn't hopeless.

Ye Qiu had logged off, but they hadn't, which meant that they had time to catch up and surpass him.

Chen Yehui excitedly gave the orders and formulated a plan to surpass Lord Grim in four hours. After five hours, their fifteen heroes would once again dominate the leaderboards and obtain the first fifteen places.

Unfortunately, the good news didn't last long. After half an hour of joy and hope, a system prompt notified everyone and struck everyone's hearts.

System notification: Friend Lord Grim is online.

Friend Lord Grim! Everyone wanted to dig out these words and eat them. He wasn't a good friend! He definitely wasn't one!

Some angrily gave him a tag, giving Lord Grim a nickname of lowly thug, robber, bandit, evil beast...

But how could these random things affect Ye Xiu? After entering the game again, Ye Xiu sat in a comfortable position and looked at Chen Guo strangely: "Boss, you're still not going to sleep?"

"Event!" Chen Guo said as her Chasing Haze ran about the Heavenly Domain.

"Tsk tsk!" Ye Xiu lamented. He turned his head back to look at a message that had come through.

He checked it and saw that it was Blue River: "God, are you still planning on playing like that?"

After Blue River knew of Ye Xiu's identity, he addressed him differently and no longer called him Brother anymore.

Chapter 287 – Collaboration

Blue River wasn't the only one to message him. Cold Night, Plantago Seed, Misty Castle's Hazy Mist and a few other guild representatives came over to ask as if they hadn't been involved in Ye Xiu gathering up the Christmas thieves.

"It depends." Ye Xiu replied to everyone with the same two words.

"God! If you stall like that, then it isn't good for either of us!" Blue River replied. He had left a few players beneath the clock tower, so those players had seen that Ye Xiu's group only consisted of three players. Many of the presents had disappeared and weren't picked up. The scene truly made their hearts ache.

His one wave gathering was a rather heavy blow to them. Everyone was worried that Lord Grim would do it again, so they had to go and ask what he was planning on doing next.

Collaborate with Lord Grim?

It wasn't as if no one had thought of this. With Lord Grim's method, it was definitely possible to suppress the other guilds. When the time came, as long as their guild members were a part of the same team as Lord Grim, then they would guarantee a profit. However, when news of that came out, other guilds would certainly group together and attack them.

Thus, after weighing the pros and cons, the guilds that had originally planned on this decided not to and instead decided to urge Lord Grim not to gather the monsters again, so that everyone was on the same

level playing field. By helping each other analyze the situation, it was as if everyone was good friends with each other.

Ye Xiu understood this way before they did. The guilds had come across an unexpected accident. They hadn't had any plans on dealing with Lord Grim initially. When the other guilds saw that Excellent Dynasty held the first fifteen places and were way ahead of everyone else as well, they recognized Excellent Dynasty's huge investment in the tenth server. Because of this, no one really planned on competing against them on the Christmas Hunting Leaderboards.

The only worried guild was Excellent Dynasty. Only Excellent Dynasty used the Spinning Spiderweb Formation to oppose Lord Grim and only Excellent Dynasty was unhappy with Lord Grim's placing on the leaderboard.

The first three places had been snatched away, which was already enough to make Chen Yehui detest them to death. But what Chen Yehui didn't know was that Ye Xiu had then exposed the whole story to the other guilds, instantly infuriating them. They felt as if they had been forced into Excellent Dynasty's matters and were blamed alongside them.

It didn't make them feel any better about what Lord Grim did, but their target had increased by one.

Excellent Dynasty!

And at this moment, Ye Xiu actively gave out a suggestion. Collaboration!

Ye Xiu suggested a collaboration, dispelling the guilds' previous doubts. The guilds had wanted to collaborate with Lord Grim alone, so they had been scared that the other guilds would attack them. But Ye Xiu was asking everyone to collaborate to eliminate the troublemaking Excellent Dynasty.

After the guilds discussed with each other, they felt like it was something they should do. The suggestion called for everyone to work together. The only thing that they were conflicted upon was how the presents would be distributed.

The points from killing the Christmas thieves would be split evenly between everyone in the team. But the presents were free to pick up. Because of this, whoever picked up more or whoever picked up fewer could cause a dispute among them. After all, they weren't from the same guild and were all enemies. No one trusted each other.

This issue was a very big obstacle. After talking for a while, no one had come up with a good solution.

"That'll depend on your luck!" In the end, Ye Xiu proposed a suggestion, "We're all in the same team anyways and can't attack each other, so it'll just depend on who's faster!"

This was pretty much a suggestion to which nothing was said. But in any case, it was a solution which everyone could accept. Players who picked up less were those whose hands were slower. That was their own fault.

The plan was finally made and a team was created.

In Glory, the maximum limit for a party was ten players. Each team could hold ten parties. In other words, a team could house up to 100 players.

And the number of guilds participating was 12. In the end, every guild sent eight players, split between ten parties along with Ye Xiu, Su Mucheng and Tang Rou, for a total of 99 players.

The eight players sent from each guild were, without a doubt, the top players of each guild.

Excellent Dynasty executed a sea of people strategy. The other guilds followed the more elite route to counter this. Excellent Dynasty had the advantage in the number of experts they possessed. But the other guilds could concentrate their resources on training a more elite team. After all, only one team was needed to set a dungeon record.

Their collaboration was an opportunity to train their elite team.

If everything went smoothly, then their profits might not be any better than before. But, the important part was that the other guilds not involved would be greatly weakened by this and that Excellent Dynasty would be one of them. If Excellent Dynasty earned less experience in this event, then the experience gap between Excellent Dynasty and the twelve guilds would widen.. Their advantage in manpower would be greatly weakened by a level advantage held by the twelve guilds' elite teams.

Without delay, the 99-player team immediately began to work together as soon as the plan was made. The players spread out all over Sin City and began searching for monsters.

Ye Xiu's Lord Grim, who was currently standing next to Soft Mist and Cleansing Mist, didn't move.

After a short moment, the players that had rushed out had already come back with a Christmas thief behind them.

Ye Xiu controlled Lord Grim to meet them and then attack.

One after the other, the Christmas thieves aggroed onto Lord Grim. A team could be considered as an individual entity, so the Christmas thieves' aggro could shift between teammates. If one player didn't attack the thief, but another did, the aggro would be snatched by the other player.

After sending Lord Grim their thieves, the other players left. Ye Xiu easily shrugged off the Christmas thieves and began to wander around.

Soon after, a steady flow of Christmas thieves came. Whether due to his own actions or from other players, in the end, they were gathered behind him.

The train once again began. And this time, the train was growing much faster because Ye Xiu had more than 90 helpers.

"He's started it again!" Chen Yehui didn't know what the situation was. But as soon as he heard the report that Lord Grim had started the train, he immediately flared up.

"We have to stop him, no matter the cost." Chen Yehui ordered.

Excellent Dynasty's players bitterly began to carry out his orders. At the entrance of a street, a team of players had blocked off Lord Grim. Just as they were about to attack, a laser beam shot towards them. Su Mucheng had acted faster.

Tang Rou's Soft Mist also brandished her lance and rushed forward. Her movement speed frightened them. Battle Spirit. For the next 20 hours of the Christmas event, Soft Mist would possess this skill.

With this high-level skill that she usually wouldn't have, the small troop of soldiers were easily blown away.

The players still chased after them, but then they saw a scene that made them dazed.

In front of them was a Tyrannical Ambition player with a Christmas thief. Lord Grim went up and then unexpectedly took the thief's aggro.

The Christmas thief was set up so that they would only attack the first person that attacked it. For something like this to happen could only mean one thing: Lord Grim and Tyrannical Ambition were on the same team.

This report was quickly sent to Chen Yehui. Chen Yehui was startled at first, but quickly understood what was going on: "Tyrannical Ambition and Ye Qiu are working together?"

Ye Qiu was someone that Chen Yehui detested. Tyrannical Ambition was also their most detested rival guild. Now that two detested groups were collaborating, it made him feel twice the disgust.

"Hmph. The reckless fool." Chen Yehui laughed coldly. He felt that collaborating with Lord Grim now would make the guild the target of everyone, which would give him the chance to ally with everyone else to take down Lord Grim.

Chapter 288 – Powerful MT

Right when Chen Yehui was figuring out how he would use this opportunity to create a movement within the top guilds, he suddenly received a new message: Blue Brook Guild's Christmas thieves were taken away by Lord Grim. It looked as if both sides had formed a team.

"What? Blue Brook Guild?" Chen Yehui felt that, this time, not only would he take care of Lord Grim, he'd also take care of these two enemy guilds as well.

Chen Yehui opened up his friends list and was just about to send messages to the other guilds, when he received several similar messages.

Misty Castle, Herb Garden, 301, Blossom Valley, Howling Heights, Void Walk, Royal Heritage, Parade.....

Guild names appeared one after the other. It was finally time for Chen Yehui to be stunned.

An attack from all sides? An unwise move? Chen Yehui discovered that he had gotten the target wrong completely. The lone target was his Excellent Dynasty.

New messages continued to arrive, although some were repeats. Not long after, Chen Yehui had figured out how many guilds were working together with Lord Grim.

12.

Not one of the Three Great Guilds was missing and the remaining powerhouses were all participating as well. Many of these guilds had even allied together with Excellent Dynasty to pursue Lord Grim before.

But in a sudden turn of events, they immediately switched alliances to ally with Lord Grim for their own interests.

After counting these 12 guilds, Chen Yehui looked again. Among the big guilds, only Samsara hadn't joined.

Samsara's Lonely Drink had been influenced too much by his personal feelings for Lord Grim, which was why he hadn't responded to him. Right now, he was feeling the same as Chen Yehui. He felt a cold chill run down his spine.

They had no strategy left to try and were powerless to stop the opposing guilds. Against an alliance between 12 guilds, how could they stop them?

Sin City's Christmas thieves quickly flocked behind Lord Grim. The more than ninety players each carried at least one and sometimes more Christmas thieves when they returned.

Half an hour! After only half an hour, Lord Grim had already gathered 415 Christmas thieves, surpassing the number of thieves he had reached after seven hours by himself. At this moment, the number of available Christmas thieves had turned into a shortage.

The 99-player team all headed towards Sin City's clock tower.

Without any pause, Ye Xiu had Lord Grim begin climbing with the Christmas thieves gathered below him. Except this time, Lord Grim hadn't jumped to the top yet, when many surrounding players began to attack them.

The Christmas thieves turned a blind eye to them and continued to rush beneath the tower to begin climbing.

Because these players weren't members of the 99-player team, the Christmas thieves wouldn't switch their aggro to them.

The players attacking were players sent by the 12 guilds. Their attacks would do damage to the Christmas thieves, but wouldn't aggro them. Even though they wouldn't gain anything from this, as experts trained by the guilds, every guild gave them certain benefits and, in these moments, they had to pay the guild back.

No matter how fiercely they attacked, they wouldn't cause an OT! Because of the Christmas thieves' special aggro setup, these attacking players were able to enjoy this advantage.

Under these attacks, the Christmas thieves quickly began to fall and golden presents filled the ground. The 99-player team gazed at the prizes with their mouths watering, but none of them dared to move. While the Christmas thieves were being attacked, the majority of the attacks were from Elementlists, Spellblades and other classes with AoE skills. The entire area underneath the clock tower was in their attack range.

The players in the team could not enter the fields. If they rushed forward, it was very likely that they would fall just like the Christmas thieves, so their only choice was to watch. Once the attacks stopped, they would scramble for the dropped presents littered all around.

Under these attacks, very few thieves were able to climb up and chase after Lord Grim.

Those who were able to climb up were obviously struck down by Ye Xiu. After dropping to the ground, their only option was to turn into a corpse. Who knew how much more efficient this was than just Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng attacking. After only a short moment, the grounds beneath the clock tower were scattered with corpses.

This spectacular scene made Blue River somewhat dumbstruck. He suddenly thought of the first time he worked together with Lord Grim in a dungeon.

“One Wave Rush! It’s One Wave Rush again!” Blue River muttered to himself.

It was the same as the One Wave Rush that they had done in Frost Forest, and an important part of the strategy was that Lord Grim was the powerful MT once again. It didn’t matter that he had jumped to the clock tower, or whatever. Gathering the aggro of all these monsters was something completely unimaginable for most players.

This time the scene was even more spectacular. But Blue River’s amazement wasn’t as astonishing as it was before at Frost Forest. This was because he knew of Lord Grim’s identity now.

Ye Qiu. What such a revered God could do was something that they could never imagine.

There weren’t many Christmas thieves left. The players in the team couldn’t resist any longer and began to scramble for the presents. The guilds stopped their attacks as well in order to avoid damaging their friends. The final stretch would have to be done by the players.

Lord Grim also began to descend from the tower with an Aerial Fire.

With a God descending, the players couldn’t help but move out of his way.

These team members would have to fight amongst themselves, but for Ye Xiu and his two friends, their gains were fixed. After all, without Ye Xiu, they couldn’t do this method and he obviously had the qualifications for special treatment. The guilds had no choice but to agree to his conditions.

415 presents. The setup was that if the presents were split between 13 equal portions, then Ye Xiu’s group would earn one of them. In other words, around 32 presents were given to Ye Xiu’s group to split amongst themselves. The remaining presents would be fought for by the other 96 players. If everyone got an equal amount, then everyone would obtain around 4 presents each.

With the first wave over, the Christmas thieves respawned again. The 99 players immediately began to move again and those responsible for outputting damage sat at the clock tower.

Some players even suggested that Lord Grim shouldn’t leave the clock tower. They would just keep bringing him monsters and then have the monsters killed. After Ye Xiu heard this, he naturally shook his head. He wasn’t an actual God. If so many monsters came, he would definitely miss a few. How could he control hundreds of monsters in one spot? That was too unimaginable.

The second round was actually even more efficient than the first. The players returning would normally come back with two or three Christmas thieves.

If they had to fight two or three at the same time, it might be a bit difficult for them. But if they were just running with them, then let alone two or three, four or five wouldn’t be a problem for them.

As a result, they gathered around four to five hundred Christmas thieves in one round and then killed them and picked up the presents. The entire process took less than thirty minutes.

Everyone was extremely happy. Earning these points and rewards was unbelievably easy! Even better, the players in the 12 guilds were shooting up the Christmas Hunting Leaderboards, while Excellent Dynasty and the other guilds were already slowing down.

Originally, they had no way of competing against Excellent Dynasty. But with Lord Grim, everything changed. Not only on the Level 31-35 Leaderboard, but even on the Guild Leaderboard, the twelve guilds were beginning to catch up to Excellent Dynasty.

Excellent Dynasty and Samsara were painfully bitter.

Right now, it was as if they were picking up scraps off of the floor to eat. They had to wait for Lord Grim and those guilds to eat their fill and then take the few crumbs that had accidentally fallen to the floor to eat.

And these crumbs had to be fought for, too!

After the 12 guilds sent their members for the team and for the damage output, they even had a few left over! These players would run around Sin City, looking for these crumbs, infuriating Excellent Dynasty and Samsara.

If they wouldn't even let up the pressure for those crumbs, was there still justice in this world?

Chapter 289 – A Night Without Sleep

The day of crumbs was difficult to bear, but Chen Yehui clenched his teeth and persisted. Even so, Sin City's crumbs were much worse than the other leveling areas' crumbs.

He could only watch as the distance between them and the first three places grow wider and wider and the numerous players behind them grew closer and closer. Chen Yehui was worried, but there was nothing he could do about it.

There was only a single ray of hope left for Chen Yehui.

The event lasted for 36 hours in total. Lord Grim wasn't like their guild members with two or three players changing shifts; Lord Grim could only be played by Ye Qiu. Other players definitely wouldn't be able to do what he was doing right now.

Chen Yehui planned how he was going to increase their advantages while Ye Qiu was resting and widen the gap so far that Ye Qiu would have no way of catching up when he got online.

But after seeing the other side's rapid progress, Chen Yehui was afraid that when Ye Qiu went to rest, he would have to figure out how would keep up with the other guilds' achievements.

No matter what though, he only had an idea. "Hurry up and go rest!" Chen Yehui prayed.

In the Internet Cafe, Ye Xiu, Tang Rou and Chen Guo were all brimming with energy.

It was already midnight and, even though there was an event going on, the game couldn't replace real life. When midnight came, many players logged off. Whether it was in the new server, the old servers, or the Heavenly Domain, it was the same everywhere.

Those who were able to stay online undoubtedly won a lot of free space. At three in the morning, the complaints about not being able to find any Christmas thieves had clearly gone down and Chen Guo clearly had the results to show this. She had finally gotten out of the worst of it.

Sin City might be the only place in the tenth server that hadn't really been impacted heavily by this. The highest leveled characters in the server from the big guilds were all online for 24 hours and all-nighters were very common.

Everyone online was busy playing. Ye Xiu was naturally busy, also. Tang Rou was together with Su Mucheng as usual and they were both helping him block any trouble. However, after handling Excellent Dynasty's players a few times, they no longer saw them anymore. Chen Yehui had already recognized who he was up against. Ye Xiu was allied with 12 guilds. Chen Yehui judged the hour and sized up the situation and decided to stick with picking up the crumbs.

As a result, Tang Rou and Su Mucheng turned into accompanying Ye Xiu's Lord Grim as he ran around. This was very boring for Tang Rou. After going with him two times, she saw that there really wasn't anything to do, so she left and had her Soft Mist bring in monsters like the other players. But Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist stayed behind Lord Grim the entire time. The two talked when there were things to talk about and when there wasn't anything to talk about, they quietly did their own things. Su Mucheng also had the ability to gather a few monsters, so whenever something sudden popped up, she could help Ye Xiu out.

The players from the various guilds were no longer as excited as they were before. Their moods gradually leveled out. But when they saw their names continuously rising up the ranks on the leaderboards, they still worked at it 100%.

The night was growing deeper and deeper. Even though numerous players had gone to sleep, the life of playing all night wasn't going to disappear. In the new server's leveling areas, the competition was as fierce as ever. In the global chat, there were still those cursing those stealing away monsters, as well as cursing the trash they got from the presents, all the way until the sun rose without any stopping.

At seven in the morning, this was usually when all-nighters went to sleep. Like Ye Xiu, Chen Yehui would usually go to sleep at this time, but the difference was that his character would be taken up by someone else to continue training.

But this time, when Chen Yehui dragged his exhausted body up, his eyes were still wide open. Right now, he was staring at his system messages. He didn't have Lord Grim in his friends list, but that didn't mean he didn't have a way of knowing when the other side went offline. After observing Ye Qiu for a while, he knew that Ye Qiu often slept at seven. Chen Yehui had waited for this moment for the entire night. He decided that he would work a little harder and wait until Ye Qiu went to sleep. He would continue working and seize the opportunity while the guy was resting for a few hours to fight for the Christmas thieves.

Except, as time passed, no message came.

“This guy.....” Chen Yehui felt that something wasn’t right. He could persist and continue working, so didn’t that mean Ye Qiu could, too? This guy was someone who was known as someone who had plenty of energy. When he was still a pro-player, he would also pull all-nighters often. This was also one of the excuses he and Liu Hao had used to attack him.

“It looks like he doesn’t plan on sleeping for now.....” At eight, Chen Yehui saw that no message had come. His tiredness had multiplied and he was already yawning a lot.

On the Level 31-35 Christmas Hunting Leaderboards, Excellent Dynasty was already no longer on the first page.

Neither were they on the second or third page.

They weren’t seen all the way until the fourth page. The fifteen heroes were no longer standing together. They had been squeezed out. Some had even dropped to the fifth page.

With the current trend, the fifteen heroes might still have the chance to stand together. Although by that time, they would be on the sixth page.

On the sixth page, they would be out of the first one hundred places..... Chen Yehui hated it so much that his teeth were starting to ache.

When he looked at their guild’s placings. Excellent Dynasty was still number one. They still had the advantage in overall points, but the distance between them and the others was no longer far. The numerous guilds behind them were catching up. After a few hours, they would surpass Excellent Dynasty. The only good news was that Excellent Dynasty wouldn’t drop to the sixth page.

“Why hasn’t Ye Qiu gone to sleep yet?” Chen Yehui hated. After thinking for a bit, he called for the next in line for the shift: “Immediately wake me up when Lord Grim goes offline”. He then went off to bed.

He couldn’t stay for the entire 36 hours, right? Chen Yehui thought like this and believed that he could seize the opportunity while Lord Grim was off.

Could he last for all 36 hours? He still didn’t have an answer. Although, he was sure that Lord Grim would be able to at least last 24 hours. At noon, Ye Xiu was still in front of the computer and looked listless. However, he looked like that the majority of the time.

Chen Guo had just woken up and jumped up in fright when she saw this. She wasn’t able to hang on any longer at six in the morning and went to sleep. Remembering that the Christmas event only came once a year, she woke up and hurried over. But then she saw that Ye Xiu was still sitting there and it looked like he hadn’t moved.

“Did you sleep?” Chen Guo grabbed a chair and asked.

“Nope.” Ye Xiu shook his head.

“Are you not sleepy?” Chen Guo was astonished, although she wasn’t too shocked. Ye Xiu had only gone 24 hours without sleep.

“I’m still okay.” Ye Xiu replied.

“You’re not sleepy, either?” Chen Guo turned her head to ask Tang Rou. Tang Rou was still fighting!

“I’m still okay.” Tang Rou said in practically the same way Ye Xiu did.

“Are you two really okay?” Chen Guo turned on the computer while saying.

Meanwhile, on Club Excellent Era’s side, Chen Yehui kept the event close in his mind. He slept for four hours and then, after waking up tired, he thought of Ye Xiu’s Lord Grim and immediately awoke clear-headed. He got up and then rushed over to the studio.

No one had called for him, which meant that Lord Grim still hadn’t gone offline. This guy truly was persistent.. But it should be soon, right?

Chen Yehui thought as he entered the studio. He then walked over to the player using his tenth server character.

“Is Lord Grim still on?” Chen Yehui asked.

“Yeah.” The other side replied. After seeing Chen Yehui arrive, he got up and gave him his seat. The player had been looking for crumbs in Sin City and really wasn’t too busy.

Chen Yehui sat down and the first thing he did was look at the leaderboards. He skimmed over it and discovered that his guild’s fifteen heroes had impressively risen up. This made him indescribably happy, because it meant that a miracle had happened. But after looking at things more closely, he wanted to cry. But no tears came out, even the gum in his eyes dropped out. Chen Yehui had even forgotten to take care of himself for his work. He had run over as soon as he got up and hadn’t even washed his face.

Why had their Excellent Dynasty players risen? It was because the other guilds in front of them had gotten more experience and risen to Level 36.

When they reached Level 36, they would automatically be placed onto a separate Hunting Leaderboard. These level 36 players would immediately switch over, while their players stayed in the Level 31-35 Leaderboard. Their rankings would naturally go up.

This situation made Chen Yehui extremely gloomy. Now that things had gotten this far, he no longer felt that he was living in the same world.

Chen Yehui calculated that with their current crumb-picking pace, when they finally reached the Level 36-40 Leaderboard, their fifteen heroes would be at the very bottom of it.

Seeing that Lord Grim was still on, Chen Yehui wasn’t interested in playing the game. He threw down an “Immediately call me when Lord Grim goes offline!” and then went to do the things he hadn’t had time to do after waking up.

Chapter 290 – Persistence Will Pay Off

It wasn’t as if Ye Xiu didn’t feel anything. Going through an entire day without rest, while playing relatively focused, made him feel somewhat tired long ago. But he persisted the entire time.

His persistence would eventually pay off with more rewards.

The experience gained from the Christmas thieves, as well as from opening the presents, allowed Lord Grim, Soft Mist and Cleansing Mist to rise to Level 35. The guild members also reaped the rewards and leveled up as well.

The most important part about this efficiency was that it was stable, which made the twelve guilds who were involved extremely satisfied. Right now, their biggest concern was the same as Chen Yehui. It was the issue of when Lord Grim was going to sleep.

Lord Grim, their super MT, was someone that no one could replace. During the night, he climbed the tower twice an hour on average and had yet to make a mistake. Such steady and solid playing made everyone gawk in awe.

There were many players in the twelve guilds that could jump up the clock tower. But being able to successfully jump up once after trying a hundred tries was also counted as being able to jump up the clock tower. As for Lord Grim? It seemed like he could jump up a hundred times and succeed a hundred times. That couldn't be compared to those players who "could jump up the tower".

Without Lord Grim, they had no way of conducting this sort of tactic, but staying up for 36 hours wasn't an easy task.

Even though the guilds were worried, no one went up and asked him, in case Lord Grim was so absorbed into it that he forgot about sleep. They were afraid that, if they reminded him of it, he would immediately remember and hurry to sleep.

Everyone harbored this type of uneasiness in their hearts. Every time a wave of Christmas thieves were killed, they all worried about receiving a message from Lord Grim that he was going to stop.

"If you're sleepy, go rest." Within the game, Ye Xiu said this to Su Mucheng. He was the only one who was needed for the strategy. Su Mucheng and Tang Rou were really just there to leech experience.

"I'm not sleepy." Su Mucheng replied.

"Aren't you sick?"

"Yep! Insomnia!"

Ye Xiu laughed, but didn't say anything more. He turned his head to look at Tang Rou. This sister looked like she was about to doze off. Before Ye Xiu had come to Happy Internet Cafe, Tang Rou was someone like Chen Guo who had a strict work and rest schedule.

Chen Guo, who was in between the two of them, noticed Ye Xiu's gaze and turned her head. Tang Rou, who had only just recently said that she was fine, already had heavy eyelids. It was hard to even tell if she could see the screen clearly anymore.

"If you're sleepy, then go rest. It'll only be a few hours." Chen Guo said to Tang Rou.

"I'm not sleepy." Tang Rou put in great effort to widen her eyes.

"What do you mean not sleepy! Go. Take a nap and I'll wake you up in a bit. If you don't, you're going to fall asleep eventually. The event will keep going until 12 midnight! Can you..... sleep for an hour and then, when you're good again, you can continue until the end." Chen Guo still hoped that they'd be able

to balance out gaming and rest. She had originally wanted to say “Can you hang on until 12 without sleeping?”, but then quickly changed her words. It wasn’t a good idea to say this type of challenge to Tang Rou. If she did, then her competitiveness might just carry her through.

This time, Tang Rou really did look like she was sleepy. She had woken up even earlier than Ye Xiu did yesterday and had stayed awake longer than Ye Xiu.

“Then.. I’ll be going to sleep for a bit!” After hearing Chen Guo’s urge, Tang Rou finally gave in and went to log out of the game.

“You don’t need to log out.” Ye Xiu suddenly said.

Tang Rou stared blankly. Chen Guo immediately understood. She had been sitting between them for the entire day, so she obviously knew how they were killing the Christmas thieves. It was true, Tang Rou’s character didn’t need to log out. She could just stand there, under the clock tower, and leech experience.

“Yeah, yeah. You don’t need to log out. There’s no point in wasting the experience.” Chen Guo said.

Tang Rou nodded her head: “Then, you can have my share of the presents.” This was directed at Ye Xiu.

“Okay.”

Tang Rou left shortly after. Chen Guo turned her head to ask Ye Xiu: “And you?”

“Can I take a day off?” Ye Xiu said.

“For what?”

“Sleep.”

“You’re..... actually planning on staying up?” Chen Guo asked.

“You know that without me, it won’t work!” Ye Xiu pointed at the screen and said.

“Let’s see how long you can last.” Chen Guo wouldn’t try and persuade Ye Xiu.

“I still need to smoke. I hope you can last, too.” Ye Xiu said.

“Hmph.....” Ye Xiu had been smoking the entire night. Chen Guo had persisted through. Seeing Ye Xiu light another one, she humphed, but didn’t say anything.

day was even busier than at night. The event was growing nearer to the end and the players were all focusing harder.

Ye Xiu was still persisting. On the other side of the screen, many players were saying in their minds:

“He’s still not sleeping!”

Some of these thoughts were filled with gratitude like the twelve guilds.

While others were filled with complaints like Excellent Dynasty.

Guild leader Chen had kept an eye out for a long time. It was already four in the afternoon. A new wave of sleepiness hit the tired Chen Yehui, but there were still no signs of Lord Grim going offline.

“This guy! He’s not planning on staying up for all 36 hours, is he?” Chen Yehui was in a terrible mood.

The more time passed, the more Chen Yehui felt like Ye Qiu was planning on doing exactly this. He began growing uneasy.

On the guild leaderboards, Excellent Dynasty had already been passed. They had recently fallen to seventh place and, as the six guilds in front of them passed them, the six guilds behind them were closing in.

What to do?

Happy Internet Cafe! Chen Yehui knew that Ye Qiu was staying there. Could he do something with that knowledge?

Cut their power lines? Make a fake emergency call? Do some sort of online attack? Send people over to act like they needed Ye Qiu for something?

What Chen Yehui was pondering over wasn’t in his area of expertise. He was just letting his imagination run wild and letting more and more ideas rise. Chen Yehui had already vetoed these options. Seeing how everyone around him were merely gaming nerds who played the game the entire day, he had no way of carrying these ideas out.

There’s no way out! The sun was about to go down. Chen Yehui hadn’t played the game yet and was circling about in worry.

The guild leaders had slept. When they woke up and returned to the game, they saw that Lord Grim was still there. They were in admiration.

In the afternoon, Lord Grim had finally made a mistake while jumping up the tower, giving everyone a false alarm. Just as he was about to fall from his mistake, amidst everyone’s cries, the Thousand Chance Umbrella turned into a Rotor Wing and he flew back up to a foothold.

Even with a mistake, Ye Xiu had ways of fixing it, making them feel like the strategy was even more solid than it was before.

At six, Tang Rou came down and began controlling her Soft Mist again. She looked at her bag and saw lots of presents. Someone had clearly helped her pick them up. The probability that Chen Guo did it was very high, but she acted like she hadn’t done anything.

At this time, Cleansing Mist was no longer moving. Ye Xiu had called twice and hadn’t gotten an answer. It seemed like she wasn’t able to hang on much longer. Her character was still in experience range though. It was just that no one could help her pick up presents. Ye Xiu called Tang Rou over for her share, but she refused, so Ye Xiu could only keep them for himself.

Su Mucheng had fallen asleep for three hours. At nine, she suddenly woke up and immediately began playing the game again, as if nothing had happened.

In the blink of an eye, midnight was closing in. Ye Xiu moved his Lord Grim to the top of the clock tower and let out a long sigh of relief.

Finished! Even though there was still a bit of time, there wasn't any time to gather another wave. He had lasted for 36 hours. Ye Xiu had originally been extremely tired, but the instant everything was over, he suddenly felt his body relax. These 36 hours of playing hadn't been