

Glory 381

Chapter 381 – Remote Control

“They have the numbers advantage though. What do I do if they split up and continue to move forward?” Tang Rou asked.

“This is just a way of getting more time. Once you get rid of the Cleric, you’ll be good to go, no?” Ye Xiu said.

“Got it.” Tang Rou suddenly understood. During this time, her hands never stopped. The Cleric was practically tumbling nonstop. Even if he succeeded in using a Quick Recover, Tang Rou’s Soft Mist could still catch up in time to send him flying again. All of the attacks she used were able to push him a quite a bit of distance away in a circle around the small island. It looked as if he were only a few steps away from jumping into the lake, but he could never find the opportunity to do so.

The Cleric hoped for his allies to help him, but none of them were able to do so. They were always just a bit too far. Battle Mages had a faster movement speed than the other four classes after being buffed by Neutral Chasers. She was running while attacking him, but her movement speed didn’t slow down. The Cleric immediately understood that her playing style was quite quick, being able to complete all of these attacks while still moving.

“You two, cut her off from that side!” The Knight also realized that if they continued chasing like this, they wouldn’t be able to catch her. It was fortunate enough that this was a small island though. If not for that, the other side would have simply be able to continue pushing the Cleric forward. The others knew of their Cleric’s skill level and they knew that he wasn’t weak. But right now, he was being kicked around like a football and was unable to do anything to resist. The others already had a good idea about Soft Mist’s skill level. If they didn’t have their numbers advantage, they would have turned tail and ran by now.

“Persist for a bit more,” the Knight shouted.

“Hurry up!” How could the Cleric not be worried?

Tang Rou was constantly turning her camera to observe the field. She saw that the other side had split up into two groups of two players each. The two groups were running in opposite directions and were obviously planning on cutting her off. Tang Rou was currently thinking of what to do, when Ye Xiu said: “Don’t be in a hurry. Wait for my command.”

“Okay.....” Tang Rou replied. She honestly didn’t know what to do in order to break out of this predicament.

After pushing the Cleric around another three times, Ye Xiu suddenly said: “Turn left for the next attack.”

Before he finished speaking, Soft Mist had already rushed in front of the Cleric. When Tang Rou heard Ye Xiu’s words, she hastily changed her push forward to a push to the left. The Cleric immediately tumbled to the left and Soft Mist continued to chase after him.

“Falling Flower Palm him once.” Ye Xiu followed. Tang Rou heard the order and used a Falling Flower Palm. The direction that she had chosen had been accurately grasped. Too far, and the Cleric would have enough time to get up by the time she closed in on him. Too close, and her cooldowns might not be up in time. As a result, every one of her palms had been done with just enough power, just so that the Cleric had no way of getting up. Her grasp on this technique might not be very good yet, but she at least wasn’t blindly letting loose. Her moves were starting to become more and more flexible.

“Sky Strike, jump, Circle Swing!”

Tang Rou didn’t bother thinking too much about Ye Xiu’s orders. She simply did as she was told.

The Cleric was hit by the Circle Swing and was smashed onto the top of the cave.

“Jump, Dragon Tooth, go around!”

Tang Rou was having a very comfortable time with Ye Xiu’s commands. The four players, who had just barely been about to pincer her, were now heading in the same direction.

“Stop for a bit and give him a good beating!”

This time, the Cleric didn’t get pushed away immediately. Instead, he received a violent beating.

“Good. Continue pushing now and head towards the water.” Ye Xiu called.

The battle spear thrust forward and the Cleric was driven to the edge of the water. He had healing skills, but he didn’t have the chance to use them. As a Cleric, being forced to use potions to heal was the same as if he had lost his identity! In addition, his health potion was currently on cooldown. From the damage he had taken, the Cleric knew that he didn’t have enough time to wait to down another potion. He would either die or be saved by his friends.

In any case, anything he did was for nothing, so the Cleric could only message: “Hurry! I’m going to die soon.”

“She’s so cunning! We were so close to trapping her just before.” The other four were trying their hardest to catch up.

“Hurry, hurry, hurry! I’m about to die!” The Cleric was extremely agitated.

In the time it took for these few messages to be exchanged, the Cleric had already been pushed into the edge of the water.

“Hurry up and kill him. If your hands are fast enough, it’ll be no problem for you.” Ye Xiu said.

These sorts of words were very effective for Tang Rou. No matter what, she didn’t want Ye Xiu to say that her “hand speed wasn’t fast enough”. She knew very well that her greatest strength right now was her hand speed. If she was looked down upon even in this area, then she’d truly feel too ashamed.

“Pa pa pa pa pa pa……”

The sounds of repeated keyboard taps and mouse clicks mixed together. Basic attacks and skills chained together onto the Cleric. The Cleric hadn’t thought that his opponent could attack even faster. He had originally held great confidence that he would be rescued in time. But as his health quickly dropped, his

hopes gradually died out as well. He saw his four friends getting closer and closer, but it seemed like he wouldn't be able to hold on until they arrived.

"Hang on!" The Elementalist was a long-range attacker. As soon as he was in attack range, he immediately cast a spell.

Tang Rou's camera quickly glanced at the Elementalist and saw that he was chanting. Ye Xiu's voice could already be heard: "He's using Ice Wall. Go forward two units!"

Tang Rou hastily attacked and moved forward. Right as she completed Ye Xiu's orders, she heard a crack as three ice walls stood erect in a triangle formation. If she hadn't gone forward two units, she would have been trapped by the Ice Wall. For the Elementalist to instantly put up an Ice Wall accurately was quite impressive.

"D*mn it! Just barely!" The Elementalist shouted in a depressed tone.

"Stop talking!" The other three were just as depressed.

In truth, if the Elementalist hadn't yelled out a "Hang on", Tang Rou wouldn't have turned her camera to look at them. And if she hadn't seen them, Ye Xiu wouldn't have known that the Elementalist was going to cast an Ice Wall.

Tang Rou was feeling quite guilty, too. She knew that if it weren't for Ye Xiu, there would have been no way that she would have been able to make that sort of split second decision. She would have most likely been trapped by the Ice Wall. With her fast hand speed, she would have been able to get out of the Ice Wall very quickly, but she needed all the time she could get to kill off the Cleric. That small amount of delay could have been enough to turn the whole situation around.

"So dangerous....." Tang Rou celebrated, but her hands didn't stop moving. The sounds of repeated tapping and clicking continued to sound out. The Cleric saw that even his friends could not do anything to stop the opponent. In the end, his last shred of hope disappeared. While the Elementalist was chanting another spell, he saw Soft Mist suddenly leave. She took her spear and made one last strike on the Cleric. The Cleric's body finally fell over.

The Cleric's name on the team list had faded away. He was now dead. However, because he hadn't chosen to revive back at the city yet, he was still with the team.

"Into the water!" Ye Xiu gave Tang Rou a new command.

"Ah?" Tang Rou was startled. Wouldn't going into the water expose her weakness? Could he be wanting her to practice fighting in the water?

Tang Rou was unsure, but had her Soft Mist go into the water. The four players chased closely after her as she was already in their attack range.

"Go down, turn around, swim back, flip over!" Ye Xiu continued to give orders. Tang Rou finally realized that with this prompting, there was nothing she needed to worry about. It was kind of boring to play though!

"Don't play so mechanically! Be more attentive and find your tempo." Ye Xiu saw Tang Rou controlling her Soft Mist as she was commanded to do.

“Hm?”

“Dragon Tooth!”

“Dragon Tooth? Right now?” Tang Rou questioned, but still did as she was told.

She had originally thought that using the Dragon Tooth was completely wrong, but it turned out that it accurately hit one of the Ghostblades.

Tang Rou followed up with an attack. But when she used Sky Strike, she missed because of the water.

“Whether you hit or miss, pay attention to them!” Ye Xiu said.

“Okay, I understand.” Tang Rou understood what Ye Xiu was saying. Afterwards, she didn’t stop following Ye Xiu’s orders. Her line of sight was no longer on the enemies. That capability had been completely given to Ye Xiu. With Ye Xiu observing the opponents and giving her directions, she focused on observing the timing for her strikes and their effectiveness.

“F*ck me! This..... what’s going on.....”

The four players weren’t stupid. After exchanging a few blows, they felt that something was off. This sister didn’t seem like she was clueless about water battles. It could be said that she was an expert! If they kept on fighting her, the four players wouldn’t stand a chance. None of them had much skill in water battles. They just had the numbers advantage and wanted to go down to bully someone. How could they know that their opponent was actually extremely good in the water?

“F*ck! Too crafty.” The four felt like they had fallen into a trap. They didn’t dare fight in the water anymore. They only wanted to get back up onto shore now.

Tang Rou was listening to Ye Xiu’s orders, so she was slower. Completely trapping the four of them wasn’t very likely. However, she had still been able to successfully catch two of them. Under water, these four players were pretty much dead weight.

Chapter 382 – One Battle After Another

Ye Xiu’s orders continued to be carried out. Even though there were lots of problems with this method, it was more than enough when facing against these two opponents. The two players who were caught by Tang Rou were the Knight and Elementalist. Right now, they had no means of resisting. Their only thoughts were to get onto land. However, it seemed as if the water was doing damage to them. Every time they swam a stroke, their health went down a chunk.

The two obviously knew that all this was due to Soft Mist’s attacks. But what could they do? In the water, they already had a deep scar in their hearts. Seeing Soft Mist move so agilely in the water, their hearts wanted to sink into the depths. How could they have any thoughts about fighting back? The only thing the Knight could do was swing his shield around randomly, hoping that he could block a few of the attacks. However, under Ye Xiu’s experienced eyes, trying to win through sheer luck was just a dream. Soft Mist’s attacks avoided his random shield swings and continued to directly strike him.

“It’s no good.....”

The two had already drunk their best potions. There was nothing they could do about their potion cooldowns and their Cleric had died. What hope could they have?

“What about those two?” The Knight’s health finally dropped down to zero and his character floated in suspension. He knew that the Elementalist would definitely die with him, but it seemed like the two Ghostblades had successfully escaped.

His dead spirit’s viewpoint slowly floated higher. The Knight saw that the two Ghostblades had climbed back up onto the island and were currently standing on the shoreside, looking helplessly towards the water.

“What are you doing? RUN!” The Knight quickly revived and messaged the two of them.

The Elementalist was going to die. With only the two of them remaining, whether it was on land or in the water, they still weren’t going to be Soft Mist’s opponents. They should be using this time to run, not stalling around, waiting to die.

The Knight only regretted that they didn’t immediately run. Otherwise, they might have had to sacrifice one player, but two fewer players still would have died.

“I underestimated the opponent too much.....” the Knight cried. After reviving in the city and telling the two to hurry up and run, he left the game and went into the QQ group chat to give a report.

When he went into the group chat, his comrade Cleric was already wailing remorsefully inside! Their guild leader hadn’t said a word the entire time. The Knight wasn’t sure about the current situation was, so he sent an emoticon of a crying face.

“You also died?” The Cleric asked after seeing it.

The Knight typed out a “Yeah” and then saw the Elementalist’s name pop up, too. He didn’t cry. Instead, he sent an angry face: “I died, too.” The group chat suddenly fell into silence. No one said anything.

And at the same time, Su Mucheng was going along a route based off of her initial observations. She didn’t find her original target, but she happened to bump into someone else.

The guys from the guilds knew that they all had to flee. Every one of them had hidden their guild names. But what did that do? All of these characters were on the tenth server’s level standings. Even if they died another ten times, their names would still be there. Su Mucheng saw him and wanted to confirm. She opened up the level standings and checked the player’s name. After five seconds, she confirmed who it was and saw that he was from Royal Style.

Su Mucheng had encountered a combined total of two guilds. The previous two players that she had killed were both from Herb Garden. After fleeing far away, this Royal Style player was praising himself for his outstanding luck. However, if he had just gone straight instead of going on this random path, he wouldn’t have bumped into Su Mucheng. His luck really was outstanding!

Su Mucheng Aerial Fired her way over. The waves split apart, causing this lucky talent to turn his viewpoint to look over to see Cleansing Mist behind him. He had originally thought that he had escaped from danger but his mood immediately turned from heaven to hell. Smashing his face to the ground wasn’t enough to vent all his emotions.

Fight back? He didn't have any thoughts of doing that. This player also thought about playing dive deep down to see if he could hide. But as soon as his head entered the water, a cannon shot lifted up the waves, carrying him into the sky. The scene appeared that much more eye-catching on the calm surface of the lake.

He never went under the water ever again. He became like a skipping stone, bouncing around on top of the water. When everything turned still again, his health had dropped to zero.

"I caught one. It doesn't look like there will be anyone else." Su Mucheng messaged, while looking around to see if luck would give her another one.

"If I had known this would happen, I would have gone with you."

Ye Xiu hadn't found anyone at his dungeon entrance. He had already given up and was now wandering around randomly to see if he could bump into someone.

"I killed four of them. I'm currently heading towards where the fifth one is going. I might be able to catch up." Tang Rou also said. Ye Xiu obviously knew about her situation. Her report was just for the others on the team to know.

"Which direction? Do you need me to help block him?" Su Mucheng asked.

"No need. I might bump into him." Ye Xiu was now heading towards that Ghostblade's direction.

The two Ghostblades had split apart. Tang Rou could only catch one of them. She had chased one, the same one as Su Mucheng. As for the other one, she had remembered which direction he had gone off to. After finishing off her target, she could try and chase towards that direction.

Ye Xiu saw this and, since he wasn't doing anything, naturally went over to intercept him.

At this moment, three of them were busy. Only Thousand Creations and Horse Shooter were sitting on their island, silently going around in circles.

Ye Xiu hadn't forgotten about these two. He messaged: "I don't think anyone is dungeoning anymore. Thousand Creations, Horse Shooter, you two can leave. Go to Sin City. If you meet any other guilds, do what you want."

"Sin City?" The two questioned, but immediately understood.

"Of course, Sin City." Ye Xiu chuckled.

Sin City might be of a lower level than Thousand Waves Lake, but the experience from Sin City's dungeon was still much better than killing wild monsters at Thousand Waves Lake. This was why, no matter the level, players always ran two dungeons. One was suitable for their level, while the other was a grade lower. Some even ran three dungeons. After all, aside from the experience in dungeons, better items would be dropping, too.

"If you're going to Sin City, then hurry! You might be able to directly intercept them." Su Mucheng said.

"Yeah, everyone head towards the shore! But if you run into someone on the way, don't miss an opportunity to kill him. It's just these players anyways." Ye Xiu said.

The five players were all in different locations, so they all headed towards the shore in different directions.

Thousand Waves Lake was so vast. With less than a hundred players there, finding someone by chance was very difficult. The five continued to scout as they swam, but didn't find anyone else when they reached the shore. On the shore, they scouted around once again, but didn't find anything. As a result, they headed straight for Sin City.

Sin City wasn't as empty as Thousand Waves Lake. In normal circumstances, this was where the highest leveled players would be at. There were numerous players in a server, so there would naturally be many at the same level stage. Right now, Sin City was packed with players.

"There are so many players here. How troublesome!" The five were outside of the entrance to a prison, Sin City's dungeon. When they looked, there were quite a few dungeon teams and quite a few of them were from enemy guilds. Seeing them, Thousand Creations immediately called: "Ah! So many guild players. We're going to be found out!"

Thousand Creations, who loved to kill steal monsters, was the most sensitive to being found.

"Stay calm." Ye Xiu said, "Even if we're found, don't worry."

"Can we still kill them?" Thousand Creations said.

"Even if we can't, we can at least let them know." Ye Xiu said.

At this moment, there really were quite a few players who noticed Lord Grim's group and they immediately reported it to their guilds. These players had only received orders to pay attention to Lord Grim's movements. The higher ups didn't say what to do if they found them. After all, getting pressured by Ye Xiu's group wasn't anything glamorous. The guilds backed by Clubs cared about their appearances, so they hid some things from their members. The players from the new servers weren't as loyal though.

The top guilds pretty much received notifications that Lord Grim's group was at Sin City's dungeon entrance. None of their reactions were alike.

"F*ck me! What do these guys plan on doing? What are they planning?" Misty Lock was quite sad and angry. They had suffered greatly at Thousand Waves Lake and chose to retreat. Retreating didn't mean that they were just going to stand there and do nothing. They went to the lower grade leveling area and ran over to run Sin City's dungeon. It had only been peaceful for a short while, when suddenly the other side unexpectedly started chasing after them. It was too unlucky.

"Did you guys offend Ye Qiu somehow?" Misty Lock talked to Hazy Mist. He was already at this step.

"No..... we didn't....." Hazy Mist said. When they had come into contact with each other, he hadn't known that Lord Grim was Ye Qiu. He was a bit angry when they were haggling over dungeon guides, but Hazy Mist didn't think that he went as far as to offend Ye Qiu.

"Then why does he keep on focusing on us?" Misty Lock said.

"Maybe it's just a coincidence?" Hazy Mist said.

"How could it be so coincidental!" Misty Lock didn't believe it. He felt like he was right.

“What now?” Hazy Mist asked. After this information came, the five brothers in the dungeon were notified as well. Reports said that they had narrowly missed getting wiped out in the dungeon because of nervousness. After clearing away a mob, the five stopped their advancement and went into the group chat to talk about what to do. Hazy Mist didn’t want to say that they had no ideas in front of everyone, so he opened up a private window with his guild leader.

“Tell the dungeon teams in Sin City to not go into the dungeon. I’m going to contact the other guilds.” As the manager of a guild backed by a Club, he wasn’t an idiot. Misty Lock was finally going to make a move!

Chapter 383 – Take Advantage of the Opportunity

Outside of the Sin City dungeon, more and more players began to gather together. There were always lots of players outside the dungeon, so no one noticed the change.

The extra characters just stood there in front of an entrance. Their viewpoints were pointed towards the dungeon entrance, as if they were going to go in at any time. However, those who paid attention to them would discover that these characters had already been standing there for at least twenty minutes without going in.

Time continued to pass. Players without a team, who were busy organizing wild parties, began noticing these strange fellows.

They seemed to be in a party and no one was sure if they had enough players. Others sent them requests, but they didn’t seem to even look at them and just left them. All of their energy seemed to be focused on that dungeon entrance.

Among this crowd, players gradually began to notice a few characters. These characters were on the tenth server level standings, so quite a few players recognized them. Quite a few of them were here.

High-level characters still needed to train. Sin City was a suitable dungeon for them, so that wasn’t the strange part. The strange part was that these players were all pushed into this one dungeon entrance. In addition, they were the same as those extras. They just stood there, staring without any response.

A few curious players had already begun paying attention to these characters.

They moved!

The curious players suddenly discovered that these characters suddenly moved.

Their feet shuffled forward a tiny bit as if they were ready to rush forward at any minute. Their hands were raised up a bit as if they were going to attack at any time. Their viewpoints all focused towards a certain direction.

The curious players also moved their viewpoints in that direction and saw an even more famous Lord Grim.

Even though Lord Grim wasn’t the player with the highest level in the tenth server, he was most definitely the most famous player there, and was undoubtedly the strongest as well.

Were these players waiting for Lord Grim?

The curious players were wondering this. Then, they saw that Lord Grim had a few characters beside him. They weren't able to see their names, when their characters disappeared.

If a character disappeared in front of a dungeon entrance, then they obviously went into the dungeon.

Outside of the dungeon entrance, the strange fellows turned into statues again.

The faces of the leaders of these strange fellows, the overall guild leaders of the seven top guilds, turned ugly.

"He's clearly playing with us." Herb Garden's Arisaema gave his opinion.

Misty Castle's guild leader, Misty Lock, had the ugliest expression on his face. Their guild had suffered the most losses tonight. He had been the one to look for the other guilds and set up this operation. He had thought that they would be able to cause a ruckus. But all that ended up happening was them being forced to stand outside of the dungeon entrance.

His train of thought was very simple. This was because their Clubs cared very much about their image. After Lord Grim created his guild, they had the clear advantage in overall strength. On the surface, they had to follow the rules, and could only resort to backhanded methods.

And now, Lord Grim's group was attacking back and killing them. They had chased them all the way from Thousand Waves Lake to Sin City.

Thousand Waves Lake didn't have any other players; the top guilds could ally together and fight. But in Sin City, they couldn't hide from the public eye.

However, if Lord Grim was the one to take the initiative and attack their players in Sin City, then fighting back was completely reasonable. No one could say that they were in the wrong.

Once they knew that Lord Grim's group had chased them all the way to Sin City, Misty Lock was first filled with grief and anger and then quickly came up with this plan. He had the ability to gather up the other guilds backed by Clubs. Crying wasn't his only skill.

Misty Castle wasn't the only guild to notice Lord Grim's appearance at Sin City. After knowing this, they had also begun discussing a countermeasure. This was especially so for the other three guilds that had been attacked at Thousand Waves Lake: Herb Garden, Royal Heritage and Void Walk. Even though their losses hadn't been as great, they were still very sad and angry.

At this moment, Misty Lock contacted them and told them his plan.

The other guild leaders heard him and immediately felt that this was a good opportunity as well. If they took advantage of this opportunity well, they might even be able to use this as an excuse to attack Guild Happy and utilize their advantage in overall strength.

As a result, the top guilds deployed their troops and sent everyone who was at Sin City's level stage to gather there. Even if they couldn't use this as an excuse to attack Guild Happy, they were determined to use their advantage in numbers to wipe out Lord Grim's group.

But first they needed Lord Grim to initiate.

The guilds backed by Clubs also had their own annoyances. It was like those large sects from Wuxia stories. All of their actions had to be proper and reasonable. They couldn't be like those bandits who did whatever they wanted to do.

Before this, everyone had been working their hearts out to avoid Lord Grim killing them. Now, at a different place, they were impatiently waiting for Lord Grim to hurry up and attack them.

But it seemed like Lord Grim was completely uninterested in these not even Level 40 extras. The guild leaders knew that their opponent's goal wasn't here, so they also sent Level 40 and up characters to attract his enmity.

But then they watched as Lord Grim's group just enter the Sin City dungeon.

The guild leaders, who had been filled with hope, immediately turned cold.

"Maybe he didn't see us?" someone guessed.

"No way. How could he not have seen us?" Their plan had been executed very on point. The guild leaders had no idea why. They had personally seen the plan through. Their high-level characters stood out in the crowd, showing off their might. How could they have not been seen?

"Should we wait?" someone suggested.

"Let's wait. Get ready and wait for them to come out."

As a result, the scene in the beginning appeared again. Everyone just stood there staring stupidly out into space. They were all waiting for Lord Grim's group to come out of the dungeon, and were hoping that Lord Grim would attack them, so they could use this as an excuse to fight back.

The heavens didn't disappoint those who tried. The time had finally come. Some were ready to attack. Some stood in a position that was easy to be attacked.

But Lord Grim didn't even turn his head to look at them and entered the dungeon again.

Herb Garden's guild leader, Arisaema, had previously been doubtful about whether Lord Grim had seen them or had chosen to ignore them. This time, he was sure that they had been played.

"In this half hour..... Not only have our elites not leveled, our second-string teams haven't done anything either." Arisaema said.

"This..... This guy's too crafty!" Misty Lock said helplessly.

"He also understood our thoughts and wasn't tricked by us. He also used this opportunity to waste our time." West Riding Wind said gloomily.

Everyone went silent. It was true that normal players may not understand some of the choices that guilds backed by Clubs had to make. But how could a pro player like God Ye Qiu not know? He already knew that there was no way that they could attack him at this place. If they did, it would have to be some open accounts. However, at this point, most of their open accounts had been sent to infiltrate the other guilds. The remaining few could deal with a normal player, but they were against two All-Star-level pros, who also had the level advantage. Sending their open accounts to attack was just asking to die. It

wasn't as if the top guilds hadn't thought of using their open accounts. It was just that their strength wasn't enough.

All of this might have been completely seen through by their opponent, which was why he wasn't afraid. Every step he made, whether he fought or not, caused their top guilds to suffer losses. And him? At Thousand Waves Lake, they were clearing monsters. In Sin City, they were running the dungeon. Even though they weren't completely focused on leveling, it didn't delay them too much.

The guild leaders couldn't come to a conclusion. They could only quietly make their own orders. The players outside the dungeon entrance gradually went away.

The curious players had thought that there would be something fun to watch and were now stunned. During this time, those players just standing there seemed to have moved for a single instant when Lord Grim appeared. And now they just left. Had they been waiting there the entire time for Lord Grim to look at them? Was this some sort of deep love?

When Ye Xiu's group came out of their second dungeon run at Sin City, they saw that those bunch of characters had left.

"They all left....." Tang Rou's voice carried a bit of lament. She felt that it was a pity that they hadn't fought.

"Too bad....." Ye Xiu also had the same tone as her. He obviously didn't feel that it was a pity that they didn't fight, but rather that he had wasted only a bit of their time. If the other side had stood there stupidly all night, Ye Xiu would have been much more satisfied.

"Do we continue?" Tang Rou asked.

"We still have one more. We're all here, too, so let's go. We have to use this time well." Ye Xiu said.

As a result, the five once again ran the dungeon again. After coming out, it was very late. It wasn't convenient for Su Mucheng to play all night, so she logged off. Horse Shooter had come because of Su Mucheng, so he followed after his idol. When he saw that Su Mucheng had left, his enthusiasm died and he also logged off after saying bye.

"It's just us three now. There's nothing to do here, so let's go to Thousand Waves Lake!" Ye Xiu said.

"Are we going to keep on causing them trouble?" Tang Rou asked.

"Leveling is our main priority. Causing trouble will only be when it's convenient." Ye Xiu said.

"Understood!" Tang Rou replied.

"How is it? It's fun, no?" Ye Xiu asked Thousand Creations, "You probably feel very happy stirring up trouble everywhere, right?"

Thousand Creations was speechless. Was he really the type of person that liked to cause trouble? But after thinking for a bit, Thousand Creations discovered that he really was that type of person.....

Chapter 384 – Even Sitting Idle is Scary

This night had not gone well for Herb Garden, Howling Heights, Misty Castle, Blossom Valley, Royal Heritage, 301, and Void Walk. Normally, they were the mighty top-tier experts in the game, but tonight it was as if they were in a nightmare.

With their levels, after running their dungeons, Thousand Waves Lake was the most suitable place for leveling. These seven guilds didn't want to agree to Lord Grim's conditions. They hoped for good luck and played hide and seek.

Their plan wasn't that risky either. Thousand Waves Lake was such a large leveling area. There was a very low chance of coincidentally bumping into someone else. After Ye Xiu's group returned to Thousand Waves Lake, they also completed quests and cleared monsters to level. However, they weren't like others, who only went around in a small area. They were wandering around the entire leveling area with the purpose of coincidentally bumping into someone.

It was quite unfortunate for the characters that they came across. Ye Xiu always had a method to close in on his opponents unaware. Even when they discovered each other at the same time, with Ye Xiu's skill, he was able to catch up to his target.

It didn't happen often. All the way up until the day lit up, this had only happened three times. Three times might not be a lot, but it proved that it was possible that it could happen. They had originally thought that completing quests and killing monsters would be a very relaxed task, but because of this, they had to take precautions. That night, they circled around and around until their minds went dizzy and their hands became sore. There was nothing else that they could do! They had to keep a lookout around them at all times in order to prevent being bumped into.

As for Ye Xiu's group, their night passed by like any other. It might have even turned out better. Besides clearing monsters and completing quests, they also held hopes of finding someone else. It was a small plus in the course of their leveling. Being filled with hope was a wonderful feeling.

"The sun's up." When these words came out, most all-nighters would look exhausted. But today, Thousand Creations didn't seem tired at all. His tone even carried a hint of lament. Tonight, he had actually played with his idol, God Ye Qiu, all night. Thousand Creations could only feel that this was a dream. He nearly pinched his leg to check.

"Yup, the sun's up. Go rest!" Ye Xiu said.

"Okay....." Thousand Creations was reluctant to part: "God, when are you going to be on again?"

"Uh, I don't have an exact time. Whenever I wake up!" Ye Xiu said.

"Oh, I do that, too!" Thousand Creations felt excited, knowing that he shared a common habit with his God.

"Nice. Have a good rest." Ye Xiu said bye to Thousand Creations.

Thousand Creations logged out from the game. Tang Rou was still fighting a monster. Apart from killing monsters, completing quests, and hoping, Tang Rou naturally consulted Ye Xiu for help on water battles. Ye Xiu didn't hold back, teaching what he could and helping to devise a training regimen for Tang Rou to use in the water. It couldn't be said that she had made a huge amount of progress, but she was, at least,

taking another step towards her goal to be pro. Besides pro players, normal players wouldn't specially study how to fight in the water, unless they were really interested.

"How'd it go? How'd it go? How'd yesterday night go?"

Chen Guo had already woken up and appeared in the Internet Cafe. The first thing she did was run over and ask about this. These days, even if she wasn't there, her heart was pretty much set in the tenth server. She wasn't a part of the development of Guild Happy, but she felt happy or sad for it as if she were. Last night, if it wasn't because she didn't have an account to use, she would have pulled an all-nighter, too.

"Nothing much. We killed a few dozen players. Yeah." Ye Xiu said.

"A few dozen!" In Chen Guo's eyes, such a number was frightening.

"A few dozen and you're not worried? Do you have a red name?" Chen Guo said.

"Of course." Ye Xiu looked at his screen. Lord Grim's name was bright red. This was very common after PKing. It was quite troublesome to have a red name. Most NPCs would not trade with a red-named character. When a red-named character died, the experience and gold loss would be greater, and the chance for an equipment to drop would be much higher.

Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng had PKed the most. Tang Rou had also killed four players. But after nothing had happened for a long time, her red name was pretty much gone. Ye Xiu's Lord Grim was different though. He didn't even know how many he had killed and had no idea when his red name would go away.

"You've got to be careful!" Chen Guo said. Ignoring all else, Ye Xiu's account had a Silver weapon on him. If he died and his Silver weapon dropped, that would be extremely bad.

"Yeah, you be careful. Don't get killed by the monsters." Ye Xiu stood up and said.

"What are you talking about?"

"I'm going to rest. I'm going to leave my account here. Help me watch it." Ye Xiu said.

"What! If you're going to sleep, then log off!" Chen Guo said.

"I can't do that. The other guilds' players are still leveling. I have to leave my account there to give them some pressure." Ye Xiu said.

"Too evil." Tang Rou had killed off her monster and understood what Ye Xiu meant. As long as Lord Grim's account was online, it meant that Thousand Waves Lake was unsafe and the guild players had to be careful. Even though it wasn't actually a threat because Ye Xiu wasn't controlling it, they would still be looking around them nervously. The pressure from an expert standing there was difficult to bear.

"Don't. What if they attack?" Chen Guo was too afraid to take up such a task.

"What a joke. Who do you think I am..... They wouldn't dare to take the initiative to attack me." Ye Xiu said.

"How could they not dare? They have the numbers advantage!"

“Even if they had dared to before, after last night, they wouldn’t anymore.” Ye Xiu laughed and then added: “Just don’t go out of the water.”

Chen Guo sat nervously at Ye Xiu’s spot and controlled Lord Grim a bit clumsily.

“You don’t need to play on him. You can do your own thing. Just don’t let the monsters scratch me to death. At other times, you can just have him floating.” Ye Xiu said.

“That’s too fake! I’ll control him!” Chen Guo took Lord Grim and began fighting monsters in the water. She was very unfamiliar with this character, but unspecialized characters had Launcher skills, too. At the Christmas event, Chen Guo had learned how to change the forms on the Thousand Chance Umbrella. After switching to the Gun form, it felt pretty much the same. The Thousand Chance Umbrella was extremely powerful, so clearing monsters was easy. Chen Guo wasn’t a beginner either. Her water-fighting skill wasn’t good, but the monsters were stupid, so even if she couldn’t move or dodge, it wasn’t a problem.

Chen Guo killed a few monsters and discovered that it was an easy task, so she relaxed and waved her hands to Ye Xiu: “Okay. You can go ahead!”

“Should I also have her stay and float?” Tang Rou asked.

“Sure. If you die, you die. It doesn’t matter.” Chen Guo didn’t turn her head. She was focused on controlling Lord Grim.

“Ha ha ha ha.” Ye Xiu laughed as he left. Tang Rou obviously knew that Chen Guo was joking and wouldn’t be angry at her. She messed up Chen Guo’s hair and then left as well. After a few steps, she looked back and saw that Chen Guo was still focused on controlling Lord Grim. Her hair was all messed up, but she didn’t seem to care.

The guild players didn’t know about Ye Xiu’s little trick. Their characters were leveled on shifts. After playing all night, someone else took their place. Of course, they were told the current situation. The most important order was that if they encountered Lord Grim, they were to run as far away from him as possible.

After hearing about the nightmare that night, the people who took the next shift didn’t dare be negligent. The people who went off their shift had looks filled with envy. They felt that Ye Qiu had to rest, so while Lord Grim was offline, everything would be peaceful. How beautiful was that?

All of those experts understood what it meant to be lucky at this moment.

The people who took up the next shift continued to play and stay alert. They also thought that it was about time for Lord Grim to go offline, so they asked about it from time to time.

One hour, still there;

Two hours, still there;

Three hours, still there;

The new players were also constantly rotating their cameras in circles to be on the lookout. Their heads were going dizzy and their hands had turned sore, but Lord Grim was still there.

“Has anyone seen where he is?” They continued to ask each other.

“I haven’t!”

“If you see him, you’re probably already dead!” another said.

“Yeah, not seeing him is a good thing..... If you see him, how could he not see you?”

“That’s not necessarily true, no?”

“You can go check then. Go look around and maybe you’ll find him.”

“Uh, nevermind!”

That morning, even though they didn’t bump into Lord Grim, Lord Grim was still the main topic of every guild.

The players who had taken up the shift were all waiting impatiently. Even when they changed shifts again, Lord Grim was still online. After resting, the guild leaders began working again and also froze when they heard this news.

After exchanging information, they knew that no one had been attacked, but they couldn’t tell if it was because of luck or because of something else.

“Maybe he’s already gone to sleep and his character is just floating there.”

“Could it be a bluff to give us pressure?”

“How despicable!!!”

“And it’s about time that he’ll be getting up, too.....”

Everyone fell silent.

“F*ck He really is up” Guild 301 sent a sad face, “One of our players just got killed by him.”

“There’s nothing that we can do..... We can’t know whether he’s actually playing or just sitting there.”

“Not moving might just be a trap to lure us in.”

“Oh great Gods, help us subdue these devils!!” The guilds all cried.

Chapter 385 – Taking Advantage of the Situation

They might not have suffered any losses, but they had been in a high-pressure situation.

Each of the top guilds held a meeting with their tenth server elites, telling them not to be afraid of the dangers. They were to “level stubbornly”, bearing the heavy pressure, and resist Lord Grim’s terrorist attacks. They were to struggle until the very end.

The reaction from the meeting was average. These guild leaders ignored exhaustion and nervousness from this type of pressure. They were more focused on the results. They could only say “persist, persist and persist” towards the difficulties met during the process.

If this wasn't a guild backed by a Club, no one would be listening. Gaming was for relaxing and having fun. Who would struggle so hard for a game? But once it involved the Clubs, the game was no longer just a game. It was a job and a reason to struggle for. Even though the encouragement from the guild leaders didn't do much, it made clear their attitude towards this. The elites could only follow the orders and brace themselves.

At Cafe Happy, Ye Xiu switched with Chen Guo after getting up. That morning, Chen Guo hadn't killed anyone, but she had gained quite a bit of experience for him. As soon as Ye Xiu switched places with her, he immediately began his operation. He killed monsters while looking around, and then quickly found a Guild 301 player, who was naturally eliminated.

Tang Rou had also gotten up around the same time as Ye Xiu. She didn't go directly to the game though. Instead, she went to change shifts at the front desk. Ye Xiu saw this and was startled. These past few days, he had been too invested in the development of the guild. He kept on feeling that something wasn't right. When he saw Tang Rou take a shift, he suddenly remembered: he hadn't taken up a shift ever since the All-Star Weekend!

Ye Xiu began to sweat madly. He glanced at Chen Guo. There was no way that Chen Guo didn't know that he hadn't worked these past few days, yet she hadn't said anything about it.

"I say....." Ye Xiu opened his mouth to speak.

"Hm?" Chen Guo turned her head.

"Who took up the night shift these past few days?" Ye Xiu tried to speak vaguely about the topic, without getting to the point.

"You don't need to worry." Chen Guo was much more direct.

"Then I..... this....."

"Developing the guild and creating the team is your work!" Chen Guo made a fist.

"....."

"What? How come you don't seem happy about it?" Chen Guo narrowed her eyes at Ye Xiu, who looked like he wanted to say something.

"Nothing. I just thought that you've made quite the profit." Ye Xiu said.

"Me? What profit?" Chen Guo was puzzled.

"The pay for being a cafe manager during the night shift is very reasonable. But now you want me to do this for that pay. That's not how much I'm worth!" Ye Xiu said.

"Bullsh*t. You're taking advantage of me!!!" After knowing Ye Xiu's identity, Chen Guo's tolerance for Ye Xiu had clearly gone up. A lot of things had become nicer to look at. She hadn't gotten angry for quite a while.

"I couldn't help but mention it." Ye Xiu said.

Chen Guo stared blankly for a bit. Her mind churned and she realized that Ye Xiu wasn't wrong. He was an expert at his speciality. As a top-tier God in Glory, he only had a normal status as a cafe manager. But if you wanted him to play Glory, he was much more valuable and his worth would naturally be very different.

"Then what do you want?" Chen Guo was a bit uneasy. If she had to pay Ye Xiu according to his pro status, then she would have some trouble taking the loss.

"Nothing. I was just saying." Ye Xiu said.

"Do you want a pay raise?" Chen Guo asked unconfidently. Ye Xiu currently had the pay for a cafe manager. Even if his pay was ten times that amount, it wouldn't be enough for his status as a pro God!

"No need, no need. Just food and shelter is enough." Ye Xiu nodded his head.

Chen Guo saw Ye Xiu go back to his game. She didn't know what to say. She turned her head and played the game for a bit, when she suddenly realized something. He had been the one to start the conversation. From his tone of voice, it seemed like he had felt bad about not working these past few days. Why did she feel like she had been in the wrong and that she was taking advantage of him?

"Ah, another one!"

Just when Chen Guo was about to say something, Ye Xiu interrupted her. She hastily went up to look at Ye Xiu's screen. Lord Grim was bravely charging towards a figure out in the distance. But as the distance shrunk and he saw the tag on top of the character's head, Ye Xiu was disappointed: "He's not one....."

There were 12 guilds in Thousand Waves Lake. Apart from Thousand Creations and Horse Shooter, there were 94 others. Not all of these were Ye Xiu's targets, because some of them hadn't participated in the conflict. There was also Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition, who had paid for protection, so Ye Xiu wouldn't touch them. The player in front of him wasn't a target.

"You won't find many if you search like this!" Chen Guo said.

"That's just the way it is." Ye Xiu said as he clicked on Blue River's name on his friends list: "What's the situation!!!"

"What situation!!!" Blue River added three exclamation marks to express his emotions.

"Did you find the whereabouts of any targets?" Ye Xiu said.

"What targets!!!"

"You know."

"....."

"This is to your benefit, too. What are you hesitating for?" Ye Xiu messaged.

Blue River was gloomy. He was right! Telling him their whereabouts would definitely benefit their guild. But why did he always have the feeling that he had to resist?

"Just look at Tyrannical Ambition! They're so communicative!"

Ye Xiu said, while controlling Lord Grim.

He hadn't asked just Blue River. He had also asked Tyrannical Ambition's Cold Night. Cold Night was much more cooperative than Blue River and called out to all of the elites in Thousand Waves Lake. When he received Ye Xiu's message, he first asked something that he was curious about: "God, were you not on in the morning? We had at least three reports in the morning! What a pity."

"Oh, then what about now?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Only one."

"Tell me. I'll go." Ye Xiu replied.

Cold Night happily sent Ye Xiu a name and his coordinates. Ye Xiu headed towards there, while encouraging Blue River. Apart from these two guilds, there were three other guilds. However, these three guilds were in a neutral position. They couldn't gain anything from this sort of conflict, so they didn't join in. Just like how they wouldn't help the guilds pressure Lord Grim, they wouldn't help Lord Grim mess with the other guilds, so Ye Xiu didn't look for them.

Taking Cold Night's report, he quickly found and eliminated the target. Ye Xiu took out a notepad and wrote something down. Chen Guo looked and saw a list of characters from seven guilds. Every time a character was killed, Ye Xiu would add an "X" symbol to it. How tragic for Misty Castle! Their characters had a bunch of marks next to them.

"Are Misty Castle's player still here?" Chen Guo couldn't help but ask. They had been killed to such an extent.

"I haven't encountered any." Ye Xiu said and opened up his friends list again: "Let me ask around."

"Are you still leveling at Thousand Waves Lake?" Ye Xiu messaged Hazy Mist.

Hazy Mist's cheeks were streaked with tears. That had to be a type of arrogance! He implied that they were helpless and that they could only hide.

"What do you plan on doing!" Hazy Mist's heart was weeping, but his reply sounded tough.

"Nothing, really. My friend just wants to know." Ye Xiu said and turned to look at Chen Guo. Chen Guo was already completely speechless, looking at this exchange.

"We won't agree to your terms." Hazy Mist carried out his overall guild leader's wishes.

"What a coincidence. I won't either." Ye Xiu replied.

Hazy Mist wept even harder. What do you mean, 'you won't either'! Our players are suffering and you're probably just thinking how fun it is!

"Be careful; don't let me bump into you!" Ye Xiu sent another message to threaten Hazy Mist. Hazy Mist jumped up in fright and closed his messages to check his surroundings. He spun in a circle three times before confirming that he wasn't nearby.

“When will this end.....” Hazy Mist looked at his experience and continued to kill monsters. Even in normal circumstances, where there was no one terrorizing them while they were leveling, it would still be a few more days before they would leave Thousand Waves Lake!

On Tyrannical Ambition’s side, even though they were very enthusiastic in giving reports to Ye Xiu, they didn’t consider Ye Xiu as an ally. Ignoring everything else, their identity as a branch of Tyranny made them eternal enemies.

“Has there been any reaction from Excellent Dynasty?” Jiang You hadn’t forgotten his original thoughts.

“It doesn’t seem like it.” Cold Night said.

“Could those idiots not have understood that no one can deal with Ye Qiu?” Jiang You mumbled.

In the blink of an eye, the daytime went by and day gradually turned into night. More and more players began coming online, but Thousand Waves Lake was the same. The scenic lake was as beautiful as before. But to the majority of the players there, the lake was full of danger.

That afternoon, the players leveling at Thousand Waves Lake had died eleven times. The seven guilds repeatedly confirmed the reports in order to understand the situation.

If this record had been done entirely by chance, then either their opponent’s luck was too amazing or there was something else going on.

“Could there be someone selling us out?” They weren’t idiots. The guilds were only working for their mutual interest, so it was easy for them to think of something like this. This was why, even though they were opponents, they still made an alliance. Making an alliance at least guaranteed that no one would make things worse.

But some of the guilds were outside of their Alliance and those guilds were the first ones to be suspicious about. They could suspect them, but they had no proof. And even if they had proof, so what? They couldn’t start a guild war because of this, could they? There hadn’t been any large guild wars between the top guilds for a long time. This was because of the other guilds. When two guilds fought, the ones to benefit from the war wouldn’t be them. This reasoning was something every guild leader understood after so many years of competing with each other.

“We can bear such a loss. But those conniving guilds are too terrible.” Herb Garden’s Arisaema said hatefully.

Chapter 386 – Exploit

Which guild was giving away information behind their backs? The amount of suspicion towards other guilds could be divided into different levels. For example, the relatively weaker guilds who wanted to avoid having any part in the conflict were less suspicious. Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition had been involved with everyone else from the start, but then cut off communications with them. They were, without a doubt, the most suspicious.

“We can’t let them go!” a guild leader expressed.

“Yeah! If they want to give into the terms, then that’s fine. But if they’re going to be like the legs of a dog after giving into the terms, we can’t allow that!”

“We can’t allow that +1”

“We can’t allow that +2!”

“We can’t allow that +10086!”

The overall guild leaders from seven of the top guilds were furious. The tenth server guild leaders looked calmer though. As they quietly watched the discussion between these top guilds on how to deal with Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition, they suddenly felt that they needed to vent their anger. There was nothing they could do against Ye Qiu, but Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition could become their punching bags!

“What? You died?” Blue River turned indignant when he received Thundering Light’s report. After creating a guild, he was beginning to scheme and play dirty tricks! Thinking of this, Blue River clicked on Lord Grim’s name and sent an angry face at him. Afterwards, he inquired: “What’s going on?”

“Hm?”

“Why’d you kill my player!” Blue River said righteously.

“Did you make a mistake?”

“Shameless!!” Blue River didn’t think that the other side would pretend that nothing had happened. At this moment, he received a new message. It was from Thundering Light: he hadn’t been killed by Lord Grim, but one of Herb Garden’s players.

“Herb Garden.....” Blue River was in a daze.

“Did another guild do it?” Ye Xiu’s message floated in at just the right time.

“How did you know?”

“You guys sold them out. How could they not take revenge?” Ye Xiu asked in return.

Blue River nearly choked. He had been the one urging him to sell the others out! Right now he was talking as if he had nothing to do with it. After being angry for a bit, Blue River suddenly realized: “Did you know that this would happen?”

“Who wouldn’t have known?” Ye Xiu replied.

“You purposefully asked us to give you reports in order to get us to fight like this!” Blue River reasoned.

“You’re thinking too much. The reports benefited both parties, so it was something that should be done.” Ye Xiu said.

“You’ve gotten a lot of benefits, but we’ve run into trouble!” Blue River said.

“It’s troublesome for me, too!” Ye Xiu said.

“What trouble?”

“My..... my red name still hasn’t gone away.....” Ye Xiu’s reply looked as if he were having trouble saying it, making Blue River certain that this “trouble” was something that the other side had tried very hard in order to come up with something..

“Too evil!” Blue River mumbled.

“How many of your guild members have died?” Ye Xiu began to discuss matters properly.

“One isn’t enough?”

“Whether that’s enough doesn’t depend on me to decide!”

Blue River coughed up blood.

“After taking your materials, I should help you guys do some stuff. If you get attacked again, you can bring them over to me.” Ye Xiu continued.

Only at this moment did Blue River understand. He had been too shallow in his thinking. After creating a conflict, this could still be done! Blue Brook Guild’s players became his fish bait. What could Blue Brook Guild do about it though? If they did nothing, they wouldn’t be able to handle the guild alliance’s venting. If they did as they were told, they would establish much hate from the other guilds. That would be bad, too!

Moreover, the overall guild leaders were currently the ones managing the guild on the tenth server now. It was possible that the fight here could carry over to the Heavenly Domain. Although the top guilds had always been fighting nonstop, fighting as the few against the many had never been done before. Everyone was always careful and never attracted the enmity of two guilds simultaneously. But now, they would be provoking seven guilds at the same time! That sort of strength was something no guild could defend against by themselves.

“What do we do?” This was a matter of great concern. Blue River didn’t want to make a hasty decision either, so he went to look for his guild leader, Changing Spring. In addition, he felt like this matter was complicated as well. He didn’t think that he would be able to explain the situation clearly enough through brief messages like how Changing Spring talked in chat, so he went to speak to Changing Spring through voice.

The same situation had fallen onto Tyrannical Ambition. After knowing that one of their elite players had died, but wasn’t killed by Lord Grim, Cold Night quickly realized the gravity of the situation as well.

Of course, he wouldn’t be like Blue River and ask Lord Grim. Instead, he directly went to contact Jiang You.

“Asking us to give him reports was a trap.....” Cold Night grieved, “It was my bad. I was too hasty to gain an advantage and hadn’t expected such an obvious development to happen.”

“No.....” After hearing Cold Night’s report and self-criticism, Jiang You paused for a long while, before saying this single word.

Cold Night didn’t understand what he meant by “No”, so he waited for Jiang You to continue.

“As soon as we accepted the terms, while others didn’t, we fell into his trap.” Jiang You said.

“He really does deserve to be called Glory’s most experienced God..... and encyclopedia? Not only is he skilled in the pro scene, even for guild battles in game, he also taught us a good lesson.”

“He exploited the biggest weakness between our guilds. In the end, we’re all competitors. The only reason we work together is for our mutual interests. We don’t have any friends.....”

“Ever since we made different choices, we were destined to suspect each other. Asking us to give him reports is only one way. Even if he didn’t use this, he would have other ways to sow doubt between the guilds. This.. is something we can’t do anything about. The way we work determined our nature. This can’t be changed.” Jiang You sent. No one interrupted. They all saw how helpless they were in this situation.

“Then what do we do now?” Cold Night asked.

“Things are already like this. Those other guilds won’t stop either. We can’t explain ourselves either, unless we work together with them to fight Lord Grim.” Jiang You said.

“This.....” Cold Night held back a choke. They had already paid the materials in order to ensure that they could safely level. Lord Grim didn’t make trouble for them, but the other guilds did. If they turned around to fight Lord Grim, Lord Grim obviously wouldn’t not fight back because they had given him materials. Everything would be back to how it was originally. The guilds who accepted the terms would have wasted their materials. The guilds who hadn’t accepted the terms had suffered losses from deaths and pressure.

Tyrannical Ambition had the same style as their team Tyranny. Backing down wasn’t their nature. When they chose to agree to Lord Grim’s terms, that decision had already been difficult to bear. Plus, they had plans on what to do next. But now, their Tyrannical Ambition was being forced to reach terms with the guild alliance. It was hard to say if they had any plans afterwards either. This made Cold Night feel uncomfortable as if he had swallowed a house fly. He believed that his guild leader Jiang You was feeling the same way.

“Since things are like this, it might be better to be more thorough.” Jiang You suddenly said.

“Oh?”

“We’ll ally with Ye Qiu!” Jiang You said.

“That..... That’s not good, right?” Cold Night hastily said, “What about the Heavenly Domain and the other servers?”

If it was just the tenth server, allying with Ye Qiu to bully the other guilds would be a very easy decision. But the problem was, the tenth server was only a part of the top guilds’ influence. Ye Qiu was currently a huge problem here, but he wouldn’t affect any other servers. A move here could affect everywhere else and the consequences would be serious. In the Heavenly Domain and the other servers, if these guilds allied together and attacked, Tyrannical Ambition’s days would become very difficult.

“We’ll just have to try and see what happens.” Jiang You said.

“Don’t be hasty, guild leader!” Cold Night advised. He thought that Jiang You was unable to hold back his anger and was ready to let it out.

In the end, Jiang You sent a smiley face: “It seems like you still don’t understand.”

“What?” Cold Night was surprised.

“These chain of events were probably within Ye Qiu’s calculations.” Jiang You said.

Cold Night stared blankly. His mind was rapidly turning.

“The balance between the guilds has continued for many years. And with everyone’s foundations, pulling up a guild from their roots isn’t possible. This is why guilds avoid getting into any large-scale conflicts. Kill one thousand enemies, lose eight hundred soldiers. If such a conflict happens, it might even be hard to say what advantages one gets from winning. Instead of a trade-off, it would be better if everyone developed happily together. It really would be difficult to deal with if the seven guilds allied together, but they wouldn’t gain much either. The sandpiper and clam war together, while the fisher catches them both. Only an idiot would make such a move. Do you think the guild leaders are idiots?” Jiang You said.

“This..... But if there’s a chance.....” Cold Night was still worried.

“There’s no chance. Any guild who would make such a move would have already died.” Jiang You was extremely confident.

“Then you’re saying?”

“Work together with Ye Qiu. If you find a target, report it to him. If they chase after you, look for him! Have our players stay together. Whether they dare to gather together in one area depends on how brave they are.” Jiang You said.

“Okay..... I understand.” Now that he understood the general direction, Cold Night could figure out the details.

“First, borrow Ye Qiu’s help to beat down these guys. Let them get a taste of hell. At the same time, this will help Ye Qiu’s momentum. I don’t believe that Excellent Era would kick out Ye Qiu and then quietly watch as he charges back into the pro scene. You want to be the fisher, while the sandpiper and clams fight? We’ll use this chance to kill two golden eagles with one arrow. Ye Qiu, you’re a good card to play, too!”

Chapter 387 – Still Running!

Jiang You made a clear analysis on the situation. With a definite plan in mind, he decided to make a temporary alliance with Ye Qiu and start a fight with their previous allies. As for Blue Brook Guild? Changing Spring had many years of experience as well. It wasn’t hard to predict the direction events would play out towards. His line of thinking was the same as Jiang You’s and he made a similar decision.

The other server guild leaders from these two guilds were all worried about the impact the decision would have overall. The two overall guild leaders both saw that a violent conflict nowadays wouldn’t be a good idea, especially with a God like Ye Qiu attempting to make his comeback. How big such a conflict would turn out to be could be seen by the sorry figures of these tenth server guilds.

Even though the top guilds had a much stronger foundation in the Heavenly Domain than the tenth server, Ye Qiu would also have a popularity that he didn’t have in the tenth server. They had to take

precautions in every area against this opponent. How could they give him any chances to take advantage of them?

Only after weighing the pros and cons were the two overall guild leaders able to be at ease and bravely order their tenth server elites to ally with Ye Qiu.

“Understood.” After everyone heard the order, they immediately began to carry them out. They stopped leveling in one specific area like before and began to wander around the entire leveling area. The difference between the two guilds was that Tyrannical Ambition moved in one large group, while Blue Brook Guild didn’t require this, so they were free to do as they pleased. Those who wanted to form parties could form a party and level together. Those who wanted to level on their own like Blue River continued to guard a single area.

Blue River didn’t wander around.

He had been deeply in admiration towards Changing Spring’s analysis, but he didn’t express it. Just listening to these calculations and plans made him feel tired, let alone thinking carefully about them. When he had played around in Guild Happy for a few days and became like a babysitter taking care of the new players, he didn’t have to think so much about deceiving each other. It was much more fun.

“Sigh.....” Blue River didn’t know why he sighed and continued to mechanically clear away monsters.

He didn’t know how the others were doing. He had been killing monsters for a while, but he hadn’t received any news. There probably wasn’t anything going on. If not, whether if someone had been killed or found a target, he would be the one to speak with Lord Grim about it.

How were things going to turn out? Blue River strolled around for a bit and once again thought of this. He was beginning to get distracted and was slowing down in his killing. Suddenly, he heard sounds of water being stirred violently. Even though he didn’t have much experience in water battles, he could still tell that this sound wasn’t normal. The experienced Blue River instantly took up his guard. He had his character turn his body over in the water and then watched as a bullet shot by him. Only one of the bullets had been dodged, the numerous other ones following connected with him. In the water, very few players were able to nimbly move around the water and dodge attacks.

The blood that sprayed out from the bullets quickly faded away. Blue River had already turned his character around to see a Sharpshooter standing there, pointing his gun at him.

“Herb Garden’s player.” Blue River could tell just from the player’s name and couldn’t help but laugh bitterly. He didn’t want to find anyone, but they went to look for him and it didn’t seem like he’d be let go.

However, if they were intending to kill him, they wouldn’t send only one player. These elites, whether they were on land or in the water, their skill levels were very even. In addition, Blue River was considered to be one of the Five Great Experts of Blue Brook Guild. His skill level was top notch amongst normal players. The opponent wouldn’t be so confident as to think that a single player could bring him down with certainty, just because he had made the first move. This was even more so for a old rival like Herb Garden.

Blue River calmly thought and didn't hurry to attack the Sharpshooter. While moving, he turned his character's camera and looked all around himself. Sure enough, the other side had four players. One of them was even their tenth server's guild leader, Plantago Seed. The four had taken advantage of the fact that Blue River was distracted and had already closed in. The reason the Sharpshooter had fired at him was because they believed that Blue River had nowhere to run.

A message popped up. Blue River looked and saw that Plantago Seed had sent him a smiley face. Blue River was too lazy to talk with him. He turned his character and immediately charged towards Plantago Seed.

Plantago Seed didn't panic. He didn't go forward to welcome the fight. Instead, he slowly retreated and watched as the other three players closed in.

Blue River also paid attention to his left and right. He didn't have the confidence in defeating Plantago Seed in just a few hits. The other three weren't far either. The Sharpshooter had been attacking the entire time. If Plantago Seed stalled him for just a bit, they would be able to surround him and his death would be certain. Plantago Seed understood this, too. Retreating was just a way to stall for time. He wasn't planning on staying away from Blue River the entire time. Seeing that his three allies were close, he stopped his retreat and waved the broom in his hands, whipping up a spray of water.

Blue River had been charging bravely for awhile. But when he got close enough to attack, he suddenly changed directions and his character dove down into the water.

Plantago Seed saw this and immediately threw down a Lava Flask. When the Lava Flask was used on land, it would create a sea of fire wherever the flask broke. In the water, it had a different effect. The lava flowing out from the flask couldn't ignite the water, but it could make the water bubble. The waves spread the lava out, making it float all over the place, making the waters look like a polluted garbage dump. If a character touched the flameless lava, they would still take damage.

Blue River understood this. But with his skill, not touching the lava wasn't easy for him. Blue River didn't want this to waste his time though, so he took the damage and directly rushed out from the lava.

Plantago Seed had already swam over after throwing the Lava Flask. His own skill wouldn't harm him. Seeing Blue River take the damage and rush out from the lava, he waved his arms and tossed out a Shadow Cloak, in order to try and bind Blue River.

But Blue River wasn't blindly running. He noticed Plantago Seed's movements and as he came out of the lava, he used a skill.

Plantago Seed had only just thrown out his mantle, when he saw a blade light hit the mantle. It was already too late to dodge and the Sword Draw connected with his body, sending him tumbling into the water.

Plantago Seed was sad. He hadn't seen the attack at all..... Why? Because the bubbling from his lava had blocked his line of sight.

With just this short delay, Blue River was able to get out of the lava area. He had a few lava bits on him, but it didn't affect his movement speed.

"Chase!" Plantago Seed called out to his team and the four chased after him.

“There’s no escape.” Plantago Seed messaged Blue River as his character lifted his head and rose from the water. He was a Witch, so he could use his broom to move even faster than a Launcher using Aerial Fire. He was confident that he could stop Blue River.

Blue River ignored Plantago Seed. Seeing him rush over on the surface of the water, he understood his intent and immediately changed directions again.

Plantago Seed was on top of the water, so he couldn’t see far underwater. He could only chase according to the direction of the other three players. When Blue River changed directions, the three notified Plantago Seed. But their message had been a bit too slow and Plantago Seed didn’t know how far away he had been thrown off by. He could only wait for Blue River to come back up to the surface in order to know.

“It’s about time. You’re still not going to go up to breathe?” Plantago Seed casually messaged Blue River. In his eyes, Blue River’s demise was just a matter of time.

“I’m coming.” This time, Blue River unexpectedly replied. Just as the message came out, half a body had come out from the water. If that wasn’t Blue River, who else could it be?

Plantago Seed saw this and immediately rushed forward on his broom. As soon as Blue River came up, he went to see where Plantago Seed was. He swam madly, while paying attention to where Plantago Seed was.

“Still running!” Plantago Seed shouted. As he flew on his broom, he threw a Magic Missile to try and stop him.

Blue River ignored the damage though and continued to swim madly. Herb Garden’s three players had already came up to the surface of the water as well. They didn’t have a movement speed advantage over Blue River though. After chasing underwater for so long, the distance between them was the same. When the Sharpshooter came up, he also used an Aerial Gun technique. It couldn’t compare to an Aerial Cannon, but it was enough to move faster than a swimming player.

“Still running!”

“Still running!”

“Still running!”

Plantago Seed yelled every time he threw a Magic Missile. He was having quite some fun chasing. Tiny Herb and Blue Rain were archrivals, just like Excellent Era and Tyranny. The guilds in-game naturally held the same view. Blue River was one of Plantago Seed’s rivals, too. At this moment, chasing him around felt extremely good.

Magic Missile might only be a low-level skill, but several strikes of it still whittled down quite a chunk of Blue River’s health. Plantago Seed quickly caught up with his movement speed advantage. He was even feeling a bit reluctant. He felt like slowly killing Blue River with Magic Missile was very fun. Was there any need to stop Blue River?

He didn't hesitate because of this. It was only an afterthought when he caught up to Blue River. At the same time, he tossed a Shadow Cloak, ready to bind Blue River. But Blue River flipped his body and headed into the water, just barely dodging the Shadow Cloak.

"What a time-waster." Plantago Seed helplessly said, "You guys continue watching him."

"Yes," the three replied, and then they dove into the water.

"I say, this is pretty interesting. Where can you run to?" Plantago Seed messaged Blue River.

"It's about time." Blue River replied.

"What?" Plantago Seed stared blankly for a bit.

A message flashed. Plantago Seed opened it and saw the three type simultaneously: "LORD GRIM!!!!"

Chapter 388 – To Move a Stone and Stub One's Foot

"Blue River, how despicable!!" Plantago Seed suddenly came to a realization. Blue River had been blindly wandering around, waiting for help. And the help he got was way too excessive. It was so excessive that Plantago Seed was so powerless to do anything that all he could do was roar angrily on top of the lake. Soon afterwards, his character could no longer be controlled. A spout of water lifted his body up as Plantago Seed was launched into the air. He turned his camera to look and the same situation that had befallen his three allies as well.

How had Lord Grim blasted all of four of them into the sky at the same time? Plantago Seed couldn't imagine how. The instant he looked down, the fifth player shot out of the water. On top of his head was the hateful ID "Lord Grim".

Plantago Seed only had two thoughts on his mind.

One, how much he despised Blue River.

And two, how he was going to escape.

There's got to be a chance..... Plantago Seed shuddered. Lord Grim was Ye Qiu, that much was true... But they had four players. If they all scattered and ran, at least three of them should be able to escape, right? Who was going to be the first target though?

Plantago Seed was trying to guess, when suddenly he saw that Lord Grim had decided to swim towards his direction. He immediately wanted to cry, but then again, there really wasn't any need to guess. As the guild leader, who wouldn't go after him? Was there any need to think about who else the opponent would attack?

Seeing that it had already been decided, Plantago Seed could only take responsibility as the guild leader and shout: "Hurry up and run!"

"Run where?" someone responded to him. This voice was different, but the tone was very familiar. Plantago Seed heard it and wanted to rip his hair out in anger. The voice was Blue River's, but the tone was the same as when he had previously been chasing after Blue River and throwing Magic Missiles.

"Blue River, you have no future! I despise you! If you've got the guts, 1v1 me!" Plantago Seed shouted.

Blue River wasn't having an easy time either. Originally, he hadn't wanted to help God and gather intelligence for him, but the enemies had started to come look for him. First, the opponents were from Herb Garden, and Blue River didn't like them. Second, God had come asking him for intelligence at that time, so Blue River gave him a report because it was convenient for him. As a result, God provided him a direction to go towards. Blue River had swum madly in that direction and received his welcoming. In an instant, the situation turned around, but Plantago Seed's denouncement made Blue River speechless.

In the end, Ye Xiu replied: "1v1? You think this is a competitive match? In this game, it's the many who bully the few. And you call yourself a guild leader. Your comprehension skills are too poor."

After saying this, Lord Grim received the falling Plantago Seed with an attack. The scene afterwards would make those who saw it terrified.

"F*ck your mother! You can keep me in the air endlessly from the water?" Plantago Seed cried. He didn't even get the chance to fall into the water.

"Don't be too fascinated by me! Pay attention to the player that is in your hands! I'm talking to you, Thousand Creations!" Ye Xiu shouted.

"Ah? Oh!" someone replied from a different direction. Thousand Creations had been distracted and the opponent that he had been fighting all along had slipped away. He hastily chased after him.

Plantago Seed suddenly realized that Lord Grim wasn't the only opponent there. Soft Mist, Thousand Creations, and Blue River were there, too. Those three each took care of one of his three brothers.

Plantago Seed was completely speechless. Even a God like Ye Qiu was playing with others. What could he say?

Finally, Plantago Seed dropped into the water. He had run out of health and with a heart unwilling to accept it, he revived back at the city.

"How's it going? Can you guys hold on?" Ye Xiu turned to ask the other three.

"It's no good. Hurry and help me." The person to speak was a female voice, which naturally meant that it was from Soft Mist. Those who were familiar with her would be very surprised, because how could Tang Rou say something like that? In truth, it was because the person controlling Soft Mist wasn't Tang Rou, but Chen Guo. Tang Rou was currently working at the cash register at the front desk. It was currently during peak hours, so she didn't have time to play the game. As a result, Chen Guo took the chance to play on her account.

Chen Guo respected Ye Qiu very much, so she liked the Battle Mage class. She had even leveled up a low-level account. But in truth, she had never played it seriously, so she wasn't familiar with the class. Plus, the opponent in front of her was an elite from the top guilds. They were more skilled than her, so fighting against one was extremely difficult for her. If she continued to fight, she would be the one to die.

Luckily, Ye Xiu was lightning fast. It had taken him less than a minute to take down Plantago Seed, and this Herb Garden elite wasn't good enough to beat the experienced Chen Guo in less than a minute. Ye Xiu rushed over to help and the situation immediately became as simple as one plus one equals two. Chen Guo also took the chance to take revenge. However, because she was in the water and because

she was unfamiliar with the class, many of her skills hit Ye Xiu's Lord Grim. Fortunately, attacks from players in the same party didn't do damage. Otherwise, Lord Grim would probably have taken the same amount of damage as their opponent.

With a second one dead, next were the other two sides. Blue River was fighting steadily and was revolving around his opponent. For now, the battle was even. On the other side, Thousand Creations was currently chasing his opponent because he had been distracted previously. He was relying on his Battle Mage's movement speed buff from the Chasers in order to gradually close the distance.

Ye Xiu saw this and immediately controlled his Lord Grim to rush over to Thousand Creations' side, while telling Chen Guo: "You go help Blue River."

"Okay." Chen Guo listened and swam over. She raised her arms and used a Dragon Tooth. But the waves crashed against her and her character moved over to the side. The Dragon Tooth, which was supposed to be towards the Herb Garden player, slipped and stabbed towards Blue River. Luckily, Blue River had moved a bit, too. The Dragon Tooth didn't connect and swiped past him.

"Sister, which side are you on!!" Blue River cried out in surprise.

"Sorry. It was an accident." Chen Guo apologized in shame.

"Hurry up and add me to the party. Add me!" Blue River shouted. Lord Grim and the others were in the same party, but Blue River wasn't. He would still take damage from them. If the Dragon Tooth had connected, it'd be the same as if an enemy had injured him.

"Add him to the party." Chen Guo was afraid that Ye Xiu wouldn't hear her, so she turned her head to give Ye Xiu a shout. Ye Xiu was currently chasing after his target and trying to cut him off. He sent a party invite to Blue River, which Blue River immediately accepted.

Chen Guo controlled Soft Mist and kept a distance away from Blue River. She was familiar with Ye Xiu, so it didn't matter. But in front of a stranger, Chen Guo couldn't lose too much face. Her following attacks were much more careful.

Blue River's skill had originally been above his opponent's. Now, with a bit of help, his superiority was clear and he quickly seized the advantage. The opponent didn't want to fight either. He knew that no matter how hard he fought, once Lord Grim came around, he was a dead man, which was why he had been trying to escape the entire time. However, Blue River was an experienced player and didn't let him get a chance to run. Finally, after getting Chen Guo's help, the elite wasn't even able to last until Lord Grim got there and died under Blue River's sword.

"Blue River, you're shameless!" This brother didn't forget to pass on their guild leader's spirit when he died.

Being told like that in front of a lady was quite embarrassing for Blue River. Chen Guo didn't care though. Seeing that the opponent had been taken care of, she immediately looked towards Ye Xiu's and Thousand Creations' direction: "How's it going over there?"

"You think there's any suspense?" Blue River wasn't worried at all.

“Stupid! Why am I watching like this.” Chen Guo’s words made Blue River somewhat confused. Chen Guo turned her head to look at Ye Xiu’s screen.

Ye Xiu had just caught up. And just like what Blue River had said, there wasn’t any suspense. A bunch of attacks came out. In Chen Guo’s eyes, Thousand Creations’ help only ruined the beauty.

“You guys are done over there?” Ye Xiu easily cleaned up the remaining player and asked Chen Guo.

“Done.” Chen Guo put her thumbs up.

Ye Xiu nodded his head and messaged Blue River: “Not bad, not bad. Pulling four players at once. You’re quite a good taunter!”

“.....” Blue River had no words to say.

“Keep up the good work!” Ye Xiu said.

“.....” Still no words.

“Don’t be too scared. There are a lot of options in the water. Most players aren’t good in the water either, so as long as you can stay alive for awhile, I’ll be able to rush over.” Ye Xiu said.

“I’m going to level.....” Blue River didn’t want to say anything.

“Go ahead, go ahead. If anything comes up, call me!” Ye Xiu replied.

Blue River’s misdeeds had naturally been exposed by Plantago Seed. The seven top guilds condemned Blue River, but as time went on, they discovered that Blue River wasn’t the only one to do this. Every player from Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition did this.

These two guilds had entered the struggle again. However, this time, they were standing on Lord Grim’s side and were bullying the other guilds. This made these seven top guilds even angrier, but there was nothing they could do. Killing a player in the water wasn’t easy for them. Now, the players from these two guilds could call on Lord Grim for help if they ever got targeted.

For such a God like Ye Qiu, he wasn’t acting proper in any way. He was like a summoned creature and would arrive whenever he was called upon. The players from those two guilds were no longer his targets, but his bait.

The most shameless ones were the bait, who were acting extremely arrogant. They went around Thousand Waves Lake showing off. Any fish they discovered would be chased after. And then, Lord Grim would quickly be summoned over and the fish would be caught.

The players from the seven top guilds cried.

They had originally wanted to carefully hide from Guild Happy’s few players. But the number of players they had to hide from now were too many. Attacking the players from those two guilds were like moving a rock to stub their own toe!

“Did it make a difference?” A guild leader was still comforting himself: “Those two guilds had already chosen to stand on that side. Even if we didn’t chase after them, they would have helped Lord Grim look for us. Whether or not we went to kill them didn’t matter, no?”

“It didn’t make a difference, but the problem is that we can’t compare to Ye Qiu in the water. Not only did we not make a comeback, we suffered even more losses. How many of our players have been killed today?”

Everyone went silent. They didn’t have the heart to count how many of their players had died. On the other hand, Ye Xiu had taken note of every kill in his notebook.

Chapter 389 – Three Choices

The top seven guilds persisted under the increased pressure. They felt that Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition had been telling Lord Grim about their whereabouts since long ago, so the general situation hadn’t changed much from how it was before. It had been a mistake on their part to have their players take the initiative to look for trouble though. In the end, the problem laid in their weakness in the water. They had no way of killing their targets fast enough, thus giving their targets enough time to stall till Lord Grim arrived.

The guild leaders of these top seven guilds were all very flexible people. Once they saw that their actions weren’t working, they despised Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition, then they decisively changed their plans. They would then continue with their previous hiding plan and would not take the initiative to attack.

Going back and forth had only caused more trouble for them. Ye Xiu’s side was completely unconcerned. They continued to level while still wandering around and reporting their situations. Any single enemy that they met would be killed. A bit later into the night, Su Mucheng came online. With another overwhelmingly powerful killer, the pressure only increased for these top seven guilds.

Time passed. Ye Xiu’s group was as happy as ever. Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition were also in high spirits. Against other guilds backed by Clubs, this type of pressure they exerted, which made their opponents run away on sight of them without any intentions of fighting, was truly something that they hadn’t felt in a long long time. They deeply felt, through experience, how comfortable it was to cool in the shade under a large tree.

Midnight arrived and finally, it came time for the dungeons to refresh. The players from those top seven guilds had been tense the entire day. Dungeon running was usually the time where they had to concentrate and focus, but now it felt like a resting time for them. In the dungeon, they wouldn’t have to worry about someone suddenly popping up out of nowhere and attacking them.

“Dungeon! Dungeon!” The elites from the guilds eagerly cheered.

“We can finally rest……” The branch guild leaders from those top seven guilds muttered in their hearts. They were a part of the elite teams and had been tense like the others for the entire day.

“Form two parties of four!” The higher up guild members passed on the order. PvE wasn’t a problem for players of their skill level. A party of four would clear a dungeon with ease. However, there was no chance for them to beat the dungeon record. Though with their current conditions, entering the dungeon was the same as taking a vacation. They didn’t have the energy to go all out for a dungeon record.

The branch guild leaders from these seven top guilds hadn't thought that their orders to do this would strike a huge blow to their guilds. After finishing their first runs, they were then ambushed. Against top-tier experts like Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu, they didn't even have a chance of entering the dungeon again. Two teams had been wiped out by these two players. At the other dungeon entrances, Tang Rou, Thousand Creations, Blue Brook Guild's players and Tyrannical Ambition's players had been waiting to ambush them. Through their numbers advantage, they were able to wipe out another two teams.

One dungeon run resulted in four teams being wiped out. The four teams had belong to four different guilds, immediately causing those four guilds to go mad. Soon after, they realized that just before midnight came, their opponents had already begun to monitor their movements at the dungeon entrances. When they saw a team enter, they didn't reveal themselves. Instead, they dispatched troops to wait for them to finish the dungeons and then ambush them.

The players from these top seven guilds had been on high alert the entire day and were exhausted. When midnight came, their only desire was to enter the dungeons and relax. They had been too impatient and too careless. Not a single player had thought about taking precautions against such a simple move.

It was too late to regret it now though. The four guilds who had their teams wiped out immediately thought that if their opponents were only able to guard those four entrances, then it meant that they didn't have enough manpower to cover every single entrance. In terms of numbers, their opponents had around 20 players. In theory, it was possible for them to know the whereabouts of every one of their teams.

Thinking about this, those four guilds immediately notified the other guilds to take advantage of the fact that their opponents weren't there waiting and to hurry up and find a different dungeon entrance to enter.

The teams of the three guilds that weren't affected were too late after hearing this news. Their players had already entered the dungeons a second time. It was already too late to change dungeon entrances. If they exited the dungeon forcefully, they would waste one of their runs. In addition, it wasn't worth it for them to enter an endangered status. But if they cleared the dungeon, came out, and met an ambush, they would also suffer many losses. If they wanted to run away safely, they could log off in the middle of the dungeon. However, if they did that, they wouldn't be leveling, and would suffer even greater losses.

Helpless, the guilds could only face the dangers. First, they would clear the dungeon and then hope that their team's whereabouts hadn't been discovered.

As a result, after coming out of the dungeon for the second time, the teams who hadn't encountered anyone cried out at their good luck. The teams who had encountered players though could only accept their deaths. This time around, two teams had been caught and killed.

The seven guilds saw this and knew that their opponents really had known where they were beforehand and came again to clean them up. They immediately had their teams change positions.

They did what they could. But after suffering heavy losses two times, the teams all felt uneasy. Dungeoning had originally been their time to relax, but they became so nervous that some of them

made serious mistakes, causing their team to wipe out. Unfortunately, Ye Xiu didn't know about of this. If he had, he would have drawn a few more "XX"s on his notepad.

After the last run, another round of both happiness and sadness came about. Some of the teams had been noticed and the result was still the same. Midnight was supposed to be their time to relax, but it turned out to be the time for the peak of deaths. The players from the seven guilds spat out blood with ashen-colored faces.

The experience loss from one death would take several hours of leveling in order to make up for it. The leveling speed of these seven guilds had clearly slowed down. The top 100 characters on the level standing had a huge change. Even though there was a lot of luck involved in who was killed, in general, the elites from these seven guilds were steadily dropping.

During the peak of deaths, their three runs at Thousand Waves Lake finished. Everything was in chaos for these guilds. They had no idea what to do next. After taking a hit in the experience area, everyone's morale was extremely low. Even those who hadn't been killed during the peak didn't feel happy at all.

The elites were split into two sections. One section had just died and revived back at the city. They had no spirit left in them and didn't want to come out. The second section's players were safe, floating around on Thousand Waves Lake like lonely ghosts. They were just happy to be getting by.

At this moment, the guild leaders of these seven guilds didn't feel good saying stuff like "Don't give up". Because what was the point in persisting? Everyone had been very careful and on high alert, but they were all killed anyways. For the dungeon ambushes, even if they had predicted that it would happen, there wasn't much that they could have done about it.

Just when everyone was pacing back and forth, the tenth server guild leaders from these seven guilds all received a message from Lord Grim: "You're still not going to give in? Is there any point?"

Yeah! What was the point?

The seven guild leaders received this message, but none of them became angry. After thinking about it for some time, the seven all felt the same. There really wasn't any point in persisting.

Their original motive was to kill Thousand Creations, so that Guild Happy wouldn't be able to create a dungeon team. But the result? Not only were they not able to kill Thousand Creations, but Guild Happy's God attacked back terrifyingly all day long. Right now, their goal had turned into reducing their losses at Thousand Waves Lake by as much as possible. As for Guild Happy? They were attacking them nonstop, while their dungeon team was formed because of Thousand Creation's and Horse Shooter's addition.

What was the point in acting like this? If they had done nothing, they might have been able to level up peacefully. But they had to bring trouble on themselves and turn a nice, peaceful leveling area into a bloody danger zone.

Their leveling speed had slowed down and they didn't have the ability to snipe at Happy's dungeon team. Their efforts were no longer towards gaining any benefits, but rather reducing losses. There was nothing that they could do to avoid these losses either. The guilds all shared the losses. Some were lucky and some were not. Some had died miserably, while some had laughed sneakily. However, this wouldn't

be the only day. It might not even end on the fifth day. These sorts of days would only end once they leveled out of the Thousand Waves Lake leveling area.

They could retreat and level at Sin City or go to the leveling area higher than Thousand Waves Lake. However, the veterans chose to stay at Thousand Waves Lake; naturally because it was the most efficient place for them to level. Retreating would be taking a loss.

Now, they had three choices in front of them.

One, they could retreat and go to a lower or higher leveling area than Thousand Waves Lake, which would make their characters level slower.

Two, they could negotiate with Lord Grim and pay him materials for their safety. They would lose materials, but would guarantee just about everything else.

Three, they could continue to bear the pressure and the dangers, hiding from Lord Grim's company and level. They had no idea what would happen if they chose this option. This option depended on luck. For example, Misty Castle had suffered the most, but Royal Heritage hadn't suffered very much. Compared to the first and second choices, this third choice might be the best for them.

The seniors of these seven guilds once again started discussing.

Chapter 390 – Accept Surrender

The same problem with the same result. After carefully pondering about the issue, the seven guild leaders chose to eliminate the third option.

This risk for it was too high to take. Apart from the pressure they had previously, there was still a harsh reality right in front of them. If any of the seven guilds switched sides, they would be like Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition and immediately switch sides to take advantage of their misfortune.

Don't look at how they were all despising and indignant at Blue Brook Guild and Tyrannical Ambition. If they had been in the same situation, any guild would switch sides faster than flipping a page in a book, especially in an online virtual environment. None of them would even feel bad about it at all.

There was no such thing as an eternal friendship, only an eternal interest. They thought about how if they continued to push forward with their current situation and other guilds switched sides, they would be under even more pressure. No guild would dare continue wasting their resources at Thousand Waves Lake like that.

Next was the issue of retreating or agreeing to the terms.

Retreating meant leaving the Thousand Waves Lake leveling area and agreeing to the terms meant paying Lord Grim materials. The former would result in a loss of experience while the latter would result in a loss of materials. There was only one option that could be chosen. From an emotional standpoint, agreeing to the terms felt more oppressive. Even though the guild leaders put their interests first, they couldn't ignore their guild members' feelings.

At this moment, Lord Grim's identity as God Ye Qiu provided them with comfort. After eliminating the third choice, whether or not they would retreat or agree to the terms was no longer an issue of weighing the advantages and disadvantages, but rather the feelings of their guilds. The seven guilds also

knew that they wouldn't gain anything from delaying, so they quickly came to their decision. Ye Xiu received messages from five of the seven guilds, probing him out, asking what they should do, as they didn't want to continue on like this.

Ye Xiu didn't say anything and simply sent them a list of materials.

The five guild leaders who received the list were already prepared. But when they saw it, they couldn't help but grind their teeth. Compared to the previous price, there were clearly more materials on this new list. There was nothing that they could do. Times had changed. A price increase wasn't something that the five guilds hadn't expected.

The five guilds could only curse angrily in their hearts, but no one made any objections. They replied, giving their approval.

Soon after, the two sides agreed on a trade location. The location would be in a safe area in the city; naturally, this was to prevent any traps. When they arrived, five players from the five guilds were all gathered together. All of them were in the top 100 places on the level standings. Even though these guilds had a frustrating day, mixing up the level standings, the list of names hadn't changed. However, if they had continued resisting, it would be hard to say that new faces wouldn't appear on the level standings.

"It's been a long day, everyone." Ye Xiu had come alone. Even though the other side had more players, they had already accepted their full defeat. No one said anything so in the end, Ye Xiu began. His words made everyone choke.

"Who wants to come trade first?" Ye Xiu asked.

"I'll go....." One of the characters walked towards Lord Grim. It was only an in-game character, but he gave a sort of dejected feeling. They discovered that it really was as if they had accepted surrender and were currently paying reparations.

"Oh, oh, it's you." Ye Xiu looked at the first player's name. He flipped open his notebook: "You died four times! It must have been very difficult."

The Misty Castle player who died four times hastily finished the trade and hurried away in tears.

"You died three times! It couldn't have been easy." The second player, who was from Herb Garden, was commented on by Ye Xiu, too. He too quickly completed the trade and left.

"Four times."

"Two times."

"Wow, not bad. You never died once? What do you think? Want to join our Guild Happy? Our guild is in need of lucky people like you." The last player to come up didn't have any "X"s next to him. Ye Xiu was amazed and even tried to rope him in, but the other side left angrily after the trade.

"You're too evil." Chen Guo watched as Ye Xiu received the materials. She knew that Ye Xiu wasn't sincerely trying to rope him over, but rather mocking him. In game speak, this was a type of trash talk. She laughed, while looking down at how shameless Ye Xiu was.

“Five guilds..... There are still two guilds left. It seems like they’re not willing.” Ye Xiu looked at his notebook. In the end, only 301 and Howling Heights hadn’t contacted him.

“I’ll confirm.” Ye Xiu had both guild leaders on his friends list and immediately messaged them. The replies from the two were practically the same. They were going to hide.

“A shame.” Ye Xiu sighed. He obviously preferred that they give him materials. By retreating to a different leveling area, their leveling speed might slow down, but Guild Happy wouldn’t be able to gain much from it. They were on a different level than Guild Happy! Their retreat probably made the other guilds that were backed by Clubs happier. As for Ye Xiu, he would rather have these types of material goods.

“Our rewards were quite good!” Ye Xiu was very satisfied with his bag filled with materials. Even though the materials he had obtained weren’t all necessary for his Thousand Chance Umbrella, with this capital, he could buy or trade the materials he needed. Next, apart from a few extremely rare materials, the remaining ones had been obtained. He could completely upgrade his Thousand Chance Umbrella to Level 50 without a problem.

But the more important part was how he would upgrade it later. This was because Ye Xiu would no longer have a clear list of materials that was needed to upgrade the umbrella. The path would require thinking, researching, and testing. During this process, it was possible that he might choose the wrong materials and ruin his Thousand Chance Umbrella. If that happened, his only choice would be to start over, which was why he couldn’t stop accumulating materials. Ye Xiu wasn’t confident that he could succeed in the Level 50-70 stage on his first try. Even if he did succeed, he might not be completely happy with the result.

For upgrading the Thousand Chance Umbrella, Level 50 and below only required that he get the materials. After Level 50 was the true beginning.

After thinking through this, Ye Xiu put his newly acquired materials into the storage room. In the beginning, he had earned materials by substituting in. Later on, he had bet with Wang Jiexi. Then, he moved on to selling dungeon guides. Finally, he received reparations from this time’s surrender. His storage room was filled with materials from bottom to top. Moreover, these were all uncommon materials. The glittering treasures made Chen Guo’s eyes fall off. She was only a normal Glory player so all of the uncommon materials she had gained over her many years of playing wouldn’t even come close to that amount.

“How do you play this game!” Chen Guo felt like she was going to cry.

Ye Xiu left the storage room and received a message. Cold Night was still happily reporting his findings.

“Oh, there’s no need anymore!” Ye Xiu replied.

“What?” Cold Night asked.

“They won’t be looking for trouble anymore.” Ye Xiu replied.

“Ah.....” Cold Night immediately understood. He couldn’t help but think of something though: weren’t you the one who was looking for trouble?

Everything had been dealt with. On Thousand Waves Lake, 301 and Howling Heights had already left the leveling area. Pretending to leave and then sneakily coming back to level was an option, but no guild was in the mood to do that. The guilds were done with leveling while being on high alert at all times.

After telling Cold Night, Ye Xiu messaged Blue River: "There's no need to report anymore."

"What?" Blue River also asked.

"They won't be looking for trouble anymore." Ye Xiu replied in the same way.

"Weren't you the one who was looking for trouble?" Blue River wasn't like Cold Night and directly said his thoughts.

"You guys started it!" Ye Xiu said.

"You dug out our players first!" Blue River reminded.

"I didn't. I only said that I was Ye Qiu. They left themselves. Can't you ever say the truth?"

Blue River wanted to cry. He had lost again.

"We're going to dungeon. There's a spot. Want to come?" Ye Xiu asked Blue River. The guilds had finished their three runs. It was almost two already. Su Mucheng had a match tomorrow, so she had to go to sleep early and had already logged off.

"....." Blue River.

"If you guys put five players on a team, there are still three players left who aren't in one, right? Want me to carry one of them?" Ye Xiu continued to ask.

"If you carry one, what about the other two!" Blue River exclaimed angrily.

"Oh....." Ye Xiu replied and quickly followed: "Both of us messed up. After five players form a team, there will only be two left."

Blue River stared blankly. Then, he realized that there was Thousand Creations, who had left the guild, so there were only two players left.

"Two players can't run the dungeon, no? We can carry one." Ye Xiu said.

"What about the other one!" Blue River asked.

"Find another guild to party with?" Ye Xiu suggested.

In truth, the first string troops often formed a mismatched team. This was because each guild had eight first string players. In order to beat a record, they would need five players. The remaining three could clear a dungeon, but it would be difficult. And since they were the only ones there, they didn't want to waste time, and many just formed parties with members from other guilds. Ye Xiu's suggestion was a common measure that the guilds took. It was just that Blue River felt that forming a team with Happy's players would be setting a bad example for the others.