

## Glory 71

### Chapter 71 – Weapons and Skills

Ye Xiu looked at the the equipment editor's material library. Inside were a few uncommon materials that he had recently gathered. He couldn't use them yet. Ye Xiu closed the material library and confirmed the Thousand Chance Umbrella's modifications. After the modify bar completed, he withdrew from the editor.

Returning to the game, he opened up the Thousand Chance Umbrella to see the changes. The Thousand Chance Umbrella's original form was still Level 5. But after this modification, the Thousand Umbrella's Sword Form and Gun Form all rose to Level 15. The weight didn't change and the attack speed stayed the same. But the Physical Attack and Magic Attack was very different from the Level 15's Lance form.

Thousand Chance Umbrella (Sword Form), Physical Attack: 240; Magic Attack: 265.

Thousand Chance Umbrella (Gun Form), Physical Attack: 238; Magic Attack: 210.

Lance, Sword, Gun, these different class weapons naturally had a difference in attributes. Even if they were of the same class, the weapon would still emphasize different attributes.

For example, within the Sword class, Greatswords had the highest Physical Attack, but usually had an Attack Speed of 1, the slowest; Short Swords had the highest Magic Attack and usually had an Attack Speed of 5; Lightsabers had the highest Attack Speed, usually with a speed of 9. The other two kinds were the Broadsword and the Tachi. The Broadsword had high Physical Attack, not as high as a Greatsword, but had an Attack Speed of 3, slightly faster. Tachis had high Magic Attack, not as high as a Short Sword, but had an Attack Speed of 7, slightly faster.

In this way, Swordsman Classes had to choose weapons based on their different habits and requirements. For example, Spellblades and Ghostblades were two classes that relied mainly on Magic Attack, so very few chose to use Greatswords as weapons. Berserkers and Blade Masters mainly relied on Physical Attack, so if the Short Sword didn't have any special effects, then they wouldn't consider using it.

Lightsabers were a special existence. Only Blade Masters could use this weapon. The game explained that only Blade Masters, who pursued the limits of the sword, could grasp these lightning-quick Lightsabers. Because their Attack Speed was high, Lightsaber attributes were similar to Tachi's, but a bit lower in Physical and Magic Attack.

At this moment, the Thousand Chance Umbrella's attributes were similar to a Tachi's, but its Attack Speed was 5, the same level as a Short Sword. Compared to same-leveled Tachis, its stats were lower by a grade. But looking at the Thousand Chance Umbrella's Lance Form, with 290 Physical Attack, this was the Lance with the highest Physical Attack among Mage class weapons. It was equivalent to the Greatsword among the Sword class weapons. The Lance and the Greatsword originally had the same Attack Speed of 1, but now the Attack Speed was 5. The Thousand Chance Umbrella's Lance Form was definitely a grade higher than same-leveled Lances.

Ye Xiu examined each form again. After discovering that the editor had changed the forms, he opened up Lord Grim's skill list.

At Level 20, skill points would reset once. Although Lord Grim was an unspecialized character, he also enjoyed this same benefit. However, at Level 50, other classes would have another skill point reset during their Class Awakening. Unspecialized characters didn't. As a result, starting from now, skill points had to be used cautiously. But with Ye Xiu's ten years of Glory experience and being the person who was once called a textbook, Ye Xiu was already extremely familiar with all of the skills. Right now, he only had to verify Lord Grim's plan on skill matching.

With regards to unspecialized players, all of the skills they could learn was already in front of them. Glory had six basic classes, which each class having four specialized classes for a total of 24 classes. On average, each class had 5 or so skills under Level 20, for a total of 120 skills. These were the skills that unspecialized characters could learn. There was an impressive amount of skills they could learn, but because they were all low-leveled skills, their formidability naturally couldn't compare to mid to high-leveled skills.

And among these 120 low-leveled skills, he still had to choose cautiously, because skill points were truly limited.

Although low-leveled skills didn't need a lot of skill points, all under 30 points, due to the inherent problem of low-leveled skills, if he wanted to match them up, then he needed to plan it out well. If not, even if he had the max 5000 skill points, it wasn't possible to max out all 120 skills. Ye Xiu currently hadn't confirmed the final plan. But he would first learn the skills that he considered must-learns. As he leveled up, he was already prepared to go through a period of time to test things out in real combat.

He checked the skill list once more to see if he missed anything. Suddenly, Ye Xiu smelled a whiff of tea and stared blankly. He lifted his head up and looked. It was Tang Rou holding a tea cup, standing outside the reception desk.

Ye Xiu was distracted for a second. His habit of all-nighters stemmed from long ago. In the past, Su Mucheng always brought him green tea when he stayed all night. That girl insisted that people who pulled all nighters needed to drink green tea.

And today.....

Today, he saw Tang Rou drink a sip from her teacup.

Ye Xiu started sweating. He clearly felt a bit nostalgic. He even thought Tang Rou was Su Mucheng bringing him tea.

"What are you doing?" Tang Rou asked.

"Looking at skills." Ye Xiu said.

"Oh, I can also learn skills." Tang Rou said.

"Sky Strike and Dragon Tooth?"

"Right."

"These are two very useful skills. However, leveling skills depends on your habits. First, get familiar with these two skills!" Ye Xiu said.

“Okay.” Tang Rou carried her tea cup and left. The smell of tea lingered in the air, keeping Ye Xiu distracted. After silently lighting a cigarette, he continued to ponder over the skills.

At this moment, Blue River looked at his friends list and clicked on the online Lord Grim. He felt an unprecedented confusion in his heart.

The Blood Gunner battle was really too unexpected.

Blue River’s invitation to Lord Grim was so that they could be around together more and establish a friendship. He didn’t even think that Lord Grim would show respect and help him. Kill stealing the BOSS was a guild-scale activity. How much of a difference could one man’s strength make?

In the end, Lord Grim’s performance made everyone present shocked. He led a few players, who they reckoned he didn’t know, and killed off the Blood Gunner. He had beaten the Three Great Guilds black and blue. Herb Garden’s guild leader Plantago Seed even died in the line of duty.

Blue River didn’t know how the other two guild leaders felt about Lord Grim. In any case, it made him admire this person even more. He already recognized that this person’s skill was above his. At least, in that situation, Blue River definitely didn’t have the ability to bring the Blood Gunner away, even if he was like Lord Grim and fully used the conflict between the Three Great Guilds. Particularly, while they fought against the Undead Legion, his party of players almost killed off the Blood Gunner. This sort of damage output was even higher than their guild’s elite party. Eighty percent of all this had to be credited to Lord Grim’s leading.

But admiration was admiration. In reality, Blue River also didn’t feel too good in his heart.

He didn’t suffer many losses, but he lost a lot of face.

It had to be known that he was the one who brought this player over. This player, in the end, made him feel as if he made a wasted and futile effort. Blue River felt that what Lord Grim wasn’t proper and didn’t give him any face.

Blue River decided that he needed to speak properly with Lord Grim. He opened Lord Grim’s chat window and sent a message: “Brother, what you did today wasn’t very nice, no?”

Chapter 72 – Taking Advantage of Everyone

Lord Grim replied quickly: “Yeah, a little.”

F\*CK!!!!

He actually confessed to it! Blue River was in total confusion. How am I supposed to reply? I should continue criticizing him or it’d seem like I wasn’t a man; I should just let it go, but it’s hard to make that stifling feeling go away! Blue River felt a sort of feeling, as if he had been instantly killed.

Fortunately, they were chatting through messages. There was a way for him to express his speechless frame of mind. Blue River quickly returned a bunch of ellipses as well as a sweating emoticon.

“Try harder next time!” Ye Xiu replied.

Blue River coughed blood. This guy didn't even take this matter to heart! What he said was true though. Wild BOSSes were just like looting from wasp nests. If you were stolen from and refused to accept it, then just steal it back. Criticizing others' mistakes was something only noobs would do.

Wait a second. He wasn't mad about him stealing away the Blood Gunner! He was mad because this person didn't give him any face. The problem was that he himself was the one to invite Lord Grim to come. But instead, Lord Grim was the one to kill the Blood Gunner. He himself didn't get anything out of it. Seeing everyone's discussion in the guild channel, this was the main reason for everyone's unhappiness with Lord Grim. As for the BOSS being stolen, that was everyone for themselves. For example, if Herb Garden or Tyrannical Ambition had killed it, then although they'd be unhappy, it was a different type of unhappiness, not something to be at a loss about.

Perhaps the reason he was at a loss now was precisely because Lord Grim was different from those two guilds. If those two guilds had stolen it, Blue River could hold back his feelings and take revenge later. But what should he do with Lord Grim? Blue River tore at his hair. As it turns out, this was the reason why he was so at a loss.

"How do you see this situation, Bound Boat?" Blue River didn't message Lord Grim again and privately messaged Bound Boat.

"It looks like it won't be possible to rope Lord Grim in." Bound Boat said.

"Oh?"

"From this Blood Gunner incident, I think I can see his position." Bound Boat said.

"What do you mean?"

"The Three Great Guilds are all here and all want to rope him in. But he won't help any of them. He brought a random group of players not from the Three Great Guilds and like this, smoothly killed the Blood Gunner." Bound Boat said.

"So you're saying that his skill is so great that he doesn't need to join a guild?" Blue River said.

"I think a more accurate way to say this is: the guilds need him, but he doesn't need a guild." Bound Boat said.

Blue River stared blankly.

"Frankly speaking, he only wants to be hired and do every guild's work." Bound Boat said.

"With his skill....."

"Considering his skill, from the way he's doing things, we can see that his appetite is large, his requirements are huge." Bound Boat said.

"Pro-player? Is he thinking of relying on this to make money?" Blue River said.

"It's possible." Bound Boat said.

“But if he continues like this, there will be a time when he’ll be at his limits. First kills, setting new dungeon records, there’s a limit to all these things. If no one invites him, then what’s he going to do?” Blue River said.

“It’s a new server.....” Bound Boat said.

Blue River started sweating. He forgot about this.

“Speaking of this, if we look at previous servers, I’ve never even heard of a person like this.” Blue River said.

“If there was a person like this, I’m afraid that he would have already been noticed.” Bound Boat said.

“Then what is this guy’s background?” Bound Boat racked his brain.

“I dont know. We can’t see how deep his strength goes. We can’t see his reason. Up until now, he also hasn’t changed classes yet.....” Bound Boat said.

“Then what type of attitude should we have for him?” Blue River said.

“Stay in contact and continue watching him.” Bound Boat said.

“May we should continue roping him in? Those were all just inferences we made, right?” Blue River said.

“Okay.” Bound Boat agreed and added: “Even if we can’t rope him in, if we can establish a stronger relationship with him, then at least we’ll have some sort of place in his mind.”

“It seems like everything’s reversed and we’re the ones currying favor with him.” Blue River sighed.

Bound Boat remained silent. No matter how skilled an expert was, guilds would rope the expert in to use for themselves. But what about Lord Grim? Why did it seem like everyone was revolving around him? Why did he seem to give off a feeling that he was the one waiting for them to give him candy? There was something wrong with this thinking!

Blue River’s thoughts had cleared. After breathing in deeply two times, he contacted Lord Grim again.

“Brother, are you going to dungeon at 12?” Blue River asked. At 12 o’clock, everyone’s dungeon entry limit was reset and they could all begin bustling again.

“Maybe later!” Ye Xiu said.

“Together!” Blue River invited.

“No need!” Ye Xiu started sweating. This person was very persistent. He still wanted to rope him in after having the BOSS stolen from him? Indeed, Ye Xiu stole the BOSS to indicate his attitude towards them: he didn’t want to be tossed around by the Three Great Guilds. That way, no one would needlessly express their goodwill to him. If they did, then even if he insisted on refusing them, after some time, he would still feel that he owed them favors.

“Brother, don’t be so polite.” Blue River said.

“I’ve already asked others.....” Facing Blue River, who was acting just as he had been in the past, Ye Xiu had no choice but to make up an excuse.

“Who?” Blue River immediately went on guard. Could another guild have beaten him to it?

“Friends.....” Ye Xiu said.

Blue River wanted to ask “What friends?”, but he felt that that was a little excessive, so he could only say helplessly: “Then next time when there’s a chance!”

“Next time, next time.” Ye Xiu said half-heartedly.

Blue River angrily received the message. Just when he received it, he suddenly thought of something: “Brother, help us first kill the Goblin Merchant.”

Goblin Merchant was the Frost Forest’s wild BOSS, but it hadn’t appeared yet.

“This time, I really did make a deal already.” Ye Xiu said.

As it turned out, what he had said before really was a lie. This guy really didn’t hide anything when he spoke. Blue River asked him while coughing blood: “Who?”

“Tyrannical Ambition.”

“F\*CK!!!!” Blue River slammed the keyboard. Confused confused f\*ck my confusion! Now someone beat him to it! Blue River regretted his own hesitation. Seeing the chat box, he didn’t know how to reply. Sure enough, Lord Grim was the same as how Bound Boat and Blue River had analyzed him. He wanted to eat up all the guilds! But Tyrannical Ambition’s players really were magnanimous. While he was confused, they had already let the matter go and made a deal with Lord Grim.

Sigh! Blue River let out a sigh. In the end, he maintained his elegance and replied: “Then when that time comes, we’re going to be enemies.”

“Yup. There’s no need to show any mercy.” Ye Xiu said.

“Brother, for future wild BOSSes and all of the dungeon records, can I reserve them all?” Blue River said.

“Let’s talk about that when the time comes..... At my level, I can’t keep up with your pace!” Ye Xiu said.

“Brother, hurry up and level!” Blue River saw that this really was a problem. He was Level 24 right now. Tonight, he would definitely be Level 25 after a few dungeon runs. But this Lord Grim was still Level 21. The greater the level difference, the harder it was to make up for the gap. When they were all challenging Level 30 dungeons, this person would still be puffing and blowing at the Level 20 dungeons. At that time, if his records were broken, then even if Blue River wanted to turn back, he couldn’t! His level would be too high....

## Chapter 73 – Sand Toss

Truthfully, the Three Great Guilds’ reaction made Ye Xiu surprised. They appeared magnanimous and mature and deserved to be called towering Great Guilds. Tyrannical Ambition reacted the fastest. It wasn’t very long after the Blood Gunner incident when that Endless Night sent a message. He didn’t mention the incident at all and directly invited him to kill the Goblin Merchant. The pay was easy to handle, but the most important part was the guarantee that Tyrannical Ambition would grab the Goblin Merchant’s first kill.

Ye Xiu didn't object. He also had requirements from the Goblin Merchant. He had originally planned on buying the materials from the market, but now that an opportunity appeared, he obviously wouldn't let it go. Upgrading the Thousand Chance Umbrella truly required a wide variety of materials. He was already Level 21, but he still hadn't upgraded the every form of the Thousand Chance Umbrella to Level 15. Fortunately, this was a Silver weapon, or else it would have become outdated already.

Tyrannical Ambition responded quickly, while Blue Brook Guild was slightly slower. From Blue River's words, Ye Xiu could see his confusion. Ye Xiu completely understood him. Unfortunately, because of his state of mind at this time, Blue River lost a significant opportunity.

As for Herb Garden, Ye Xiu didn't receive any messages. Herb Garden's players had never contacted him face to face.

The BOSS respawned at random times. So for killing the Goblin Merchant, he couldn't say when. However, after all these years, everyone knew how to deal with it. In any case, they had to do what they had to do first. After finding the wild BOSS, they could go over.

So when 12 o'clock arrived, everyone still formed parties to dungeon. Ye Xiu received Seven Field's message asking whether he was going to Frost Forest.

Brother expert had actively called for them to kill the Blood Gunner, which moved these few players. They felt that they had gotten closer with brother expert. Seeing that it was 12 o'clock and they had dungeon entries again, they immediately contacted him.

"Are you missing players?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Yeah, we're missing one." Seven Fields said.

"Oh, then I'll be there right away." Ye Xiu said. Dungeons were work that had to be done everyday. They were the main source of experience and money. Even if he hadn't received Seven Field's invite, Ye Xiu would have joined a random party. At least with these few brothers, he had priority over his requirements. Getting this benefit wasn't easy.

After Lord Grim moved to Frost Forest, Ye Xiu unexpectedly saw that noob Brawler Steamed Bun Invasion.

"Why is it you?" Ye Xiu was baffled. Sweeping over everyone, he saw that Sleeping Moon wasn't there again. Did that little guy still hate him? Ye Xiu didn't know. Sleeping Moon hadn't added him as a friend yet.

"It's me, it's me. I'm following these big bros to learn." Steamed Bun Invasion was very modest.

Although Ye Xiu knew that this guy was a noob, his hand speed was quite quick.

"Sleeping Moon played all day, so he went offline. Immersed Jade also couldn't pull an all-nighter again." Seven Fields explained.

"Oh, I can't do it tomorrow either." Sunset Clouds regretfully said.

"And you, brother expert?" Seven Fields seized the opportunity to hear about Ye Xiu's work and rest. From these three days, he could see that brother expert played all night every day.

“I’ll still be playing during the night.” Ye Xiu laughed.

They formed a party and the five entered the dungeon. Although this Steamed Bun was a noob, he was the highest level among the five of them, Level 23. Everyone chatted and asked about this. Then they knew that this guy played too crazily. When the server opened, he played for 24 hours without resting. On the second day, he carelessly slept a bit and then continued playing. From the start to now, it had been 48 hours. He spent 6 hours eating and sleeping, so he played for 42 hours. That was comparable to the Great Guilds rotating.

Everyone sighed and then began killing monsters. As before, Ye Xiu led them and everything went smoothly.

“After Sand Toss, it’s best to not immediately rush up and attack. These are only monsters, so it’s a bit better. But if this was PK, as soon as they lose vision, experienced players would definitely use a horizontal sweep or a similar attack in front of them.” Ye Xiu found time to instruct Steamed Bun Invasion.

“Then what should I do?” Steamed Bun Invasion consulted.

“Stupid, go around the back to attack. They can’t see anyways.” Seven Fields and the others also spoke as instructors.

“Going around the back is one method.” Ye Xiu didn’t directly deny Seven Fields and the other’s teaching, “However, that method takes time, wasting some of the precious seconds of Blind. Actually, the best method is not to use Sand Toss as an opener. It’s best to use it in the middle of a combo. When fighting hand to hand, it’s best to use Sand Toss to catch them off guard. At the same time, you guarantee that even if you miss the Blind, you still have other options.”

“So you’re saying that it’s best not to completely place your hopes on the Blind?” Steamed Bun Invasion said.

“Correct, opening up with a Sand Toss’s Blind and then attacking is an outdated method. Besides new players, no one uses it like that anymore. Besides new players, no one would fall for it either.” Ye Xiu said.

“Then if you’re opening with a sneak attack? Then can you use Sand Toss?” Steamed Bun Invasion asked.

“This..... you can.....” After Ye Xiu replied, he started sweating. New strategies really did replace the old ones as time went on. Nowadays, even a noob’s reasoning was so despicable.

“But I also can’t completely place my hopes on Blind for the follow up attack!” Steamed Bun Invasion summarized the main point.

“Yup.” Ye Xiu said.

“I understand now.” Steamed Bun Invasion felt that he learned this and was very satisfied. After that, he started practicing on monsters. While testing his attacks, he looked for an opportunity to use Sand Toss. Stupid NPC monsters wouldn’t turn their head away like players would to avoid the Blind method. Steamed Bun Invasion used Sand Toss pretty well.



“Brother expert, when are you going to bring us to kill the Goblin Merchant?” Seven Fields and the others asked. These guys were also very greedy.

“Ah, that. I already agreed to help Tyrannical Ambition!” Ye Xiu said.

“Tyrannical Ambition?” Seven Fields and the others became gloomy, “Are you going to join them?”

“Nope!”

“Then?”

“I’m just going to help them kill the Goblin Merchant.” Ye Xiu said.

“Hired?” Seven Fields and the others asked. They were familiar with this term too. Dungeoning parties often had hired players. These mostly appeared in medium to small guilds. This was because these medium to small guild’s strength wasn’t enough, so they couldn’t beat a few dungeons. In order to obtain equipment to raise their stats, they would sometimes hire experts to help them.

But hiring never showed up in the Three Great Guilds. How could the Three Great Guilds not have experts? What type of dungeon couldn’t they clear? What BOSS couldn’t they beat? They were the game’s peak team strength. If even they couldn’t do it, then no outside hired hand could help.

But now, brother expert was actually hired by these Three Great Guilds. This wasn’t selling himself to slavery. This felt like they were asking a celebrity to tour around with them; he was a star that demanded a fee to appear on stage.

Seven Fields and the others were both envious and in admiration. Thinking of the beginning when they tried to rope brother expert into their Full Moon Guild, they really were ashamed. Even the Three Great Guilds payed him to appear on stage. For their Full Moon Guild, fiftieth ranked in the Heavenly Domain, even giving brother expert the guild leader position wasn’t sufficient!

While they talked, a message flashed. Ye Xiu opened it. It was Endless Night: “The Goblin Merchant has appeared!!”

“I’m in the middle of a dungeon!” Ye Xiu regretted.

“Same. Everyone’s in a dungeon. Let’s contact after we come out!” Endless Night said.

#### Chapter 74 – Understanding Information

12 o’clock- not all of the Level 20 and up players, but most of them, were clearing dungeons. It was the new server’s third day. Everyone continued their crazy training state of mind. As for players Level 20 and below, having not left the beginner village yet, Frost Forest was completely unrelated to them.

When the Goblin Merchant was discovered, who found it first or how many players had discovered it, no one knew. In short, now that Tyrannical Ambition received the info, they immediately notified all of the guild members. Those who weren’t in a dungeon hurried over. Those who were in a dungeon increased their pace. Naturally, Ye Xiu was notified too.

“The Goblin Merchant has spawned. Let’s speed up. I need to hurry over there.” Ye Xiu led the party and increased their pace.

Seven Fields and the others were envious, but they didn't waste time. With Ye Xiu's powerful leading, they advanced quickly and overthrew the Frost Thain in 28 minutes. After leaving the dungeon, Ye Xiu contacted Endless Night. They had also already left the dungeon. At this moment, they were heading over to the Goblin Merchant. After asking for its location, Lord Grim immediately rushed over as fast as he could. Seven Fields and the others wanted to watch the exciting battle and Ye Xiu didn't block them.

The dungeon resided in the Frost Forest jungle. The vast unimportant areas outside the dungeon were leveling areas. Along the way, Ye Xiu saw quite a few also running in the same direction as Lord Grim. After all, Frost Forest was unlike from Boneyard because this place was more populated. For wild BOSSes, the Three Great Guilds were never the only guilds there. Quite a few guilds also actively participated in this event. Moreover, there was no lack of opportunities. After all, the Three Great Guilds constantly held each other back. Ye Xiu wasn't the only one who took advantage of this situation.

"I see you." While running, he suddenly received a message. Ye Xiu looked and saw that it was Endless Night. He glanced around left and right and sure enough, he found that guy.

Endless Night sent an invite over. After Lord Grim left the dungeon, he had already left Seven Field's party. Ye Xiu accepted the invite and joined the party. Evidently, this was Tyrannical Ambition's main party. The party leader was their guild leader Cold Night.

"Welcome, Lord Grim." Endless Night typed out in the party channel and sent a clapping emoticon.

The string of players below copied him and also clapped. Ye Xiu didn't hesitate and returned a cupped-fist emoticon to show his respect.

The two sides linked up and used voice to communicate.

"There are a lot of people!" Ye Xiu said.

"Yeah. The Three Great Guilds aren't the only ones here this time. There are a lot of players who came here to get in on the action."

"Besides Herb Garden and Blue Brook Guild, what other guilds are relatively strong?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Excellent Dynasty, Samsara, Misty Castle, Void Walk, Blossom Valley, Howling Heights, 301....."

"Okay okay okay....." Ye Xiu found that Endless Night had tendency to never stop talking.

"It's just that there are too many powers with the strength to kill the Goblin Merchant." Endless Night said.

"With such a complicated situation, Lord Grim, what do you think is the most important point?" Guild leader Cold Night asked.

"Aggro." Ye Xiu hit the nail on the head, "Whichever side can stabilize the Goblin's aggro will be able to take the initiative."

"But you have to know, whoever pulls the Goblin's aggro will also pull every other player's aggro too." Cold Night said.

"So the person who pulls the aggro can't be the only one." Ye Xiu said.

“Can’t be the only one?”

“Right, form a full DPS party. The damage output has to be able to completely restrain the BOSS and guarantee that at anytime and anywhere, if any person hears the command, they can immediately OT!” Ye Xiu said.

“Exactly how much do you like full DPS parties?” Endless Night ridiculed.

o

“Won’t a lot of players die?” Cold Night said.

“If you completely use the jungle, then there might not be a lot of deaths.” Ye Xiu said.

“How exactly are we supposed to do this?” Cold Night asked.

“Give me five Level 20s and up with Purple weapons to output damage. No problem?” Ye Xiu said.

“No problem. Everyone in this party has a Purple weapon.” Cold Night said.

“I have an Orange weapon.” Endless Night showed off.

“Cleric, behave yourself.” Ye Xiu said.

“What classes do you want?” Cold Night asked.

“All long-ranged would be the best.” Ye Xiu said.

“I’ll call people.....” Cold Night said. Clearly, his party didn’t have five long-ranged classes.

“They’ll be here soon.” Cold Night informed.

“Weapon info.”

“Wait a moment.” Cold Night went to gather their weapon info. He then sent them one by one. Gunners were completely long-ranged classes. Besides them, Mages and Spellblades possessed a certain amount of long-ranged strength. Of the five players that Cold Night gathered, three were Gunners: a Sharpshooter, a Launcher, and a Spitfire. The other two were an Elementalist and a Spellblade. Their weapons were all Purple and ones that their class were proficient in. After glancing over them, Ye Xiu asked: “Their skill levels?”

Cold Night ran over again and asked them. In a moment, he gathered the five player’s skill choices and levels to him.

“Do you still have a.....”

“Brother, please tell me everything at once. Please!!!” Cold Night’s cheeks streamed with tears. He was the guild leader. Running back and forth like a secretary, what was this!

“I mainly want to understand these five’s ability to output damage.” Ye Xiu said.

“If you told me earlier, then wouldn’t letting you see their player profiles be good enough?” Cold Night cried.

“Their ability to output damage isn’t the same as their damage numbers. What special effects do the weapons have? Did the equipment add any additional skills? How much damage do their skills do? Does the player profile have these?” Ye Xiu said.

“Brother, I was wrong.....” Cold Night’s cheeks streamed with tears and went to ask again.

After understanding the equipment, Ye Xiu said: “Okay, I’ve understood these. Is there still anything on the player profile that I can see?”

“No need, right?” Cold Night wasn’t sure if this was a rhetorical question or a question he should answer, so he had no choice but to answer it.

“You five players hurry up and get into position!” Ye Xiu said.

“You’re leading this party to do damage. What about us?” Cold Night asked.

“Our party is for pulling the aggro. You guys are the damage.....” Ye Xiu said.

Cold Night teared up. It looked like he was a noob! What to do, what to do?

“Look, it’s the Goblin Merchant!!” Ye Xiu took in the information along the way. Everyone in front of him never stopped until they finally reached their destination. And when they looked, they saw a scene filled with noise and excitement. Players were everywhere, shouting to capture the Goblin Merchant.

This Goblin Merchant was also green-skinned from head to toe, but his appearance didn’t look as crafty as the Goblins in the dungeons. It looked very simple and honest. It carried a massive backpack on its back and vigorously ran in the forest. From time to time, it would fish out something from its backpack and throw it.

Firecracker, Grenade, Molotov Cocktail, Brick, Wine Bottle.....

Anything was possible.

It hadn’t been that long since the first players discovered the Goblin Merchant. At least, they still hadn’t surrounded it yet. The Goblin Merchant that was leading around the parties muttered words in a language that no one understood.

After throwing a Molotov Cocktail, the scene transformed into a sea of fire. And the Goblin Merchant lightly and quickly leaped off a tree stump.

A sword light flashed and streaked across the dusky forest. The sword wind swept up the dried up leaves on the ground, which fluttered up in a straight line. The Goblin was accurately slashed in mid-air and fell to the ground.

Blade Master Skill: Sword Draw.

A player came out from behind the tree: Blue River.

Chapter 75 – Losing the Fight for the Monster

Indeed, Blue River was a rare expert. This Sword Draw was accurate and precise. The sword arrived before the person and landed a beautiful Aerial Attack on the Goblin Merchant. If this was Seven Fields, it'd be difficult for him to do this move.

Blue River followed up with a Triple Slash. This was an attack and movement Blade Master Skill. Just before the Goblin Merchant hit the ground, his character swiftly slid forward and shua shua shua three sword lights and three marks of blood flew through the air.

Upward Slash! Blue River slashed again with his sword, ready to knock the Goblin Merchant into the air. When suddenly, an eccentric battle lance flew by. Blue River saw this weird battle lance and his heart tightened. He shot a glance and sure enough, it was Lord Grim.

One sword and one lance headed towards the Goblin Merchant together. The sword was fast, the lance was long, which would arrive first?

Was it me? Blue River felt that the uppercut he made with his sword arrived at the same time as Lord Grim's stab. But by the time the Goblin ate his attack, it had already risen higher up into the air.

The battle lance stabbed forth. The Goblin Merchant was immediately drawn across a semi-circle and was thrown onto the ground next to Lord Grim.

Circle Swing.

Both of their skills hit the Goblin Merchant. Regretfully, Lord Grim used a seizing skill. By the time the Goblin Merchant was shaken off, he was already in front of Blue River, blocking his path.

Lord Grim's face was in front of him, but his character's face was always so empty. Blue River didn't know what Lord Grim's mood was, but he knew that he himself was very calm. Without hesitating, he swept across with his blade, slicing towards Lord Grim.

Lord Grim leaped backwards, dodging the attack. Mid-leap, he was positioned behind the Goblin Merchant. Suddenly, a Sky Strike hit the Goblin Merchant. Immediately following, a Falling Flower Palm exploded onto the Goblin Merchant's body.

The Goblin Merchant went flying, smashing towards Blue River.

Too quick!

At this moment, personally fighting against Lord Grim, Blue River finally experienced how fast this guy's operation was. Just before, when he used a Sky Strike, did he even finish jumping backwards? He actually hit the Goblin Merchant so precisely in midair? The following Falling Flower Palm was even more ridiculous. Was the Goblin Merchant really already in the air when he used it? If it really was still collapsed onto the ground, Falling Flower Palm didn't have an On the Ground effect.

On the Ground was a type of attack in Glory. It was a Pursuit attack targeting the opponent on the ground. Falling Flower Palm was a straight-line skill and wouldn't be able to hit a target on the ground. He first used a Sky Strike in order to let the Goblin Merchant into a mid-air state. Only then would the Falling Flower Palm hit it.

In Blue River's eyes, he only felt that Lord Grim's backwards leap, Sky Strike, into Falling Flower Palm was inconceivably quick. He couldn't even tell if he had hit the Sky Strike or the Flower Palm, when the Goblin Merchant had already flew towards him.

All in all, Blue River's strength wasn't ordinary either. He immediately guarded when the Goblin Merchant smashed into him. The Goblin knocked against his sword blade and Blue River slid backwards a step, but in the end, Blue River wasn't knocked down by the strike.

His main goal wasn't to fight Lord Grim, but rather to steal the Goblin Merchant!

Blue River's train of thought was exceptionally clear. It was just that he didn't have a skill like Circle Swing that could throw the Goblin to the side and increase the distance between the Goblin and Lord Grim. Blue River could only increase his damage output to establish the Goblin Merchant's aggro onto himself and let it come to him.

Rise and fall, Falling Light Blade.

Unfortunately, the current Battle Master was a class without any On the Ground skills.

In the end, right when he leaped up and slammed towards the ground, before he could pull out his sword, a sword light swept out towards him. The speed was too quick for Blue River and the attack was filled with tyranny. Blue River saw blood blossom out from his head as he was hit in midair and flew backwards. He only had one thought in his head: impossible!

He clearly saw that when Lord Grim used Sword Draw, he didn't switch weapons in his inventory. He directly pulled out a sword from the handle of that eccentric battle lance. After the sword light flashed, it disappeared. Blue River looked again and saw that Lord Grim didn't have a sword in his hand. Did his eyes imagine it?

Blue River believed that he didn't. But he couldn't understand what had just happened in that instant.

Blue River didn't tumble. When he landed on the ground, he immediately rolled forward and used Quick Recover to avoid falling to the ground. At this moment, the distance between himself and the Goblin Merchant increased once again. Blue River impatiently ran forward.

"Boom!"

Another boom rang out and Blue River was thrown into the air.

F\*ck! Blue River cursed secretly. This was his own mistake this time. He only focused on getting close to the Goblin Merchant and forgot that the BOSS would release a shockwave when it got up. Otherwise, the BOSS would stay on the ground, unable to get up.

The shockwave hit Blue River into the air, but he once again used Quick Recover to avoid falling to the ground. He looked and saw that Lord Grim skillfully jumped to avoid the shockwave and had already rushed up to the Goblin Merchant. He directly used Fling and threw the Goblin farther away. Over there, numerous Tyrannical Ambition players swarmed around it.

In the short fight over the BOSS, Blue River lost.

But he knew that this was far from over. Everyone on the field, including their Blue Brook Guild, definitely wouldn't let Tyrannical Ambition casually kill off the Goblin Merchant.

"Have you arrived yet?" Ye Xiu controlled Lord Grim to rush towards the Tyrannical Ambition group. After slashing a few times to stabilize the aggro onto the Goblin Merchant, he asked this question.

"Almost here." Cold Night was even more anxious than Ye Xiu. This Goblin Merchant had already been pulled.

A large crowd of players had already rushed towards that area. However, the Goblin Merchant was currently in Tyrannical Ambition's hands. Many hesitated for a bit. They didn't to just give up on the BOSS and hoped that someone stood out and rushed forward. After all, in their hearts, none of them wanted to directly clash with Tyrannical Ambition.

Of course, not all of the players were afraid of Tyrannical Ambition. Blue Brook Guild's players weren't scared at all.

The Blood Gunner incident was still vividly in their minds. The reason that matters turned bad was because the three guilds hesitated. They were all afraid of going forward and being attacked from behind. This time, Blue River was exceptionally decisive. Without even thinking, he took the lead and rushed up. More than a dozen Blue Brook Guild experts followed closely behind him and equally matched the current group of Tyrannical Ambition players.

"Scatter!" Ye Xiu commanded. Cold Night and the others followed his orders and scattered in every direction. The Goblin Merchant was once again struck flying by Falling Flower Palm. That Spitfire and Elementalist were in the left and right position. Most of their figures were hidden behind a tree. When their skills were off cooldown, they suddenly stuck their heads out and attacked the Goblin Merchant. Cold Night led a group of close-combat experts, but didn't go up to surround it. They only paid attention to its move path. From time to time, when this Goblin Merchant passed by a tree, a player would suddenly pop out and punch or slash at the BOSS.

Blue River was dumbstruck, he had never seen anyone fight the BOSS like this before.

#### Chapter 76 – Controlling the BOSS's Move Path

In the forest, Blue River practically only saw the Goblin Merchant, with his butt out, carrying a massive backpack and chasing Lord Grim's figure. The rest of Tyrannical Ambition's players had unexpectedly all scattered into the woods, becoming sniper guerillas.

This Goblin Merchant, when facing normal players, wouldn't it bounce around and freely and easily throw items out of his backpack? Why was it having such a hard time chasing Lord Grim? When it threw a grenade, Lord Grim had actually hit it back in midair, making it explode onto its head. It really was stupid. What timed grenade? You were using a trigger type!

Although it was like this, to hit the grenade in midair back to the Goblin Merchant's head, Lord Grim wasn't only quick, his microing was extremely precise too!

Blue River madly chased after it while sighing with sorrow.

After all, Lord Grim was both attacking and leading the Goblin Merchant away. He couldn't be moving at his fastest speed. Blue River and the others quickly caught up. Behind his Blue Brook Guild, a crowd of other players also steadily kept pace behind them as if they were wolves.

How could Blue River not know that those guys behind his butt were despicable? But the Blood Gunner incident taught them a bloody lesson. If he hesitated and didn't move forward, then Tyrannical Ambition would take the advantage.

"Thousand Creations, go around to the front and block him." Blue River said.

"Why me?" Thousand Creations was depressed.

"You're a Battle Mage; if you don't go who will?" With the Chaser's additional effects, Battle Mages were faster than others by a grade.

"There's still Little Sea!" Thousand Creations was talking about another Battle Mage, Little Sea.

"Your skill is better." Blue River wasn't afraid to hurt Little Sea. Everyone recognized Thousand Creation's skill.

"In that guy's eyes, my little skill is nothing." Thousand Creations said.

"How many times have you fought with him?" Blue River said.

"I don't believe you can't see his terrifying skill!" Thousand Creations said.

"Okay! There's nothing to block anyways, we've already caught up." Thundering Light ridiculed. While these two guys argued, the Goblin Merchant had already entered their range. Thundering Light stepped forward and used Raging Flames.

It wasn't easy for the mage to hit the target. He first had to be familiar with the magic's release time and determine the target's movement direction and speed to predict its future position. Thundering Light was an expert and wasn't lacking in this area. Raging Flames covered a wide area, so it was a bit easier to hit. He accurately chose the area three bodies in front of the Goblin Merchant and casted his magic, releasing it there.

"Spitfire!" At this moment, Ye Xiu sent a message to the party.

The party channel was completely clean. They were afraid of affecting Ye Xiu's leading. When the Spitfire saw the message, without saying another word, he fired a Light-element bullet. The Light-element bullet flickered and sent out a pa pa sound, instantly hitting the Goblin Merchant's body.

Light scattered around the Goblin Merchant's body. It trembled from head to toe. After the short distraction, it suddenly changed directions towards the left side of the forest and ran.

"F\*CKER!!" Thundering Light was dumbstruck. His magic had already finished casting and he thought that he would see the Goblin Merchant fly up into the air. This would have been the perfect opportunity to let them fight over it for at least two seconds. Who knew that the Goblin Merchant would suddenly changed directions and aggro onto a different target. Having changed direction, that Raging Flames rose up but only hit air.



“Do you have any skill? Can you play? You let it OT at a key moment, you idiot!!” Thundering Light stomped furiously and shouted angrily at the tree in that direction.

“So noisy.” A Brawler from Blue Brook Guild said this and threw a Brick at the Goblin Merchant. Although a thrown Brick would have its effect reduced by half, it was thrown at the back of the Goblin’s head, so its chance to Dizzy increased by half too. As a result, the chance to Dizzy was quite high and would stall it for a bit of time.

Who knew that a gun sound would ring out while this flying Brick was in midair. With a bang, the Brick was broken into pieces and a pile of brick dust fell down. The Brawler was also dumbstruck.

“F\*CKER!!!” The Brawler shouted, “Am I cursed? Am I dreaming? Tyrannical Ambition has this sort of expert?”

No one answered him. The players with good eyes had seen that the weird thing in Lord Grim’s hand had puffed out gun smoke.

“Pay attention to Lord Grim’s weapon.” Blue River said to everyone, “It’s weird.”

“Model?”

“No.....” Blue River couldn’t think of the word at this moment.

“Capture the Goblin Merchant before talking!” Someone said.

Although both had failed to stall the Goblin Merchant, the distance between Blue Brook Guild and the Goblin merchant still closed. Who would have thought that when the Goblin Merchant ran to that tree, the one to appear wasn’t a Spitfire, but a Grappler. The Grappler grabbed the Goblin Merchant and threw it towards Lord Grim.

Grapplers were specialists in grabbing and each grab had different effects. This Fling threw it faster and farther than Lord Grim’s usual Fling. Blue Brook Guild once again went on a pointless trip and everyone was seething with anger. At that side, Lord Grim had already welcomed it and after two or three attacks, he reestablished the Goblin Merchant’s aggro onto himself. He did another Circle Swing and Fling. In the blink of an eye, the distance between the Goblin Merchant and Blue Brook Guild widened once again.

“Wait a moment.” Bound Boat figured something out.

“That OT just before might not have been an accident. It was something they arranged. It was intentional.” Bound Boat said.

“What are you saying?” Everyone was frightened.

“They want to use this sort of method to actively control the Goblin’s move path.

“Is that sort of method even possible?” Everyone was at a loss.

“The facts are in front of you.” Bound Boat said.

“It’s Lord Grim. It’s all because of his leading.” Blue River said.

“What do we do?” Someone asked.

“Disperse into groups of two and attack everyone of them!” Blue River said.

“That’d make us easy pickings!” Bound Boat was a little worried about the players behind them.

“Those trash won’t change the situation.” Blue River said.

“How come we haven’t seen anyone from Herb Garden?” Bound Boat said.

“That trash Plantago Seed is hiding again. We have to be cautious of this. Why aren’t our players here yet!” Blue River was worried. Their Blue Brook Guild wasn’t just these dozen or so people!

“Herb Garden’s players are here!” Bound Boat suddenly put out these words.

Blue River looked forward, as expected, a crowd of players lay in the forest in front of them. Although the names on top of their heads weren’t clear, Blue River had had many dealings with them and instantly determined that they were Herb Garden names.

“They’re going around to flank them.” Bound Boat said.

“That trash Plantago Seed, he definitely received info from a traitor.” Blue River disdained.

“When they go block Lord Grim’s path, take advantage of the situation to steal the BOSS back.” Bound Boat said.

“FORWARD!” Blue River roared.

## Chapter 77 – Directly Flying Over

Blue Brook Guild’s players were chasing from behind. And ahead, Herb Garden’s players suddenly popped out. Tyrannical Ambition sunk into a dilemma where they were pressed from the front and rear.

“Elementalist!” Ye Xiu yelled.

The Elementalist immediately cast a Flame Explosion and the BOSS once again OTed. The Goblin Merchant headed towards the Elementalist located in the right side of the forest.

“It really is on purpose!!” Blue River and the others were certain now.

“Are they going to run to the east?” Bound Boat decided.

“Go east.” Blue River led his party to the east and was ready to rush over when the time was right.

“If you meet Tyrannical Ambition’s players, don’t be polite!” Blue River commanded.

“We definitely won’t.” Everyone declared.

While they ran to the east, everyone payed attention to behind the trees. They all hoped to pick off a Tyrannical Ambition player to warm up. In the end, the only things they were able to pick off were small Goblins. They didn’t find a single Tyrannical Ambition player. The Tyrannical Ambitions they occasionally saw were all even farther away than the Goblin Merchant.

The Herb Garden Players in front of them didn’t want to fall behind either, so when the Blue Brook Guild changed direction, they also raced against Blue Brook Guild and rushed to the east.

When the two guilds changed directions, Bound Boat was immediately startled: “They’re not trying to misdirect us, right?”

Blue River also felt something wasn’t right: “Bring a few players and go around to the west!”

Bound Boat immediately chose a few players. The Blue Brook Guild force split into two. One went to the east to intercept, while the other went to the west to prepare for an interception.

Herb Garden immediately responded in the same way and sent a part of their forces to the west. Those who didn’t understand the situation would have thought that these two groups were together. In reality, they weren’t together at all. Both groups would be delighted if the other group made a mistake.

The Goblin Merchant that was running at the Elementalist was suddenly hit by a Repel from behind a tree. It slipped backwards a length and then a gun sound rang out. The Goblin Merchant once again turned around in hesitation.

As expected, it really was a misdirection. The Blue Brook Guild and Herb Garden players that saw this scene all began pondering over it in their hearts. Moreover, the Goblin was rushing over to where Lord Grim was.

D\*mn!

Who would have thought that the one to OT and take the aggro was Lord Grim. And this guy ran to the north. Although Herb Garden had split its forces to the east and west, there was still time to merge again and block the enemy’s path. If they kept on running, then wouldn’t they be running into a metal wall?

“What type of trick is he planning to pull?” Players who loved to analyze were all pondering over Lord Grim’s thinking.

“He’ll definitely change routes, right?” Some players thought.

Herb Garden pondered over this even more seriously. After all, they were there to block his path. East or west or the original direction, where were they supposed to wait?

In the end, Plantago Seed helplessly split his forces into three. He had no choice but to defend every side. No choice: if the other side wanted to OT, then they would OT. Whatever route they wanted the Goblin Merchant to follow, the Goblin Merchant would follow. They could only defend on all three sides.

Which side would he go to?

Everyone carried this type of question, fixed their attention on the Goblin’s move path. In the end, they didn’t see any change. They saw Lord Grim lead the Goblin Merchant directly towards Herb Garden’s interception.

Herb Garden also had a dozen or so players here. They immediately formed an arc to surround him. Long-ranged Gunner class players had already c\*cked their guns and fired. Mages began casting their magic.

Lord Grim suddenly leaped. The Gunners immediately adjusted their aim. But in the end, they saw Lord Grim spin 180 degrees in the air, his butt pointed at them.

The butt is the butt! The gunners didn't really care and their cursors quickly aimed at his butt.

A gun sound.

Admiration arose in the Gunners' hearts. Who aimed so quickly? What an amazing speed!

Then, they saw Lord Grim slide across the horizon.

"D\*mn, it's his Aerial Fire!!!!" All of the Gunners cried out in fear. In Aerial Fire, the higher the recoil, the faster the flying speed. Lord Grim's gun had to be at least a Rifle grade. All of the Gunners raised their guns and open fired. But in the end, they only hit air. The target moved too quickly and they weren't able to hit him.

Lord Grim's butt reached the top of their heads in a flash. Then, they saw Lord Grim turn his body.

A cold light flashed and Lord Grim pulled out a sword in midair.

"Falling Light Blade! Quickly retreat!" The Blade Masters all warned.

Their judgement wasn't wrong. A bright light slashed down from midair. It was precisely the Battle Master Skill Falling Light Blade.

o

These dozen Herb Garden players weren't ordinary players. Every one of them jumped backwards. The bright light fell to the ground and a small light wave rippled out. But the dozen players had already jumped outside of the wave's range.

"Forward!" Someone roared. After the light wave scattered, in an instant, the dozen players rushed forward.

Lord Grim's Thousand Chance Umbrella shook and the umbrella flipped, not maintaining the Battle Lance form. A third of the umbrella ribs suddenly broke off. The remaining two thirds of the umbrella ribs bent into a sickle-like shape. And at the same time, the umbrella handle moved outwards as if he were pulling out a sword, but stopped two thirds of the way out. In the end, the umbrella handle extended a length.

This transformation only took an instant. The players surrounding him only saw a blur and Lord Grim's weapon had already changed into a different shape. They couldn't really describe the weapon, but it looked like a.....

His arms swung and the Thousand Chance Umbrella drew out a 360 degree circle around him. When the starting point and ending point linked together, the circle suddenly flashed a blue light.

"F\*CK!! Rising Emblem!!" A player finally called out.

This time, the players surrounding him retreated a little too late. The floating blue circle suddenly flashed and grew larger and a pale blue ring suddenly rose. The dozen players were all inside the ring. They weren't able to dodge in time and were thrown up into the air.

The Priest Class Exorcist Skill: Rising Emblem

The skill did magic damage and knocked up all players inside the Rising Emblem.

By the time the dozen players fell back to the ground, Lord Grim had already broken through their blockade. A few players tried hard to attack Lord Grim in midair. But while knocked up, the target was constantly moving and difficult to target accurately; it wasn't an easy task. Not everyone could do this well. In the end, everyone's attacks were futile efforts and weren't threatening at all.

However, almost all of the players were able to Quick Recover after falling down, showing the quality of Herb Garden's players.

But when they were still rolling and getting up, they all saw a grenade within their circle.

A boom and the dozen players swayed side to side from the explosion. Within the surging smoke, the Goblin Merchant carried its backpack and freely and easily passed through them.

Everyone's cheeks streamed with tears. The Goblin Merchant's aggro wasn't on their characters. That explosion obviously wasn't meant for them. Clearly, Lord Grim had intentionally drawn the Goblin Merchant to throw it at them. Why did the Goblin Merchant help Lord Grim? Why couldn't you have thrown a Brick at them? Did you have to throw an AoE Grenade?

#### Chapter 78 – Forced Into Helplessness

The ten swaying players didn't have time to recover when they saw a dozen Tyrannical Ambition players evilly come out from behind the trees and rush over. The Tyrannical Ambition players took the opportunity to conveniently throw a few Grenades and cast out some magic towards them without wasting time, and then continued to chase the Goblin Merchant. After all, that was their true target.

The dozen players swayed once again and turned depressed. Just when they recovered, Blue Brook Guild's players whistled by.

"Trash! Truly trash." Blue River relentlessly ridiculed these opponents. Afterwards, he led his group of people and shua shua shua shua also took the opportunity to conveniently slash a few times and cast some magic.

These pitiful dozen players were tossed around from all around. Their luck wasn't good. They were bullied around. They were taken advantage of. They directly fell and died.

Plantago Seed was extremely furious. The BOSS hadn't been stopped and his guild members were even taken advantage of. He directly sent Blue River a message: "You're all beasts!!"

"You guys really are a bunch of trash. You couldn't even stop the BOSS." Blue River replied.

"You f\*ckers were here all day and you guys couldn't do anything." Plantago Seed replied.

"We're both in the same boat." Blue River replied.

Afterwards, both sides were completely silent. Their hearts felt very heavy.

Ahead, the injuries the Goblin Merchant suffered grew more and more severe. Clearly, Tyrannical Ambition's reinforcements were gradually trickling in. Every time Blue River and the others closed in,

Tyrannical Ambition nimbly OTed, keeping them away. The Goblin Merchant's advance wasn't regular at all, making everyone feel extremely frustrated.

Blue River had originally hoped that Herb Garden's interception would help them catch up. But who knew that Herb Garden's players were complete trash? Helpless, he could only use his original plan.

"Two players in a team. Look for Tyrannical Ambition players and get rid of them!"

They basically couldn't catch the Goblin Merchant. They would occasionally hit it once or twice, but this sort of hit was the same as helping Tyrannical Ambition output damage. They weren't able to steal its aggro and were unable to take the initiative from beginning to end. If they kept wasting their time like this, then Tyrannical Ambition's damage output would be enough. The BOSS could kill whoever it liked, but as long as someone from Tyrannical Ambition stayed alive, then it wasn't possible to steal it away. Only if they were able to completely drive them out or kill them all out would they be able to steal it.

As a result, stealing the BOSS was quite difficult. If they arrived too late, there was no way to take back the damage on the BOSS, so the only solution would be to kill everyone that had attacked the BOSS. This turned into a big PK problem because the skill gap between players was very small. Killing players would always be more difficult than killing monsters. Moreover, there was no end to the trouble.

Blue Brook Guild didn't worry about any later troubles. Directly fighting with Tyrannical Ambition and PKing with them to steal the BOSS were occurrences that they were already used to. To them, the more crucial point was that Tyrannical Ambition's strength and their strength were about the same. As a result, if they fought them, then it would be a 50-50 fight.

But regardless of this, it was still better than silently watching. Blue Brook Guild had around twenty players at hand. At this moment, they split into around ten small two-member teams and spread throughout the forest. As soon as they saw a Tyrannical Ambition player, they would immediately hurry over.

In an instant, the Goblin Merchant was no longer the sole focus. All of the Tyrannical Ambition players were. The two-member teams that found them all cautiously closed in on their targets.

But chasing players wasn't an easy task. Everyone's levels and equipment were around the same. Their movement speed and endurance were also around the same. Chasing and chasing, Thundering Light suddenly said in the guild channel: "Huh? Where did that Goblin Merchant go? I can't see it anymore."

His message roused everyone. Everyone had only been focused on the target in front of them. But what about their end target? Was it still there? Once everyone took note of it, even those who could still see the Goblin Merchant, suddenly found that it was farther away.

"We've been duped....." Bound Boat recovered.

"This time's BOSS, let's give up!" Blue River gloomily announced.

The guild members didn't utter a word. This sort of situation was rarely seen in their famous Blue Brook Guild. Fighting and then giving up midway? This sort of attitude usually only happened when a new dungeon and new BOSS was released. But now? It was just a Goblin Merchant. It was a small BOSS everyone knew thoroughly. Their opponents were also the extremely familiar Tyrannical Ambition. Their

opponents only had a Lord Grim, yet they had unexpectedly given them such a difficult time and made them give up.

“Hey, why aren’t you guys chasing anymore?” Plantago Seed sent a message.

“It’s all yours.” Blue River said.

“What are you planning?” Plantago Seed doubted.

“Keep chasing and you’ll know.”

Because Plantago Seed and the others had just turned around from being in the front for an interception to chasing from behind, at this moment, they hadn’t yet experienced how Tyrannical Ambition used OT to control the Goblin Merchant’s move path. Their morale was still high!

o ”

However, this only lasted for a short moment. After Herb Garden chased for awhile, they were finally also all shocked by that sort of OT move path method. After trying left and right to no avail, Plantago Seed heavily announced; “Two players in a team. Start killing Tyrannical Ambition’s players.”

Although Blue Brook Guild’s players had already given up, they still casually followed them to watch the excitement. Seeing how Herb Garden did the same as them and split up to kill Tyrannical Ambition’s players, they all suddenly felt great!

“Tsk tsk tsk tsk.” The crowd was filled with these sort of sounds.

After five minutes, Plantago Seed sent Blue River a message: “You f\*cker! Why didn’t you say so earlier?” Clearly, they had also discovered that they had been tricked.

“If I said it would you have believed me?” Blue River replied.

Plantago Seed muttered to himself and then replied seriously: “I definitely wouldn’t have.”

“Then that’s that.” Blue River said.

“What do we do now? Are you guys going to give up?” Plantago Seed.

“Yeah.” Blue River said.

“I..... I don’t really believe you.” Plantago Seed said.

“You f\*cker.....” Blue River said helplessly.

Herb Garden’s players once again gathered together dejectedly for awhile. Blue Brook Guild wasn’t far from them. The one that were very far from them was the Goblin Merchant.

Of those other assortment of guilds and players, the ones with skill had already seen that Herb Garden and Blue Brook Guild had given up. These two big guilds had skill and were organized too. Yet they hadn’t fared well at all. So what could these second-rate guilds and other random players do?

At this moment, if everyone united together, there might still be a chance. But who would lead them?

Plantago Seed grew restless. He moved in front of Blue River and directly said: "If we can't kill it, how can we just let Tyrannical Ambition easily take it! If we all unite together, it doesn't matter who takes the first kill, in any case, it better not be Tyrannical Ambition's name."

"It's just a Goblin Merchant. Is there any point in making such a big scene?" Blue River said.

Plantago Seed thought. There really was no point. This was the smallest wild BOSS. If Tyrannical Ambition won over it, it didn't mean anything. There was still a long road ahead of them.

"You're always unwilling to!" Plantago Seed said.

"Then you go ahead. It's not like I'm stopping you." Blue River said.

"F\*cker, using so much effort won't do a lot of good. I'm not going to do it on my own!" Plantago Seed said.

## Chapter 79 – Changing Spring

The hunting for the Goblin Merchant started off exciting, but ended peacefully.

Once Blue Brook Guild and Herb Garden gave up, the other guilds with skill all got a clue and decided to not waste any more time. The remaining random players still didn't understand the situation and refused to give up. They ended up assisting Tyrannical Ambition in outputting damage. Finally, when Tyrannical Ambition was announced as the Goblin Merchant's first killers, Blue Brook Guild and Herb Garden were extremely tranquil.

To be tagged as a guild, it meant that the members of the first kill didn't consist of members from outside the guild. However, Lord Grim had only recently left Blue Brook Guild and five days hadn't passed yet, so he couldn't join Tyrannical Ambition. Clearly, when the BOSS fell, he left the party and naturally wouldn't appear on the leaderboards, keeping Tyrannical Ambition pure.

Blue River despised this point because they all understood clearly that Lord Grim contributions to Tyrannical Ambition killing off the Goblin Merchant were very large. Blue River believed that that usage of OT to control the BOSS's move path was simply not possible for Tyrannical Ambition's own players to have come up. This was because if it wasn't possible for their Blue Brook Guild to have come up with such a plan, then without a doubt, the similar-leveled Tyrannical Ambition definitely wasn't capable either. They completely relied on Lord Grim's leading.

Blue River had already thoroughly believed that Lord Grim's strength was on a completely different level than theirs. He was a great expert that surpassed normal players like them. With such a strength, how could he be a nobody? Which expert created this low-level account? Blue River obviously couldn't put Lord Grim as a new player. This sort of valiant leading meant that he had to have incredible knowledge of the game. It wasn't possible for him to be a new player.

"Brother." Blue River opened up his friends list and calmly sent a message to Lord Grim: "How long do you think it'll take for you to reach Level 23?"

"Everyone cares so much about this issue!" Ye Xiu replied.

Blue River wasn't surprised. The reason everyone cared about this problem so much was simple. At Level 23, he could enter the Boneyard dungeon. Everyone was waiting for him to level up and then



invite him to set a new record! Today, Tyrannical Ambition stole the Goblin Merchant and had gotten a taste of success. They must have also recognized this great expert's value.

"I don't know either. Keep playing and we'll see!" Ye Xiu replied.

"You have to ask us for the Boneyard dungeon!!!" Blue River said.

"Let's discuss this later!" Ye Xiu didn't answer it.

Blue River was desperate. He had already predicted that these great guilds would fight desperately for Lord Grim in order to break and maintain records in the tenth server. Because he had seen Lord Grim's calmness and intellect for himself, he was afraid that Lord Grim had become an expensive mercenary. He didn't have much confidence in controlling this situation!

Blue River kept thinking and temporarily logged out of the game. He inserted a different card logging in as the high-leveled Blue Bridge Spring Snow.

At this time, in the Heavenly Domain, all of the players were bustling about and actively using their renewed dungeon entries. But once Blue Bridge Spring Snow went online, he still attracted a lot of the guild's attention. This was one of the guild's Five Great Experts. Moreover, wasn't he supposed to be in the tenth server? Why did he suddenly run here?

The first one to send a message to Blue River was Blue Brook Guild's leader: Changing Spring.

The message was very simple, ? ? ? ? , four big question marks.

"Busy?" Blue River asked.

"Dungeon" meaning that he was currently in a dungeon.

"Let's talk after you're out." Blue River said.

"Urgent (?)"

"It's not urgent, but I need to talk with you."

"Wait"

Changing Spring's messages were always this concise. But this definitely wasn't because he had few words to say, he was simply too lazy to type it out. This guy's hand speed was extremely fierce. He was also obsessed over it. He intentionally did a few useless movements to increase his hand speed and also didn't want to waste movements on chatting.

His most famous moment was when someone raged at Changing Spring in the world channel. In the end, Changing Spring was clearly online but he never responded. For a great guild leader like him, this sort of action wasn't proper. Even if he was too lazy to argue with the guy, he was still the guild leader. Being raged on by someone on the world channel made the entire guild feel like they were losing their dignity! The guild members looked for him to respond, but Changing Spring said he had already responded. Everyone was depressed! Later, when they opened the world channel and looked carefully, they unexpectedly found it.

In the heap of messages in the world channel, Changing Spring responded with a total of three letters: GFY. (TL: GFY = Go F\*ck Yourself)

The entire guild kneeled and bowed up and down in worship! From then on “GFY” became Blue Brook Guild’s unsurpassed reply to other people’s rage at them. They continued to use it to this day.

Blue River had gotten used to Old Spring’s style. He didn’t say anything else and waited.

After ten minutes passes, Changing Spring sent a message: “Where”

“Mount Brook City.”

Mount Brook City was one of the big cities in the Heavenly Domain. Because the name had the word “Brook” in it, Blue Brook Guild stationed their guild there.

After a short while, Changing Spring hurried over. The two players met. Changing Spring didn’t leave anything out: “Did something happen?”

“A great expert appeared in the tenth server.” Blue River said.

“How good?” Changing Spring was amazed. Blue River had impatiently ran back to report to him just because of this expert?

“I can’t tell how good he is.” Blue River said.

“What class?”

“He still hasn’t changed classes.” Blue River said.

“Hasn’t changed classes?”

“Yeah, he’s learned skill from many different classes. It’s as if he’s playing unspecialized.” Blue River said.

Changing Spring laughed: “If he’s unspecialized, then of course his early levels are strong. His advantage in the number of skills he has is too prominent. But later on, without the damage from mid to high level skills, he won’t be able to keep up. He also needs too many weapons. The heavy weight would impact his speed. Moreover, once he reached Level 50, there’s no way to play anymore. Who still plays unspecialized?”

“I also thought this when I first saw him. But this guy’s strength isn’t here. I admit to the skills advantage in the early levels, but from this guy’s playing speed to theorycrafting to leading to coordination, they’re all extremely strong.” Blue River said.

“To play unspecialized in this day and age, of course this guy has a comprehensive knowledge of the game. But.....” Changing Spring said this and also felt that this sort of explanation was too far-fetched. Someone with just a comprehensive knowledge of the game wouldn’t move Blue River like this.

“Currently, in the tenth server, he took three first kills in the beginner village. Because of his participation in the Frost Forest dungeon, our party set the new record. Because of his participation in the Goblin Merchant hunt, the first kill was grabbed by Tyrannical Ambition. The Blood Gunner first kill..... He brought a party of random players and stole it right from under the Three Great Guild’s eyes.” Blue River felt these accomplishments were already sufficient in convincing him.

“He’s played with us? And also helped Tyrannical Ambition? And then stole the Blood Gunner away right from under the Three Great Guild’s eyes? Which side is he from?” Changing Spring didn’t understand.

“He’s not from any side. I’ve tried to rope him in, but he’s not interested. From what I can see, this guy wants to be hired like this. He’ll raise the prices extremely high and then earn a fortune.” Blue River said.

“This guy’s..... a little strange. What’s his name?”

“Lord Grim.”

“Lord Grim? Is there an expert with such a name in this server?” Changing Spring was at a loss.

## Chapter 80 – A Guild Leader’s Troubles

“Never heard of it.” Blue River accompanied Changing Spring and was at a loss too.

“If there really is such a person, then I’ll come over some time and see for myself!” Changing Spring said.

“Okay. Wait until he’s Level 23 and I’ll make an appointment to set a new record in the Boneyard. You should come when the time comes.” Blue River said.

“He’s not Level 23 yet?” Changing Spring was surprised.

“Still 21.....” Blue River was a little embarrassed on behalf of Lord Grim. No matter what was said, levels in a game would always be a type of symbol. As the tenth server’s most popular expert, with levels as such an important indicator to normal people, this made people like Blue River, who was almost Level 25, speechless.

“This this this..... I definitely have to see him for myself if there’s a chance.” Changing Spring said.

“Then, I’ll call you over next time.” Blue River said.

“Okay.” Changing Spring nodded his head. Although he didn’t say it directly, he already understood Blue River’s purpose for coming here. Blue River wanted to know what the true guild leader’s decision on what to do with this expert, on whether or not to fight for him with everything they had.

After casually chatting for a bit, Changing Spring left. Blue River habitually admired his high-leveled account. Right when he was about to go offline and leave, he suddenly heard a voice he didn’t like: “Oh, old Blue? Why did you come over?”

How unlucky! He had only come back for such a short amount of time and he unfortunately ran into this guy. Blue River sighed and turned around. He immediately saw Poplar Beach, this extravagant name, as well as that full body of extravagant equipment.

“Nothing much. I had a bit of business to do here.” Blue River replied indifferently.

“If you have so much time, why don’t we compare notes in the arena?” Poplar Beach was clearly concerned about the previous unfinished duel.

“No time. I still need to go back to the new server to dungeon.” Blue River crisply rejected him.

“It won’t take that long!” Poplar Beach seemed to like controlling his voice to sound luxurious. From this guy’s name to his equipment, they were all extremely extravagant. Naturally, the actual meaning of his words was suggesting he could easily dispatch Blue River.

Blue River was a person who was worried about losing face, so he was immediately angered. His blood was boiling and he had the heart to immediately teach this guy a lesson, but then he suddenly heard a voice: “Blue Bridge, shouldn’t you hurry up?”

Blue River turned around and he didn’t know when, but Changing Spring had come back.

“I’m going.” Blue River responded and didn’t bother with Poplar Beach, immediately logging out.

Changing Spring had come back to get him out of trouble. Blue River clearly understood this.

As for Poplar Beach, many players in the guild knew about his pressuring. Although the current rumor was that the guild leader had sent Blue River over to pioneer in the tenth server in preparation to give Poplar Beach a position, Blue River clearly understood that one aspect of Changing Spring’s action was because he didn’t want to see this sort of struggle between him and Poplar Beach. This was because for this type of struggle, no matter who won, the loser would lose a lot of face and it was very possible that the loser would leave the guild. This would be like being forced to leave. It would definitely arouse many people’s sympathies and would cause a lot of people to lose hope in the guild. The shock caused by this probably wouldn’t be small. After all, Poplar Beach and Blue River represented the powers between Blue Brook Guild’s new and old players.

As for the other aspect, Changing Springs covertly helped Blue River keep his position. At a glance, Blue River looked as if he had been kept away from the Heavenly Domain’s core, but in the tenth server, Blue River was in charge. Who knew how many newly recruited experts he would find there. Once these players entered the Heavenly Domain, it’d be hard to say if those players would even put Changing Spring in their eyes, Poplar Beach even more so.

Sending him to the new server was letting Blue River develop his foundation. Banishment or whatever, that type of thinking was too naive.

Blue River clearly understood this because this was something Changing Spring had calmly explained to him. He had even told Blue River more directly that if Blue River PKed with Poplar Beach, he wasn’t optimistic for Blue River. He believed that if the two fought for three rounds, then Blue River would only have a thirty percent chance of winning.

Blue River was helpless. He really wasn’t confident in beating Poplar Beach. Now it seemed that Changing Spring saw this even more clearly.

Blue River, his heart like a mirror, saw Changing Spring suddenly turn back to help him out of the situation. In his heart, he was deeply moved by his attentiveness. As a result, he didn’t bother arguing with Poplar Beach and directly went offline.

Thinking of this, in that moment he logged out, Blue River suddenly had a weird thought arise. He really wanted to see the terrified look on Poplar Beach’s face when he was completely suppressed by Lord Grim.

This thought wasn't too good..... Blue River hit his head. No matter what happened, Poplar Beach was still a fellow guild member. Although they had some enmity towards each other, how could he let an outsider make him lose face?

But..... he really did look forward to it! Blue River discovered that he was trying to cheat his own heart. After letting out two long sighs, he put his Blue River account card in and returned to the tenth server.

Right when he went online, someone from his guild called him over to dungeon. Blue River saw that he was almost Level 25. His heart suddenly dropped; he had forgotten something!

Thinking, he immediately looked for Lord Grim on his friends list: "When do you want to clear Frost Forest with us again?"

Frost Forest's clear record wasn't at its limit. The several players online were about to hit Level 25. After switching their equipment with Level 25 ones, that was the moment when they could achieve Frost Forest's final record. However, even if they wore Level 25 equipment, if they wanted to copy Lord Grim's method of One Wave Rush, then although they could do everything else, pulling the monsters like Lord Grim wasn't possible for them. They all stealthily tried it before.

Blue River had been thinking of clearing the Boneyard when Lord Grim hit Level 23 and forgot that he hadn't completely settled Frost Forest's record.

"This....." Ye Xiu's reply was a bit hesitant.

"Did someone already make an appointment?" Blue River fainted.

"I've made an appointment already." Ye Xiu said helplessly.

"Is it Tyrannical Ambition again?" Blue River said gloomily.

"

"It is!"

"Brother, I asked for an appointment at the Boneyard, but you told me that you'll talk about it later! Why is that when they ask for one you agree?" Blue River's cheeks streamed with tears.

"The appointments you make are all things I can't do yet! I can do Frost Forest today night." Ye Xiu said.

Blue River was helpless. He decided to watch Lord Grim's level attentively. Right when Lord Grim reached Level 23, he would immediately make an appointment for Boneyard.

Frost Forest..... Blue River felt a little pained. They had just set the record not long ago and tonight, it would be broken without a doubt.

"Or maybe not?" Blue River suddenly thought. Although their levels would all be Level 25, their equipment might not keep pace with them so quickly. Only now did Blue River and the others have a full suit of Level 20 Purple equipment. That was also only because beginner village dungeons could be cleared without a limit. In the process of dungeoning until Level 20, they naturally found a lot of good equipment. But now? Although Level 25 equipment dropped in both Frost Forest and Boneyard, Purple

equipment didn't have a high drop rate. It had only been two days, each dungeon had only been cleared four times, would they be able to completely arm a party?

He calculated this, but Blue River was still gloomy. Although there weren't as many Level 25 Purple weapons as Level 20 ones, there was still enough to arm a party. Their Blue Brook Guild could, so Tyrannical Ambition should be able to too! Sigh.....