

Glory 321

Chapter 321 – After the Fireworks

Even though Tang Rou made everyone feel astonished, this wasn't a stage that was set up for her; this was the All-Star event. After the High Jump, there were still other events. Which is why, no matter how mysterious and amazing Tang Rou was, the host could only give her so much attention.

"To have such skill after only a month of playing, that's quite amazing, no?" The host walked to the three pros and asked them.

"It's very amazing. I think she should consider entering the pro scene and further progress there." One of the pros said.

The audience immediately turned into an uproar. Pro scene? That was a completely different existence. That was the true "Heavenly Domain".

However, the host had a lot of experience. He wasn't a stranger to these kinds of words. The words were more of an exaggerated compliment. He didn't want to switch the focus back to Tang Rou at this moment, so he just laughed and continued to interview the pros. Afterwards, he interviewed the remaining players, even the Sharpshooter. Though when it got to him, the entire crowd booed. The Sharpshooter clearly wasn't in a good mood. After answering two questions, he concluded the interview.

The host gave the chosen guests souvenirs and ended the event.

This result made Chen Guo very pleased. She had the chance to meet with her favorite idol and talk face to face with her. She received the entire stadium's cheers during the event and, in the end, she even won the acknowledgement of her idol. She couldn't be any happier. As for that shameful Sharpshooter, she had long forgotten about him.

Under the audience's envious stares, the two returned to their seats. Chen Guo sat down and patted Ye Xiu's back. She was the type of person who liked to share her happiness with others. Her way of sharing just happened to be more intense.

"That must have been fun!" Ye Xiu laughed.

"It was very fun." Chen Guo said with her face full of smiles.

"And comrade Little Tang?" Ye Xiu put his hands up like a microphone and extended them towards Tang Rou's mouth as if he were interviewing her.

"It was pretty fun." Tang Rou smiled. The gaze she gave back to Ye Xiu seemed to hold a profound meaning to them.

After a short break, the host announced the third event: Targets.

This was also a traditional game played during All-Stars. The characters stood on a pillar and flying discs would come from all around them. Contestants could use any way they liked to break these flying discs and obtain points. The person who earned the most points was the overall winner.

“Next up, we invite Team Blue Rain’s Huang Shaotian to pick this event’s four lucky guests!” the host shouted. The lights dimmed and a pillar of light descended onto Huang Shaotian as he stood up and walked towards the stage. This guy actually did have a bit of stardom in him. As he walked, he waved to the crowd.

“Hello, Shaotian.” The host shook Huang Shaotian’s hand.

“Hi to you. Hi to me. Hi everybody!” Huang Shaotian’s opening words were always more than other people’s.

The host clearly knew about his situation and began to sweat on the inside. The event was a live broadcast, so there was a certain time limit for each event. He couldn’t give him the chance to talk too much or else they would go off-schedule.

As he thought about this issue, the host didn’t give an introduction and directly asked: “Shaotian, how do you plan on picking our four lucky guests?”

“I want to use four different ways to pick our four lucky guests.” Huang Shaotian said.

He really does like to talk..... The host muttered to himself. With his face beaming like usual: “Then, how about we start?”

“For the first method, I want to use the random selection. I want to see if I’ll be able to yell out the number I’m looking for. Bro in charge of the machine, when you hear “Stop!”, you’ve gotta be quick!” Huang Shaotian said.

The host didn’t answer back. He waved his hand and the numbers began to roll.

“Ah, ah, just like that? Why didn’t you tell me first? Can I say stop yet? Hm?”

“You can.....” the host said.

“Stop!” Huang Shaotian shouted and the numbers stopped rolling. Huang Shaotian claimed that it had stopped on the number he wanted. No one knew if he was telling the truth or not. The host just complimented him with an “Amazing! Amazing!” and then asked the person with that seat number to come up.

The second method.....

The third method.....

The fourth method.....

Huang Shaotian really did use four different methods to choose four guests. The host quickened the pace and shortened the interviews. The three pros that signed up came up and then they were rushed over to their match platforms.

The lights dimmed.

This time, the projected map wasn’t the first to appear. The eight characters appeared, scattered around the stadium. They were quite far from each other. Afterwards, the sounds of metal clanging rang

out and pillars of the same size began to rise up from the stadium, lifting the eight characters into the air.

“Ready!” After the pillars locked into place, the host shouted.

“Begin!”

As soon as his words fell, countless whooshes sounded out and flying discs began shooting towards the eight players. Every flying disc was a different size and they flew at different speeds and angles.

This was only the beginning, though. Even normal players wouldn't have trouble dealing with these flying discs. The eight characters drew their weapons and the sound of them breaking the flying discs were quite pleasing to the ear. In addition, after the flying discs broke, they would explode into bright, dazzling colors like fireworks.

This was a first for this event. Even though it was the same game, after each game, something new would be added.

These fireworks didn't impact the game's difficulty, but under the projection technology, the visual effects made it look much better.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh.....

The flying discs continued to fly out, faster and faster, more and more.

The normal players were beginning to have trouble and, soon, some were unable to keep up.

If the flying disc hit a character, then the character would lose some health. And if the player wasn't careful, he could be hit off the pillar. If the character's health depletes to zero or if the character falls off the pillar, then the player would be eliminated from the game. If the character dodged the flying discs, then no points would be earned.

“Oh, no!” Along with a cry, one of the normal players made too large of a step when dodging and stepped off the pillar. He was immediately eliminated from the game.

As for the other three normal players, even though they didn't directly fall down, in the end they weren't able to completely block the flying discs. The fireworks exploded on their bodies and the three eventually died.

As for the pros, the four were very calm. Every one of the flying discs that shot towards them were hit down.

The theory was the same as the High Jump. The pros who signed up for the match were obviously those who had confidence in this area. In terms of just this one area for breaking flying discs, they might not be inferior to even a God like Huang Shaotian.

As the flying discs flew faster and faster, the bright fireworks continued to explode around the four pillars. The dazzling colors poured down, glimmering as if it were raining coins.

The applause and cheers from the audience were like thunder, allowing these colorful flowers to fully boom. Finally, when the final round exploded and descended down like falling stars, the flying discs stopped flying out.

The four characters were still standing on the pillars. If the contestants who signed up weren't able to last until the end, then they might end up as a laughingstock.

The results quickly came out. Huang Shaotian won first, but even he wasn't able to hit every single one of the flying discs. In the end, he missed two of them. As for the other three pros, they missed many more.

The pillars gradually fell. The characters were sent back to the ground and then faded away. The eight participants returned to the center of the stage to be interviewed. This time, Huang Shaotian was put last. In addition, the host only asked him a single question about how he was feeling. The host answered with a short "Thank you" and then concluded Huang Shaotian's interview.

The three events all had their own good and bad points. Now, they were over. This time, there was a relatively long break in between. Many of the audience members got up to move around, go to the restroom, etc.

Chen Guo's thoughts were still on the second event. Ye Xiu seriously doubted that she had paid any attention to the third event. She was completely in her own dream.

The stadium's lights brightened. Chen Guo came back to reality and after seeing everyone go to the restroom, she immediately had the same feeling.

"Little Tang, are you going?" Chen Guo asked.

"I don't need to....." Tang Rou said.

As a result, Chen Guo went by herself. Ye Xiu continued to look around, when he saw Tang Rou sitting at Chen Guo's seat, looking at him.

"What's up?"

"Who are you really?" Tang Rou suddenly asked.

"Hm?"

"Mu Mu's voice is very pleasant to listen to and it's unique. I can recognize it." Tang Rou said.

"Oh? What's unique about her voice?"

"Her words are very clear and clean."

"How is that unique....."

"And also that Huang Shaotian is actually Flowing Tree, right?" Tang Rou said.

"But you haven't heard much from him, right?" Ye Xiu said.

"But his voice is also unique. When he speaks very fast, his words become more pointed." Tang Rou said.

“You seem to have very good ears.” Ye Xiu said, “You don’t seem like anyone ordinary, either. Tell me, who are you?”

Chapter 322 – Secret Operation

“He he!” Tang Rou gave a sly smile, “Keep on guessing. But isn’t it already obvious who you are?”

“Oh?”

“Ye Xiu is Ye Qiu, no? Am I right?” Tang Rou asked.

“Yup!” Ye Xiu’s calm reply surprised Tang Rou. She thought that she had seen through his true identity, yet he didn’t seem to have any sort of reaction to it. Be it giving an excuse or telling her to keep it a secret, she didn’t expect him to reply so nonchalantly. If he really didn’t care, then why did he go so far as to change his name in order to hide his identity?

Tang Rou couldn’t understand. She looked at Ye Xiu and hoped to hear a reason why. But Ye Xiu returned a sly smile: “You want to know why I use two names? Unfortunately, I can’t tell you that.”

“Oh.” Tang Rou answered calmly. Even though she was curious, she could control it. If he didn’t want to reveal his secrets, then she wasn’t going to dig deeper.

“Can I tell Guo Guo?” Tang Rou asked.

“Up to you.” Ye Xiu was as nonchalant as before.

“It isn’t hard to imagine how she would react.” Tang Rou grinned.

“That’s hard to say. She might feel like her dreams were crushed.” Ye Xiu said.

After Tang Rou thought about it for a bit, she nodded her head: “That’s true.”

Ye Xiu chuckled and didn’t say anything more. Tang Rou returned to her original seat, but Chen Guo still hadn’t come back yet. After waiting a bit, the stadium’s lights began to dim. The break was clearly over and only then did she receive a short text from Chen Guo grumbling about the line to the restroom.

The event continued. The next All-Star Weekend event was the most traditional event: Player vs Pro Battle.

For this event, the pros would come out and receive challenges from the audience.

After the host announced this, Ye Xiu looked towards Tang Rou. Sure enough, he saw that the girl looked very eager to have a go. After hearing the host say they would be using the answering device on the seats armrest, she immediately put her hand on it.

Once the host finished explaining the process, he began to introduce the pro that would go up: Team Samsara’s Blade Master, Du Ming.

Even though he wasn’t a top-tier God, Du Ming was a part of Team Samsara’s main roster. His foundation was sturdy and his playing was bold. He was a player whose style stood out and was nicknamed the “Berserk Blade Master”. With the home ground advantage, he was met with loud cheers and applause from the crowd.

When Du Ming went up, he accepted a brief interview and then went to the competition platform. The host began to call for the audience members who wanted to challenge him to get ready..

“The instant that the electronic screen gives the signal, press on the answering device. Our system can detect them with an accuracy of 1/1000th of a second to determine who pressed it first. Everyone pay attention to the screens. Get ready.”

When the host finished his words, the stadium fell silent. There were quite a few audience members who wanted to challenge the pros. They were all focusing on the screen, waiting for the instant the signal popped up.

“Ding.....”

All of the electronic screens flashed at the same time. There was even a “Ding!”, the in-game notification sound used in the game. Those who wanted to participate immediately pressed the answering device. The host also raised his head. The first participant would soon be revealed on the electronic screens.

“Area C Row 18 Number 23!!!”

The instant the electronic screens revealed the result, the host shouted out the winner.

“Congratulations to this participant for having the chance to challenge Du Ming.” The host finished his report. The entire stadium was in an uproar. Those who had a good memory looked at this familiar seat number and quickly remembered that in the High Jump event, Su Mucheng had chosen this exact seat number. It was the beautiful Battle Mage.

“Impressive!” Ye Xiu was also amazed. He didn’t expect Tang Rou to actually have pressed the answering device first.

“I guess it’s luck?” Tang Rou was also quite surprised. For a method like this, she really didn’t expect herself to have won with just her own skill.

“Good luck.” Ye Xiu said.

“Of course.” Tang Rou got up and headed towards the stage again. The surrounding audience members all had an astonished expression on their faces. To be called up onto stage twice in an All-Stars Weekend had never happened before.

Though the host didn’t have a very good memory. When he looked at the seat number, he didn’t find anything astonishing about it. But once he saw Tang Rou go up on stage, he finally realized that she had already gone up on stage before in the High Jump event. She was one of the two very eye-catching beauties.

“Ha ha.....” The host organized his thoughts and then said: “Who would have thought that our winner would be an old friend! But we’ll still be going on as planned. You’ll still have to introduce yourself, even though everyone already knows you.”

“My name is Tang Rou and I play as a Battle Mage.” Tang Rou smiled.

“She has only played Glory for a month and she’s already gotten the chance to play with a pro player up on stage. Not only that, but she’s about to get her second chance! Miss Tang, your luck really isn’t ordinary!” Tang Rou had been the most eye-catching of all the guests that had come up on stage, so the host at least remembered this about her.

“I’m very honored.” Tang Rou said.

“Then let us see how you’ll do! Oh, right, do you still need an account?” the host said.

“Yeah I do!” Tang Rou nodded her head.

“Is the one you used previously okay?” The host asked.

“That’s fine!” Tang Rou didn’t object.

After receiving her account card, Tang Rou went to the competition platform. Right now, the audience were murmuring about her ridiculous luck. Chen Guo returned from the restroom and when she heard this, she cried out in surprise at Tang Rou’s luck. Ye Xiu, on the other hand, was aware that it might not necessarily be luck.

Tang Rou had talent in Glory. No one doubted this. Even someone like Wang Jiexi recognized it. And today, under the eyes of all the pro teams, Tang Rou had made a grand display. After knowing that she had only played Glory for only a month, that sort of performance was enough to catch the attention of these pro teams.

As for Samsara, using their home-ground advantage, they could very easily rig it so Tang Rou would be invited for this event. Tang Rou’s second appearance might not have been luck.

Ye Xiu thought of this as the match officially began.

The maps were chosen by the player. Tang Rou didn’t have any maps she was familiar with and just chose a random one.

The two characters appeared on the map and rushed towards the middle of the stage. Soon after, they both appeared within each other’s sights.

The two players didn’t have their characters stop. They continued to rush forward. Just before they were about to close in, a blade flashed! Du Ming had made the first move!

Tang Rou immediately moved and her character sidestepped it. She was also the type who liked to initiate, but before she could do so, the other side attacked. For Tang Rou, being at a disadvantage as soon as the match started was something she rarely saw.

Du Ming’s hit didn’t connect, but he didn’t give any chances for Tang Rou to counterattack. His character turned his hands and used an Upward Slash.

Tang Rou reacted quickly and rolled to the side, dodging it.

Triple Slash!

Sword Draw!

Rising Dragon Slash!

A rapid combo flowed out from Du Ming's Blade Master. Blade light flashed around Tang Rou's character. After just barely dodging the Triple Slash, the Blade Master's next hit connected with her back. Experience was something Tang Rou was severely lacking. Her decision-making clearly wasn't good enough and she was hit by the Sword Draw. The following Rising Dragon launched Tang Rou's Battle Mage into the air.

Falling Phoenix Slash!

Rising Dragon Slash into a Falling Phoenix Slash was a commonly used Blade Master combo. To the audience, seeing the combo coming out of a pro's hands seemed to add to the impact.

The descending slash could not be dodged and she was cut down from her waist. Du Ming wouldn't let up. After a Falling Phoenix Slash, he followed up with a Falling Light Blade and he chased after Tang Rou's falling character like an arrow.

Tang Rou's quick fingers burst forth. As soon as she hit the ground, she quickly used a Quick Recover to roll to the side. Du Ming's Falling Light Blade descended, but it had been dodged. When he lifted his head after finishing the animation, a battle spear thrust towards him like a viper. Du Ming hastily put up a Guard. "Dang!" He blocked the Dragon Tooth and was pushed back several steps.

Even though the Guard had been successful and he wasn't stunned, the damage was only reduced and he would still take damage. Under this situation, a Battle Mage's Chaser would be created. Tang Rou fired the Neutral Chaser towards Du Ming.

The Chaser automatically chased after the target and couldn't be dodged. But just as it was about to explode, a blade light flashed and the Neutral Chaser was split into two before exploding. Du Ming had sliced it apart.

"How unfortunate....."

The audience wasn't too interested in this match. They all hoped to be able to go up onto the stage and fight with a pro.

As for those in the pro player seats, they were all watching the match intently. Like Ye Xiu, they were wondering if Samsara had rigged the event in order to have her come up onto the stage. Although, this was also what they wanted to see, too. Everyone wanted to know just how good this player, who had only played for a month, was.

Chapter 323 – Noob Strategy

"How unlucky!" Quite a few pros sighed after seeing Tang Rou's Chaser get blocked.

"If she hadn't used Dragon Tooth that time and used a Rising Dragon Soars the Sky instead, then Du Ming probably would have been hit."

"Yeah, this girl's hands are very quick! If she had used a Rising Dragon, it would have certainly connected."

“So she really is a new player? She hasn’t used a single Level 40 and above skill. It truly is unfortunate.....”

Usually, the pros rarely went into such a serious discussion over the for-show All-Star Weekend. And as the pros discussed, the audience’s mood also began to move.

They had thought that after being hit by the Sword Draw, Tang Rou’s Battle Mage would be locked into a combo. No one had thought that Tang Rou would be able to Quick Recover after being hit by the Falling Phoenix Slash.

It has to be known that a character hit by Falling Phoenix Slash would crash down like a meteor, which was extremely quick. By successfully using a Quick Recover and then immediately beginning a counterattack, the exchange had actually ended unfavorably for the pro player, Du Ming.

“Ah, why didn’t she use Rising Dragon Soars the Sky!” Chen Guo was an experienced player and even she had felt that that would have been the correct move.

“Rising Dragon Soars the Sky..... She probably doesn’t know how to use it?” Ye Xiu said.

“Oh right..... I forgot.” Chen Guo suddenly realized.

“Do you think Little Tang has a chance at winning?” Chen Guo asked Ye Xiu.

“You..... don’t look down on pros!”

As soon as he said this, the tables turned.

After Tang Rou comboed a few times, Du Ming quickly seized an opportunity to take back the initiative. He used several skills and normal attacks to restrict her, luring the inexperienced Tang Rou into a trap, which ended with Tang Rou getting hit by the Level 70 Blade Master’s ultimate skill, “Formless Phantom Blade”.

Under the relentless slashes, blood flew out all over the stage from Tang Rou’s Battle Mage. The electronic screen soon showed the combo count.

Mirage Blade relied on the player’s skill to fully utilize the combo. The higher the combo, the higher the damage. Currently, the highest record was 13 and there were already many Blade Masters who could reach this, but no one had gotten to the 14th blade yet.

In order to achieve what looked to be the limit, the move’s distance and angle had to be calculated. Du Ming’s Mirage Blade had completed early because of Tang Rou’s extremely quick reactions. She was able to force a dodge even in a hopeless situation, causing Du Ming to end the Mirage Blade at 10 blades.

The final blade made by Mirage Blade had a strong Blow Away effect. This attack was very important. If this attack didn’t connect, then the one-second “stun” from the end-animation allowed for more than enough time to completely return the damage.

As a pro, Du Ming obviously wouldn’t mess up at this crucial moment. After the final blade came out, Tang Rou’s Battle Mage was blown away.

As of now, the opponent practically hadn't taken any damage, while Tang Rou's Battle Mage had already lost a fifth of her health.

The current Tang Rou was no longer the same Tang Rou from before. She now understood the gap between her and Du Ming. Especially in the last move, she had been completely suppressed by her opponent. Blow after blow, the opponent forced her into a specific situation until she had no choice but to eat that final blow.

In order to beat an opponent, one had to know where the gap was.

Tang Rou remembered what Ye Xiu said, but she discovered that the gap between her and these pros was truly too wide.

Experience was the greatest different between them. Tang Rou's battle experience was equivalent to a noob's. In front of these pros, it wasn't nearly enough. They could easily see through her intents and thwart her plans. And then they could easily lure her into a trap.

"She really is a new player....."

While Tang Rou thought about this, the pros were also discussing.

Tang Rou was a new player. This was something that was thoroughly exposed after she had to face a pro like Du Ming. If some of them had been doubting it before, then now it was for certain.

But this confirmation only made Tang Rou more valuable. Next up, how would the new player react? Everyone looked forward to seeing it.

Tang Rou moved!

Even though she clearly recognized the gap, when Du Ming charged forward, she did the same without hesitation.

Dragon Tooth!

This time, Tang Rou beat Du Ming to it. Her Battle Mage's Dragon Tooth stabbed forward.

Sky Strike!

Double Stab!

Circle Swing!

Falling Flower Palm!

Like before, she only used these pitiful low-level skills along with a few normal attacks mixed in.

Du Ming calmly dodged them and prepared to strike back.

An opening!

Tang Rou's attack had unexpectedly completely missed. Du Ming saw the chance and used Sword Draw!

"Pu!"

The sound of an attack hitting.

Du Ming discovered in astonishment that the one hit wasn't his opponent, but himself. The missed attack was somehow turned around towards his body.

It was only a normal attack and it didn't do much damage, but it was completely out of Du Ming's expectations.

Tang Rou's attacks continued. Du Ming gradually felt some pressure. He could clearly feel that his opponent's attacks were growing faster and faster.

"Her hand speed is increasing!" The pros could sense this. They discovered in astonishment that Tang Rou's hand speed hadn't been at her limit before. Now, her attacks were growing faster and faster.

"So she was hiding her strength!" one gasped.

"No..... this isn't hidden strength....."

"Her attacks might be faster..... But there's no thought put into them." Many of the pros realized this.

Tang Rou's attacks didn't seem to have any plans behind them. They were just being used for the sake of being used. If she didn't have any skills available, she would use normal attacks.

This was a noob's strategy, through and through. There was no showing of knowledge or decision-making. The attacks would simply go wherever the opponent was.

This type of strategy shouldn't have any power behind it. But right now, it was completely suppressing Du Ming.

Because of hand speed!

Through just hand speed, Tang Rou's level was already at a pro level. It was just that her attacks weren't very accurate, so in order to maintain accuracy, she had to slow down her hands. But right now, she no longer cared about all this. She would do her utmost to send out her moves as quickly as possible.

"Her hand speed..... How fast is it?"

"That's hard to say.... There's a lot of useless movement....."

The pros were all somewhat speechless. When they talked about hand speed, they usually only considered meaningful moves. But right now, Tang Rou didn't care. Speed, speed, speed! She was only seeking speed! Under her whirlwind hand speed, many of her attacks hit nothing. No one knew just how many missteps she made or just how many moves she wasted. Although, this type of method was enough to stop Du Ming, for now.

"How incredible!" Chen Guo was somewhat dumbstruck at the scene.

"How smart!" Ye Xiu smiled.

"What do you mean?"

"She finally understood where their gaps were, so she chose to use a method to avoid her lacking parts." Ye Xiu said.

“What?”

“In a normal battle, because she lacks experience, she has no way of seizing the initiative. As a result, she simply decided not to think about all this. Right now, she is simply using the methods she knows to attack her opponent as quickly as possible. Because of her exceptional hand speed, even a beginner like her could look mighty through her random attacks.” Ye Xiu smiled.

“So you’re saying Little Tang could win?” Chen Guo said excitedly.

“Unfortunately, I don’t think so.” Ye Xiu sighed.

“Why?”

“Because she’ll get tired..... How long can she keep up such attacks?” Ye Xiu said.

Ye Xiu wasn’t the only one to see this point. All of the pros watching analyzed this. After Tang Rou’s explosive hand speed, they could fully see her limit. No one knew better than the pros just how hard it was to keep such a hand speed up.

With this type of rhythmless hand speed, the winner would be the person who endured the longest.

Du Ming was a pro player, so he also understood this. However, as the “Berserk Blade Master”, being suppressed like this made him feel very depressed. But there was nothing he could do about it. There was no way he could have predicted that his opponent would do this, because she was just randomly attacking. He had no way of taking back the initiative, because he couldn’t help but acknowledge that, based on hand speed, he was unexpectedly unable to keep up with this guest.

“This new player really does have some skill, though how long can she keep this up?” Du Ming thought as he looked at his character’s health.

Chapter 324 – Desire for Victory

Tired.....

Tang Rou quickly felt it. After not even a minute of such intense playing, her fingers began to feel tired. And then at her wrists, her elbows, and her arms, fatigue struck.

How long could she last? Tang Rou didn’t know and didn’t think about it, either. Her concentration was entirely focused on her opponent. As she made fierce attacks, she also tried her hardest to maintain accuracy. She hoped that more of her attacks would fall on her opponent.

One minute.....

Two minutes....

Three minutes.....

The expressions on the pros’ faces began to change. They discovered that this girl’s hand speed wasn’t the scariest part about her, but rather it was her perseverance.

Four minutes! She was actually able to keep up such a hand speed for four minutes. Many of the pros were already asking themselves how long they could keep up their fastest hand speed.

Even scarier was that she still wasn't done after four minutes. Her fast fingers continued to move.....

"If she knew how to use more powerful skills, then she might have already won the match....." one player said.

"That might not be true. Powerful skills have larger openings. With her random fighting, powerful skills will only create openings for her opponent and, no matter how fast her fingers are, it's not possible to get rid of the system's end animation!"

"If it's like that, then only knowing how to use low-level skills is actually an advantage for her....."

"Unfortunately, low-level skills don't do much damage and her accuracy is quite poor, too..... With her current pace, if she wants to beat Du Ming, then she'd need at least ten minutes."

"She can't keep it up for ten minutes, right?"

"....."

No one dared to jump to the conclusion because Tang Rou already made them feel inconceivable. Such a strong desire to win was rare for a show like this. They already couldn't understand just how much energy she had.

Five minutes.....

Six minutes.....

In the blink of an eye, two minutes had passed and the Battle Mage's relentless play style continued being maintained.

"What's going on, is she cheating....." With every passing minute, Du Ming grew more and more nervous. His Blade Master's health had already gone down by more than half and there were no signs of weariness from his opponent or any extremely large openings. He could feel that the other side was trying her hardest. Even though she couldn't maintain accuracy, she was giving her utmost to win.

"Pu!"

Another sound of being hit. During these few minutes, Du Ming had already grown numb to these sounds. After being hit so many times, the only reason he was still here was because they were all either low-level skills or they were normal attacks. Du Ming didn't feel nervous towards these attacks and was actually trying to dodge these attacks. Whenever he was hit, it meant that his hand speed wasn't able to keep up. There was nothing that he could do about it.

"Pu!"

Who would have thought that not long after, another sound resounded. Du Ming was hit again by Tang Rou's battle spear.

"Pupupupu....."

In the next minute, the sounds of being hit became more and more hurried. Du Ming's Blade Master was hit multiple times.

“What’s going on?” Du Ming was startled. The pros were also startled.

“Her hand speed is still increasing??”

“No..... not her.....” Suddenly, some of the more perceptive players noticed the issue.

“It’s not that her hand speed increased, but rather Du Ming’s hand speed slowed down.....”

“Even though her attacks have no strategy behind them, Du Ming has also been trying his utmost to dodge these attacks. If not for that, he would have died a long time ago.”

“If the opponent attacks faster, than he also has to dodge faster.....”

“In a high-speed battle, speed isn’t only used by one person, but rather, they were used by both sides.”

“Even though Du Ming isn’t using as much energy as his opponent, he was the first to be hit by the fatigue.”

Just when everyone was wondering whether Tang Rou would be able to last for ten minutes, they astonishingly discovered that the first one that would be unable to persist was Du Ming.

Attacks continued to land on the Blade Master. Du Ming startled at first, thinking that his opponent’s hand speed had increased, but he quickly noticed that he had been the one that had slowed down. And now, he was already at a red blood status.

He was going to lose!

Du Ming finally realized.

From the beginning to the end, he had never considered this. No matter how fast his opponent’s hands were, she was just an inexperienced new player. How could she keep on using such a barbaric strategy to the end?

This was the origin of Du Ming’s confidence, but he didn’t think that the opponent would really last until the end, up to the point where even he wasn’t able to keep on going.

“Du Ming is going to lose..... he lost because his desire to win wasn’t as strong.” one player sighed.

Everyone was silent.

Without a doubt, for a show like this, the pros really didn’t care about winning. When going against normal players, they didn’t need to care about winning.

But for normal players, it was different. Beating a pro player had a different meaning to them. Their desire to win would, of course, be much greater than a pro’s desire.

The desire to win and their hand speed was the difference between Du Ming and Tang Rou. This difference was completely grasped by Tang Rou, while Du Ming’s confidence, that there was no way he would ever lose, was now exposed.

The already somewhat panicked Du Ming was unable to come back when in Red Blood and his Blade Master quickly fell to Tang Rou’s Battle Mage.

The entire stadium was silent.

This year, there were too many unprecedented events in the All-Star Weekend. And now, a normal player had even beat a pro player.

This match clearly wasn't a match that was meticulously planned. Even the audience was able to see that Tang Rou's crazy hand speed had firmly suppressed Du Ming.

No one thought of cheering at this moment.

This was Samsara's home ground and Du Ming was one of their main players. Being beaten by a normal player was absolutely shameful to the majority of the audience.

After a moment of silence, someone suddenly shouted angrily. After that, rowdy jeering spread to every corner of the stadium.

For their own team, fans didn't only support them but when there was something that they weren't happy about, they would mercilessly speak out.

This was where these angry shouts originated from.

In addition, everyone was together. Nobody talked about what Tang Rou wasn't. They were all pointing out how useless Du Ming was.

From the beginning till the end, not only did Du Ming lose, he lost miserably.

In the end, the match took 7 minutes and 34 seconds. Du Ming had been thoroughly suppressed for 7 minutes, all the way until he had died.

The angry shouts grew louder and louder and the words they were saying grew more and more varied. The audience was completely out of control. The host's voice was drowned out by them and no one could hear what he was saying.

These sort of shouts weren't unfamiliar to a pro player. Many had experienced this before. For example, when Excellent Era's Liu Hao gave away the match, Excellent Era's fans mercilessly swore at him.

Amidst these angry shouts, Tang Rou and Du Ming left their platforms and stood at the center of the stage.

The shouts immediately rose to even high volumes and Du Ming was so sad that he wanted to die.

After constant calls to keep order, the host was finally able to calm the down audience a bit.

"Look at that guy's face. Ha ha ha ha!" Chen Guo excitedly handed the binoculars over to Ye Xiu, while laughing uncontrollably. This immediately drew numerous angry glares from the surrounding audience members. After Ye Xiu took the binoculars, he found that he was in a dangerous position. After all, Chen Guo was a beautiful girl, so she had a bit of privilege. If he laughed as arrogantly as she did, then he couldn't guarantee that the furious audience members wouldn't get into a fight with him.

After using the binoculars to take a look, he saw that Du Ming's expression really was quite splendid. On the other hand, Tang Rou didn't look any different than the previous match. Her energy and determination were definitely her greatest talents.

After the stadium gradually calmed down, the host's voice could finally be heard.

But the first to speak wasn't the host; it was Du Ming.

He took the initiative to ask for another match with Tang Rou.

His intent was obvious. He wanted to win the match to regain his honor. But who would have thought that he would bring in another round of laughter.

A pro player wanted to compete with a normal player. In their eyes, his challenge only proved how little of a future he had.

Du Ming's face turned even more ugly.

He was shouted at for losing and for trying to win back his honor. Was there really nowhere he could turn to?

Though amidst these shouts, Tang Rou's voice sounded out: "Okay, I accept your challenge."

The entire stadium went into another uproar. The situation had turned into Du Ming challenging the normal player.

There were still those who were angry at Du Ming for having no future, but Tang Rou's arrogance also brought about a lot of discontent. Quite a few impolite words were thrown down towards Tang Rou. After all, Du Ming was the person that they truly supported. It was tough love. They felt that it was okay for them to be angry, but if some outsider disrespected him, then they would stand at their player's side.

Amidst these shouts, Tang Rou was actually even more mature than the pro. She didn't care at all and simply walked onto the competition platform.

The host didn't know what to do. Playing another match just after finishing one was something that had never happened before. The experienced host could only feel that this year's All-Star Event had truly become a mess.

Chapter 325 – It's a Mess. A Complete Mess.

Amidst the shouts that were coming from all around the stadium, Du Ming returned to the match platform.

Even though winning back a match would not be able to erase the previous match's loss, it would still be better than sitting back and doing nothing. Aside from playing another match, Du Ming didn't know of any better method to come back.

Tang Rou once again randomly chose a map and the match quickly began. The host hadn't even run off the stage yet, when the projection fell.

The stadium's noise lessened after the match started. It had originally been an insignificant performance, but now they were beginning to care about who won or lost. Due to Tang Rou's previous arrogance, numerous people were hoping to see her get crushed in this match.

This time, Du Ming wouldn't be as careless. He wouldn't carry the attitude that he would certainly win. His focus was now 120% and he had the conviction that he had to be victorious during this match.

The two sides fought and Du Ming quickly seized the advantage.

Du Ming's fingers also flew quickly and he took the initiative, time and time again. He wanted to return everything Tang Rou had done to him, back to her.

Du Ming's hand speed might not be as good as Tang Rou's, but the quality of his actions was on a completely different level. Every action maintained accuracy and effectiveness. Even though he could randomly attack like Tang Rou previously did..... as a pro player, if he used that sort of tactic, he'd probably drown in the audience's spittle.

He had to win and he had to win beautifully to let everyone know that the previous loss was just a mishap, an anomaly. His own skill completely soared above this normal player.

As for Tang Rou, she repeated her old strategy and randomly attacked by moving her fingers as fast as possible.

This time, the feeling of fatigue struck faster while her opponent was brimming with battle spirit. The two sides began a true contest of hand speed.

One side had quality.

The other side had speed.

Comparing the two, Tang Rou's hand speed really wasn't that much faster than his, but the quality of Du Ming's actions were much, much better than hers.

In the end, the quality won.

But Du Ming didn't have it easy, either. He couldn't have imagined that such a pretty girl, who just had an intense battle, would accept another match without any rest.

He could win this match, but it would be quite difficult to win as beautifully as he'd have liked.

Regardless, he had to win this time.

Du Ming clenched his teeth and fought. But Tang Rou didn't back down, either.

The pros were once again astonished..... even under this situation where she had already won a match, she was still going to maintain such a strong desire to win?

Was she really just a normal player? The pros discovered that they were all wrong. Even though her skill level was truly inferior to theirs, she still caught their attention. She wasn't like the other normal players. She wasn't thinking how amazing these pros were or how superior they were to them.

She truly wanted to beat them. This wasn't just for fun. It was a true competition.

"This girl's..... abnormal?" One player couldn't help but make this somewhat impolite evaluation.

"After seeing this girl, I suddenly want to go up and play!" Quite a few players remarked.

There weren't many players who were paying too much attention to the match now. With their experience, the pros quickly determined who would win the match. The reality was just like they had determined. Du Ming's Blade Master took down Tang Rou's Battle Mage.

How tiring, but how great!

Du Ming was dripping with joy after this battle. When he got down from the competition platform, he was nearly smiling.

At the center of the stage, the host was already somewhat speechless towards these two. Then, Tang Rou unexpectedly spoke.

"Can I challenge you again?"

Du Ming was startled. The host was startled. The audience was startled.

The first to react was still the host. He hastily followed: "Miss, that doesn't conform to the rules, no?"

"What rules?" Tang Rou asked.

According to the rules, after an audience member finishes a match, a new one would come up. This rule had already been broken and the one who broke it was Du Ming. He did it in order to regain his reputation and dragged the audience member to play another round. They had already broken the rules once, so they couldn't just fix it again, right? It wouldn't be fair to say that the pro player had special privileges, right?

The host didn't know what to say. Tang Rou ignored him and only asked Du Ming.

Du Ming could only agree. He couldn't refuse because he couldn't find a reason to. If he had won the first time, then he had the right to refuse another challenge. But the problem now was that he had lost once and he had lost very badly, too. Now that the other side wanted to challenge him again, he had no way of refusing. If he refused, then people might think he was afraid. Because last match, he hadn't won without putting in effort, he couldn't help but admit that against a new player with that type of hand speed and that type of random attacking tactic, if he didn't focus, he really might lose just like he did the first time.

Amidst the audience's confusion, the two started the third round.

"It's a mess, a complete mess....." the host muttered. The team responsible for the broadcast were also going crazy. But there was nothing that they could do. They couldn't just force them to leave the stage in front of all of these spectators, right?

In the blink of an eye, the third match began and Tang Rou once again ferociously moved her fingers.

"Still so fierce....."

Compared to the worried host and broadcast team, the pros didn't care. In fact, they found it more interesting.

"Does this girl plan on using the same strategy over and over again to outlast Du Ming?" someone guessed.

“How fierce!”

“But the host won’t allow it! Or else it’ll never end……”

“Little Zhou, what do you think?” One pro even ran over to Samsara’s team to ask. Now, the pros were no longer secretly whispering amongst their own team about Tang Rou’s skill. The exciting scene made them gather together into one joyous group.

Samsara wasn’t included in these happy teams. Du Ming was one of their players but when other pros ran over to ask them, Samsara’s players stayed silent. Zhou Zekai, who was mentioned by name, replied: “No idea!”

“It’d be best if they didn’t interrupt them, so we can see just what that girl is planning.” One player said.

“No idea!” Zhou Zekai repeated himself, making the other pros walk away speechlessly. They looked around, wanting to see what the host would try and do to stop them. Right now, no one was paying attention to the content of the match. Some weren’t even paying attention to the end result. They just wanted to know if there would be a next match, whether there would be a fourth or a fifth match, and also whether it would continue until one person collapsed from exhaustion.

The pros looked all around, but they didn’t find anything. Though, for Ye Xiu and Chen Guo, one of the employees there looked for them.

“Miss, that Miss Tang on the stage is your friend, right?” The employee asked politely.

“Yup!” Chen Guo replied. She cared a lot about who won or lost. She watched intently and hadn’t really noticed him.

“Could I ask that both of you have her come down after the match ends?” The employee said.

“Hm?” Only then did Chen Guo turn to look and discover that the host had unexpectedly run over.

“You see, we have to give other people a chance! She’s already played three rounds.” The host tried to reason. He was clearly afraid that they were going to play another match after the current one ended.

“If they want to fight, then let them!” Chen Guo didn’t want the excitement to end. She didn’t want to drag Tang Rou down.

“But our event needs to continue. I beg of you.”

“Isn’t that the event right there?” Chen Guo said.

These one on one matches usually only took a few minutes. The host personally running off stage to try and negotiate with Chen Guo was clearly a mistake. While they were talking, the two finished the match.

And this time, Tang Rou unexpectedly won again. The two once again competed with their hand speeds, but this time, Tang Rou performed abnormally well. As for Du Ming, because he had won a match, he had relaxed considerably and hadn’t expected Tang Rou to be so abnormally accurate with her actions. Her randomly thrown out attacks suddenly jumped up a level and he hadn’t able to adjust in time. Amidst another wave of shouts, he lost once again.

The host was still begging Chen Guo, when Ye Xiu reminded him. The host turned around to look and almost coughed up blood.

And this time, Tang Rou didn't come down again. Du Ming had challenged her again, which Tang Rou naturally accepted. The two didn't even wait for the host and directly started another round.

"Wow, Du Ming's luck is so bad!!" The pros were almost about to roll on the floor laughing. In this match, Tang Rou's unsteady actions suddenly became more on point out of nowhere, catching Du Ming off-guard.

After losing a match, he had to win the next one to win back some of his reputation. If he won again after that, then that would truly be better. But he unexpectedly lost another one. Who knew how many more he needed to win in a row to win back his reputation.

This time, the host didn't dare delay any further and hastily ran back.

"Forget about it. I'll call her down!" Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo was a soft on the inside, but hard on the outside type of person. In reality, she had already been convinced by the host. Her previous words were done to delay the host and help Tang Rou play another match. Now that she heard Ye Xiu say this, she nodded her head: "Alright, go ahead!"

Chapter 326 – Refusing to Give Up

Du Ming's face fell ashen. He didn't dare be careless anymore. He brought out 120% of his concentration and quickly seized the advantage.

At the pro player seats, besides Samsara's players, everyone else laughed crazily.

They could all clearly see that Du Ming's skill level was absolutely above that girl's. It was just that the girl wasn't a simple normal player. Du Ming had been careless and had unexpectedly gotten into a such a low probability occurrence and lost. And that wasn't all. When the low probability occurrence happened again, they were beginning to doubt whether it really was a low probability.

In the audience's eyes, when a pro player fought against a normal player, the pro should win ten times out of ten. But currently, they had played a total of three matches and Du Ming had actually lost two of them. Another wave of boos and shouts flooded the stadium. Right now, even if Du Ming won the next match, he wouldn't be able to win back his reputation. In order to prove that those two losses had just been lucky flukes, he'd have to win at least eighteen matches in a row. But they were at the All-Star event; how could they be allowed to do that?

Thinking of this, Du Ming's mood fell even further into depression. But he didn't dare get distracted. If he lost again, then he wouldn't be able to even show his face anymore.

The complete mess of a match continued. The stage showed the projection and the host could only stand there with a face full of bitterness. He had already sent other employees to continue urging Chen Guo and he constantly looked over in that direction. In the end, he saw Ye Xiu walk down and, after a short blank stare, he recognized him as someone who was with the two girls and immediately went to welcome him.

"I'll go call her down!" Ye Xiu said to the host.

“Thank you! Thank you!” The host was so moved that he almost broke down crying.

Ye Xiu looked around and pointed in a direction: “Can I go up that way?”

The host stared blankly for a second before nodding his head: “Yes, you can.....”

Ye Xiu nodded his head and followed along the edges of the stage to there. The host watched as Ye Xiu walked and then the host scratched his head in doubt. Because of the projection, all of the lights were turned off for the match. The little ladder over there couldn't be seen in the darkness. That person..... seemed to be quite familiar with the stage.

Although, in the end, he had come to save the event, so the host settled down and continued to pay attention to the match's situation. This time, Du Ming actually went all out and completely dismantled Tang Rou's random attacking strategy. Du Ming carefully determined which of the random attacks were effective, which ones were misses and, through this, he ferociously sent out counterattacks.

This match ended very quickly and the host reckoned that his rescuer wouldn't be able to make it in time! But if the two came down to talk.....

There was no if.....

Tears streaked down the host's cheeks. The two didn't come down from their platforms and began a new match. And this time, the entire audience was able to see that the person to make the challenge was once again Du Ming and not the loser, Tang Rou.

Tang Rou decisively accepted the challenge again.

“HA HA HA HA, Du Ming's really impatient!” Many of the pros were laughing. They knew what Du Ming was thinking. He was impatient to hurry and win more matches to take back some of his face. He knew that there wasn't enough time to completely negate those two losses, but he had no choice; he could only do things like this. Using what few minutes he had, he had to win as many matches as possible!

Tang Rou once again used her old strategy. Du Ming's desire to win now had finally reached its peak. He completely controlled the match and not a single opening appeared on him. He repeatedly attacked, finally showing why he was called the “Berserk Blade Master”. This match was won even quicker than the last.

They didn't exit the match and fought again. The one to initiate the challenge was Du Ming, again.

The booing had stopped and the audience also realized what Du Ming wanted to do. He just wanted to prove himself. He wanted to return fire to the audience's boos.

As a home player, the audience still supported Du Ming on the inside. Their boos could be considered a wake-up call to encourage him. And the results finally came through. Their boos weren't for nothing and the crowd felt very gratified.

The next match started again. Even though the previous two matches had been finished quickly, the fact that it was the sixth match already was a reality. As the person responsible for controlling the event, the host was extremely nervous and hard-pressed. His headpiece was filled with sounds from the backstage crew to hurry up and resolve the problem. As for the broadcasting team, they just directly cut to the advertisements.

But how was he going to resolve it? He had gone through a lot of trouble to find a way to get Tang Rou down, but how could he have known that the problem wasn't on Tang Rou's side, but Du Ming, who refused to give up proving himself after losing two times.....

Helpless, the host could only run over to the pro player seats again and hope that Samsara's players would persuade Du Ming. But in his heart, he felt that it wasn't likely. Samsara's players definitely didn't want Du Ming to lose face, either, and might even support his current actions. Plus, with Zhou Zekai's slow responses, he would be asked a question and then think about it for a minute. By the time he finished thinking, the match would be over.....

The host ran over to Samsara's side and, sure enough, they were all humming as if they were deaf and mute. Right now, Du Ming was going all out. With the opponent not running away and fighting head on, the battles were extremely quick. The matches lasted one to two minutes. As soon as the host reached the pro player seats to say a few words, the match had already ended.

The winner was, once again, Du Ming and the person who refused to rest was also Du Ming.

"Three wins in a row....." Du Ming counted. How many matches did he need to win? He didn't have a count in his head. He just knew that there wouldn't be enough time for him to get all the matches he needed, so he didn't bother thinking about it.

"I'll just keep going until someone stops me." Du Ming thought and once again issued a challenge. The other side naturally accepted. The audience let out astonished cries. When was this complete mess of a battle going to end?

As soon as they began, Du Ming immediately put his whole mind and body into the match. The host tried his hardest to persuade Samsara's members. However, these friends of Du Ming clearly exposed their team's tacit agreement. Their thoughts were the same as Du Ming: just keep going until someone stops them. But the ones who would stop them definitely weren't going to be Samsara. As a result, they all sought to delay or ignore the host.

In the blink of an eye, another match concluded. Du Ming successfully won four times in a row. After displaying the skill a pro player should have, Tang Rou had no chance.

Du Ming looked around and, since he didn't see anyone trying to stop them, he immediately issued another challenge.

Tang Rou didn't hesitate and went to accept the next match. But when she moved her mouse, she felt a shudder. The instant she was about to click accept, a hand came out from the side and pressed down on her hand.

Tang Rou was surprised, but she was quickly able to recognize who the hand belonged to.

"That's enough!" Ye Xiu called.

Tang Rou lifted up her head, her gaze determined: "I can win."

Ye Xiu nodded his head: "You can win, but he can, too. For every ten matches he wins, you will win one. What is that supposed to mean? If you only wanted to prove that you could win, you've already done so."

“I can beat him!” Tang Rou said.

“You think you can beat him?” Ye Xiu laughed, “I think you’re making a big misunderstanding! In Glory, you don’t compete until the last player stands; you compete until the last character stands. Even if you kept playing until he became so tired that he had no way of continuing, I can assure you, the number of times he’ll have won will be much greater than yours. In the end, he’ll have been the one to win, not you.”

Tang Rou stared blankly. She stared at that Battle Mage on her screen and didn’t say anything for a long time.

“And I have to remind you that among the pro players, there are many many players who are just as determined and tenacious as you are. Don’t look down on others!” Ye Xiu followed.

The electronic screen stayed fixed like this. Previously, the match had always started immediately, but this time, there was no response.

“Why isn’t she accepting it?” Du Ming was very impatient. Currently, the score was 5 to 2. He felt that it wasn’t even close to enough. He still wanted to win more to prove himself.

“What’s wrong? Can she not go on?” The pros weren’t laughing anymore and were discussing amongst each other again. For the teams other than Samsara, they didn’t care at all about what Du Ming was feeling. They wanted to use this opportunity to see just how good this new player was.

The only happy one was the host. He reckoned that the rescuer had finally arrived and persuaded the girl to stop playing. As a result, the host stopped bothering with Samsara’s players and ran back to the stage.

On the screen, Tang Rou’s game interface had gone dark. She had already logged out from the game. Tang Rou stood up and was ready to follow Ye Xiu out from the match platform.

But who would have thought that Du Ming would suddenly shout from across the stage.

“What’s wrong? You don’t dare fight me?”

It was a provocation that pros often used, but it was a bit excessive to say that to a normal player. Though for Du Ming, he felt that he hadn’t won enough. Since the opponent didn’t want to fight anymore, he hoped that his opponent would say that she admitted defeat or something along those lines.

Not dare? These weren’t words in Tang Rou’s dictionary. She immediately turned around to fight, when Ye Xiu calmly turned on the booth’s speakers.

“How about I give it a try?” Ye Xiu said.

The entire audience went into an uproar. Where did this guy come from?

Chapter 327 – A True Expert

The host, who was halfway to the stage, suddenly heard this and almost tripped. He suddenly felt that he had let a wolf into the house.

The broadcast team backstage suddenly shouted at him: “F*ck, where’s the next person? Hurry up and get him on stage. We’ve already been broadcasting ads for five minutes!!!”

The host nearly rolled and crawled his way onto the stage, when Du Ming asked the question that everyone wanted to know: “Who are you?”

“The main player is tired. I’m the substitute.” Ye Xiu replied calmly.

The audience laughed. They were wondering if the event host had intentionally sent someone funny out.

At this moment, the host jumped onto the stage. The lights lit up and he announced, gasping for breath, for the second challenger to come up.

The host wanted to hurry up and get to the second challenger. Even though he knew that the person who had just gone up seemed to be someone who would mess things up, in any case, they at least moved a step forward!

As result, the second challenger didn’t even get a round of polite applause. The people in the audience were still in disbelief! They didn’t even know how this guy had gotten up onto the stage.

The pro players all had a big question mark above them, as well. This year’s All-Star event had turned into a complete mess! Even they didn’t know what was going to happen next.

“Are you ready?” Ye Xiu said.

“You have to log in first.....” Du Ming was depressed. Since things were already like this, he didn’t withdraw. It’s not like he could call for only that girl to come out! That would be too shameful.

“Oh, my bad, one sec!” Ye Xiu said.

The audience then heard a voice call out from the booth.

“Give me the account card!”

“No need, I’ll go!”

“Don’t be fussy..... Hurry and give it to me!”

“I refuse.....”

Pa..... Everyone in the stadium was dumbstruck. The booth’s speakers had been turned off.

Pa..... It sounded like the speakers had been hit on. Sounds of fighting transmitted out on and off.

“Ha ha, one second everyone. It looks like our employee and our challenger are having a bit of a problem exchanging account cards.....” With his forehead dripping with sweat, the host spoke nonsense. The audience immediately booed in response.

“Maybe I should go up and check.....” the host muttered. The game interface finally appeared on the electronic screens. The Battle Mage had finally logged in.

“What type of skill distribution is this……” After hearing this, another “pa!” and the speaker turned off again.

Du Ming felt like his luck was truly terrible today. Why did all of this happen to him? Just as he was feeling annoyed, the other side finished logging in and sent out a challenge.

Du Ming accepted. No matter who the opponent was, he didn’t dare be careless again.

After the two had accepted the match, the two characters appeared on stage.

On one end of the stage, Du Ming’s Blade Master charged forward. With how he was feeling, he was prepared to use this match to vent his anger. It didn’t matter who you were. Du Ming wasn’t going to play nice anymore.

“He’s coming!” Tang Rou reminded Ye Xiu.

“Got it.” Ye Xiu said. He was still looking at his character’s equipment and skills.

With Ye Xiu’s skill, a quick look was enough for him to get a rough sketch of the Battle Mage’s stats. The map wasn’t large, either. By the time he finished looking, Du Ming’s Blade Master had arrived.

The running Blade Master initiated with a Triple Slash to close even faster with Ye Xiu’s Battle Mage.

Tang Rou had already encountered this initiation several times. It wasn’t hard to deal with, but she was curious as to what Ye Xiu would do.

Then she saw that Ye Xiu didn’t react at all.

When the first blade of the Triple Slash came down, Ye Xiu’s Battle Mage just stood there, not moving. But when the blade light slashed down, not a single bit of damage was inflicted.

Du Ming was surprised. He didn’t know if it was coincidence or whether the opponent had completely seen through his attack’s range. If his opponent really had seen through it……

He then saw that the Battle Mage had already stepped to the side, immediately signalling to Du Ming that it hadn’t been a coincidence. With that step, the Triple Slash’s second attack wouldn’t be able to reach him.

And when this step came out, his opponent lifted his spear and slashed up with a Sky Strike.

Du Ming had been prepared and hastily stopped his Triple Slash’s animation, putting up a Guard to block the Sky Strike. But when he moved his mouse to lift his sword, he discovered that the Sky Strike had come at a nasty angle, making it so that his Guard wouldn’t be able to block it.

“Pu!”

Sure enough, the Sky Strike had arrived before the Guard and Du Ming’s Blade Master was launched into the air.

All this had occurred in an instant. The audience members weren’t fully paying attention yet, but for those at the pro player seats, their eyes were all wide open.

A single step and a single Sky Strike had accurately launched Du Ming into the air, sending him up with an unblockable attack.

An expert..... Many of them were already thinking of this.

But it was still too early to make the conclusion with just that. Under this surprise, the pros stowed away their banter and began seriously looking at the match.

Du Ming wasn't without options in the air. He was very serious in his playing for this match. In the air, he quickly adjusted his position. A Falling Light Blade was used to force his character to come down.

But the instant he hit the ground, there was nothing but air in front of his eyes. The Battle Mage had disappeared. The audience could see very clearly that the instant his Falling Light Blade descended down, the Battle Mage had circled behind him. But the pros astonishingly figured out that his movements had also avoided the Blade Master's camera, so Du Ming wasn't able to see what had happened.

"Vanishing Step!!" many of them blurted out.

"Who is this guy?" Many of them were looking at one another. Two consecutive high-level movements were enough to verify this person's status as an expert. Many of them weren't paying attention to the projections anymore and switched to look at the screens.

It was true that the projection was beautiful, but the spectators had a fixed view. It pretty much meant that their point of view was fixed. The pros needed to see from several perspectives in order to understand the second challenger's skill.

Du Ming wasn't some noob, either. After using Falling Light Blade and not seeing anyone in front of him, he determined that the opponent was behind him. He immediately rolled forward and turned 180 degrees, sending out a Sword Draw at the same time.

These movements were executed extremely smoothly. The audience was even about to applaud, when they saw the Battle Mage rush forward diagonally. Facing the Sword Draw, it looked as if he would certainly be hit by it. But then they watched as the Sword Draw just passed through him. Taking advantage of the brief moment the Blade Master was still finishing his Sword Draw animation, he closed in and stabbed with a Dragon Tooth.

The audience was completely dumbstruck.

Speaking of this, Ye Xiu's previous astonishing movements, Sky Strike and Vanishing Step, were all very minute. With a normal player's skill level, it wasn't easy for them to see how incredible those moves were. But this time's Sword Draw was completely out in the open. This was because many of them knew the theory behind the move. The image of the sword aura hitting him was simply an afterimage. The instant the Sword Draw arced through him, he wouldn't take any damage.

However, the timing for this was incredibly difficult. If he was too early, then he would take damage. If he was too late, then even though he wouldn't be hit, he wouldn't have made it in time to reach Du Ming while he was still in mid-animation.

And this difficult move had been done immaculately by the challenger. The Blade Master didn't have any time to react to the Dragon Tooth. It wasn't that Du Ming didn't want to dodge, it was that he was still in the brief stun from the finishing animation and he had no way to move.

The pros weren't the only ones to see the brilliance of his move. Except..... Should they still clap?

Their two hands which had originally been meant as applause for Du Ming's Sword Draw were all suspended in mid-air now.

The challenger's play had been brilliant, but he was still their home ground's opponent, so they were somewhat hesitant to clap.

Though of course, there would still be a few who didn't care and cheered at the brilliant play.

For example, Chen Guo..... She hadn't been a Samsara fan from the start and she knew that the one playing was Ye Xiu, so why would she care? Of course she would support him! The moment Dragon Tooth shot out, Chen Guo cheered and applauded as if Du Ming had been killed.

After being hit by the Dragon Tooth, Du Ming's Blade Master was stunned again. Ye Xiu followed up with a Sky Strike.

The Blade Master was once again launched into the air, but his Falling Light Blade was still on cooldown. He had no way of using the same method to get out and could only hastily adjust his camera to see what the opponent would do.

But when he tried, there was no one there.....

"Vanishing Step....." Du Ming also realized at this moment.

He almost wanted to cry. He was completely aware that he had come across an extremely difficult opponent. What the heck was this with this challenge competition? The following challenger was unexpectedly strong and it turned out that he was even having trouble keeping up. Someone who knew how to use Vanishing Step to such a degree obviously wasn't another abnormal new player. This time, he was up against a true expert!

Chapter 328 – Unable to Fight Back

Double Stab!

Falling Flower Palm!

Circle Swing!

Along with these skills flew various Chasers of different elements. They flew out, coiled around the spear, with dazzling colors.

As for Du Ming? He was completely helpless against these attacks. After being hit by these low-level skills, he was slammed into the ground by a Circle Swing and blasted by numerous Chasers, immediately dropping his health by a chunk.

Who is this guy!

A sliver of panic trembled across Du Ming's heart.

Vanishing Step definitely wasn't a normal technique. It required a vast amount of experience as a base. Someone who didn't have a deep understanding of the game had no way of achieving it. Du Ming couldn't even determine what level the challenger's Vanishing Step had reached, but at the very least, he had already been caught by it twice.

If it hadn't just been lucky and had been intentionally done, then this challenger's Vanishing Step had reached a frightening level.

The previous opponent had been a new player who didn't even know how to use high-level skills.

And now he was fighting against an experienced expert who even knew how to use Vanishing Step.

He definitely couldn't be careless. Du Ming concentrated harder. Even though this was still a show in the All-Star event, because of what had happened previously, Du Ming couldn't lose.

He hastily pressed a key and his Blade Master rolled backwards after touching the ground. He didn't immediately rush forward to attack, but backed out instead and leaped backwards twice.

His leap backwards make it look like he was running away. Du Ming knew that it looked somewhat shameful and he could already hear a few boos from the crowd.

However, running away was better than losing.

Du Ming clearly understood that his challenger wasn't simple. He definitely wasn't the normal player like everyone else believed he was. Charging forward without feeling out the opponent's strength had been a very reckless action.

He was nicknamed the "Berserk Blade Master", but the "Berserk" pointed at his bold and unrestrained fighting, not recklessness. Du Ming knew that he was only a mid-tier character in the pro scene. It was quite possible that there was a pro player hiding in the audience.

When he fought with Tang Rou, Du Ming had employed pro-level mechanics. But against Ye Xiu, he felt a huge pressure. He didn't have confidence in solely using mechanics to win and was now using tactics he knew of.

Temporarily retreating, escaping out of the opponent's momentum and setting up a more favorable situation was his best option right now.

After Du Ming made these movements, he earned a bit of disdain from the audience. Many of the players in the audience had limited skill. For high-level techniques like Vanishing Step, not just them, but even the pro players had difficulty recognizing it.

Amidst these boos, the pro players' faces grew more and more serious. They were the same as Du Ming and felt that this challenger wasn't ordinary.

Some of them were even beginning to look around to see if one of them had snuck off to have some fun. But when they searched, they found that all of the pros were sitting at their respective seats. Besides Du Ming, no one else was missing.

What would happen next?

Everyone looked forward to it. Du Ming chose to retreat, but his opponent, the second challenger, chose to charge forward.

His spear shook and he sent out another Dragon Tooth.

This challenger clearly wasn't a new person, but he acted the same as that girl and only used low-level skills. Some of the Battle Mage pros could tell that the Battle Mage hadn't distributed the skill points normally. Perhaps because that girl didn't know how to use high-level skills, she had maxed out the low-level skills she knew well and then because she still had points left, she put them into other skills randomly.

When distributing skill points, the player didn't necessarily only seek for more damage.

For example, if we take the low-level skill, Sky Strike, the higher the level, the greater the knock-up effect. For this skill, almost no one put points into it for more damage, but rather for the crowd control effect.

And when things got to the pro level, these minute differences mattered more. Every person had a different play style, so the knock up amount they required was different. Some players might feel like a Level 7 Sky Strike had a good enough knock-up, but some might feel like a Level 9 Sky Strike wasn't enough.

But this Battle Mage, whether it was attacks or Chasers, every low-level skill was maxed out.

Du Ming couldn't just ignore these maxed out low-level skills, either. He didn't dare to meet force with force and so he chose to dodge.

As a result, a somewhat historic scene resulted: the "Berserk Blade Master" Du Ming didn't take the initiative to attack, but dodged around instead, waiting for an opportunity.

As a result, this scenario lasted for several minutes. Du Ming had unexpectedly been unable to find an opportunity to counter and in the end, he was suppressed by his opponent's attacks.

At this moment, if the audience still couldn't see that this challenger wasn't ordinary, then that would mean that they didn't understand Glory.

Even if it was just a show and even if Du Ming was intentionally letting him win, it shouldn't go so far as this, where he was only running around like a little mouse. That was a bit too embarrassing!

"Why isn't Du Ming fighting back?" The Samsara players who were on good terms with Du Ming were having trouble watching and were feeling very worried for him.

"It's good to be cautious." one player said.

"He can't fight back." Zhou Zekai, who was sitting on the very edge of their section, suddenly spoke.

"What?" Everyone looked towards Zhou Zekai.

Zhou Zekai lifted his head a bit and looked intently at the screens, looking at the scene through several angles. He then said after a short pause: "There aren't any opportunities."

“No opportunities?” The pros who weren’t able to see this were startled.

“Are you saying that it isn’t that Du Ming doesn’t want to strike back, but he isn’t able to?” one player said in astonishment and then immediately looked at the match more carefully. A bead of sweat rolled down his face for Du Ming. No opportunities..... This meant that, this time, Du Ming was being completely suppressed.

He only had a bead of sweat rolling down, but what about Du Ming? Du Ming’s hands, head, and even his back was soaked with cold sweat.

At first, he had been dodging and observing, hoping to figure out his opponent’s pathing and an opening.

But after a few minutes, he discovered that he had no choice but to dodge. Every time the opponent attacked, besides dodging, he couldn’t think of any other method to react.

The opponent’s attacks were relentless. A continuous string of low-level skills, along with complex normal attacks mixed in, continued to batter him. From time to time, Chasers would even fly at him.

Du Ming tried his hardest to search for an opening, but there just weren’t any.

Perhaps his ability just wasn’t good enough. In short, in his current situation, dodging like this was already his best option.

But he wasn’t able to dodge everything completely. He would always be hit by a few attacks from time to time. The blood that blossomed out from the hits splattered along his escape route and looked quite horrifying to see.

He couldn’t keep going like this. He had to try fighting!

Du Ming immediately concluded this. He decided he would try a few methods that he wasn’t very good at yet.

As soon as he made the decision, Du Ming immediately made his move. He executed a Lunge and the tip of his blade emitted two cold streaks of light.

“My god, that idiot! How would that work!” At the pro player seats, Huang Shaotian watched as Du Ming tried to initiate with a Lunge and immediately sighed.

The Battle Mage then used a Dragon Tooth, a low-level skill like the Lunge.

“The other side’s skill level is higher! Even if they were the same, Dragon Tooth has more priority over Lunge! Using Lunge at this moment is just looking to die!” Huang Shaotian chattered and the results turned out just like he said. The two streaks of cold light from Du Ming’s Blade Master immediately disappeared and the Battle Mage’s spear thrust through his head.

The spear was pulled away, along with a stream of blood.

The Battle Mage didn’t waste the brief stun and chained a few attacks before ending with a Sky Strike. Du Ming’s Blade Master was launched up. Unable to find where his opponent’s attacks were coming

from, he was comboed some more, except this time, the opponent switched strategies and ended with a Falling Flower Palm.

Du Ming's Blade Master was blown flying. He immediately steadied his camera, but then his body suddenly shook. His body crashed into the wall and then bounced off of it.

Du Ming started. He saw the Battle Mage in front of him raise his spear with both hands. The tip of his spear seemed to grow brighter and brighter.

Not good! Du Ming cried out in his heart.

Battle Mage Level 65 Skill: Dragon Breaks the Ranks!

Chapter 329 – Dragon Raising Its Head

The Battle Mage finally unleashed a Level 40 and above skill.

In addition, it was a Level 65 skill: Dragon Breaks the Ranks.

In terms of physical damage, this skill was undoubtedly the Battle Mage's strongest skill. The Level 70 skill Rising Dragon Soars the Sky was an AoE magic spell that did both physical and magic damage. Their combined damage did more than Dragon Breaks the Ranks, but in terms of physical damage, the two couldn't be compared.

Once Du Ming saw the cold glint of the Battle Mage's spear, he wanted to dodge. However, after being hit into the wall, his body entered into a mini stunned state and was unable to move.

Du Ming panicked and rapidly mashed his keyboard, hoping to immediately move the instant that the stun wore off.

In the end, the cold glint from the spear suddenly grew brighter and instantly transformed into a beam of light, fiercely striking the stunned Blade Master.

Ye Xiu's attack struck the lower half of Du Ming's Blade Master. The powerful force sent the Blade Master hurtling into the air.

Just how fast Du Ming's character was spinning could be seen from the screen which was showing Du Ming's first person perspective.

The screen spun so fast that it was impossible to distinguish anything clearly. At this moment, the player could only rely on his game sense, experience and knowledge.

Du Ming subconsciously acted and sent out two cold slashes as he spun, although, to the audience, it only looked like he was juggling.

Right now, everyone's attention was focused on the Battle Mage.

The Battle Mage held onto his long spear. His right hand pulled the end of it behind him, while his left hand supported the spear's front, which was slanted into the air.

Another skill appeared.

Battle Mage Level 60 skill: Furious Dragon Strikes the Heart!

The Battle Mage hadn't used any high-level skills for quite a long time. But as soon as he had begun, he unexpectedly used them one after the other. However, Du Ming's Blade Master was hit and was tumbling into the air rapidly by Dragon Breaks the Ranks. Would he be able to hit him?

He would!

Reality provided him the best answer.

When the Blade Master hit his peak, during the instant where he was about to fall, the Battle Mage's spear soared. Like a bolt of lightning, the spear pierced through the falling Blade Master.

Furious Dragons Strikes the Heart!

But only a light passed through.

The instant the spear pierced the Blade Master, he flew up once again, but only a few specks of blood fell.

Would the offense stop here?

Not yet!

The Battle Mage chased after the Blade Master's body. His spear turned into a dragon. Its roar lifted up the earth and the dust as the dragon's head shot towards the Blade Master.

Du Ming didn't give up. He had predicted this Rising Dragon Soars the Sky. The instant the skill was unleashed, he ferociously let loose a Falling Light Blade, causing his Blade Master to crash down quickly.

Would it hit? Everyone's heart leapt into their throats. During this moment, they didn't know who to side with. They had only hoped that the answer would come soon.

It wouldn't!

The Falling Light Blade altered the Blade Master's flight path. With the sudden turn, the dragon missed.

Those who had watched the Rookie Challenge yesterday suddenly felt that this scene looked somewhat familiar.

The Sun Xiang vs Han Wenqing match.

Wasn't the deciding move in that match Rising Dragon Soars the Sky, which was dodged by Han Wenqing through a precise Eagle Stamp, forcing his character to move in the air, allowing him to dodge it?

And right now, a mid-tier pro player and unknown challenger unexpectedly repeated the same stunning scene that had previously occurred between two Gods.

In that match, the move had been the turning point. Han Wenqing, who had dodged the Rising Dragon, struck down Sun Xiang's One Autumn Leaf immediately after.

And now? It wasn't the time for it to be the deciding move, but Du Ming, who had been suppressed the entire time, was finally able to find an opening.

For a powerful skill like Rising Dragon Soars the Sky, the ending animation would certainly be very slow. A Triple Slash after landing could let him close in on his opponent before the animation was finished.

The instant that Rising Dragon Soars the Sky flew past him, Du Ming had quickly made the decision. The audience who had watched Du Ming dodge the dragon's head also thought this way, as well.

However, the dragon head that had already flown past him suddenly turned as if its neck had turned, and hit the Blade Master's body, gobbling up Du Ming's Blade Master.

Rising Dragon Soars the Sky hit!!

The Blade Master wasn't dead yet, but Du Ming was completely at a loss. He had no idea what had happened.

The spectators were all at a loss as well. They had seen it, but they thought that they had just seen it wrong.

And at the pro player seats, shock flashed across their eyes.

"Dragon Raising Its Head??? Who's up on stage??" Every pro player could hear Team Tyranny captain Han Wenqing's voice. Even some of the spectators who weren't that far from the pro player area could hear him.

"Dragon Raising Its Head? That's Dragon Raising Its Head??" The discussion quickly spread.

Let alone the audience, even for the pros, the majority of them had only seen this legendary Battle Mage technique from videos. And according to what they knew, only one person had the ability to pull off the technique.

Battle God One Autumn Leaf's former owner: Ye Qiu!

The top tier God, who had recently left the stage for an unknown reason, suddenly showed off his sole special in the All-Star Weekend.

"Is that really Dragon Raising Its Head? Did I see that correctly? Why aren't they showing the replay? Why aren't they showing the replay?" At Team Blue Rain's side, Huang Shaotian was chattering.

"So it's like that....." At Team Samsara's side, Zhou Zekai simply said.

As for Team Tiny Herb's side, Wang Jiexi appeared to be the most calm. He had noticed Tang Rou long before this. When an even stronger expert appeared right after, Wang Jiexi had already reached his conclusion.

All of the teams' pro players were discussing in astonishment. While some of the younger generation weren't able to understand everyone else's astonishment, their seniors immediately informed them about the shocking scene.

Afterwards, many of them looked towards Team Excellent Era's side.

Excellent Era's players were even more complicated.

Some were astonished. Some were hesitant. Some were puzzled. Some felt uneasy. The players were feeling all sorts of emotions.

Vice captain Liu Hao's gloominess seemed to drip off of him. But after seeing that many people were looking at them, he changed his expression.

As for their ace player, Sun Xiang, his eyes were filled with shock, as well as unhappiness. He couldn't help but think back to what Han Wenqing had said to him yesterday: "If that was Ye Xiu, he would have definitely hit that Rising Dragon Soars the Sky."

And now, a similar situation appeared and, sure enough, Rising Dragon connected.

He felt as if he had been slapped in the face.

Dragon Raising Its Head.....

Sun Xiang had obviously heard of it. He also knew the theory behind this micro. He had even researched it, but he still hadn't been able to learn it.

Though he did know that in the past two years, Ye Qiu hadn't used Dragon Raising Its Head.

This technique was undoubtedly extremely difficult. Knowledge, experience, and hand speed. The player couldn't be lacking in any of these aspects.

Sun Xiang had thought that Ye Qiu hadn't used it because his skill had gone down, so he wasn't able to use it anymore. And since he was still on the rise, there would be a day where he'd be able to use it, which was why he hadn't been worried.

But today.....

"No wonder that Han Wenqing said that if it was Ye Qiu, the Rising Dragon Soars the Sky wouldn't have missed."

Sun Xiang heard a few discuss this. After seeing some of them look at him, Sun Xiang felt that there was a hint of contempt in their gazes.

It was as if they were all saying: "Sure enough, he's not even close to good enough!"

"Dragon Raising Its Head....."

Sun Xiang ground his teeth and clenched his fists tightly as he muttered the words.

The pros were so astonished that they had practically forgotten to continue watching the match.

The match wasn't over.

After three consecutive high-level skills, Du Ming's Blade Master didn't have much health left, but he wasn't dead yet.

The reason for this was naturally because of Tang Rou's random skill point distribution. Because she had maxed all of the low-level skills, there weren't many skill points left for the high-level skills, so only Battle Spirit had been raised to the max. The rest of the points were just distributed randomly. She had

learned the three skills, but their levels weren't high enough, so even though their damage couldn't be ignored, they didn't do nearly as much as they should have.

As a result, after Rising Dragon Soars the Sky, Ye Xiu's Battle Mage once again rushed forward.

At this moment, Du Ming had already lost all will to fight.

He had completely no idea how that Rising Dragon Soars the Sky had hit him. He even wanted to rush out of his seat and look at the replay.

Without any fighting spirit and a loss in confidence, Du Ming's movements were extremely stiff. He couldn't make any decisions and his actions lost all purpose.

One hit, two hits, three hits.....

Low level skills continuously battered at him.

Du Ming was still in his own little world. His mood had fallen extremely low. His Blade Master quickly fell.

And only then did the pros realize that the match was officially over.

As Du Ming's Blade Master fell, the shock extended to the entire stadium.

Chapter 330 – Quiet Withdrawal

Compared to the pros, the audience members were much quieter. The absolute majority of the audience were supporters of Du Ming. The match had been brilliant and they would clap, but it would only be a sign of courtesy and respect for the winner. No matter what, Du Ming losing wasn't something they could be happy about.

However, this time, even though Du Ming lost, there weren't any boos. This was because those who understood Glory could see that Du Ming wasn't against some random new player, but he was against a true expert. The more experienced players felt the same as the pros and recognized the legendary "Dragon Raising Its Head".

It was too incredible to believe, but it happened right in front of them.

Who was this challenger?

Everyone wanted to know the answer.

Chen Guo, who had initially been shouting and jumping around excitedly, suddenly froze the instant "Dragon Raising Its Head" came out. But she still kept her posture straight until Du Ming's Blade Master fell.

Dragon Raising Its Head!

Chen Guo was also an experienced Glory player and, as a fan of Excellent Era for so many years, how could she not recognize Ye Qiu's sole specialty?

Her thoughts returned to that night in the winter.

“Let me tell you a secret. I’m actually Ye Qiu.....”

Chen Guo still remembered these words, but at that time, she hadn’t believed him. This was because she had clearly seen Ye Xiu’s ID card as proof. Someone could be called by different names, but their ID card couldn’t be wrong, right?

The ID card had dispelled all of Chen Guo’s doubts towards Ye Xiu. From then on, she had considered Ye Xiu as a pro who hadn’t been able to make it that far and eventually had no choice but to find a job at her Internet Cafe.

Even though Ye Xiu displayed extraordinary skill, Chen Guo wasn’t too surprised since he had still been a pro once. In the pro scene, there were differences in skill. However, no matter how bad they were within the pro circle, they would still be far superior when compared to a normal player in terms of skills, so being incredibly skilled wasn’t anything strange! That was what Chen Guo had believed.

But now, Dragon Raising Its Head appeared! Up until now, not a single person had been able to successfully recreate it, but Ye Xiu had.....

“Could he really be Ye Qiu?” Chen Guo’s mind was a mess.

Chen Guo wasn’t the only one whose mind was a mess. When Du Ming’s Blade Master fell, the host’s mind went into a mess as well. His head replayed the previous scene, where the two players turned back and continued to fight nonstop.....

“Ah..... How unexpected. It seems like Du Ming’s very nice today! This time, he unexpectedly let the challenger win again. Ha ha. Beating a pro must feel good, right, challenger?” The host hastily announced the end of the match and began giving excuses for Du Ming. His words indicated that Du Ming had let the challenger win on purpose.

The host wasn’t unfamiliar with Glory, but his words completely exposed the fact that he hadn’t watched the match at all.

In that match, Du Ming hadn’t been nice at all. He had been suppressed from the very beginning to the very end. There wasn’t any niceness in that.

As soon as the host finished speaking, boos began to come out. These boos were directed at him. Putting the match in that kind of light was way too shameless.

After hearing the audience’s reaction, the host felt that he had made a mistake, but his eyes were stuck on the electronic screens, afraid that Du Ming would refuse to give up and would instead continue fighting.

However, a new match didn’t appear. The screens had already switched to the replay for “Dragon Raising Its Head”. The commentators were already excitedly shouting: “Let us see the replay. The replay.”

“Everyone look, the Falling Light Blade should have allowed him to dodge it, but..... the head turned and then the chomp! That is without a doubt Dragon Raising Its Head! That is definitely it! Just who is this second challenger? Because of a few technical difficulties, we weren’t able to see him come up onto the

stage, but now that the match is over, will we be able to find out who this mysterious challenger is? Many of us have already thought of the same name: Ye Qiu!

After seeing the replay, the commentator's words had shocked the host.

"That guy was God Ye Qiu?" The host recalled the person's appearance, but it was somewhat fuzzy. At that time, he had been extremely anxious and hadn't paid attention to the rescuer's appearance.

"What are you waiting for! Hurry up and introduce the challenger to everyone." The commentators said to the host through his earpiece. The host regained his composure and glanced at the big screen. The two characters had already exited the game and the event looked like it had returned to its normal state.

As the host walked to the center of the stage, he asked the players from both booths to come down.

Du Ming came down. Right now, he no longer had that depressed face from when he lost to Tang Rou. His face was filled with complete surprise.

And on the other side, Tang Rou had come down as well. She slowly walked over with a smile.

But what about next to her? There was no one there!

The second challenger, who had called himself a substitute, was nowhere to be seen.

"And him?" The host unexpectedly didn't pay any heed to Du Ming and instead asked Tang Rou first.

"Which him?" Tang Rou asked.

"Your friend. The one who just fought." the host said.

"Oh, he went to the restroom."

"The restroom....." The host almost fainted. The backstage broadcasting team had also noticed the situation and called out to him: "That guy? Where is he?"

"He went to the restroom....." The host said quietly and heard sounds like the other side falling over from his earpiece.

The host, the backstage employees, the audience members, and even the pros, they had all wanted to see the challenger.

"Turn on the lights!" the backstage team directed. The stadium immediately lit up. Everyone looked around wildly, but aside from those three on stage, there was no sign of anyone else.

"Uh, the challenger's stomach wasn't feeling too good, so he went to the restroom....." the host said evasively.

"I don't suggest waiting for him to come back....." Tang Rou said to the host.

The host felt gloomy. Going to the restroom had clearly been an excuse. Had he slipped away? That meant..... that guy really might have been God Ye Qiu, the Ye Qiu who never exposed himself to the public.

The host's mind accidentally wandered off, but it was quickly called back by the backstage broadcaster's shouts.

At the pro player seats, the pros hadn't been able to see the challenger's face, so they could only guess.

"It's him. It's definitely him!" Huang Shaotian said to Yu Wenzhou, "Restroom? Do you believe that? He definitely slipped away because he didn't want to be exposed!"

"Yeah." Yu Wenzhou nodded his head: "He's very experienced with playing cat and mouse. They probably won't be able to find him."

"He he, Dragon Raising Its Head....." Huang Shaotian muttered and then looked at Sun Xiang's ugly expression: "It was as if he had slapped his face. Could he have been working together with Han Wenqing?"

"Using Dragon Raising Its Head at that moment is very normal." Yu Wenzhou plainly said.

Team Tyrannical Ambition, Team Tiny Herb, etc. There were many pros who were familiar with Ye Qiu. At this moment, they were all raising their heads and looking at that replay.

"Dragon Raising Its Head....."

Han Wenqing had a thought.

It was a move that hadn't been used in two years. To suddenly use it now in front of millions of people, was it really just a coincidence that he chose to use it?

Dragon Raising Its Head..... Could he be saying that he wouldn't lower his head? Was it a declaration of his return?

The majority of the pros were now even more certain that the challenger was Ye Qiu after seeing his stealthy escape. They continued to discuss, but in the end, there really wasn't too much they could talk about. It was just that they hadn't been prepared, which was why they had been so shocked. Ye Qiu had already withdrawn quietly. It was the same as every match he had ever been in. He would never appear in front of the public. The only thing that he left behind was his incredible achievements.

"How unfortunate for Du Ming....."

After seeing Du Ming return to his seat, it looked as if he had seen a ghost. Many empathized with him.

In the end, they were only spectators. No one could be more shocked and frightened than Du Ming was. He had originally thought that he would be able to have a nice and relaxing time playing against some normal players, but in the end, he had been the one to be utterly crushed. When he got back to the team, the others went up to talk to him, but he had to take a while to answer, as if he were Zhou Zekai.

Ye Qiu.

Every person in the stadium was discussing this name. The host continued on with the scheduled event and invited the second pro to come up. But the audience's claps were few and sparse. Their minds clearly weren't ready to move on, yet.

Tang Rou had already returned to her seat. The audience's attention towards her was even greater than for the pro player who had just gone up.

Chen Guo was finally no longer standing up like a statue. She had changed to a statue that was sitting down. When she saw that Tang Rou had returned, she looked at her blankly and asked: "And him?"

"He left early." Tang Rou said, while looking around. The surrounding audience members were all looking towards her. One of the audience members who were sitting next to Tang Rou simply went up and asked: "Was that person God Ye Qiu?"

The surrounding audience members were waiting for Tang Rou's reply.

"Let's go!" Chen Guo suddenly stood up and pulled Tang Rou away.

The audience members couldn't stop them from leaving and could only watch as the two left without answering their question.

On stage, the host was getting the next lucky challenger to come up onto the stage, but who could care about that right now?