

The Boss Behind The Game

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Chapter 111: The Zombie Forgemaster (Part 2)

The gamers had only heard that they could advance into a hidden character class by chance.

Creating a new character class was something the gamers did not even dare to think about. However, the Server Announcement made the players realize that one god-like person had succeeded in the act and had been credited in the game as a reward.

All the gamers entered the game's forum and were crazily asking about it. All of them wanted to know how the player did it.

All of a sudden, the name Hu He was constantly being mentioned in the forum.

Meanwhile Hu He, who was staring at the Data Menu in front of him, was still in shock.

[Zombie Forgemaster]:

Class description: A Deathwalker that can create a new life from the body of a dead soul. A powerful Zombie Forgemaster is a master at zombie refining, zombie controlling, zombie awakening, zombie summoning, zombie assembling, zombie forging, zombie spirit parasitism, zombie spirit back-feeding, and other dark capabilities.

Class upgrade: Unsystematic advancement template, thus self-exploration needed.

Class specialty: The stronger the corpse, the stronger the spirit of the forged zombie. (Note: The stronger the corpse, the harder the forgery is.)

Looking at the menu of his newly advanced character class, Hu He was lost in his thoughts.

By the looks of the description, this character class seemed to have a great potential to be developed. At least there was one thing that the other character classes were incomparable in, which was that the strength of the zombie spirit was not limited by one's self. As long as he could obtain the corpse of a powerhouse and manage to refine it, he could definitely kill enemies of higher levels even if his level was low.

Don't tell me that I will need to go on the path of digging up and robbing graves to find the body of a powerhouse?

Thinking of this, Hu He did not know whether to laugh or cry.

His grandfather had been staying in the mass grave for his entire life and now he was going to be a gravedigger in the game. The specialty of this Zombie Spirit Sect was really spectacular.

However, his childhood experiences had turned him into an extremely brave person. He was not afraid of evil spirits like zombies or ghouls at all. Not to mention that this was just a gaming world, hence there was no need to worry too much.

After considering the direction of his future development, Hu He's gaze fell to the remains on the floor which he had failed to put together, revealing a hint of perseverance. He then opened the ancient book again and started to assemble according to the steps in the book.

By relying on the experiences he had accumulated from each failure and the rich theoretical experiences he gained from reading ancient books, a cloud of faint black vapor finally appeared on the remains after he had put together the pieces thirty-two times. Then, the black vapor was slowly absorbed into the skeleton.

After the remains were being nourished by the black vapor, the gap between the bones at the joint areas automatically adjusted and solidified. Then, a weak soul flame erupted from the skull of the skeleton.

"I did it!" Hu He shouted excitedly.

[Zombie Skeleton Warrior (Grey)]: A failed zombie forging product that was made out of the remains of the bones spirit, broken bones warrior, and skull walker.

(Note: Over time, all zombie spirit creatures could absorb Yin energy and grow independently. The higher the quality of the zombie spirit, the faster it would grow.)

(Note: The quality of the zombie spirit creatures are divided into six stages. From the lowest to the highest stage are respectively grey (inferior), white (normal), blue (excellent), red (rare), purple (epic) and black (legendary).)

Strength evaluation: Physical strength (Level 28), attack speed (Level 2), attack power (Level 2).

Zombie spirit enchantment: None

Zombie spirit's specialty: Slow-witted (Poor refining skills would only retain the original physical strength of the corpse. It could not stimulate the real power of the zombie spirit.)

Judging from the data, the forging of this Zombie Skeleton Warrior was a total failure. But Hu He was still elated as he knew that this path was really feasible.

At the same time, his desire to continue exploring the path had been aroused.

Looking at the sluggish Zombie Skeleton Warrior that was lying on the ground, a thought ran through Hu He's mind.

After receiving an order, the Zombie Skeleton Warrior slowly got up from the ground. Then, it performed various actions according to Hu He's orders.

The feeling of him being able to control a living creature made Hu he grin from ear to ear.

"Well... from today onward, I will be a gravedigger in the game, seeking for the body of a strong person and become someone powerful!"

Thinking of the powerful strength of the Demonic God and Hiderigami, his mind began to imagine him being lucky and found the remains as powerful as them from some relic. He then forged a superb zombie spirit and became undefeatable.

However, Hu He's face froze when he thought of this.

Suddenly, he remembered a very important thing. Cha Na's head seemed to be still hanging on the fortress gate after the Christmas Battle!

Hu He's breaths became heavy and his eyes began to glow.

It would be the best material to forge a zombie if he could steal it. By then, he would put it together with a body and perhaps forge an extremely strong zombie spirit.

But, he was still hesitant. This was mainly because he was afraid that his behaviour would be discovered and he would become a sinner in the eyes of the other gamers.

After all, Cha Na's head was a memento which marked the defeat of Liuli District. It had a symbolic meaning.

Hu He was torn and he remained silent for some time.

After pondering over and over again, Hu He was still reluctant to let go of the opportunity to obtain Cha Na's head. Thus, he decided to steal it in the middle of the night when there was less people around.

Is this feeling of thirst for remains an occupational disease that is in the blood of the Zombie Spirit Sect? A guess emerged in Hu He's mind.

He then laughed mischievously and walked toward the Mansion of the Dead together with his Zombie Skeleton Warrior.

A gravedigger, who was going to be spurned by many, officially embarked on his journey to becoming a Zombie Forgemaster.

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Meanwhile, in the forum.

Crayon_Shinchan: "Where is the god-like person who created a new character class? Come out and show your skills."

Xueli_The_Strongest: "I really want to know how he did it. There was also no official release to explain about it and the godlike person is also not active in the forum. This is so annoying."

Strike_Gold: "I think our guild needs this kind of technical talent (Cool)."

Peppa_Boar: "A Zombie Forgemaster? A horrible guess came to my mind. Could it be that this brat got the knack of playing corpses and hence initiated the post-credits scene in the game? (chills)"

Crayon_Shinchan replied to Peppa_Boar: "Looking at the name of the character class and your guess, images are now flooding my mind (chills)."

Broke_Trash: "Someone please get the Attributes Menu of this character class. I suspect that this brat is a murderer in real life. It's so scary. (funny face)"

Crayon_Shinchan: "I agree. Zombie Forgemaster, come out faster. I will call the cops if you still refuse to show the Attributes Menu. (funny face)"

Chapter 112: A Vow Before The Battle

At night, the stadium of the Dragon Metropolis was ablaze with lights.

After five days of waiting, the long-awaited Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament had finally kicked off.

As the lights gradually dimmed down, the faces of the players who were the most loyal fans of Battle Online were filled with excitement as they sat waiting in the gymnasium.

With a beam of light shining at the center of the stage, four figures of the ATC Band slowly appeared. At the same time, music started to play.

'Legends Never Die'

Legends never die,

When the world is calling you,

Can you hear them screaming out your name?

Legends never die.

They never lose hope,

When everything's cold and the fighting's near.

It's deep in their bones,

They'll run into smoke when the fire is fierce.

Oh pick yourself up, 'cause

Legends never die.

Legends never die,

They're written down in eternity,

But you'll never see the price it costs.

Scars collected all their lives,

When everything's lost.

They pick up their heart and avenge defeat,

Before it all starts,

Thru suffer through harm just to touch a dream.

Oh pick yourself up, 'cause

Legends never die.

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As the music played, the lights in the entire Dragon Metropolis stadium gathered and formed the map of the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony above the crowd.

CG scenes in the game were projected in 3D form and at the same time, the gamers below cheered.

“Battles never end, legends never die. Welcome to the stadium of the Dragon Metropolis to watch the first Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament of Battle Online,” the host of the tournament, Fang Ping appeared at the center of the stage.

The surrounding lights came on at this moment, illuminating the sky. Four huge words ‘Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament’ emerged on the big screen in front of the stage.

“I believe that the loyal players of Battle Online have waited a long time for the arrival of this day and tonight, we are going to watch them compete to be one of the one hundred strongest guilds of the year! The horn of war has sounded. In between this battle of blood and fire, who will be the ultimate king? Let’s turn our attention to the big screen...”

As Fang Ping finished his sentences, the fonts on the big screen faded and the scene of the Mansion of the Dead in the game appeared.

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Meanwhile in the game, all the guilds were ready and waiting for the opening of the event.

[Server Announcement: Attention to all the guild gamers who have registered for the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament. The transport array will be open in thirty seconds. Please be prepared!]

The message of the game had the entire Mansion of the Dead liven up. All the gamers were shouting in excitement.

Liu Chai of the Demolition Guild said, “Brothers, I wanted to say one thing before the battle. I’m going to take down the City of Beiqi. Do you guys have the confidence!?”

Upon hearing the leader’s bellow, all the members of the Demolition Guild raised their weapons and cheered at the same time.

Gu Yu of the Myth Guild said, “The City of Beiqi is our target. We have always been the strongest guild, from the beginning to the end!”

Chen Ziyu of the Great Dragon Guild said, “Brothers, we are different from the other guilds. Unlike them, we have no money or connections, but this time...”

Chen Ziyu glanced at the guild members and said, “This time... we vow to take over the City of Beiqi!”

Wu Guoyi of the Avengers said, “It’s time for us to prove ourselves. We have been preparing for today. Point your sword at the City of Beiqi and get ready to fight with me. Winner takes all and the loser stands small. We swear to fight till we die!”

Lu Zhan of the Slayer Alliance raised the wine glass in his hand and said, “A toast to those who are going to war with me. We are going to sweep through the battlefield and make contributions to our guild! Cheers!”

With that, all the guild members raised their glasses and downed their wine.

Yue Han of the Ground Shaking Guild said, “Golden swords and iron horses... all my warriors are excellent fighters who can fight like tigers. There is no enemy that can defeat us. If it were not us who will win over Beiqi, who else could it be!?”

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All the guild masters shouted their goals during the last thirty seconds of the transportation countdown.

The audiences that were watching the live broadcast outside the arena were also influenced by their burning excitement. Enthusiastic cheers broke out in the stadium of the Dragon Metropolis. They felt that lofty ambitions had filled their hearts and they were looking forward to seeing who was going to win the epic battle tonight.

There were also a large number of gamers who were watching the live broadcast of the tournament on the Shark Streaming Platform. Even those who had never played this game before were affected by the passionate pre-battle mobilization. It had even triggered their curiosity about the game, Battle Online.

The battle was about to start. Even Lu Wu did not expect that the City of Beiqi would be the target of all the grand guilds.

Shockingly, these powerful guilds that had established immortal dynasties in other games had the same goal, which was to be the champion.

An epic level battle was slowly beginning...

Chapter 113: The Beginning Of The Hegemony

[Transportation started. Players, please be ready!]

With the announcement, gamers who were well-prepared at the Mansion of the Dead turned into white lights and disappeared in their spots.

Meanwhile, at the central region of the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament's map, white lights flashed and all the players were gathered there.

The hegemony tournament was held on a large scale as there were 881 guilds, with a total of 634,320 players participating in it.

At the current stage, other games would definitely encounter some server failures such as lagging and other similar problems if such a large number of players appeared on the same piece of map at the same time.

However, Battle Online was still performing well and did not let anyone down.

[Event Notice: The ten minute safety protection countdown starts now. During the safe time, gamers are not allowed to leave the central region and kill each other. Please get ready for the upcoming battle!]

After receiving the message, all the guild masters began to call for the members of their guilds and they quickly gathered together.

While Gu Yu, Liu Chai, Lu Zan and Wu Guoyi were waiting for the members to assemble, they opened the built-in map of the game to search for the location of the City of Beiqi.

In the map of the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony, the City of Beiqi was conspicuous as it was the only fortress that was located in the North of the map, whereas East, South, and West each had 33 fortresses.

As the safety countdown began, a white halo appeared on the ground. It gradually shrank as time passed.

When the white halo shrank until the center position, the game message reappeared.

[Safe time is over and the battle officially starts now. Warriors, let's advance toward the peak of glory!]

"Roar!" the gamers growled excitedly.

At that moment, all the guilds began to run wildly in four directions.

The number of gamers who hit the North was the least. It was totally incomparable to the other three directions. It seemed that everyone who was watching the hegemony tournament clearly knew that the North was the place where all the warlords were vying for supremacy and battle was at its most intense.

To the North, there were 38 guilds in total. The Myth Guild, Demolition Officers, Slayer Alliance, Great Dragon Guild, Ground Shaking Guild, Avengers, and Association of the Guardian Angels were undoubtedly the seven strongest guilds while the other 31 guilds were drawn in before the tournament in order to help one of the guilds win the championship.

They were wary of another as they ran toward the City of Beiqi. However, none of them took the initiative to launch an attack.

“Brothers~ Speed up!”

Suddenly, Liu Chai shouted excitedly and a blue halo which was quickly expanding outward appeared at his feet.

[Sea of War]: By unlocking the ability, members of that faction will receive a five percent increase in speed and two healing points per second for a duration of ten minutes, covering the area within a 100 meter radius.

The forward speed of the entire guild increased as the blue aperture shrouded the members of the Demolition Guild, slowly increasing the distance between them and the other guilds.

“All members, drink the potion!” Gu Yu shouted on the live chat channel as well.

Upon hearing Gu Yu’s order, all the guild members retrieved the Speed Potion which they bought from the shop and chugged it down without hesitation.

All of a sudden the members of the Myth Guild sped up too and were moving forward faster than the Demolition Guild.

“Fucking rich!” Chen Ziyu who saw this was undoubtedly depressed. After all, his guild was the poorest compared to the other guilds.

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After dashing for about ten minutes, the magnificent City of Beiqi appeared in the sight of the crowd. Gu Yu who first arrived at the City of Beiqi’s fortress gate immediately directed the members of the guild to launch a fierce attack.

After the initial attack, a line of health points numbering 4,942,381 was shown above the fortress gate.

Even though the fortress gate had nearly 5 million health points, it had no defense value. All the damage bore it was real damage. Under the attack of the Myth Guild, the health bar began to drop rapidly.

At this time, the members of the Demolition Guild had also arrived.

Liu Chai immediately roared with rage, "Crash into the place and clear them out!"

Along with Liu Chai's roaring and under the leadership of dozens of Rune Masters, the berserkers in the front row rammed violently into the Myth Guild's defensive line that was ready in battle array.

"Boom!"

A war broke out instantly.

The Demolition Guild and Myth Guild had been old adversaries. Thus, encountering each other made their eyes blaze with hatred and they quickly broke into a fight.

"Hold on for another five minutes and we will be able to seize the city! Dog, heal the members!" Gu Yu shouted in rage.

Upon hearing Gu Yu's order, Sun Qi leaped from the ground. With his body floating in the air, he began to sprinkle green light of healing.

Suddenly, an arrow appeared from the front and struck Sun Qi.

The blow immediately interrupted Sun Qi's skills. As he was falling, another flaming arrow flew from the distance and hit Sun Qi again.

The power of Annihilation burst out in an instant, killing Sun Qi in the air within seconds. He then turned into a beam of white light and was returned to the central safe point.

"Nice one!" Wu Guoyi shouted excitedly. He then patted the guild member next to him who was retrieving his longbow.

The person who shot the two precise arrows was a player named Li Lin. He had won third place in the Archery Inheritance Trial. Apparently, he was not Ye Chen who mastered the Predestined Archery.

Since the Myth Guild had seized the opportunity in capturing the city and had formed a defensive barrier in front of the fortress gate, the Myth Guild was now their common enemy.

"Brothers, let's secure the fortress gate to help the Myth Guild get into the city!"

Six guilds who were in the siege team suddenly changed their formations. They collectively turned and attacked the players behind them, sharing the direct pressure with the Myth Guild.

The scale of the battle gradually expanded as the number of players involved increased. The area in front of fortress gate was in chaos. Spells and skills were flying all over the place and gamers were constantly on the brink of death. They were killed even before they managed to drink potions and were sent back to the safe area as a beam of white light.

Liu Chai said, "Brothers who are at the safe area, quickly come to support after being resurrected. As for the others, let's gather around and make our way through. We will definitely seize the City of Beiqi!"

Upon hearing Liu Chai's roar, the Demolition Guild began to search for their own members in the chaos with great efficiency. They quickly assembled and charged forward again.

Such a large scale clash broke out at the beginning of the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament. The viewers who were watching the live broadcast off-site were filled with satisfaction. Everyone's eyes were staring at the screen, waiting for the fall of the gate!

Chapter 114: Archery Competition

Although there were five alliance guilds to assist, the Myth Guild was still under great pressure as they were facing the sortie from the other six guilds who spared no effort.

Looking at the health bar of the fortress gate that had dropped more than half, Gu Yu's gaze became firm.

"Lingtian, shoot at their source of attacks to help reduce the incoming pressure!"

The long-haired man next to him nodded, took one step forward and slowly lifted his dark green Cloud Reaching Bow. He then began to aim at the Water Turrets that were located at the back of the Siege Guild's army.

As the first runner-up of the Archery Trial, Mo Lingtian's archery skill was undoubtedly powerful. Every flaming arrow released by him managed to take down a vulnerable water element Mage at the back.

Mo Lingtian's performance immediately caught the attention of the Siege Guild. Soon, assassins snuck up to him and slashed their sharp daggers toward him without warning.

Seeing this, a smile appeared at the corner of Mo Lingtian's mouth. Then, he tilted his body and the Sliding ability was activated. His figure slid a few metres forward, easily avoiding several fatal attacks.

Those assassins were shocked. But before they managed to react, the assassin players of the Myth Guild had approached them and the instant burst of damage slew them into white rays.

Mo Lingtian's eyes turned sharp after glancing at the Siege Guild army in front of him. He then ran forward through the gaps in between the players of his own guild. As he was running, he would lift his long bow from time to time to aim and shoot.

Every time after he shot an arrow, he would turn around and change his attacking position decisively. He did not even need to look at the flying trajectory of the arrow. Yet the arrow could always hit the target accurately.

His running attacks made it impossible for the assassin players to spot his location accurately. His strong killing ability had also surprised the audience.

"This is how the true champion of the Archery Trial performs! He is really awesome! Ye Chen is definitely not his rival!"

"That's awesome! He did not even look back after releasing an arrow and could predict the next safe attacking spot. This gaming guru has been keeping a low profile. Impressive! Impressive!"

"It used to be said in the forum that assassins are mage killers. I think he is the real mage killer! He's so powerful!"

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Everyone could imagine that if Mo Lingtian was born in ancient times, he would definitely be a valiant general as he had such a powerful personal ability. By just relying on his personal ability, the number of mage players behind the Siege army were constantly decreasing and all the assassins were helpless.

Mo Lingtian turned around immediately after releasing another arrow. He then walked toward a pre-selected shooting spot.

However, at this moment, a burning arrow appeared from the front.

Mo Lingtian's face froze and he activated Sliding.

“Huh?” Mo Lingtian was stunned as he suddenly noticed that the arrow was not aiming at him. It landed at a spot which was three metres away from him.

Thus, he immediately activated his Eagle Eyes and found out that Ye Chen was running toward him with a longbow in his hand.

Upon seeing Ye Chen’s silhouette, a hint of gloominess appeared in Mo Lingtian’s eyes.

He was conceited with his archery skills. Thus, losing to Ye Chen in archery was a disgrace to him and he was always ashamed of it.

Mo Lingtian would’ve been more motivated if Ye Chen had won with his real abilities. However, Ye Chen was just a random shooter. Hence, Mo Lingtian refused to accept the fact that he was defeated by him!

Mo Lingtian’s eyes revealed a trace of disdain as he saw Ye Chen running toward him. He slowly raised his long bow and aimed at Ye Chen. Then, he shot an arrow after charging.

Ye Chen who was at a distance noticed this and immediately activated Sliding. He barely managed to avoid the arrow.

Mo Lingtian was not surprised by the fact that Ye Chen could avoid his attack. After all, the Sliding ability attached to this profession was meant to use to dodge skill attacks.

As Ye Chen’s silhouette was closing in, Mo Lingtian began to predict Ye Chen’s movement path. He even took into account the Sliding distance this time. Then, he shot an arrow again.

However, to Mo Lingtian’s surprise, Ye Chen did not activate the Sliding ability. This arrow was wrongly predicted and it landed in front of Ye Chen.

Seeing this, surprise flashed in Mo Lingtian’s eyes. But deep in his heart, he was still calm.

The cultivation of the mental state was also extremely important for the cultivation of archery. Even slight changes in mentality would affect the accuracy of the arrows.

In addition, Mo Lingtian never felt that he had lost to Ye Chen. After all, he was the true archer.

By then, the distance between them was less than 15 meters. As Mo Lingtian raised his longbow, Ye Chen who was running also slowly raised his longbow.

Two flaming arrows were shot at the same time.

“Crack!”

A line of ‘-110’ bloody words appeared above Ye Chen’s head. His health points were reduced by more than half. Meanwhile, an assassin from the Demolition Guild who was at a distance was beaten by him into a white ray and disappeared in place.

At this moment, Ye Chen was undoubtedly depressed as failure by fate was always saddening.

Mo Lingtian scorned as he saw that Ye Chen was already close to his death. Once again, he pulled an arrow out from his back and placed it on the bow. He then pulled the bow and aimed, wanting to kill Ye Chen this time.

A cunning look appeared in Ye Chen’s eyes as the arrow was being shot. He immediately activated the Sliding ability and leaned back, sliding three meters forward and appeared next to Mo Lingtian.

“Daze!”

Ye Chen used his longbow as a weapon and struck a blow to Mo Lingtian’s chest.

[Got stunned by a skill (Daze Attack), remain in a daze for a second!]

The appearance of the game message left Mo Lingtian in shock. Isn’t this an ability that is cultivated by close combat character class from the Cultivation Pavilion? As an archer, why did he learn this skill?

Before Mo Lingtian could figure it out, the back of his head was hit by Ye Chen forcefully. He fell to the ground as he was freed from the dizzy state.

“You...”

Before Mo Lingtian could complete his sentence, Ye Chen yelled excitedly,

“The Fallen Slash!”

Accompanied by the red flames appearing on the longbow, the blow landed forcefully on Mo Lingtian’s body who was caught off guard, resulting in 68 points of damage.

Mo Lingtian who did a double take was shocked and furious. However, Ye Chen once again applied his close combat skill and slashed toward him. He quickly activated Sliding, wanting to distance himself from Ye Chen.

But when Mo Lingtian activated his Sliding skill, Ye Chen immediately activated his Sliding skill as well to close in on him. The longbow was being held in his hand as a weapon and once again, he hit Mo Lingtian right in his face with it.

At this moment, Mo Lingtian's state of mind was greatly affected. Even though he could kill Ye Chen who was about to die by just shooting an arrow, Ye Chen did not give him the opportunity to do so. He had been following him closely and applied his close combat skills all the way.

This made Mo Lingtian feel down and depressed. It's a competition between two archers. Is it really fair to fight like this!?

"Ah! Get away from me!" Mo Lingtian could no longer stand it. He raised his longbow and waved.

"Once again, daze!" as the longbows collided, Ye Chen's skill had cooled down and Mo Lingtian was stunned again. Then, he grabbed the longbow with both his hands and smashed it at Mo Lingtian's face, turning him into a white ray.

Chapter 115: First Fortress Captured

After killing Mo Lingtian, a smile appeared on Ye Chen's face.

He had been very depressed after undergoing the character class advancement into a Sun Chasing Archer. Thus, he had been cultivating hard in order to improve his archery skills as he no longer wanted to leave it to fate.

However, he was really not talented in this area. No matter how hard he practiced, his efforts were in vain.

Being driven into a corner, Ye Chen almost gave up on himself. But after being enlightened by Ye Xue'er, he chose to change his path a bit and cultivate close combat skills. Coupled with the blessings of the Sun Chasing Power, the agile movement by Sliding and the close combat skills from the Cultivation Pavilion that had no character class requirements, he managed to cultivate his own path.

Ye Chen had showed his talent in this aspect. He noticed that using a bow in a close combat suited him.

Ye Chen knew that he had made the correct decision as he had managed to kill Mo Lingtian. An archer should fucking do hand-to-hand combat and an archer who could deal with close combat is the best!

Ye Chen's performance made everyone who was watching the game dumbfounded.

The comment screen was flooded with words like 'Mo Lingtian is awesome!' just now. But at this moment, everyone was totally stunned.

His creative gameplay had destroyed the worldview of many players, as an archer who needed no arrows and hit his enemy in the face using his bow to cause damage.

“As expected, champions are champions. Brother Chen has never let us down. An archer who can do hand-to-hand combat is really awesome!”

“I finally realized that we can’t judge Ye Chen from a mundane viewpoint as he always surprises us. It’s fantastic! An archer who can do hand-to-hand combat is really awesome!”

“Brother Chen’s unpredictable gameplay is endless. The most amusing person of the year has to be him!”

“Such a breath-taking control. I’m really curious what he had experienced to be so skillful in close combat...”

“The sayings that Ye Chen could always survive a hopeless situation are not just empty talk. Several practical experiences have proven everything. Perhaps, Ye Chen is the legendary Son of Luck. (funny face)”

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In the Shark Streaming Platform off the game field, a wave of compliments for Ye Chen appeared on the comment screen.

Meanwhile, Mo Lingtian was staring blankly at the resurrection spot.

This battle was a great blow to him. He was defeated by Ye Chen in a head-to-head battle. How is this possible...

This failure had caused Mo Lingtian to shut himself off again.

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The siege war was still going on and the battle cries outside the City of Beiqi were sky-rending. The pressure of the Myth Guild was also increasing as more than half of the guild members were injured.

Just then, a loud sound was heard at the fortress gate and the whole gate shattered.

Upon seeing this, a look of ecstasy appeared on Gu Yu’s face.

“Warriors, hang in there while the others enter the fortress and grab the flag!”

“Hurry! Everyone get into the fortress and grab the flag!”

All the guild masters including Wu Guoyi and Liu Chai shouted eagerly.

Without the support of the back row, the defensive line of the Myth Guild was immediately broken through. Tens of thousands of players were running madly toward the fortress, trying to stop the Myth Guild from getting the flag.

At this moment, a white flag was erected at the central region of the City of Beiqi. The players of the Myth Guild were first to arrive and began to launch attacks on the flag itself.

However, the flag did not have any health points. It immediately shattered under the attack of a few blasts of magic. Just then, the game message appeared.

[Congratulations to the Myth Guild for capturing the City of Beiqi. Five minutes of safety protection time is awarded and the guild’s resurrection spot is shifted to the City of Beiqi!]

At that moment, members of the other guilds who had just entered the City of Beiqi were collectively transported to the fortress gate. The shattered fortress gate was also restored.

Meanwhile, a Selection Menu emerged in front of Gu Yu.

[Please choose a banner to represent your guild!]

Hundreds of options appeared in front of Gu Yu. After having a quick glance, Gu Yu fixed his gaze on a Golden Arrogant Dragon flag. He then clicked to confirm.

The guild players who were outside caught sight of a golden flag which was slowly rising from the City of Beiqi. A huge word ‘Myth’ was on the flag.

“Fuck!” Liu Chai shouted gloomily.

Looking at the countdown to the protection time on the fortress gate, they knew that they could only wait for the next round to attack.

Despite the powerful strength of the Myth Guild, the six alliance guilds were another important reason for them to be able to break into the City of Beiqi directly. They were disrupting the situation, making it extremely difficult to break out of the encirclement.

However, they knew that defending the fortress would be an uphill task for the Myth Guild.

After all, the Myth Guild had the first-comer advantage for the battle in front of the fortress gate. They were squeezing at the fortress gates, forming a small defensive circle and hence their collective attacks could not break it at once. However, they were confident that they could chase the Myth Guild out in one go upon entering the City of Beiqi which was spacious and empty.

“Brothers, let’s clear these six guilds off first!” all of a sudden, Wu Guoyi spoke and all of his guild members changed their direction and began to attack those guilds that had just assisted the Myth Guild in defending the fortress.

Wu Guoyi’s words had enlightened Chen Ziyu, Liu Chai, and the others. All of them led their guild members to attack the members of the six guilds along with the coalition forces, preventing them from becoming their obstacles in the next siege.

During the protection time of the fortress, these six guilds had become the targets for all and were madly slaughtered by the other guilds.

[Congratulations to the Rampage Guild for occupying Extreme City...]

[Congratulations to the Flying Guild for occupying Changwu City...]

[Congratulations to the World Guild for occupying Luding City...]

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As the game messages popped up one after another, the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament was also getting more intense.

There were constantly guilds who managed to capture the fortresses and the entire safe zone was constantly flashing white lights. Every second, there were several players who were resurrected. After the protection time was over, they went back to the hegemony tournament again.

This epic tournament had made the audience enjoy themselves to the fullest!

Many low profile gaming gurus had gradually entered the sight of everyone, showing off their various operations.

Even the Rampage Guild, that was not well-known in the past, managed to withstand the joint obstruction from the other four guilds and forcibly advanced into Extreme City. They became the first who managed to take down a fortress with absolute advantage.

On the other hand, the number of viewers on the Shark Streaming Platform was constantly increasing. After the event had begun for only an hour, the number of viewers was close to ten million as compared to just two million in the beginning and it was still rising rapidly.

This would be a sleepless night for many people as their eyes would be focusing on this battlefield.

Chapter 116: Rematch

After the tournament had lasted five hours, a statistical graph was presented on the big screen of the scene.

With the statistics, all the audience members who were watching the hegemony tournament were amazed.

According to the data, the total number of players who died in the hegemony tournament map within the span of five hours was around 5.32 million. There were 35,212 broken weapons and 34,212 damaged pieces of armor. The expenses of repairing equipment in the shop alone had reached a horrifying amount of 500,000 soul coins and the various types of potions consumed were uncountable.

The flags of the one hundred fortresses had been raised more than 3,000 times in total. On average, the fortress flags were altered a few times in an hour.

The Sky Dragon City that was located in the west had substituted ten defenders in just one hour. The battle was so exciting that the audience members were boiling with excitement.

The extraordinary epic battle entered its maddest stage at the last hour. The ferocity of the battle was constantly rising as the guilds that had not captured a fortress yet were turning insane in the end.

.....

As for the City of Beiqi which was under the spotlight of the hegemony tournament, the fortress owner had been substituted several times. Even powerful guilds like the Myth Guild could not defend the fortress for more than twenty minutes.

In the battle for the City of Beiqi, the most outstanding guild other than the powerful Myth Guild was undoubtedly the Demolition Guild.

The Demolition Guild had shown their amazing cohesion in the fortress conquering tournament, especially the personal commanding ability of the guild master, Liu Chai. They unexpectedly managed to defend the City of Beiqi for half an hour, setting a new record for the hundred fortresses' defending time.

By relying on the cooperation of the guild members, they had conquered the City of Beiqi three separate times. They were also the guild who managed to raise their flag in the City of Beiqi for the longest period of time.

Thus far, many guilds had aroused real animosity toward one another. The battle could be said to be action-packed.

During the last hour, the fortress-defending guild was still the Myth Guild.

Following the breakthrough of the fortress gate, a large number of members from the other guilds rushed in. They rushed madly toward the center of the fortress where the fortress flag was placed.

“Everyone, don’t worry about the wasting of potions. Maintain your health points and defend the City of Beiqi till you die. As long as we manage to hang in here, we’ll be the champion!” Gu Yu’s roar was heard in the live chat channel.

If they lost the City of Beiqi again, even Gu Yu dared not guarantee that he could win over the fortress again under the other guilds’ siege.

Thus in Gu Yu’s point of view, this was their last chance.

To the other guilds, this was their last chance, too. Thus, their attack became extremely aggressive.

Thousands of magic spells collided within the City of Beiqi. The surrounding buildings were all destroyed and the waves of attack were still coming one after another.

As the fortress defenders, the Myth Guild had formed a circle of defense around the flag and were struggling to defend the fortress from the invaders.

The collective attack this time was different from before. While attacking the Myth Guild, they were also observing the actions of the other guilds.

After all, there was only one fortress flag. They would never give up the last chance to the others.

Liu Chai spoke, “Everyone, form the sharp blade sortie formation! Refer to me as the knife point and radiate backward! Rush in!”

Following Liu Chai’s growl, the guild members quickly moved behind Liu Chai with good teamwork. They formed a sharp blade-like line of attack.

Both sides of the formations were warrior-type character classes that could fight and resist damage while assassins were all standing at the back, protecting all of the mage players in the center. They then stabbed at the Myth Guild's defensive line like a sharp blade.

At this moment, the Sea of War ability was activated. With the blessings of healing and acceleration, the Demolition Guild erupted a strong ability and tore a hole in the defensive line of the Myth Guild. They then charged toward the fortress flag.

This attack came too suddenly and it caught Gu Yu, who was defending the other side, by surprise.

Looking at the Demolition Guild that was approaching the fortress banner, Gu Yu was in a rage.

Just when the Demolition Guild was about to reach the front of the fortress flag, the Slayer Alliance led by Lu Zhan broke the Myth Guild's outer defensive line from the side and rammed against the Demolition Guild.

Even Gu Yu did not expect that the Slayer Alliance would take the heat off him.

There were less than thirty minutes left. Lu Zhen knew that this was the crucial period of time. If Liu Chai managed to grab the flag and with the five minutes protection time, Liu Chai would most probably be the final winner. Thus, he had to stop him.

At this moment, several defensive lines were also broken. Wu Guoyi, Ye Xue'er, and the others had rushed to the central region. The last outbreak immediately took place between the six guilds.

This time, there were no alliances. As far as they were concerned, any guild who got into their sight was their enemy!

Any guild who got close to the fortress flag would immediately turn into the target of the other guilds. The war was also getting more intense.

"Boss Chai, I'll make a way for you. Go ahead and grab the fortress flag!"

As soon as Qi Ming finished his words, he slammed the wand in his hand to the ground and several ghosts emerged from the ground. Qi Ming then waved his hands and the ghosts turned into a spinning ghost whirlwind which swept forward abruptly, making a way out of the crowd.

"Thanks!" Liu Chai turned his head and nodded solemnly at Qi Ming. The jewels on his body shone at the same time and he lunged forward like a tiger.

"I'm here! Who dares to cross!" a silhouette emerged all of a sudden and a red spiritual sword slashed forcefully, causing Liu Chai to retreat.

Ao Jian's figure emerged at this moment!

The Myth Guild had provided Ao Jian with tremendous amount of materials to support his spiritual sword. Thus, this sword master had finally appeared in the final battle.

"I'm your rival!" Qi Ming went to the front of Ao Jian who was about to kill Liu Chai.

"It's you!" Ao Jian's pupils contracted.

"It's me." Qi Ming laughed.

"Loser!"

"Nothing is absolute. You may not get to defeat me this time!"

"We'll see!" Upon finishing his sentence, Ao Jian waved his left hand and a purple longsword flew out from his back. He then held it in his left hand.

At the same time, Qi Ming had activated the Strength of Ghost Monster. He grew taller and the muscles on his arms were as strong as the ancient dragon. His skin was also covered in black as if he was a black demon statue.

The two cultivators crossed swords with each other once again.

Chapter 117: The Last Craziness

Qi Ming was no longer afraid of Ao Jian as he had also received an inheritance. He slammed the wand in his hand on the ground again and the emerged ghosts swiftly twined around Ao Jian.

Noticing the attack of the ghosts, Ao Jian waved his red sword to the front. The sword reflected a flash of sun rays and the ghosts were slayed. Then, his figure flashed and he dashed toward Qi Ming.

"Bang!"

Qi Ming remained calm in facing Ao Jian's attack. His right fist was abruptly thrown toward his opponent, colliding with Ao Jian's sword.

With the blessings of the double attributes, Qi Ming's punch overwhelmed Ao Jian's attack in terms of strength, pushing him back. He then slammed his wand onto the

ground again. As the ghosts appeared, he immediately sucked them into his mouth and dark red lines appeared on his body. His physique was once again strengthened.

This time, even Ao Jian could realize that Qi Ming was no longer just a vulnerable mage, but an opponent who was worthy for him to go all out.

.....

As Ao Jian and Qi Ming were battling, Liu Chai's figure disappeared and he was once again charging toward the fortress flag.

In order to cover Liu Chai up, the remaining assassins of the guild activated Shadow Step and followed closely behind him. All the way, they were protecting him against many murderous intentions.

The Demolition Guild's strategy was undoubtedly successful. By abandoning all their combat power and keeping only the attacking team, they once again swept past the tangled warfare and charged toward the fortress flag for the last time.

"Liu Chai, you will not get to conquer the City of Beiqi!"

Suddenly, a burning flame appeared at the central region and Gu Yu's figure appeared in front of the fortress flag.

A horn slowly emerged from Gu Yu's forehead and his body grew rapidly at a speed which was visible to the naked eyes. In a blink of an eye, he turned into a three-meter tall red giant.

Gu Yu was no longer holding back since this was already the last stage. He exhibited the Evil Body directly and his strength was greatly enhanced by relying on his inherited ability.

"Defeat him!" Liu Chai bellowed and the rubies on his body were shining brightly. He used up all of his energy and smashed toward Gu Yu who was standing right in front of the fortress flag.

He knew that he would be the winner tonight as long as he defeated Gu Yu!

"Roar!" Gu Yu was growling, too. He swung his fist, smashing it at Liu Chai's incoming fist.

Both the silhouette stepped backward at the same time. With the Evil Body's increased strength, Gu Yu's power was obviously far superior than Liu Chai's. His punch was so powerful that Liu Chai was forced a few meters backward.

That moment, blood mist suddenly rose in the surrounding area. The blood on the ground floated in the air and rapidly flooded into Gu Yu's body.

Gu Yu slowly straightened his body and walked to the front of the fortress flag again. He let out an evil laugh, "Liu Chai, you won't be able to go through me!"

"I can!" Liu Chai stabilized his body and launched another attack as he bawled.

In order to assist their boss to capture the flag, the remaining assassin players followed closely behind him and launched the last attack.

"I said, you can't!" following Gu Yu's growl, a blood-colored flame centering him suddenly rose and madly dissipated to the surrounding area.

Bloody words appeared above Liu Chai and the others' heads.

The assassin players who were originally left with little health all fell one by one, even before they got near to Gu Yu.

"Bang!"

The two fists met each other again and Liu Chai was blasted off his feet, ending up with less than half of his original health points.

"Hold on everyone! There's just twenty-five minutes left. I will handle Liu Chai!" Gu Yu sent out his last command in the live chat channel.

There was not much time left. The players were fighting each other outside the fortress and hence defending and restraining each other had become relatively easier. The only person who had broken through the tangled warfare was Liu Chai. He had a predisposition that he was going to succeed!

Liu Chai who was getting up again stared at Gu Yu with a hint of nostalgia in his eyes.

He did not know how long it had been since he last encountered such an exciting opponent.

With regards to the confident Gu Yu, he suddenly laughed.

"Gu Yu, I admit that you are really strong. But you still can't beat me by yourself."

"Oh?" Gu Yu was a little surprised.

"Have you heard of Thunder?" Liu Chai shook his numb right hand and approached Gu Yu step by step.

“Thunder? Never heard of it before!” Gu Yu smiled indifferently. He then raised his leg and stamped toward the front, charging abruptly toward Liu Chai.

But to Gu Yu’s surprise, Liu Chai did not confront him. He turned his body to the side and dodged his heavy blow.

“Flaw, lower left abdomen!”

Following Liu Chai’s yell, the ruby on his body dazzled. An uppercut struck Gu Yu’s abdomen ferociously.

This punch caught Gu Yu off-guard. He immediately staggered a few steps back.

“Hmph!” Gu Yu snorted before approaching Liu Chai again as he thought that it was just a mistake.

“Flaw, the defense on your right is weak!”

Liu Chai jumped to the left with his nimble movements and shoved his fist right into Gu Yu’s face, slamming him to the ground.

Gu Yu who could not believe what had happened, rolled over and stood up. The muscles of his body contracted and with a growl he launched another attack.

To his surprise, Liu Chai could always predict his punch and even struck back at the critical time.

Seeing Liu Chai pacing back and forth along with his fierce boxing skills, Gu Yu suddenly thought of a person.

“Are you saying that you’re Thunder!”

Liu Chai nodded and said, “You’re the first to know this secret in this game!”

“The Thunder King who once ruled during the wrestling era?” upon hearing Liu Chai’s admission, huge waves started rolling in Gu Yu’s heart.

“What else do you have? Just bring it on. You’re not my rival when it comes to one-on-one combat!” having said that, Liu Chai raised his fists and got into a fighting stance.

Gu Yu did not rebut. Instead, he nodded his head solemnly and a ball of flame was set in his eyes. He then turned his head and stared at Liu Chai.

Gu Yu’s Evil Eye Stare was his ultimate skill. It was also his strongest ability.

Thunder was caught off-guard immediately and got affected by the ability. For a moment, he was still in shock. Thus, Gu Yu rapidly went near him and ferociously punched Liu Chai in his face, lifting him up high into the air.

.....

The situation on the battlefield was undergoing a rapid change and there were only fifteen minutes left. The audience members were experiencing significant ups and downs in their hearts at this final stage.

When they thought that Gu Yu was about to win, Liu Chai demonstrated his strong wrestling ability and suppressed Gu Yu. However at the very last moment, Liu Chai was suddenly restricted and Gu Yu had gained the chance to strike back.

Seeing Liu Chai on the ground with a stunned face after he was punched, everyone who was watching the battle including Lu Wu and Bei Li thought that the Myth Guild was about to win in the game of fortress defense and gain the final victory.

At that moment, Liu Chai laid on the ground and his mind was in utter confusion. Various kinds of negative emotions emerged and memories that made him angry, sad, and desperate appeared before his eyes.

His body was trembling and gradually, he clenched his fist hard.

Chapter 118: Thunder Liu Chai

Under the Evil Eye Stare's influence, Liu Chai's mind was flooded with memories that had made him feel sorrowful, angry, and desperate. These memories were repeatedly played in his mind like a slideshow.

What everyone, including the members of the Demolition Guild, did not know was that their leader Liu Chai was in reality the most famous wrestling genius of the Dragon Nation. He was none other than the uncrowned King of Thunder who had conquered the wrestling world in his heyday.

However, nobody knew what Thunder had suffered throughout his path of growth under the spotlight.

Liu Chai's parents had abandoned him when he was a kid. At that time, Liu Chai who had been neglected became very rebellious. He mixed with kids of his age on the streets and was often involved in fighting and stealing.

Undoubtedly, he had a dark childhood. He was often detained under the juvenile reformatory center and was seen as the scum of society.

At that time, Liu Chai thought that this was how his remaining life would be, achieving nothing and leading a meaningless life.

But one day, he met an old man who changed his destiny.

He just got out from the juvenile reformatory center that day and it was raining. As he was starving, he went to a supermarket to steal some food, but he was caught as he accidentally hit the shelf and made a sound.

He faced the old man who came to check what happened with a fierce expression. Then, he turned around and shoved his fist at the old man.

This punch hit the old man and pushed the old man a few steps back with his hands on his chest.

To Liu Chai's surprise, the old man did not call the cops. Instead, he gestured for Liu Chai to calm down and handed him the food on the shelves.

That was when Liu Chai first met him. After learning about Liu Chai's experience, the old man said something that was unforgettable to Liu Chai.

"I will adopt you!"

The old man's appearance was like a beam of light in the dark, shining upon Liu Chai who was curled up in the dark.

Since then, the old man had treated Liu Chai like his son. Liu Chai, who was originally taciturn, became cheerful after getting in touch with the old man.

However, Liu Chai's growing environment had made him into a person with low self-esteem. Although he started attending school, he still could not blend in.

Being mocked and beating up those who made fun of him was the most common thing Liu Chai did in school.

In the end, under the joint appeals of numerous parents, he was made to drop out of school. Even though the old man had repeatedly begged them, the result was still the same.

Liu Chai could still remember the trembling look on the old man's face when going in and out of the headmaster's office.

When they got home that day, he thought that the old man would get very angry. But, the old man patted his shoulder gently and said, "Don't look down on yourself, you have strengths that others do not have!"

The young Liu Chai raised his head and looked at the old man curiously. Even he himself was in the opinion that he was useless apart from being ferocious and aggressive.

"Be a wrestler. I'll teach you!" the old man smiled.

Later, Liu Chai learned that the old man was a wrestler when he was young. He then retired due to his injuries and illnesses. His biggest regret was that he could no longer appear in the wrestling ring.

In the following days, Liu Chai practiced during the day and had heart-to-heart conversations with the old man at night to learn the way of life.

Liu Chai had particularly great strength since he was young and could beat several of his peers by himself. His tough growing environment had created his resolute character. In facing the arduous training, he possessed maturity that was beyond his age.

At that time, Liu Chai's talent began to unfold. In the eyes of the old man, he was a natural wrestling genius.

At the age of 15, Liu Chai who had gone through three years of hard training registered for the amateur wrestling competition under the old man's support.

His tempest-like ferocious wrestling skills made him stand out in the amateur group and became a young genius in the eyes of the others. He then became the center of attention.

This marked the start of his glorious path. In the next three years, Liu Chai had won The Wrestling Guru Amateur Competition three times in a row. He was known as Thunder because of his ferocious wrestling skills, implying that he could defeat his opponent swiftly like a thunderbolt.

As he became more famous, Liu Chai gradually became rich. He was then attracted by the voluptuous world and eventually became depraved.

Without the old man by his side to guide him, Liu Chai got lost in this dazzling human world with its myriad temptations.

Finally, under everyone's expectation, this amateur genius stepped onto the professional wrestling arena.

At that time, Liu Chai had not trained for five months. His body condition had severely deteriorated. However, he was so confident that he even partied the night before the competition.

However, reality slapped him hard on the face. He was defeated in the first round of the competition; it was a fiasco.

In the second round, Liu Chai went on stage with great psychological pressure. Just as what the outside world predicted, he was defeated again.

The third round: Lost.

The fourth round: Lost.

Liu Chai was terminated without even playing the fifth round and that was the end of his career.

The public was seething with indignation and many negative news stories about him appeared in the media. Liu Chai was tormented and was about to collapse under the big blow.

He could clearly remember the derision he faced.

“Haha... Thunder, the future King of Wrestling!? You must be kidding me!”

“An amateur wrestling genius who lost four rounds in a row. Hahaha.”

“Could it be that the previous matches he participated in were all made up?”

.....

However, the bad news did not stop here. A few days later, Liu Chai received news that the old man was sick and was being rescued in the emergency room.

At that time, Liu Chai rushed home like a madman. However, when he saw the grey-haired old man, he had already passed away.

Till the end, he didn't even get to see his father for the last time.

He cried for the first time in his entire life. Liu Chai suddenly felt that there was nothing left for him to linger on.

However at that moment, a doctor stuffed a note in his hand and told him that this was the old man's last words.

Liu Chai opened the note with grief.

“Do you remember what I said? You have talents that others don’t. It’s not horrifying to lose. The most terrible thing is that you don’t have the determination to strike back and win. Do you still remember what you’ve promised me?”

That sentence had awakened Liu Chai who was in distress. He remembered the old man telling him that he wanted to see him win the national wrestling tournament.

Since then, the king returned.

He constantly increased the intensity of his training, pushing himself to the limits to unleash his strength. The only thing that he had to do every day was to throw a punch at the sandbag again and again.

Both his hands would bleed and formed calluses. The cycle then repeated. Liu Chai was trying to numb the pain in his heart by having the high-intensity training. At that time, the only goal in his heart was to fulfill his final promise to his father.

After the old man was buried, Liu Chai kowtowed in front of the old man’s tombstone and said, “I will not lose again!”

This was his last promise to his father who was also his life mentor.

One year later, Liu Chai who once again cleared the amateur group stood on the professional group’s ring again.

Liu Chai was no longer boastful. Instead, he was firm and persistent.

This time, Liu Chai had proven to the world that he was the true wrestling genius, the future king of the wrestling world.

He overcame all the difficulties that went his way and countless long-established veterans were defeated by him. Since then, he became the defending champion who had defended his position for eight years. He truly deserved to be the uncrowned king. Thus, his name Thunder was known throughout the country and the world.

However, the old man could no longer witness this. This was also Liu Chai’s regret for his entire life.

.....

Liu Chai had now retired and thus his overwhelming and indomitable spirit in the past had long weakened. But at this moment, his memories resurfaced under the stimulation of the Evil Eye Stare and the most ferocious beast in the wrestling world awakened.

“I promised him that I will not lose again!”

Liu Chai who was lying on the ground abruptly opened his eyes and turned his body sideways to dodge Gu Yu's punch.

.....

In the Artifact Channel, a valiant spirit in the Spirit Summoning Palace was trembling and growling.

Both Lu Wu and Bei Li were in shock.

They never thought that Liu Chai would resonate with the valiant spirit.

However, what went beyond their expectation was that the growling valiant spirit suddenly stopped trembling when it was about to escape.

"What's wrong?" Lu Wu was filled with doubt.

"It thinks that its inheritance isn't worthy for him. His will and the heart of the strong have surpassed the valiant spirit itself!" Bei Li spoke solemnly.

Chapter 119: One Man Guarding

Bei Li's words made Lu Wu feel stunned on the spot.

With his mortal will, Liu Chai managed to make the Ghost General, a valiant spirit of the Ghost King level in the Valiant Spirits Palace, feel ashamed. The spirit even voluntarily gave up the chance for inheritance of power. His willpower was really horrifying.

"There are two types of powerhouses. The first one being those who have a strong capability but do not have the mentality of a powerhouse while the second one being those who only have the heart of a powerhouse. Regardless of their capabilities, their undefeatable fighting spirits are always as firm as a rock. He belongs to the latter category and is a real powerhouse."

"There are thousands of ways to obtain strong capabilities but the heart of a powerhouse is not something that can be built within a short span of time. Wu, he is a real powerhouse! Congratulations!" Bei Li turned her head and looked at Lu Wu with a smile.

.....

Seeing that Liu Chai had resisted his Evil Eye Stare and was able to avoid his deadly attack, Gu Yu was petrified.

This skill had always worked and things had never gone wrong. However, his skill failed at this critical moment.

Gu Yu did not know how Liu Chai did that as it was a power from the Demonic God!

Meanwhile, Liu Chai slowly stood up. He was looking at Gu Yu with a brutal stare, like a tiger that was about to lunge toward its prey. Seeing his gaze, a cold shiver ran down Gu Yu's spine.

Facing Liu Chai, who had gotten rid of the Evil Eye Stare, Gu Yu knew that he was no match for him. He immediately called for support on the guild channel. Dozens of guild members who were fighting immediately retreated and came toward the fortress flag.

Liu Chai sneered at the sight of the increasing opponents. The blood in his body was boiling at that moment. It reminded him of the olden days where he enjoyed the excitement of fighting.

Just then, the game message appeared.

[The hidden attributes of willpower have increased drastically. The ability of Sacrificial Tide has been activated.]

[Sacrificial Tide]: The last gift of the Sea God. After this ability is activated, players can offer sacrificial offerings to obtain the blessings of the Sea God Spirit.

Sacrificial offerings that were allowed to be chosen: Soul coins, equipment, health points, experience points to level up.

Note: The offerings cannot be returned!

Liu Chai slightly squatted and ignored the game message. He then waved at Gu Yu and the others who were surrounding him!

“Kill!”

Gu Yu and the others immediately charged toward Liu Chai.

Intertwining steps, side slip, concession, uppercut, swing, straight punch and powerful punch, all of these powerful skills were demonstrated by Liu Chai as a wrestling king.

He was clearly leading even though he was fighting against thirty players by himself.

Seeing this, the off-site audiences were in shock. Everyone was awed by Liu Chai's horrifying battle skills.

Loud screams exploded at the scene.

“Looking at these steps and wrestling techniques, is he really Thunder? Could he really be Thunder?”

“These familiar wrestling techniques and steps. His punches are as quick as Thunder. I am his loyal fan. I will never recognize him wrongly – he is definitely the godly Thunder!”

“Tears welled up. I have never thought that I could meet the godly Thunder again in my life. I am so touched now!”

“If this is not Thunder, I will eat shit in a live stream. I have watched his fighting championship for eight years and I have always been his loyal fan. I should kill myself if I can't recognize him!”

There was an uproar outside the field. As Liu Chai's body style and wrestling techniques were too iconic, he was quickly recognized by the crowd outside. The atmosphere at the scene was pushed to a climax again.

[Event Message: The countdown to the last ten minutes of the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament starts now!]

The music of the theme song was played at the scene again. The entire Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament was coming to an end.

Finally, the defensive line of the Myth Guild had been broken through. All the guilds launched their final attacks toward the fortress flag.

In facing the continuous stream of enemies, Liu Chai leaned to one side to avoid the collision from a Rune Master. His gaze then stopped at the game message which was still in the menu.

“Sacrifice all my equipment, sacrifice all my soul coins, sacrifice all my levels!”

“Bang!”

A huge blue wave descended from the sky, crashing toward Liu Chai's position. It then surrounded him and formed a rapidly spinning blue water ball.

Inside the blue water ball, Liu Chai's limbs started to spread blue energy particles that were condensing.

“Roar!” along with a loud growl, the water ball was blown away, exposing Liu Chai who had been blessed by the Sea God.

His torso was five meters tall and his entire body was made out of translucent blue energy particles. There was a Sea God Scepter that was flashing a brilliant blue light on his back. Everyone was surprised by Liu Chai's current form.

"Roar!"

Liu Chai's figure was standing in front of the fortress flag, looking down at the front.

"Kill!"

In the last fight, no one would retreat. Everyone charged toward Liu Chai who was the only person blocking the way.

Gu Yu and the others even leaped at the same time to attack Liu Chai.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

As the huge blue fists moved, the players were one by one being smashed and flew backward.

At this time, Liu Chai stopped the onslaught of ten thousand players all by himself, showing his extremely powerful strength.

Looking at the endlessly and densely packed players, Liu Chai growled again. The Sea God Scepter behind him then trembled and instantly appeared in his palm.

Liu Chai smashed the ground with the scepter and a huge wave immediately appeared out of thin air, splashing forward.

The huge wave swept a large number of players away.

One man could hold out against ten thousand men. At this time, Liu Chai was like the God of War and had become a mountain that the players could not overcome.

Liu Chai had bet everything in this battle. The cost of sacrificing was undoubtedly huge.

However, he had no regrets as he knew he would win! Because, he was Thunder!

The battle had come to the final stage. Nobody had ever thought that Liu Chai could resist the joint attack of the six guilds.

No matter how strong their skills were, Liu Chai remained still. With the blessings of the Sea God, Liu Chai was not afraid of any attack. In each attack, he could even cause a large number of players to die and turn into white lights.

At this moment, Liu Chai was like a boss, leaving all the players helpless.

This scene was destined to be a classic. When the countdown of the last five minutes started, Liu Chai waved his scepter, causing the wave to surge and swept forward again. Liu Chai then slowly turned his body and looked at the Beiqi fortress flag behind him with a smile...

After the fortress flag was seized, all players in the city were transformed into white lights and were sent to the fortress gate.

Looking at the countdown at the fortress entrance and the flag of the Demolition Guild flying in the wind, Gu Yu, Wu Guoyi, Lu Zhan and the others were dumbfounded.

They knew they had lost...

Huge screams could be heard off-site. All of them were shouting Thunder's name.

The atmosphere at the scene had reached its climax. All the audience members stood up and shouted the name of the person who was once a king.

In this war, Liu Chai had once again conquered everyone with his powerful abilities.

The lights at the scene were dazzling. Everyone waved their hands in the sound of the theme song, venting their excitement.

"Thunder!"

"Thunder!"

"Thunder!"

The stadium was filled with the cheers of the audience.

Even on the live streaming platform, the audience's live comments had covered the entire screen.

There were even a large number of players who were shouting the slogan, "I want to join the Demolition Guild!" At once, Liu Chai had gained a lot of fans with his charisma.

As the bell signifying the end of the countdown rang, hundreds of fortresses had their different governors. A mighty throne even appeared in the air of the City of Beiqi.

[Server Announcement: Congratulations to the Demolition Guild for being the champion of the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament and the ruler of the City of Beiqi!]

Chapter 120: The Best Overall Performance

With the end of the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament, the Annals of Great Battles reappeared in the game.

The golden pages of the book slowly opened. The video of Liu Chao leading his guild to take over the city and the video of him relying on his individual strength to seize the fortress flag were quickly played in the pages. There was also a caption underneath the videos.

[On January 25th of 2319, the first season of the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament, the Demolition Guild fought under the leadership of Liu Chai. They eventually managed to take over the City of Beiqi and obtain the ownership of the fortress. This war has been recorded in the Annals of Great Battles for the admiration of later generations.]

Although the final result was beyond the expectation of most people, nobody was dissatisfied with the result of Liu Chai taking over the City of Beiqi.

This included Gu Yu. Even though he was disappointed, he was convinced by Liu Chai's performance.

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The figure of the host, Fang Ping, appeared on the stage of the Dragon Nation's stadium.

"Ladies and gentlemen, now we are going to vote for the Top 10 Best Performances. You will find the voting button next to your seat to vote for your favorite battle videos. As for the viewers who are watching the live broadcast outside the venue, you can vote for your favorite videos directly on the platform."

Then, the edited battle videos were played on the big screen for the players to vote for their favourite videos. Each audience had three votes.

After the voting had officially commenced, a data graph was shown on the screen. Among the videos, the votes for Liu Chai's final personal performance video was rising at a speed that far exceeded the other combat videos. It topped the chart after a while and was pulling away from second place with a huge difference in the number of votes.

After waiting for about half an hour, the list on the big screen was finally generated.

[Top Ten Battle Shots of the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament]

Along with the chart-topping background music, We Are Electric, that the players were most familiar with, the words of the number one video appeared.

“Ladies and gentlemen, the champion of the overall best video comes from the spectacular performance of the Guild Master of the Demolition Guild, Liu Chai, in the battle for the City of Beiqi...”

With the voice of the commentary, the players revisited the eye-opening scene of Liu Chai holding on against the combined attacks of the six guilds all by himself. He managed to defend for the last five minutes which changed their fate and took down the City of Beiqi.

This video has been acknowledged by all audiences to be the best. At that moment, Liu Chai was like a god, looking down at the heroes and capturing the hearts of all the people in the audience.

“The overall second best performance goes to the direction of the City of Beiqi. The two players, Ao Jian and Qi Ming have shown us what is extreme control. All the attacks and defenses were preempted. Such a horrifying individual ability was really scalp tingling...”

In the scene, Ao Jian’s attack and Qi Ming’s defense methods were emerging endlessly.

Many players were surprised after watching the entire video. This god-like fighting strategy had impressed all the players who were watching.

At the end of the video, Ao Jian united the nine swords and struck the last deadly attack. However, Qi Ming activated self-explosion at the same time. The two players transformed into white lights and disappeared at the same time. It was a draw.

This video could be considered as the model player killing technique tutorial. If it was not Liu Chai’s godly performance, this video would have definitely been the best.

“The overall third best scene goes to the direction of the City of Beiqi as well. The Sun Chasing Archer, Ye Chen, used his skillful technique to convince us that an archer’s close combat technique could be this amazing, leaving the opponent powerless to defend...”

As the explanation went on, Ye Chen’s close combat skills were shown on the big screen again. The audiences had once again realized the horrifying close combat skills of Ye Chen.

“The overall fourth best performance is still from the direction of City of Beiqi where the battle was the most intense. Similarly, the Sun Chasing Archer Mo Lingtian demonstrated to us who a real mage killer is by taking away one life with each arrow. Only Mo Lingtian could be named as the back row harvester on the warfield...”

In the video, Mo Lingtian confidently turned around every time after he shot an arrow. Every arrow was shot accurately to the back row of the enemy like a navigator, killing

them easily. It seemed that he was fooling around with the assassins who came secretly. His performance was really spectacular.

“Next is going to be our fifth place. It goes to the wonderful performance of the Rampage Guild in the battle for the Extreme City. The Rampage Guild has given the enemy a lesson on how to defeat the enemy with a lesser army...”

In the video, the Rampage Guild had managed to break through the siege of several guilds and captured the Extreme City by just relying on the power of a single guild and tactical arrangement.

“The overall sixth place once again goes to the direction of the City of Beiqi. It’s a video of the Demolition Guild defending the city. They defended the city for thirty minutes against the attacks from six other guilds. In this battle, the Demolition Guild’s performance was as if they had been assisted directly by god...”

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One after another, videos were shown on the big screen, rekindling the audience’s passion.

These scenes had well-shown the excitement and passion of the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament, pushing the atmosphere of the scene to its climax.

After the top ten videos were played, the hegemony tournament was considered to have officially come to an end. In the end, Fang Ping revealed the news to the audience.

“The Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament has ended successfully. Thank you to all the participating guilds for their spectacular performances. We will meet again at the Individual Skills Battle... See you soon!”

The news revealed by Fang Ping had caused an uproar among the players.

Many loners could not participate in the guilds’ hegemony tournament. However, the Individual Skills Battle was different. This was a real carnival for all the players. The emergence of the news could be said to have given the players great expectations.

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Meanwhile, Lu Wu’s expression was a little strange.

The main purpose of this battle was for publicity and the outcome was extremely satisfying. When the live stream ended, the downloaded number of Battle Online at Platform173 had skyrocketed. The number of registered players shown on the artifact was close to two million and it was still increasing.

For the sake of contributing to the event, Lu Wu had made preparations to lose a lot of soul coins. But to his surprise, his amount of soul coins had increased by almost a million after the six hour hegemony tournament had ended.

The potions consumed by the players during the battle and the cost for repairing equipment in the mall far exceeded the amount of soul coins that Lu Wu had prepared. However, a lot of players re-purchased new equipment at the shop due to the damaged equipment, leading to the reinvestment of the soul coins. Lu Wu did not know whether to cry or laugh.

This could only be considered as an unintentional positive outcome.

Lu Wu was also very satisfied with the player's overall performances at the event. It made him realize how horrifying the potential of the ethnicities which once colonized the three worlds and were at once being called the fourth catastrophe.

Especially with Liu Chai in the end. He even had the rare powerhouse's heart. This was Lu Wu's biggest surprise.

In the description of Bei Li, the heart of a powerhouse was a hidden talent-level ability that even Cha Na, Pan Shi, and the others who were at the level of Ghost General and Ghost King did not have.

According to Bei Li, Liu Chai's future potential was limitless. This was because he was able to maintain the mentality of a powerhouse and not lose himself in the course of obtaining power.