

Glory 311

Chapter 311 – The Foreshadowed Climax

Ten minutes. This duration of time wasn't short in the slightest for a duel.

In the early days of the Glory Alliance, matches had a time constraint. In those days, a 1v1 match had a five-minute time limit. If there was no winner after five minutes, the winner would be decided on who had more health left.

The time constraint was originally intended to help out the broadcast, but because of this type of rule, a lot of passive strategies were used. For example, after obtaining a certain lead in health, they wouldn't try to fight the opponent and ran around the map instead to play hide and seek.

In this way, there were a lot more tactical options, but these types of hide and seek tactics were extremely boring to watch. The opponent was depressed and the members of the audience weren't happy. Even the commentators fell speechless when these types of matches came about. As a result, the Alliance quickly called a meeting and they decided to remove the time limit. From then on, no match would have a time constraint. The match would be decided by who lived and who died.

With this, even if the players played dirty, they also needed to take the initiative. Running away and hiding would no longer be the main strategy and the matches became much more enjoyable. Though without the time constraint, the broadcast did find it more troublesome to plan out a schedule, but it wasn't so bad that they couldn't resolve it. Enjoyable matches were also beneficial to their revenue. The broadcast didn't want any boring hide-and-seek matches just to make things more convenient.

The time constraint had been scrapped, but the reason they had chosen five minutes as the time limit had been logical. Five minutes was more than enough time to complete a duel. Apart from dragging the match over the five-minute mark, the strategies used were more of the dirty and cautious types, where the two sides slowly wore each other down.

But the current match clearly wasn't of this kind. One Autumn Leaf's and Desert Dust's intense fighting had quickly demolished a fifth of the surroundings. Where was there any sign of dirty fighting?

Yet in this way, the two sides were unexpectedly locked in a stalemate for ten minutes. This truly was rarely seen. They weren't done yet either. Right now, the two players still had a quarter of their health!

The audience watched in awe. The commentator quickly searched up some data and brought it up.

"10 minutes! Sun Xiang and Han Wenqing have already fought for ten minutes. Right now, the two sides still have a quarter of their health left. If we go according to their pace, the match should take around 13 minutes. Those who are familiar with Glory's records might not think that this time is that incredible, but everyone should know that those extremely long matches are mostly due to dirty fighting. But to be able to achieve a duration of more than ten minutes with such intense direct fighting, this is my first time witnessing such a match in my career." The commentator talked nonstop. Due to the unexpected nature of the event, he hadn't done any prior research. The commentators could only rely on their relatively rich experience to show that this match wasn't ordinary.

How extraordinary was ten minutes? In reality, experienced Glory players could tell that with such intense fighting, it truly wasn't normal. No one really paid attention to the commentator's talking. Everyone was focused on the match.

"Who's going to win?" Chen Guo grabbed Ye Xiu's arm and asked. This match really was even. It was impossible to tell who had the advantage. Chen Guo doubted that she was good enough to tell, so she asked the more skilled Ye Xiu on his thoughts.

"It's hard to tell right now." Ye Xiu said.

"Why?"

"They still have a lot of health left." Ye Xiu said.

"What do you mean?" Chen Guo didn't understand.

"Right now, neither of them are able to fully take the initiative. They still have a quarter of their health left, so they still can't rely on a single opportunity to win the match. Just a bit more. They have to at least reach red blood!" Ye Xiu said.

"And after they reach red blood?" Chen Guo asked.

"After they reach red blood, a single high-damage ultimate can decide the match." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh....." Chen Guo nodded her head in understanding. As for Tang Rou, she was extremely focused on the match. After all, the Battle Mage was the class she was currently using. This match could open up a lot of doors for her. It was just that her Soft Mist wasn't even Level 40 yet, so she still lacked a lot of the skills. The number of things she could learn were limited. However, just from the low-leveled skills that Soft Mist could use, Tang Rou could already see a huge difference between them.

Whether it was the player or the character.....

The audience wasn't cheering anymore. Because in this type of deadlock, while the two sides were continuously attacking each other, they were also continuously blocking each other's attacks. The audience had thought that there would be a climax soon, but the only thing that came up was a blank. Shouting and cheering when there was nothing to shout about made everyone feel a bit awkward. If they kept on doing so, wouldn't it show how unskilled they were?

Thus, the audience quietly watched and quietly awaited the match's conclusion.

Everyone suddenly awoke with a start: Ah! The two characters' health dropped again.

No one knew the details on how exactly their health dropped. Many in the audience were already at a loss about whether this match could be considered as intense. The two were always fighting, but it also never seemed like anything was happening. The only thing they could see was their health slowly dropping. But then after ten minutes, the two characters' health suddenly began to flash red.

"Red blood!" Chen Guo called.

"Yeah, it's time for the match to be decided. Watch carefully." Ye Xiu said.

The time for the match to be decided had come.

Ye Xiu wasn't the only one to understand this reasoning. The people in the pro player seats were all holding their breaths.

The previous ten minutes were just a buildup. This final moment would be the climax. The climax for the entire match would also be the match's deciding point.

On stage, after the exchange, One Autumn Leaf suddenly retreated. In this crucial moment, he changed strategies and gave up on blindly attacking. Relying on his Battle Mage's buffs from the Chasers, as well as the high mobility from Battle Spirit, he began to wander, waiting for the opportunity to move, ready to give the final blow to his opponent.

And Han Wenqing? In this final moment, he would use his advance forward strategy to the end.

"Wah!!!" The silent audience suddenly erupted into cries and applause..... After this change, in these audience members' eyes, which hadn't been able to clearly see the situation, Han Wenqing had taken the upswing. Even though the reason for the audience's eruption was wrong, the match's climax had begun.

"F*ck, this stupid Sun Xiang!!!" Chen Guo shouted angrily. In this match, she wasn't some neutral fan. She was one hundred percent hoping for Sun Xiang to win. But most of this was due to her being a supporter of the team. After all, Sun Xiang hadn't been in Excellent Era for long. Chen Guo hadn't become his brainless fan yet! Now that she suddenly saw him running around with his tail behind, she immediately felt extremely disdainful of him.

"Don't be alarmed. Just watch carefully." Ye Xiu urged.

"Look at that hopeless guy!" Chen Guo shouted.

"I feel like he's playing quite cool-headed." Tang Rou, who hadn't been participating in their discussion, interrupted.

"I agree." Ye Xiu also nodded his head.

"Really? Then that's good....." Chen Guo didn't argue. She had been nervous, but after hearing that Sun Xiang might not lose, she felt quite gratified.

Attack! In this crucial moment, Han Wenqing seemed to not know what the word cautious meant. As if he didn't know what calm meant either, he continued to attack ferociously.

Collapsing Fist! Desert Dust punched straight forward at the One Autumn Leaf whom had just rolled backwards in a flurry.

Whirlwind Kick! Desert Dust chased after, blowing up a whirlwind of air. The two skills had been linked together very quickly, but Sun Xiang moved faster. His One Autumn Leaf didn't get up after rolling backwards and instead rolled to the side. This was only a basic movement, but seamlessly connecting these two rolls like this definitely wasn't easy. If the second roll had been slightly delayed, then he would have certainly been swept away by the Whirlwind Kick.

Soaring Tiger!!!

Han Wenqing once again used a high-leveled skill at an inopportune moment. Desert Dust flew forward, his two legs aimed towards One Autumn Leaf.

“Pu!”

This time, even a seamlessly connected roll wouldn't be able to dodge this. Desert Dust's two legs shot straight towards One Autumn Leaf's head, knocking him down. Desert Dust followed the momentum and leaped behind One Autumn Leaf. He kicked again in mid-air for an Eagle Stamp in preparation to end One Autumn Leaf. Soaring Tiger's damage wasn't enough to kill him instantly, but with these other skills, it would be enough.

The audience thought that the match would end in this instant. Chen Guo was practically about to start cursing, when she saw the knocked down One Autumn Leaf roll backwards with a Quick Recover. His character hadn't yet completely gotten up when his spear Evil Annihilation pricked forward and diagonally, a Sky Strike.

Sky Strike was the Battle Mage's lowest leveled skill, but this Sky Strike made when the opponent was behind him. Using this abnormal pattern, One Autumn Leaf snuck the attack in and collided it with Desert Dust's Eagle Stamp.

A stamp down and a slash up.

The two skills collided with neither side winning. One Autumn Leaf was forced sliding backwards and Desert Dust was pushed back in the air as well.

Following that, One Autumn Leaf pulled back his spear and then lifted the black Evil Annihilation like a dragon raising its head, accumulating surging magic power onto its tip. A Battle Mage was still a mage. His battle strength wasn't completely physical. An even greater part of it was magic.

Evil Annihilation thrust forward. The accumulated magic had congealed into a black dragon. Its roaring lifted the dust and rocks, pouncing towards Desert Dust.

Battle Mage Level 70 Ultimate: Rising Dragon Soars Through the Sky!

The audience once again thought that the match was decided. This time, Chen Guo was ready to cheer out loud.

“GLORY!!!”

The electronic screen also displayed this word.

But after seeing the magic dragon dissipate from Evil Annihilation's Rising Dragon Soars the Heavens, the players discovered in astonishment that Desert Dust was standing next to One Autumn Leaf.

A target hit by the Rising Dragon Soars the Heavens could not appear next to the user, which meant that the attack had not connected.

The one who had obtained the glory was Han Wenqing and his Desert Dust. One Autumn Leaf had fallen.

Chapter 312 – You're Still Too Green

The originally orderly round of applause gradually turned into chaos, until the noise completely faded into nothing.

The audience members that had been applauding for Sun Xiang had already stopped in embarrassment. And those who were feeling sorry for Han Wenqing suddenly flew from hell to heaven and didn't know how to react for a moment.

Even the host was secretly celebrating after a moment of shock. He had almost announced the incorrect result. He had thought that Han Wenqing had certainly died and was just about to congratulate Sun Xiang on his victory.

The dead silence continued for a few seconds, until the audience finally regained their composure and erupted in applause. The broadcast used this moment of shock to quickly show the camera shot of that final instant. Every screen switched to the frame of that cut and repeatedly transmitted it.

Only then was the audience able to understand.

The moment the black dragon roared forward from One Autumn Leaf's Rising Dragon Soars Through the Sky, the still in mid-air Desert Dust repeatedly stamped down.

Those who were familiar with Glory recognized that he was using Eagle Stamp.

Eagle Stamp didn't consist of only a single stamp. As the skill level increased, the number of stamps could reach five. Desert Dust had clearly leveled the skill to this point. When his stamp collided with Sky Strike, even though his character was hit away, Eagle Stamp's skill hadn't been interrupted. The next four stamps allowed Desert Dust to drop down diagonally.

By relying on this diagonal drop, Desert Dust was able to dodge the black dragon's roar. After landing on the ground, he immediately used a Dashing Jab. At this moment, One Autumn Leaf's Rising Dragon Soars Through the Sky hadn't completely finished yet, so how he could dodge this attack? With only a sliver of health remaining, he fell under this Level 10 skill.

This short instant played repeatedly. The broadcast hurried with their work and cut out all of the exchanges after the red blood and then showed them on the screen from different points of view. The replay at normal speed looked like it was playing at high-speed and the slow-motion replay looked like the proper speed.

The applause continued to resound.

Han Wenqing stood up from his platform. In the same manner that he had appeared on stage, he walked down to the center.

As for Sun Xiang? He couldn't believe what had happened. He couldn't believe that he'd lost on that final strike.

As a pro player, losing was a very common occurrence. It was just that he had been so confident in this match. He had already said that he would end the grudge between Excellent Era and Tyranny. But he was the one who had actually lost. It truly made him feel ashamed.

Sun Xiang really wished that he could hide behind the platform and wait until the All-Star Weekend's first day ended before slipping out. But he knew that this wasn't possible. Hiding wasn't an option. The longer he hid, the more embarrassed he'd be.

Sun Xiang sucked in a deep breath and finally stood up. He had to face what was to come.

He walked down from his platform and saw that Han Wenqing was already standing at the center of the stage. Han Wenqing didn't say anything and didn't leave. He just stood there.

Sun Xiang's eyes twitched.

Han Wenqing was waiting for him and certainly wanted to say something. Unfortunately, he definitely wasn't a friendly senior.

He finally walked to the center of the stage and saw that Han Wenqing's cold glare was fixated on him.

Sun Xiang walked in front of him and was still able to force a smile.

Tyranny and Excellent Era were originally rivals in the Alliance. And before the match, Sun Xiang had even said such arrogant words. It was obvious just how unfriendly this match was. Despite the host's abundant experience, at this moment, even he didn't know what to say. He looked to the left and then looked to the right. Suddenly, he noticed that Han Wenqing's cold stare was aimed at him. The host shivered. He didn't say anything and handed the mic over to Han Wenqing.

"Ha ha." Han Wenqing laughed, "The children want a change in dynasties, but they're still too green."

The entire stadium went into an uproar, especially the media. Everyone was excited.

No one had thought that this year's Rookie Challenge would turn out like this.

Han Wenqing! He deserved to be called the Tyrant. His taunt wasn't aimed solely at Sun Xiang, but also at the earlier Tang Hao, who had said "the junior succeeds the senior". And perhaps he was also including Gao Yingjie, who had beaten Wang Jiexi earlier, as well.

This year's Rookie Challenge kept having actual challenges to seniors. The previous two had been successful, but when it got to Han Wenqing, he finally helped the veterans restore their reputation. His "still too green" represented a powerful reply to all of those rookies who were impatiently hoping to beat the veterans.

Sun Xiang's face was filled with bitterness, but what could he do? Han Wenqing's counterattack had been made after winning the match. He had proof to show, magnifying the strength by a hundred times.

Sun Xiang had originally been someone who was put shoulder to shoulder with Gods like Han Wenqing. But his evaluation of "still too green" mercilessly killed off Sun Xiang's status as a God. At this moment, he had been degraded into a true rookie, impatient to seize the top. But in truth, he had already reached there..... There is a story where someone tries to steal a chicken, but ends up losing a handful of rice. It was just like this.

And Han Wenqing wasn't done yet.

His previous words had been directed at all of the rookies, but his next few words were especially for Sun Xiang.

“Not bad. You played quite well.” Han Wenqing also said these courteous words, but his ice-cold tone made it feel awkward.

“Being able to accurately hit out a Sky Strike from behind is something that few people can do. Amazing.” Han Wenqing said.

Sun Xiang was astonished. That truly was a god-like display of his mechanics and decision-making. It was exceptionally brilliant. He didn't think that Han Wenqing would especially highlight it.

The broadcasts also followed along. When they heard Han Wenqing's words, they immediately showed the clip of Sun Xiang's brilliant Sky Strike. For a short while, the atmosphere turned friendlier. The host's eyes brightened and he wanted to say something too, but Han Wenqing spoke first: “But if that was Ye Qiu, then at the very least, he wouldn't have missed that Rising Dragon.”

After saying this, he turned around and walked out.

The situation suddenly turned stiff. Han Wenqing had went in a circle with Sun Xiang, but with this, everyone was able to understand what he was saying.

“You're quite good, but compared to us veterans, you're still too green.”

And even worse, he had brought Ye Qiu into it.

The Excellent Era fans who were ready to jump up and shout for Sun Xiang all silently sat back down after hearing this.

Although Ye Qiu had retired, his glorious silhouette still wouldn't leave their hearts. If Han Wenqing had said that Sun Xiang wasn't as good as he himself was, everyone would definitely jump up and argue. But by using Ye Qiu as a comparison, Excellent Era's fans could only accept this. Chen Guo was one of these fans.

After Han Wenqing won and began to ridicule Sun Xiang, she flew into a rage. But after he mentioned Ye Qiu, she suddenly quieted down and silently sat back down like a lady.

The stadium once again turned silent and watched as Han Wenqing walked off stage. The screens were still playing Sun Xiang's brilliant Sky Strike, but the scene was quickly changed. It was clear that the broadcasters felt like showing it didn't fit the situation.

Sun Xiang was left alone on stage. The host stood to one side and truly didn't know what to say.

In the end, Sun Xiang took the initiative and grabbed the microphone.

“I lost today and there's nothing I can say about it. But tomorrow, that might not be the case!” After saying this, he handed the mic back to the host and walked off the stage without looking back.

The audience silently watched. This time's Rookie Challenge brought about a lot of different feelings. At this moment, no one knew if this was a good or bad thing.

The atmosphere in the stadium was stiff, which was something the host or broadcast company definitely did not hope to see. They immediately cleared the stage and moved to the next match.

The next match would be today's final challenge. It had originally been a show the hosts had meticulously planned out. However, they didn't expect that the Rookie Challenge would be so eye-catching. It was likely that the show they had planned wouldn't bring out the desired results.

The hosts were from Team Samsara and their final match would be a rookie from their own team against their ace player, Zhou Zekai.

Samsara obviously couldn't sacrifice Zhou Zekai to a new rookie. They had planned on using the Rookie Challenge to put a spotlight on Zhou Zekai. With a player from the same team, Zhou Zekai could make the show much more dazzling than anyone else's with greater ease. But Samsara hadn't expected that the rookies this time would all be so strong and create such a strong wave.

For the Rookie Challenge, the hosts only got to know the participants beforehand. They had expected it to be the usual, where the rookie and the senior would have a friendly match. But this time, none of the rookies thought of the match as a show and played for real. The veterans refused to fall behind and, in the end, the Rookie Challenge turned into a huge competition where the new and old fought to win. This was something that completely surpassed Samsara's planned performance. At this moment, it seemed like they should just have things turn out like the first match. That way, everyone could appreciate the new projection technology. The dazzling colors would attract a few eyes and perhaps leave more of an impression.

And right now? When the challenger's name came out, the audience's reactions were clearly mediocre. After seeing the huge climax between Sun Xiang and Han Wenqing, the audience members were no longer expecting anything.

Samsara members were depressed, but there was nothing they could do and could only continue as planned. The rookie and Zhou Zekai went up on stage, said a few words to each other, and then fought. The two fought beautifully and splendidly. Since it was Samsara's home grounds, the audience's reactions were still relatively warm, but they were only warm and far from excited.

Samsara was helpless. Their meticulously planned performance really did become simply a performance in the eyes of the audience.

Chapter 313 – News Conference

After the final match ended, the audience's applause sounded somewhat mechanical. They clearly weren't feeling any genuine excitement and were only giving them a courtesy clap.

Samsara's ace player, Zhou Zekai, didn't seem to mind. Once he finished the match, he waved his hands to the audience and gave a "thank you" before swiftly exiting the stage.

From the start of the opening show, he was supposed to be tonight's brightest star. But in the end, it looked as if he was a part of some trash program played after midnight. All of Samsara sighed. Although this year's Rookie Challenge was undoubtedly the most spectacular and successful show in Glory's history, the competition hadn't given any spotlight to their pro players. It had only made them even more depressed when they thought about it.

Once the Rookie Challenge ended, the All-Star Weekend's first day was basically over. All of the matches were 1v1s, but even though each match wasn't long, the intermission, talking and opening had made the event take almost two hours.

After this was another projection show and some raffle events. If this was in the past, by this time, most of the audience would have already left the stadium. But with the new projection technology, a large part of the audience weren't satisfied just yet and stayed to continue admiring it.

The ending show continued for almost half an hour before the hosts officially announced that the first day of the All-Star Weekend was over. During this half hour, the security personnel, in charge of maintaining order as people left, had gotten to their positions. The stadium lights gradually brightened until the whole stadium was lit. The audience got up and began to exit the stadium. Several of the crazier fans were still looking left and right. While they were at the scene, they hoped to find a chance to see or meet one of their idols.

However, the host had obviously prepared for this. The pro players had their own passageway and wouldn't mix together with the normal audience. When the lights turned on and the audience turned to look at the pro players' seats, they discovered that they had already dispersed.

The crowd of people slowly moved outside. After they were outside, they immediately felt more freedom. Many of the audience members were local people, so they already had plenty of experience with the stadium. After exiting, they didn't stop to rest and immediately scrambled over to the roadside. Even though several, more business-minded taxis had come knowing that there would be business here, there weren't enough, making the roadsides unbelievably noisy.

These three weren't unfamiliar with this type of scene. Ye Xiu, of course, obviously didn't need to be mentioned. As for Chen Guo and Tang Rou, the Internet Cafe was right next to Excellent Era's stadium. Whenever Excellent Era had a match in their stadium, the scene looked the same. How could they not have experienced this before? In the end, the three loitered around for another half an hour before finally getting a taxi.

When they returned to the hotel, the three were both tired and hungry. They had eaten their dinner on the plane. Once they arrived at City S, they ran straight to the hotel and then hurried over to the stadium without any time to rest. While they were focused on watching the matches, waiting in line and waiting for the taxi, they didn't feel tired or hungry. But once they arrived at their final destination, they immediately felt as if their hearts were stuck to their backs and rushed straight for the dining hall.

After picking a few items, the three of their gazes fell onto the large TV screen in the dining hall.

Nowadays, the eSports business was vigorously developing and the Glory Alliance was among those that stood out. Adding in the extremely large Glory player base, the foundation for it was extremely solid. The hosting of Glory's All-Star Weekend was naturally a grand occasion for City S. At this moment, the TV screen was showing a few highlights from the first day of the All-Star Weekend's Rookie Challenge.

This went from the opening show to each match in the Challenge.

The three had just seen these, so when they saw the highlights, they didn't find anything new. Chen Guo kept her excited state and called the two of them to quickly look whenever anything spectacular

happened. The only gloomy part was the moment when Han Wenqing beat Sun Xiang. This was originally the night's highest point, but for Chen Guo, she clearly wasn't happy about it.

After the highlights were shown, the TV screen switched to the news conference after the event.

As the host, even though Samsara felt somewhat depressed at the way things turned out, they still praised the success of the projection technology, as well as the brilliance of the Rookie Challenge.

They then invited a few all-stars to talk with them. Most of them went by the official view and praised this year's event. But how could reporters be so easily dispatched? The dispute over the new and the old in the Rookie Challenge was naturally tossed over to them in a series of questions.

But the Alliance was already prepared for this. The members who were sent out to talk with the reporters were all experts at interviews. Against these sharp questions, not one of them didn't laugh, stressed sportsmanship and felt that the fight between the new and old players were a reflection of Glory's development.

Clearly, the reporters weren't going to get much out of these players. The reporters waited patiently though, because they knew that, according to the rules, part of the participants in the Rookie Challenge had to accept interviews.

In the end, four of the participants from the Rookie Challenge appeared at the news conference. From the rookies came Dai Yanqi from the first match and Samsara's rookie from the sixth match. As for the veterans, Wang Jiexi and Zhou Zekai showed up.

When the reporters saw this, they took note of the host's slyness! None of the people they wanted to interview appeared. What was there to ask Dai Yanqi and that Samsara rookie? The only person the reporters were interested in was Wang Jiexi.

The reporters quickly flocked over and flooded Wang Jiexi with questions. Naturally, their questions were focused on his loss to Gao Yingjie.

Wang Jiexi was an old veteran. Even more so, that match had been completely engineered by him, so the current situation had been anticipated long before. Him participating in the news conference was something he personally requested. How could he be unprepared for this?

Wang Jiexi didn't hurry or delay over the reporters' questions and replied clearly to them.

Even though the reporters didn't get anything amazing like they were expecting out of him, Wang Jiexi's truthful responses were acceptable to the reporters. It wasn't easy for them, either. Facing the star, who knew how many times they received supercilious looks from their sharp questions. There was no shortage of questions towards Wang Jiexi. There were even questions on whether he intentionally lost, which Wang Jiexi patiently replied to.

Compared to him, Zhou Zekai and the others weren't given much attention. Only those who weren't able to squeeze into Wang Jiexi's crowd came to ask them a few questions.

This type of scene was quite common. In reality, getting interviewed wasn't something exciting for the majority of the pro players. Some of them were even happy when they were ignored by the reporters.

For example, Zhou Zekai, who was currently Glory's most popular player, felt quite pleased when receiving such little attention.

Though, compared to the two rookies, Zhou Zekai still received more attention. The God's opinions on things were much more attractive than some rookie's opinion. The majority of the players who couldn't get to Wang Jiexi ran over to Zhou Zekai.

"As a representative of the mid-generation players, towards this year's Rookie Challenge and towards the rookie's drive, do you feel like this sort of behavior is a form of disrespect towards the veterans?" a reporter asked.

Silence..... Several seconds of silence. After thinking for a while, Zhou Zekai lifted his head and then said earnestly: "It's fine?"

And then.... and then there was nothing after that. After saying these two words, Zhou Zekai already looked at the reporters, indicating that he was ready for the next question.

The reporters were stump. They did know beforehand that interviewing him was a very difficult task. Considered as the number one most handsome guy in Glory, he definitely had the appearance to match it. But when it came to talking with others, he was quite uncommunicative, especially towards the media. For extremely long questions, he would sometimes only reply with a "Yeah", "Ah!", "Oh" or a "No" like how he had replied earlier with his "It's fine?". It couldn't be said that he didn't reply to the reporter's question, but..... What was the point in reporting this type of response?

"Ha ha ha ha....." Chen Guo, who was watching the interview, laughed, pointing at the screen: "I like watching his interviews."

For Tang Rou, who was watching an interview of Zhou Zekai for the first time, she immediately discovered that he was different than the norm. She asked in astonishment: "Were those two words his reply?"

"Yeah." Ye Xiu nodded his head.

But how could the reporters be so quick to give up? It was rare for them to not need to scramble in order to ask Zhou Zekai questions. Everyone was determined to overcome this difficult obstacle.

"Tang Hao defeated Lin Jingyan today. Do you think he can be called Glory's number one Brawler now?" A very direct question.

Zhou Zekai thought for several seconds again before speaking: "They played very well."

"They? Who exactly do you mean by they?"

"Um....." thinking, "Everyone!"

"Everyone? Then do you think your skill level is at the same level as Yu Nian's?" Yu Nian was the rookie who played against Zhou Zekai.

"Uh..... he tried very hard!" Zhou Zekai said.

"But trying hard doesn't mean he's skilled, no?" Another reporter asked.

“As long as you try your best, then it’s good.” Zhou Zekai said after a short pause.

The reporters had their cheeks streaked with tears. Chen Guo was already hitting the table in laughter. Tang Rou couldn’t resist laughing either and asked Ye Xiu: “Is he actually like that or is he just playing with the reporters?”

“Trust me. He really is like that.” Ye Xiu nodded his head.

Chapter 314 – I Wouldn’t Get Tired Even After Another Ten Years

“Ha ha ha ha, yeah, yeah. He’s always like that. He’s pretty funny, isn’t he?” Hearing Ye Xiu’s affirmation, Chen Guo also nodded her head and said a few more words about Zhou Zekai.

On TV, the reporters admitted their complete defeat and the scene returned back to Wang Jiexi. His interview session was almost over. Wang Jiexi really knew how to push what he wanted through. During the interview, he spared no efforts in pushing Gao Yingjie into the spotlight. The phrase he used most in his answers was “Tiny Herb’s future”.

Wang Jiexi’s passion might not have been easily felt by the audience, but pro players were easily moved by it.

Especially Ye Xiu, who had seen through his intent. In his eyes, Wang Jiexi and Gao Yingjie had been the biggest highlight of the Rookie Challenge.

He had silently devoted everything he had to the team. Wang Jiexi’s actions were on a completely different level than everyone else.

He should have been the one to have received the most applause and respect in the Rookie Challenge, but there was no way he was going to get it. In the future, he would be remembered as the God that was beaten by his own team’s rookie.

“Eat! Are you not going to eat?” Chen Guo tapped Ye Xiu, who had been thinking of something else.

“Oh!” Ye Xiu turned his body and continued to eat. Chen Guo once again made a few more comments on Wang Jiexi’s match, which Ye Xiu only smiled at as he listened. He wouldn’t justify what Wang Jiexi did because that wasn’t what Wang Jiexi wanted. Wang Jiexi was a player who was completely devoted to his team. He was the Alliance’s best team captain.

The three finished eating. The news conference was done as well, so the three returned to their rooms. The day had been quite long. After eating, they quickly fell asleep.

Chen Guo had a good sleep schedule. On the second day, she woke up naturally. Although, before she was entirely awake, she heard what seemed to be keyboard and mouse noises.

As the owner of an Internet Cafe, Chen Guo wasn’t a stranger to these sounds. Now that she lived in a room with good soundproofing inside the Internet Cafe, she wasn’t disturbed by these sounds. In the early years, when the Internet Cafe was only a single small room, she shared the room with the customers and the computers. During that time, who knew how many times she had slept on the temporary bed.

At that time, as soon as she woke up, she would hear clicking and tapping noises from keyboards and mice. There was also her father at the bedside, waving his hands as if to fan away the smoke from Chen Guo. No one knew how effective it was, but he always did it like so.

When she woke up today and heard these sounds, Chen Guo felt a sense of nostalgia, as if she were still dreaming.

However, she quickly came to a realization. She was definitely at the hotel and on her bed. She turned her head, along with her blanket, and saw that Tang Rou had already woken up. She was sitting in front of the hotel's computer. The clicking and tapping was obviously coming from there and, of course, she had woken up early to play Glory.

"You're really working hard." Chen Guo said.

"Ah, you woke up?" Tang Rou turned her head.

"Yeah. When did you get up?" Chen Guo got up from her bed and asked.

"Not too long ago." Tang Rou said.

Chen Guo walked up to her and looked. She thought that there was something really exciting that Tang Rou couldn't be calm about. But when she got closer, she saw that Tang Rou was only leveling and killing monsters.

"You're really working hard....." Chen Guo muttered her previous words.

Tang Rou chuckled. She wanted to hurry and level, so she could play together with Chen Guo in the Heavenly Domain. This had been her previous plan. And now, she had a few other thoughts after seeing yesterday's Rookie Challenge.

Even though the rookies were some of the least skilled pro players within the pro scene, compared to normal players, they were still extremely skilled. Tang Rou had already experienced this when she fought against Tiny Herb's members in 1v1s. She had still yet to obtain a single victory. She knew that even though she had some talent, compared to those in the pro scene, she was still far from them.

And this year's Rookie Challenge had a lot fewer traditional rookies. Participants such as Gao Yingjie, Tang Hao, and Sun Xiang were exceptionally skilled pro players. Their skill levels were on a completely different level than normal rookies. Their spectacular fights against their seniors were truly exciting.

And the atmosphere was only complemented by the new projection technology.

Tang Rou had been moved by it and felt a sort of longing for this type of intense competition. She discovered how lacking everything she did in game was to this. Last night, when she got into bed, she had even thought of the invitation that Tiny Herb's captain had given to her.

She had already figured out who that person's identity was.

Tiny Herb captain, Wang Jiexi. After watching yesterday's interview, Tang Rou remembered the name and remember the person.

Pro Alliance? Tang Rou felt a wave of emotions after thinking of Wang Jiexi's invitation. When she thought of these two words, she felt an almost magical force attracting her.

However, she clearly understood her position. Wang Jiexi had beaten her in less than 30 seconds. If she really did enter the pro scene..... Tang Rou couldn't help but think of her initial fight versus Ye Xiu and how she had lost over and over again, completely helpless.

She was still far from being strong! Tang Rou understood this well. In the pro scene, the truly strong could be found everywhere.

That boy who beat Wang Jiexi, that guy afterwards who was the same class as Steamed Bun , that One Autumn Leaf that Chen Guo really liked and the person who beat him..... Against these people, which one of these couldn't beat her in 30 seconds?

She had to improve! She had to rise!

Tang Rou suddenly felt a rush of motivation. She had motivation and direction.

After getting strong, she would beat Ye Xiu. That was her initial motivation for playing Glory. But now, she was even more motivated because she found so many more opponents to beat.

When she entered the scene, these opponents would fall one after the other to her battle spear. Tang Rou had carried that sort of frenzy with her to sleep.

And when she woke up, it overtook her again. The powerful motivation had gotten Tang Rou to immediately get up and play Glory.

She said to Chen Guo that she had woken "not too long ago". This was only what she felt. She had already been playing Glory for nearly three hours.

Chen Guo, who had finished her morning routine, saw that Tang Rou was completely focused on the game, so she immediately called: "Hey, hey, stop playing. First, wash your face and brush your teeth, okay? Hurry up and then we'll go eat breakfast."

"Yeah, yeah. One sec." Tang Rou replied, but she didn't move.

As an experienced gamer, Chen Guo could immediately tell that Tang Rou really did need a bit of time to finish what she was doing, so after throwing down a "hurry", she left the room to knock on the next door.

"Who is it!" Ye Xiu called.

"You're still sleeping? Get up!" Chen Guo shouted.

To her surprise, the door quickly opened with Ye Xiu inside, dressed all neatly.

"You woke up pretty early!" Chen Guo said. Ye Xiu chuckled and then ran back into his room. Chen Guo walked in and looked. D*mn, this guy was also playing Glory. These two people had gone out on vacation and they were still like this. The rooms cost 1500 RMB for a day! Did these two guys think that this was an Internet Cafe? That was too luxurious!

"Both of you, stop playing. Let's eat breakfast!" Chen Guo said.

“Both?”

“You’ve completely ruined Little Tang!” Chen Guo could only scold Ye Xiu.

“She’ll do well in the future.” Ye Xiu laughed.

“Oh?” Chen Guo suddenly had interest, “How good do you think she’ll be able to get?”

“As long as she doesn’t lose interest, she shouldn’t have any problems entering the pro scene. As for just how high she’ll go, that’ll depend on how hard she works.” Ye Xiu said.

“How hard she works? You’re questioning how hardworking Little Tang is?” Chen Guo laughed.

“She truly is very hardworking when she’s interested. But what happens when she loses interest one day?” Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo thought for a bit and then jumped up: “That’s what I mean! You guys need to control your gaming! If you guys keep playing for so long everyday, then won’t you quickly lose interest? Do you understand what it means to maintain the game’s freshness?”

“I don’t need to.” Ye Xiu chuckled, “Even if I played for another ten years, I wouldn’t lose interest.”

Chen Guo stared blankly. Another ten years? Chen Guo thought of herself as someone who loved Glory. But after playing for five years, she couldn’t help but acknowledge that she wasn’t as passionate at it compared to her first years. The current her could control the amount of time she spend on the game very well. Apart from having better self-control, it had to be said that her loss of interest was a factor as well.

Not losing interest even after ten years?

Chen Guo might say it if she was bragging, but Ye Xiu’s tone seemed very casual, but also carried resoluteness and confidence.

Ye Xiu turned his head in a very carefree manner and continued to play.

“Breakfast.....” Chen Guo suddenly switched to the subject.

“Oh, oh, one sec!” Ye Xiu played earnestly.

“Okay.” Chen Guo said and left the room, returning to hers. Tang Rou had finished her playing and was currently doing her morning routine in the bathroom.

“Little Tang!” Chen Guo stood by the door and called.

“Hm?” Tang Rou bit down on her toothbrush and turned around to look at her.

“If you kept playing Glory like this, how many years do you think you’ll be able to play for?” Chen Guo asked.

“Years?” Tang Rou was stumped by the question.

“I have no idea.” After a pause, Tang Rou turned her head to reply. To her, this was her most honest answer.

Chapter 315 – Event Day 2

“Do you find Glory fun?” Chen Guo asked solemnly.

“It’s not bad.” Tang Rou said.

“Do you think you’ll find it more and more fun as you play?” Chen Guo asked.

“Yeah, I have that type of feeling.”

Chen Guo smiled. Having this sort of upward trend was a good sign. Interest could be built up, too!

After tidying everything up, the three went to eat breakfast together. At the front desk, Chen Guo grabbed a free City S tour guide and looked through it: “See if there’s anything fun to do.”

Ye Xiu and Tang Rou quickly glanced at each other, but Chen Guo caught them. She didn’t even lift her head as she said: “Don’t think of staying in your room and playing games. We’re here on a business trip. There are official matters to attend to.”

Official matters..... Ye Xiu and Tang Rou began to sweat as they listened to Chen Guo studying: “Nanquan Road’s pedestrian street is City S’s largest dining and shopping street. This seems pretty good! Look.” Chen Guo put the tour guide in front of their faces.

Ye Xiu took it and nodded his head. He then suggested: “Boss, what do you say we find a few relatively large Internet Cafes to get a feel for their business and service?”

“I like this idea!” Tang Rou nodded her head.

“No need. I grew up in an Internet Cafe. Who could be more experienced at this than me?” Chen Guo denied Ye Xiu’s suggestion.

After saying this, the three all burst out laughing. Going out on a business trip was obviously complete nonsense. Checking out other Internet Cafes would just be beating a dead horse. Those sorts of thoughts were obvious at a glance.

“Alright, I won’t stop you guys.” Chen Guo was honest, “You guys can do what you want! I’m going to go on a stroll, though. I haven’t come all the way here to do nothing.”

“Uh.....” Ye Xiu and Tang Rou thought. Their boss Chen Guo had paid for their tickets, road fares, and hotel fees. She brought them along for a vacation and if the two of them only played Glory, then it’d be somewhat disrespectful. The two slapped the table and decided that they would go out today and not play Glory. They would take a good look around City S.

“Really? Then hurry up and come here. Let’s look for where we should go!” Chen Guo quickly handed over the tour guide to them so they could look at it.

Ye Xiu definitely wasn’t a person who was interested in shopping, so he simply stood to the side and was responsible for nodding his head and saying “Okay.” After Chen Guo and Tang Rou discussed for a bit, he had no idea where they were going. But in any case, he would follow along!

Their day went by richly. The two bright, beautiful girls attracted the attention of others wherever they went. There was also the person behind the two girls who attracted a different sort of attention. He always looked so lifeless. He seemed like the sort of guy who'd shuffle his feet when he walked.

Ye Xiu's lifeless look was something Chen Guo and Tang Rou were used to seeing, so they didn't really care. They followed along their planned route. Initially, they chose five destinations to go to. But in the end, they only got through two of them before they ran out of time. At a modern fashion store, the two sisters spent a full two hours wandering around.

During those two hours, Ye Xiu sat at a seat specially provided by the store for resting. There sat a full row of men. Everyone looked at each other and, if they had something to say, they'd chat with the person next to them. Finally, they chatted until they got to the event that the city was hosting, Glory's All-Star Weekend, which immediately turned into the main subject. There were evidently quite a few Glory fans here. Everyone discussed excitedly. Some of the men didn't even want to leave when their female companions finished looking around.

"Go look around some more. Have you went over there, yet?" The men, who were called to leave, often refused in this way.

After finishing up, the two girls had bought quite a lot of things. The most extravagant spender was Chen Guo, who had even bought a pair of high quality binoculars, which were clearly going to be used for tonight's All-Star Event.

The two girls wanted to continue, but the All-Star Event was something that couldn't be missed and, in the end, they reluctantly called a taxi and returned to the hotel. After dropping their bags to the floor, they immediately headed towards Samsara's stadium.

All-Star Weekend Day 2. The pamphlet handed out showed today's list of events.

The nature of the second day was always as a show. There were almost no competitive elements in the matches. Today's event was often filled with mini-games, such as Glory's running race, climbing race, target match, obstacle course, etc.

These very ordinary sounding names naturally had a different feeling to them when they were placed in the game. The key condition was that, in these mini-games, many of them had no restrictions on players attacking each other. Killing opponents was perfectly fine. It was just that everyone had to take note that they weren't the only contestants there. If two people were too caught up in fighting each other, then the others would win.

These events had been there since the start and were well-received by the audience, so they hadn't gotten rid of them. Many players even tried to emulate these mini-games for fun.

The second day was also a day where they interacted with the audience more. For these small mini-games, audience members would be randomly chosen to play with the pros.

After showing the mini-game using the projection technology, the event officially entered the first segment: Hurdles.

The projection lit up and an athletic track appeared on stage. Eight runways and eight participants. It looked very realistic.

The host in charge was currently drawing straws. The audience all had their own seat numbers. The chosen all-star would randomly choose audience members to go onstage and play with the pro in the match.

The chosen all-star for the first match was Samsara's ace player, Zhou Zekai.

"Zekai, how do you plan on choosing four members from the audience?" The host asked Zhou Zekai.

"Uh, it doesn't matter!" Zhou Zekai said after thinking for a bit.

"We can do it randomly using a computer or you can call out random seat numbers yourself. You could also pick up something and throw it at the audience. Whoever catches it comes. Or if you have any other ideas, you're welcome to go ahead and do it. How about it? Do you want to think of your own method?" the host said.

"Okay, then that one!" Zhou Zekai said.

"That one?"

"By random." Zhou Zekai said.

"By random? Are you talking about using the computer?"

"Yeah!"

"Then, then we'll use that method to choose an audience member. Look at the screen and when you say stop, then it'll stop." the host said. The screen began to display numbers. Zhou Zekai immediately called for it to stop.

The person controlling the screen was somewhat delayed. After Zhou Zekai said stop, two more numbers passed. The host began to sweat furiously: "So you're yelling stop as soon as possible. Okay, that's fine. Let's see who our guest is..... Oh, you're already here."

The host didn't need to call whoever got chosen to come up. The chosen guest had already rushed forward excitedly.

"Okay, next up, for the second guest, are you going to switch methods, Zhou Zekai?" The host asked.

Zhou Zekai's hands quickly rose. But before anyone could see what he was doing, his hands dropped and he said: "Uh, keep going!"

"Keep going? Are you saying to keep the numbers on the screen rolling? Or are you going to be using a different method?"

Zhou Zekai nodded his head.

"Okay! Then the screen will continue rolling. But this time you can....."

"Stop...."

"You can let it roll for a bit longer....." The host hadn't finished his words, when Zhou Zekai had already told him to stop. Another seat member was chosen.

Again, without the host needing to call the guest forward, the guest began to head towards the stage.

“Okay, there’s still two more. Zhou Zekai, do you want to switch methods?” The host simply stopped bothering and directly went forward.

“No need.”

“Okay! Then this time, can you wait a bit longer before telling it to stop?” The host asked.

“Okay.” Zhou Zekai nodded his head.

“Good! The rolling continues.” After the host announced it, the numbers began to roll. The host hadn’t been able to stop correctly because of Zhou Zekai’s suddenness, but this time, he was determined to get it.

The numbers continued to roll. The host was ready to stop at any moment. Waiting, waiting. The screen was already growing blurry. He looked at Zhou Zekai strangely. Zhou Zekai was focused on the screen and he seemed to be trying very hard to wait a bit longer before yelling out a stop.

“Zekai.....”

“Stop!”

“F*ck!” The host muttered in his heart. He had messed up again. Luckily, the audience was giving him more face and were more empathetic. The guest didn’t come up without him telling him to. Only until the host announced the chosen guest’s seat number did the guest come up.

“For the final guest..... Zhou Zekai, perhaps you could change a method. You can say a random number. It can be whatever you like.” It wasn’t easy for the host either. He hoped that there would at least be some variation.

“Okay.”

“Then, what number are you thinking of?”

“17.” Zhou Zekai said.

“17? Oh! 17. How did you come up with the number 17?” The host asked.

“Uh.....” Zhou Zekai “uh”ed but didn’t follow up. His gaze was focused on the host. The host stared blankly for a while and then suddenly thought of something and lowered his head.

The cameraman also figured out what had happened. He quickly switched to the host’s body. His T-shirt had a 17 on it.

The audience laughed. The host wasn’t too embarrassed. He was happy to sacrifice himself for the audience’s pleasure.

Though with just a “17”, it was hard to tell who the audience member was exactly. Samsara’s seats were arranged by area, row, and then number. The host lead him some more until Zhou Zekai finally said a complete seat number.

After sending Zhou Zekai down, the host wiped off a bead of sweat. How tiring! He deserved to be called the most difficult person to interview in the Alliance.

Chapter 316 – Hurdles

The host finally announced the final guest and the audience sighed in disappointment. Everyone wanted to go up onto the stage, but unfortunately, the spots would only go to the few lucky ones.

Chen Guo was one such person who sighed in disappointment.

As soon as the numbers started rolling, her eyes would grow wide. When Zhou Zekai said the final seat number himself, she listened intently. But among the ten thousand spectators there, only four would be chosen. With a 0.04% chance, Chen Guo was unfortunately not chosen.

Though for these types of lottery events, not being chosen wouldn't make her too depressed.

After a short moment of lament, Chen Guo immediately brought out her newly bought binoculars to look.

"AH!!!" Chen Guo suddenly shouted in astonishment.

"What is it?" Ye Xiu and Tang Rou asked.

"Su Mucheng also brought binoculars!" Chen Guo was very excited at the thought of doing the same thing as her idol.

"Really? Let me look!" Ye Xiu hastily said.

"Look!" Chen Guo gave the binoculars to Ye Xiu, "Over there."

Ye Xiu took it and looked through them towards the pro players' seats and quickly found Su Mucheng. Sure enough, she really had brought binoculars. Right now, they were raised up, searching around.

'Right, right, right!!' Chen Guo continued to chatter in Ye Xiu's ears. Ye Xiu saw Su Mucheng's binoculars turn and turn, until finally it turned towards his direction, where it quickly stopped.

They were a bit far..... though they could at least see each other. Ye Xiu stared through them some more, but Chen Guo already wanted the binoculars back. Ye Xiu handed them back to her. Chen Guo raised them up and immediately cried out: "Ah!"

Chen Guo quickly put down the binoculars. Her expression was somewhat dumbstruck: "She seems to be looking towards us, don't you think?"

"Seems like it....." Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo quickly raised the binoculars again and continued to say in surprise: "Ah, she seems to be waving in this direction. Who do you think she's saying hi to?" Chen Guo stood up and looked around, but didn't notice the person next to her waving back.

After looking around in a circle, she obviously didn't find anything. When she sat back down and looked through her binoculars again, Su Mucheng had already stopped looking in their direction.

On stage, the four participating pros had already gotten up. Zhou Zekai, of course, was one of them. In this event, three pros could sign up on their own and the fourth one was usually chosen from the all-stars list, in order to raise the stakes. Anyone on the all-stars list was naturally more popular than any normal pro. These types of players had a status similar to a box-office celebrity.

The popular pro's task was to pick out four lucky guests and then participate in the event along with everyone else.

In the first event, the Hurdles, the popular pro was Zhou Zekai. When he stood alongside the normal audience members and the other participating pros, he already stood out.

He seemed somewhat uneasy, but it wasn't as obvious as the chosen guests' nervousness was. The other three pros, who were not as popular, looked even more calm than the God.

The host announced the eight participants.

He asked the four chosen audience members their names and then their Glory IDs and classes. He then asked them for their thoughts.

Two of the four expressed their excitement. Another one of them could only laugh and smile nervously. He couldn't get a clear word out. The other was a female, who was staring at Zhou Zekai with sparkling eyes. Though to her disappointment, Zhou Zekai never turned his head to look at her. His head was lowered towards his feet the entire time.

After asking the chosen audience members their thoughts, the host turned to the pros, who were skilled at interviews.

Finally, the mic was handed to Zhou Zekai. The host was already sweating.

"Zekai....." The host called.

Zhou Zekai lifted his head to look at him.

"What do you think? Do you have any confidence in winning?" The host asked.

"Uh....." Zhou Zekai hesitated.

"Good." He said.

"You can do it." The host didn't even attempt to figure out what he meant by "Good" and hastily ended the God's interview. He immediately announced that the first event would begin soon.

This match was purely for fun, so no one bothered with being fair. The pros would use their own accounts, while the chosen audience members would use their own, as well. Only if they didn't bring their account cards would the host provide them with one. When they advertised the event, they had reminded the audience members to bring their account cards because there was a chance they could play with the pros on stage, so these four chosen audience members used their own accounts.

The eight players got up onto the match platforms and their eight characters appeared on stage. The most eye-catching character was obviously Zhou Zekai's Cloud Piercer. His character was covered in grey

and wore a black cap. Its posture was similar to Zhou Zekai. His character was looking down and standing silently behind the starting line.

Beside him was a lucky audience member's character. The seven characters were lined up in this way. Four of the characters had their heads turned. These were clearly because the four normal players were admiring the Great Gunner's elegance.

The three pros were also rare existences to normal players, but compared with a God, they were immediately drowned out.

"Ready..... Set....." A very loud voice resounded throughout the entire stadium.

'Bang!" A gunshot.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang....."

After the starting gun shot, more gunshots closely followed. The audience were surprised and thought that something had happened to the starting pistol. But soon after, they saw Zhou Zekai flying backwards. The repeated gun shots weren't from the starting pistol, but Zhou Zekai's Silver weapon, Wildfire Revolver.

Zhou Zekai was undoubtedly using Aerial Fire.

Aerial Fire required high frequency shooting. Aerial Cannon could push a character very far, but Aerial Fire required repeated shooting to keep the character floating. In terms of difficulty, Aerial Fire was harder to do than an Aerial Cannon.

But for Zhou Zekai, the current God among Gunners, Aerial Fire was beyond easy to use. As soon as the starting pistol went off, his character quickly turned around and flew backwards, instantly pulling ahead of the other seven players.

When using Aerial Fire, the character touched the ground much more frequently than when using Aerial Cannon. But under Zhou Zekai's quick fingers, Cloud Piercer slid along the ground like a dragonfly. He quickly arrived at the first hurdle. Without turning around, he simply angled himself downwards and then gently jumped. Cloud Piercer gracefully leaped over the hurdle without over-jumping it by even the slightest inch.

The electronic screens immediately replayed this part. The applause from the audience was very warm. This was Samsara's stadium, which meant it was also Zhou Zekai's home grounds. Here, he was absolutely the most welcome player there.

Among the other seven players, one of the pros was a Witch. He hopped onto his broom and flew low, quickly winning a small lead. When he met a hurdle, he would make a slight adjustment and his character would gently glide across the hurdle. The absolute majority of pros were extremely adept at these sorts of basic skills. It was impossible to tell who was better with just one move.

Apart from these two classes with their more unique movement methods, the other six were more ordinary and were running along the ground. But the other two pros quickly pulled ahead of the four audience members. Whether it was from their equipment or movement speed, they had a better grasp

of the tempo. The pros were obviously much more skilled than normal players. This type of difference was obvious at a glance.

If they kept on running like this according to the normal rules, then this match would be quite boring. But in a match with no rules, who would abide by them? Everyone awaited for that moment.

The audience didn't have to wait long. One of the pro players broke the silence. His character was a Battle Mage. Even though he didn't have any special movement abilities, he had an ability that could increase his movement speed. When he passed by the first hurdle, he threw out a Dragon Tooth at the hurdle. The hurdle broke and a Neutral Chaser appeared behind him. If he could attack with the Chaser, then he would be able to obtain the movement speed buff.

Chasers couldn't be used against the hurdles. They could only target other people. The players near him were both audience members. Even though there were no rules, the pro felt that bullying the normal players would be somewhat embarrassing to do, so he sent his Neutral Chaser towards the other nearby pro.

But how could a pro be hit so easily? That pro was a Berserker, who directly jumped to a different lane to avoid the attack.

Correct, he switched lanes..... In a match with no rules, there was nothing wrong with switching lanes. That Battle Mage didn't hesitate and immediately chased after him. He was clearly determined to get his Chaser buff.

The pros were clearly more on top of things. The four audience members were still running normally, while these two had already started fighting. The current second place pro, the Witch, began to move too. Seeing that Zhou Zekai's Cloud Piercer didn't seem to be slowing down, he wanted to stop him. As a result, he began casting Magic Missiles towards Cloud Piercer.

Cloud Piercer was flying backwards, so he could clearly see them coming. He immediately began to adjust his flying angle. His character continued to adjust his flying direction and he was no longer flying in a straight line.

His quick changes were like a butterfly passing through flowers. His beautiful movements caught the audience's attentions and the applause once again came. The Witch saw that his Magic Missiles weren't working, so he chanted again. His character threw out a sparkling light, which transformed into a ray of light that shot towards Cloud Piercer.

Witch skill: Star Ray.

Chapter 317 – The Second Event

Star Ray moved quickly and was very difficult to dodge.

However, the more difficult the challenge, the greater the skill required to overcome it. For someone at the top of the pro scene, avoiding the Star Ray couldn't be said as extremely hard. This was especially so in this sort of scenario where there wasn't any strategy involved to ensure Star Ray would connect.

However, this wasn't a serious competition. It was only a show match, so the players wouldn't think too hard. If they had a skill to use, just use it! It would be a battle of luck!

This Star Ray was thrown out with this type of carefree attitude. As a result, Zhou Zekai wouldn't be hit by it. The instant the Star Ray flashed out, his Cloud Piercer lightly jumped. While dodging the Star Ray, he also leaped over a hurdle.

"Pa!" The Star Ray directly hit the hurdle and the powerful magic shattered the hurdle.

Wood pieces flew through the air. At this moment, no one was able to hear the quiet "ka" sound amidst this. If they heard it, then the experienced players would realize that this was the sound of a bullet being loaded. Furthermore, this wasn't a normal attack, but a skill.

As the wood pieces fell, the Witch hastily flew over, when he saw an ice-cold black muzzle pointed at him.

"Bang!"

The gunshot was extremely loud. The sparks that flew out were like a small explosion. The gunpowder that flew out raised a dust cloud around Cloud Piercer. It could be seen just how strong the skill was based off of its visual effects. This was a Sharpshooter's most powerful skill: Thunder Snipe.

Correct, right now Cloud Piercer was holding a giant sniper rifle. When he used the skill, his character would create an item that would fit the skill for the game's visual effects. Whether it was from the ground or from the air, no one knew where the item came from.

With this distance, wanting to dodge the Thunder Snipe after seeing the gun fire couldn't be called difficult, but rather impossible.

The Witch was hit in the head by the skill and blood immediately splattered out. Those who were hit in the head by Thunder Snipe would trigger a hidden effect that would cause the bullet to do twice its normal damage.

However, the Witch's head exploding with one shot was only a visual effect. He would receive a large amount of damage, but he wouldn't immediately die. However, his rush forward had been interrupted. When the bullet hit, his head flew backwards like a train, carrying his body along with it. In that instant, he went from being second place to last place.

Cheers! More cheers.

In reality, most of the audience didn't realize that Zhou Zekai's Thunder Snipe had used the hurdle shattering sound as a cover, but the attack's power, as well as its quickness, was enough to bring about the audience's cheers.

Cloud Piercer continued with his Aerial Fire. Behind him were the Battle Mage and Berserker, who were fighting as they ran forward. These two classes lacked long-range abilities. The two were fighting with each other as well and had no way of stopping Cloud Piercer. It was somewhat boring to see the match being decided so quickly. Though for this type of fun event, winning or losing wasn't really the main attraction.

At this moment, Cloud Piercer's beautiful and steady Aerial Fire was the biggest watching point, while the two pro players fighting with each other were the second watching point. The four audience members who had entered the show mode and their chaotic fighting were the third watching point. As

for the Witch who was blasted away, after climbing back up, his hasty broom riding to try and catch up became the fourth watching point.

The commentators and the screens wouldn't recap the more technical areas and would display the more fun parts instead. For this match, the purpose wasn't to praise the winners, but to try and get everyone to smile and laugh.

From the looks of it, the first match could still be considered successful. With the winner already decided, the remaining contestants became more relaxed and simply took the match as just a fun match. In the beginning, the pros were only fighting with each other. They felt too embarrassed to bully the audience members. But as the audience members began to attack the pros, everyone gradually began to a huge fight, which was quite funny to watch.

Along with the sound of a whistle, Zou Zekai reached the end destination. And the group behind him? There were only four players left. Of the four audience members, three had already died along the way. The remaining audience member was the female player. The three pros were clearly being somewhat nicer to her. In truth, if the pros were seriously fighting, then the pros would have gotten rid of the audience members long ago and there wouldn't have been a huge fight. However, since they were simply doing it for fun, the fight turned out like so.

When the four remaining players were about to reach the final destination, the Battle Mage and the Berserker seemed to have suddenly reached an agreement and they began bullying the Witch. Just before they hit the end goal, they killed him off. After that, the two began fighting again, intentionally giving the female audience member an opportunity. The girl swept past the finish line as the second place contestant and the other two also reached there shortly after.

When the match ended, the electronic screen showed everyone's record and placing. After that, they even put out the stats for things like who did the most damage for everyone to see. The commentators talked about the placings jokingly and the stadium's atmosphere lightened up even more.

The eight players returned to the center of the stage. The second-place female player received the champion Zhou Zekai's hug under the host's directions. With her face red, she scurried off stage, forgetting to pick up her prize.

The other three pros didn't care at all about the match and were laughing along with the host.

"Zekai, you won the match. How are you feeling right now?" The host still asked the God.

Zhou Zekai replied as if he were extremely prepared and immediately said: "I feel very happy."

He only said four words and then smiled at the host. The host didn't attempt to go deeper. The day's event was mainly for the audience. After saying a few words to the three male audience members, he gave them souvenirs and announced the end for the Hurdles event.

The second event was the High Jump. But for this event, the contestants weren't jumping for height, but for speed. The goal was to reach the highest point as fast as possible.

In the past years, the map was set on some sort of tall mountain peak. But this year, due to the projection technology, it was only a few platforms floating in the air.

This was done for convenience. If they used some sort of tall mountain peak, then if the projection technology was used, it would be difficult for the audience to see every character. With floating platforms, every player could be easily seen.

“Next up is a pro player from Team Excellent Era. She’s someone we all know and love, Su Mucheng!!”

After the host announced it, the stadium’s cheers and applause shook the heavens and the earth. For a beautiful female player like Su Mucheng, even enemy fans would find it hard to dislike her. It wouldn’t be excessive to say that everyone liked her. Apart from the home team’s players, any other pro or God would find it difficult to contest with the audience’s applause for her.

“Ah, ah, ah, Su Mucheng! Su Mucheng!!” Chen Guo excitedly shouted. Ye Xiu, on the other hand, felt somewhat uneasy. Su Mucheng hadn’t gotten binoculars just to find him and wave at him, right? Right? She hadn’t counted which seat he was in to call him up onto the stage, right?

The occasional joke suited Su Mucheng’s personality. But she knew that Ye Xiu never showed himself to the public, so acting on her own and playing the joke out was somewhat headstrong. Ye Xiu felt like it wasn’t something Su Mucheng would do.

“Mucheng, how do you plan on choosing the four audience members?” The host’s tone was very excited. It was probably because of his previous experience with Zhou Zekai.

“Let’s do it randomly for now!” Su Mucheng said.

“Okay, then we’re going to show the numbers on the screen and it’ll stop when you say stop.” The host said and the numbers began to roll.

“Stop!” Su Mucheng’s shout was almost faster than Zhou Zekai’s. The host almost slipped on the ground, causing the audience to laugh.

After Chen Guo finished laughing, she took a look at the seat number chosen and felt very dejected when she saw that it wasn’t hers. This time, her idol was on stage and Chen Guo wanted to go up very badly.

The speechless host didn’t want to tell Su Mucheng to slow down. He was afraid that she’d be like Zhou Zekai.

For the second roll, Su Mucheng did things normally and told him to stop after a while.

“Ah..... not me again.....” Disappointment was written all over Chen Guo’s face.

“Next up, I’m going to switch methods!” Not waiting for the host to speak, Su Mucheng took the initiative to make a suggestion.

“Oh? Mucheng, what’s your new method?” The host excitedly asked.

“Oh, I don’t have a new one. Can I just randomly call out two seats?” Su Mucheng said.

The host fell over again. Was Su Mucheng going to act like Zhou Zekai?

“I pick Area C.” Su Mucheng said.

“Ah...” Chen Guo cried out in surprise. She was sitting in Area C.

“Row 18.”

“AH.....” Chen Guo jumped up. She was in Row 18.

“#21!” Su Mucheng concluded.

Chen Guo’s brain immediately exploded. As if something had blown up, she asked Tang Rou in disbelief: “What number?”

“21! That’s you!” Tang Rou was also happy for Chen Guo. No one knew better than her how much she liked Su Mucheng.

Chen Guo’s gaze was still somewhat blank. Except this time, when she looked around, everyone had their heads turned towards her, their gazes filled with envy and jealousy.

“It really is me!” Chen Guo didn’t know what to do.

Su Mucheng continued: “Next up, I have an idea. I want to choose this friend’s neighboring seats. I think it’ll be very fun if we invite people who know each other to come up.”

“Mm, Mucheng, that sounds like a great idea. Then which one are you going to pick? #19 or #23?” the host said. They were in an odd number only area. Number 19 was Ye Xiu. Number 23 was Tang Rou. After hearing Su Mucheng’s suggestion, Chen Guo shouted excitedly: “AH! We can even go up together!”

Chapter 318 – Meeting an Idol

She isn’t actually going to make me go up, is she? Now that things had gotten this far, Ye Xiu couldn’t help but feel uncertain. And when he looked on stage, Su Mucheng was currently hesitating with her answer: “Number 19 or number 23?” Su Mucheng mumbled.

The surrounding audience members had all turned around to look at them. Their eyes were filled with envy. It didn’t matter what her answer was, one of them would have the chance to go up.

“Right now, we only have these two choices. Do you want to flip a coin to decide it?” The host suggested.

“No need. I’ve already thought of my answer.” Su Mucheng said.

“Oh? Then which one?” The host asked.

“It’s.....” Su Mucheng said and then paused with a deep breath. Ye Xiu had figured it out. He was certain that Su Mucheng wouldn’t pick him. The girl was just messing with him deliberately in order to scare him. Unfortunately, her little scheme had been seen through by Ye Xiu and he wouldn’t be fazed by it.

Sure enough, after taking her deep breath, Su Mucheng chose number 23, Tang Rou’s seat.

“Ah! It’s you!!” Chen Guo was the first to shout. She was clearly more excited than the person who was chosen. Tang Rou had been at a loss before, but her mind was clear now. She laughed: “It looks like my luck today is pretty good!”

“Though it’s too bad for a certain someone!” Chen Guo laughed as she looked at Ye Xiu. She patted Ye Xiu’s shoulder: “Sigh. You just barely missed it. Don’t be too disappointed!”

But Ye Xiu’s face was as calm as ever. He didn’t have any sort of envious or jealous expression like the other spectators did. In fact, he didn’t seem disappointed at all. He looked as if everything was just as he had expected.

Chen Guo suddenly remembered that even though she had never heard of his name before, he had been in the pro scene before. It seemed like going up on stage really wasn’t that big of a deal for him!

Chen Guo felt somewhat sorry that she wasn’t able to use this opportunity to deal a blow to Ye Xiu. The host had already called the two forward and the two handed their belongings to Ye Xiu to take care of.

“Work hard and admire our heroics!” Chen Guo handed her binoculars over to Ye Xiu.

“Good luck getting closer to your idol.” Ye Xiu laughed.

“As if you need to say that.” Chen Guo loftily turned around and walked towards the stage with Tang Rou.

“The final two guests have arrived on stage. Two very beautiful girls. Let’s all get to know them.” The host noticed that Chen Guo and Tang Rou were both very beautiful. It could be said that they weren’t much inferior to Su Mucheng.

“Could I ask for your names?” The host asked.

“Chen Guo.”

“Tang Rou.”

The two replied.

“It seems like you two are like Mucheng wanted. Are you two together?” The host asked.

“Yup, we’re good friends.” Chen Guo replied.

“You two were lucky enough to participate in today’s event for the All-Star Weekend. What are your feelings about this?” The host continued to ask.

“Of course, I’m very excited.”

The questions were pretty much all answered by Chen Guo. After Tang Rou said her name, she just stood on the side with a smile. Her gaze turned as she saw the all-star Su Mucheng, Chen Guo’s favorite all-star, smiling at her. Their gazes met and Su Mucheng waved her hands back, smiling. Tang Rou was somewhat startled, but she quickly returned a friendly smile back.

“Of course it’s Su Mucheng!” At this moment, the host asked Chen Guo who her favorite player was, which Chen Guo replied quickly with Su Mucheng’s name. The host immediately had Su Mucheng come

over and interact with her fan. Chen Guo didn't know whether she was dreaming or not, but everything seemed to go by too quickly as she was rushed over. When she got in front of Su Mucheng, she became a lot more boastful. Hearing Chen Guo's gentle and low voice talking with Su Mucheng was enough to make people familiar with her feel like it wasn't real.

But the host couldn't only revolve around them. After all, the three other pro players and the other two guests were already on stage, as well. They couldn't be left feeling ignored.

While the host interviewed the other participants, Su Mucheng and Chen Guo were still chatting with each other.

In truth, Chen Guo had no idea what she wanted to say to her idol, though Su Mucheng took the initiative to chat with her about some of the fun things interesting to Glory female players.

Unfortunately, they didn't have much time to chat. After the host finished with the introductions, the match officially started and the eight players went to their respective platforms.

It was too short!

This was Chen Guo's only regret. She really wanted to chat with Su Mucheng more. Su Mucheng was no longer that far-away idol that she could only see on the Internet, but instead, she was like a good friend. She really wanted to get closer to her.

Sadly, when the day was over, Chen Guo knew that she would never get another chance. In the end, Su Mucheng was a celebrity-type figure and she was just a normal player. Reality was always like this. When Chen Guo walked up to her platform, she felt quite forced and looked back from time to time at the spot where she had chatted with Su Mucheng.

The event continued.

After the eight players went up onto their respective match platforms, they began to log in with their account cards. The host had obviously asked about their account's class and level. However, Tang Rou's Soft Mist wasn't even Level 40 yet. If she played with the other max-level characters, then it wouldn't be fair at all, so the host proposed to give Tang Rou a Level 70 Battle Mage account. Tang Rou didn't complain and gladly accepted it.

The eight players' characters were projected onto the stage. The electronic screens featured each character's perspective. But to everyone's surprise, when Chen Guo's Chasing Haze appeared on-screen, there was quite a bit of commotion among the audience.

"Chasing Haze? That Chasing Haze?" After seeing that character appear, the audience members suddenly began to discuss with one another.

"Yeah! It's that one. I remember her equipment." Some audience members affirmed.

Chasing Haze was quite famous and her fame came from when Ye Xiu used her to battle with Poplar Beach.

Poplar Beach might not have been very well-liked, but in the Heavenly Domain, he was certainly a famous expert. To be beaten so quickly in such a manner caused quite a bit of commotion in the gaming

community. The recording for that match had been on the popular videos ranking list for a very long time.

Whoever saw the video knew of Chasing Haze.

During those initial days of popularity, Chen Guo constantly received friend requests every day. Her mailbox had received countless letters with all sorts of content in them. Chen Guo had been tossed from side to side so much that, in the end, she directly closed her ability to add friends and shut down her mailbox in order to go back to her peaceful days.

And now, Chasing haze had suddenly appeared at the All-Star Weekend event, which was quite surprising to the audience members.

Chasing Haze was like a grassroots celebrity. Her fan base could be considered quite large. Her appearance on stage didn't lose to those three other pro players. As for the other guests, they were only given a polite applause.

The hosts had no way of anticipating this. Quite a few people knew of her. If they had known that such a coincidence would occur, the hosts would have fully utilized it. But right now, the High Jump event was about to begin.

The map was projected onto the stage as the eight characters lined up. The eight characters all had their heads up, looking up at the steps floating in the air.

It was the first time the High Jump event was like this. The floating steps didn't have any mountain walls as obstacles, so there was much more freedom in the jumping and the competition would be more intense.

The eight players didn't have much time to look. After the eight characters each got into their position, the match quickly began.

"Bang!" A gun sounded and the match began. The pro players used their own methods to jump up. Su Mucheng, as the all-star, didn't disgrace her status. She used her Aerial Cannon to jump up and rapidly ascended. After a few ups and downs, she pulled ahead of everyone.

This High Jump event clearly wasn't as simple as the Hurdles. For that one, if you didn't know what you were doing, and you just ran straight forward, you would eventually reach the finish line. But for this High Jump, if the players failed their play, they would fall down just as the Sin City clock tower.

Of the four guests, three of them were doing quite well. Only one of them clearly wasn't good enough. After a few jumps, that player would always fall down. Like that, no one needed to work it out for him. He himself knew that he wouldn't be able to finish the match.

As for the pros, they began to compete. Like the Hurdles, the pros felt too bad for bullying the guests, so they fought amongst one another. And it was too easy to mess things up for others in this event. If a player was hit by a crowd control or knockback skill, then they would immediately have to start from the bottom again.

Chapter 319 – Harming Others for One's Personal Gain

The High Jump event was much more difficult than the Hurdles event. Even though the match was only for fun and winning or losing didn't matter, repeatedly failing to reach the floating steps was a bit embarrassing. The All-Star Weekend was being watched by numerous Glory fans and no pro player wanted to be remembered in this way.

As a result, those who signed up for the High Jump event all had real skill in this area. There were many areas a player could be strong at in Glory. Every pro player had particular skills or techniques they excelled at. If these pros who signed up for the High Jump were evaluated based on their skill at jumping, then these pros would be among the top of all players.

Su Mucheng jumped the quickest, but the other three weren't far behind. These four had strong fundamentals for jumping. They continued to steadily ascend as they fought with one another. Those who were hit down wouldn't fall to the very bottom. They would usually fall a bit and then think of a way to stop their descent at a chosen floating step.

This type of difficult game immediately created a clear divide between the pros and the normal players. Tang Rou's mechanics were completely based around her hand speed. However, this type of jumping required the player to determine the distance, height, and jumping power. With only her hand speed, every time she jumped onto the next floating step, she had to stop and slowly think about how to jump onto the next one.

Compared to her, Chen Guo was a bit faster at this. Another guest had pretty decent skill as well. But the remaining fourth guest was more miserable. Overall, he was very bad in this area and after a few jumps, without any interruptions, he would fail again and again. He immediately became the star of the show. Every time he fell to the bottom, the audience would laugh.

Even the commentators were paying attention to him. In the beginning, they had been encouraging him, but towards the end, they were stumped for words. He simply wasn't good enough. It had nothing to do with how hard he was trying.

Being laughed at for failing wasn't easy for this poor brother. Compared to the other seven contestants, the four pros had already climbed so high that he couldn't see them anymore. As for the other three guests, even though they were way behind the pros, they were at least steadily climbing.

Having seen the pros fight in the previous match, this brother suddenly felt inspired. He had become a joke, but he could at least drag others along with him.

This guest just happened to be a Sharpshooter, which was a long-range class. Thus, after jumping up a few times and feeling like he couldn't jump any higher, he took out his gun and fired at the other three guests.

These three guests were completely focused on jumping up. Chen Guo and Tang Rou naturally wouldn't attack each other. As for the other guest, after seeing the pros so far ahead, he didn't feel like there was any point in attacking each other. If he made a mistake and accidentally fell down, then that would be very unfortunate, which was why he only thought of reaching the end floating step and nothing else.

The three hadn't thought of doing anything bad to each other, but unfortunately, they had a poor crackpot beneath them. When the firing began, the three immediately panicked a bit.

Compared to Su Mucheng and the other pros, their jumping skills were greatly inferior. Even under circumstances where there were no obstacles, they had to jump slowly and cautiously. With bullets flying towards them, danger sprang up all around them as they had to both jump and dodge at the same time.

“Ka!” Using normal attacks wasn’t enough for this guest. He fired the Sharpshooter skill that Zhou Zekai had used in the Hurdles: “Thunder Snipe”.

The bullet flew up with a bang.

The bullet headed towards Chen Guo’s Chasing Haze. Chen Guo had played the game for many years and she knew of “Thunder Snipe’s” power. But with her skill level, she wasn’t able to determine where the bullet was being aimed at. Helpless, her only choice was to dodge. However, there wasn’t much time to dodge, so she hastily chose to jump towards the next floating step.

The bullet whistled by. It hadn’t connected with Chasing Haze. But because Chen Guo had hurried the jump, Chasing Haze missed the floating step and fell.

Chen Guo immediately fired her cannon in the air and wanted to use Aerial Cannon to land on another floating step. But with her skill, her mechanics weren’t involved in this move at all, only luck.

Unfortunately, her luck failed her. Chasing Haze had gotten to a few floating steps, but she wasn’t able to steady herself on them and, in the end, she fell to the very bottom.

Chen Guo was furious.

If everyone had been fighting, then being blown down like this wasn’t too bad. After all, that was a part of the game. But the player beneath them had already been seen by everyone as being inferior in skill. It wasn’t possible for him to finish the game and it could be said that he had already been eliminated from the competition. But this guy was hurting others for his own selfish reasons. He wasn’t able to jump up, so he just had to cause trouble for others. It really was somewhat disgraceful.

As soon as Chasing Haze got up after falling down, she directly fired a Gatling Gun at the Sharpshooter.

As if he had found a new toy to play with, the Sharpshooter excitedly began to fight with Chen Guo. Two guests fighting with each other on the ground was a first for this High Jump event.

The audience were at first in disbelief, but they quickly thought of Chasing Haze’s exceptional skill displayed in the video and felt like the fight would be quite fun to watch. As soon as one person took the lead, the others began to clap and cheer.

The Sharpshooter had gotten the wrong idea and thought he was the one being cheered for. His anger was appeased and he immediately began fighting with more energy.

On flat ground, the Sharpshooter’s skill wasn’t as poor as his jumping ability. After the two attacked for a bit, it wasn’t certain that Chen Guo would win. The audience watched for a bit, but didn’t see the skill they were expecting out of Chasing Haze and all felt very disappointed.

On that day, someone else had played on the Chasing Haze account. Quite a few players in the tenth server knew this, but this information wasn’t given in the video, so players from other servers who had seen the video didn’t know of this.

On the ground, the two continued to fight intensely. Up above, the four pros were also fighting fiercely. In the middle, the two guests were the same as before. They didn't pay attention to each other and continued to jump. But Tang Rou's character stopped. After seeing that Chen Guo and the other guest were fighting evenly, without hesitating, she stepped off the floating platform and jumped down.

The audience went into an uproar, but Tang Rou was very calm. She didn't feel fired up enough simply jumping up. But if it was PK, then she was quite confident in herself.

The Sharpshooter was still fighting with Chen Guo's Chasing Haze and didn't know that a disaster was coming from up above. The falling Tang Rou jabbed forward with her spear, causing the enthusiastic guest to stumble. Tang Rou's character didn't use any sort of stalling method and, after falling down from so high up, her health plummeted to half. Chasing Haze, on the other hand, had used Aerial Cannon to stall. Even though she hadn't landed steadily, she didn't take any damage from the fall.

When the Sharpshooter turned to look, he saw that Tang Rou's character was already at half life from falling. He laughed out loud and believed her to be a noob. He knew that the person playing the character was a very pretty girl, so he teased her in a very casual manner: "Pretty girl, did that hurt? Would you like a hand?"

The second day's events were interactive, so they didn't prohibit voice chat like in the official matches. Players could freely communicate through their voice.

When a character fell from high up, besides losing health, the character would also be briefly stunned. This was something Tang Rou didn't know. She had been prepared to follow up, but then she discovered that she couldn't move because of her stunned state. This would have given the opponent a good chance to attack, but the guy had decided not to and instead had instead chosen to tease her.

After he finished talking, the stunned state wore off. Tang Rou immediately had her character use a Dragon Tooth.

This max-level Battle Mage had a complete set of skills, but because Tang Rou was only familiar with skills below level 40, she didn't use the high leveled skills. When she added in points, she maxed all of the skills she was familiar with and then randomly put in points in other skills.

Tang Rou was very serious for this battle, so she didn't want to test out any high level skills and only used familiar ones.

In terms of PK, Tang Rou was far above normal players. The Sharpshooter was completely crushed. He didn't have any ability to keep up and tease the girl at the same time. On the other side, Chen Guo's Chasing Haze had rushed over and didn't hesitate to fight with Tang Rou in a 2v1. This brother's situation wasn't looking good.

The commentators were somewhat unable to keep up. After a short pause, one of them said: "If I'm not looking at things wrong, then these two girls have formed a team....."

At the same time, the audience members weren't the only ones astonished; even the spectators in the pro player seats were watching seriously.

"That Battle Mage seems to be pretty good!" someone said.

“Her hand speed is very fast!” The pro level players were instantly able to recognize what Tang Rou’s strongest point was.

“Sigh, but she’s not experienced enough! Why didn’t she use a Raging Dragon there?” another sighed.

Raging Dragon Pierces the Heart was a Level 60 Battle Mage skill. It was a skill that currently wasn’t in Tang Rou’s train of thought.

Chapter 320 – Helping Each Other

The poor Sharpshooter wanted to show off his might in front of the beauties, but his efforts only resulted in being flattened by them. After hearing the commentator say that the two of them had even partied up, he refused to give up and, as he climbed back up, he shouted: “How shameless! You even partied up?”

The crowd laughed. The commentators had even checked the rules and explained: “Uh, the rules never talked about this..... But since it doesn’t talk about it, that means it should be okay?”

Everyone watching could see the scene very clearly. No one sympathized with him. They all watched in glee as he was crushed by the two beauties and applauded repeatedly.

However, the broadcasting team wasn’t really sure what to do. The spectators in the stadium had more freedom and had a full view of the match. They could choose where they wanted to watch. The broadcasting team, though, could only show a single point of view. From the audience’s reactions, it was clear that everyone was watching this battle. But all in all, this was the High Jump Event. Should they broadcast the fights between the pros or show the random fighting between the three normal players?

Seeing that he was unable to beat Chen Guo and Tang Rou, the Sharpshooter chose to run. Tang Rou wasn’t a person who liked to give up and Chen Guo was already furious at him. The two didn’t stop to rest and chased after him.

The three, one in front and two behind, headed straight for the edge of the map. Quite a few of the audience members stood up, wanting to see what was happening at the border. Would they go off the map and into the stadium’s seats?

In the end, just as that Sharpshooter was about to run off the edge, he suddenly switched directions and followed along the borders of the map.

The audience booed, but after a short moment, the audience went silent again. This was because they could see from the screens that it wasn’t possible to run past the edges of the map. The audience couldn’t see the edges of the map from the projection, but the screens gave the players’ perspectives. The map actually did have borders. After hitting a wall, what else could he do but turn?

But how long could he run for? Chen Guo and Tang Rou split apart until they finally trapped him. With a wolf at the front and a tiger at the back, the player had nowhere left to run and was killed. The stadium went into an applause. Tang Rou and Chen Guo’s characters heroically returned to jumping up the floating steps.

In the first event, the audience witnessed the Great Gunner, Zhou Zekai's, elegance. In the second event, the audience witnessed a farce brought to them by the normal players. The atmosphere was lively and even those at the pro player seats were talking amongst each other more.

"What do you think?" Players in all of the teams were asking this question. The person they were paying attention to was, of course, Tang Rou.

"Her hand speed is quite good." they all said.

"Though there's something that's really weird." A Battle Mage said, "I watched closely the entire time, but I didn't see her use any skills above Level 40. No matter how good the opportunity was, she never used them."

"Maybe she thinks that there's no need to use such powerful skills against her opponent?"

"Maybe! Maybe the difference in skill was just that wide."

While the spectators discussed amongst themselves, Chen Guo and Tang Rou continued to jump. As of now, Su Mucheng and the other pros were almost at the finish line. The other guest had already gone past the halfway point, as well. Chen Guo and Tang Rou were now starting at the bottom again. But after providing them with such a fun show, the people in the audience were very supportive of them and constantly shouted words of encouragement.

After a few minutes, the four pros reached the top, one after the other. Su Mucheng kept her initial lead and won first place.

The others followed soon after, though they knew that this time, the match wasn't focused on them, but rather upon the two beauties who weren't even a quarter of the way up yet.

The four pros stood at the top platform and looked down. Chen Guo and Tang Rou weren't making a fool of themselves and jumped up step by step. Even though they weren't nearly as nimble as the pros, they hadn't made any mistakes yet.

"Go! We're almost there!" The two girls encouraged each other. They looked up and saw that the other guest had reached the top as well. They were the only two left.

"Go! Go!!" The audience cheered.

"Oh, no!" an audience member suddenly cried. He saw Chen Guo make a mistake. Chasing Haze didn't jump high enough and missed the floating step.

Tang Rou's Battle Mage leaped up and sent a Sky Strike at Chasing Haze. Chasing Haze was launched up and, as she fell, she landed on the floating step that she had previously missed.

"Little Tang!" Chen Guo shouted and hastily turned her camera to look. Tang Rou's Battle Mage was standing on floating step two levels behind.

"I'm fine." Tang Rou laughed.

It was also an attack, but it had been done between two friends to help each other. Compared to those attacks by the Sharpshooter trying to undermine everyone else, this scene moved many among the audience.

Even those standing at the finish line had their characters make an “applauding” motion.

Chen Guo’s Chasing Haze stood up from the floating step and didn’t hurry to jump to the next one. She waited until Tang Rou’s Battle Mage reached the same height and continued on together. After this, their jumping went smoothly and the two reached the finish line under the audience’s cheers and shouts.

The host went along and pushed forward to reach a greater climax. The seven characters standing at the top waved their hands at the audience and then faded away. At the match platforms, the players walked down.

“Congratulations for your victory, Su Mucheng. Is there anything that you’d like to say?” Under normal circumstances, the champion would be the last to be interviewed by the host. But this time, the host switched the order. The first to be asked was the champion, Su Mucheng.

“I’m very happy. But I’m even more happy that I was able to see such a beautiful scene in this event. I remember someone often said that Glory has never been a game played alone. I really like this saying. And they perfectly showed this. I’m very moved.” Su Mucheng said.

“Was this what you wanted to see when you picked the two of them?” the host said.

“Yes. I thank them for their outstanding performance.” Su Mucheng smiled.

The audience applauded wildly. The host walked over to Chen Guo and Tang Rou. The two of them had become this event’s lead characters.

“Congratulations you two.” The host said, “From the audience’s applause, we know that not only Su Mucheng, but the entire audience was very moved by you two. Are you two happy?”

“Of course.....” Chen Guo really wanted to say that this was a stupid question, but..... In front of the cameras, she resisted.

“The display of friendship you two showed to everyone was very moving. Can I ask how long you two have known each other?” the host asked.

“Two years!” Chen Guo continued to be in charge of replying, while Tang Rou stayed to the side, smiling.

“Two years..... Uh.....” Two years couldn’t be considered as just having met, but they couldn’t be considered old friends, either. The host wasn’t sure what to say. After a short pause, he quickly followed: “I can see that the two of you have a very strong relationship with each other. Did you two meet through Glory?”

“No.” Chen Guo replied honestly, though her answer didn’t really fit in with the situation.

“Oh, then do you two must play a lot of Glory together now, right?” the host asked.

“Uh..... in the future.” Chen Guo said.

“In the future? Why not before?” the host asked curiously.

“Because she only started playing Glory not too long ago!” Chen Guo looked to Tang Rou.

This time, the biggest uproar came from the pro players’ seats. This beauty, who had caught their attention, had unexpectedly only recently started playing. Her previous performance meant something completely different now.

“Not too long ago? How long?” The host asked the question the pros were hoping to know.

“About a month!” Chen Guo said.

“A month! Are you saying that before that, she had never touched Glory?” the host asked curiously.

“Just a tiny bit!” Tang Rou said.

“How much is a tiny bit?” the host asked again.

“I sometimes helped her with a few matches in the Arena.” Tang Rou said.

“She even helped me finish the Heavenly Domain Challenge!” Chen Guo added.

The audience went into an uproar. For someone who barely touched Glory to have beaten the Heavenly Domain Challenge! And then after seeing her previous playing, how was that someone who had only played for a month? Of the countless players, how many of them could play like that?

The pros all looked at one another. Heavenly Domain Challenge? It wasn’t anything difficult in their eyes. But with this, they had a better understanding of Tang Rou’s skill and knew what having such skill with only one month of playing meant.

Before this, the pro players’ evaluation was only an “Oh, she’s not bad.” But after knowing that she was just a beginner who had only played for a month, now that was frightening.