

## The Boss Behind The Game chapter 171 - 190

Chapter 171: Sweet Revenge Began From Cleaning (Part 2)

Tong Gua's Forge – Mansion of the Dead, Beiqi.

Lu Wu was left speechless as he watched Tong Gua lie back down on the bed, not caring at all about Xiao Tian. He then roared again, waking Tong Gua up.

“Aren't they just recruiting a weakling? It's such a trivial matter but still, I have to get my hands dirty. Sigh, one has to be tolerable when you're living under the same roof.”

Tong Gua was nagging as he got up from his bed, then he strode toward Xiao Tian and gave him a kick before saying, “Hey, repeat after me.”

Xiao Tian was speechless.

“I swear in the presence of reincarnation,” after finishing the first sentence, Tong Gua realized Xiao Tian remained quiet, so he fired another kick.

“Do you not hear what I'm asking you to do? Are you fooling around with me by keeping quiet?”

Xiao Tian cursed in his mind. If you truly want me to read that shit, then remove this leaf that's covering my mouth, I seriously think that you did this intentionally just to have a few blows at me for fun.

As if he understood Xiao Tian's condition, Tong Gua let out another sigh. With a wave of his wing toward Xiao Tian's mouth, the leaves were sliced apart in a second.

“You can recite it now...”

“Who are you? Where am I?” Xiao Tian asked as soon as his mouth was freed.

“Who am I?” Tong Gua's face gradually brightened up.

“Little Xiao Tian, I busted your boss a few days ago, who do you think I am!”

Upon hearing this, Xiao Tian froze, he looked up to scrutinize Tong Gua carefully, his face growing paler.

“You... you’re the Ghost King Tong Gua!”

“Hehe, since you now know how much of a badass I am, you’d better behave, or else I have thousands of ways to torture you miserably. Also, if you are obedient, you may have the chance to get your revenge.”

“Revenge?” Xiao Tian was awestruck.

“Didn’t you get these injuries from the Sea King? Don’t you just loathe him?” as he spoke, Tong Gua picked up a bottle of wine and shook it, realizing it was empty, he then threw it on the floor again.

Upon hearing this, Xiao Tian’s heart was filled with wrath.

He had been working wholeheartedly for the Sea King his whole life, making his way up to become one of the heads of the Sea King Navy, but the Sea King ignored their relationship and had nearly killed him. If it was not for his subordinates helping him, there was no way he could breathe in this world again.

“I do!”

Since he had broken his ties with the Sea King, he had nothing to hide, and so Xiao Tian replied straight away.

“So do you want to get even?”

“Yes, but...” as he recalled how strong the Sea King was, Xiao Tian immediately went weak.

As the head of the Sea King Navy, he clearly understood how powerful the Sea King was.

His power was beyond the strength of the Ghost King Peak Realm, and on top of that, he had an enormous navy. Considering his own capabilities, there was no way he could get vengeance for himself.

“No buts. If you want vengeance, I’ll help you,” Tong Gua crouched down with a smile plastered on his face.

“You’ll help me?” Xiao Tian was bewildered as he looked at Tong Gua who was grinning from ear to ear.

If it was Tong Gua, Xiao Tian believed that Tong Gua’s strength was on par with the Sea King. After all, the news of the Sea King being severely beaten by Tong Gua back then was widely spread so he had heard of it before.

However, he did not believe Tong Gua would help him without a price.

“Just tell me what you want. I’m only left with my pathetic life, I can’t give you anything.”

“That’s it, your pathetic life is what I want. From now on, you’ll stay loyal to me... us.”

“Fine!” Xiao Tian agreed without hesitating. After all, it was only a promise. He had nothing to lose.

“It’s not as easy as you imagined, now repeat after me,” Tong Gua patted Xiao Tian’s head as he asserted.

“What do you want me to recite?” Xiao Tian felt slightly uneasy.

“The Oath of Soul Allegiance!” Tong Gua was honest. After all, with Xiao Tian’s level of understanding, he would grasp it along the way when he recited.

“What! Soul Allegiance!?” Xiao Tian was stupefied.

“After you recite this, I promise your wounds will recover and you’ll defeat the Sea King for sure. It’s not a bad deal, is it? Your pathetic life in exchange for the Sea King,” Tong Gua was not anxious at all, instead, he spoke in a calm and composed manner.

Lu Wu was impressed even though he was only watching from the outside world. Tong Gua could surely put on a show. Xiao Tian was totally falling into his lies.

“Okay! I promise you,” though there was a trace of unwillingness in his heart.

However, as Tong Gua had mentioned, the Sea King’s life in exchange for his would be worth it in every way.

Moreover, if he could not get treatment now, his health would gradually worsen, and soon he would meet his end. Perhaps committing to Tong Gua was not a bad thing. Although Tong Gua’s influence was not as great as the Sea King’s, his own strength was way stronger.

Seeing that Xiao Tian had given his word, Tong Gua nodded composedly.

“Good, repeat after me...”

After reciting the Oath of Soul Allegiance, Xiao Tian’s silhouette was immediately sucked into the Artifact Channel. The artifact ran on its own and began to digitize Xiao Tian.

As a result of Xiao Tian’s powerful strength, the digitalization continued for exactly half an hour. After the digitalization had finished, a gust of soul power flowed into Xiao Tian’s

body, healing his internal wounds completely. Xiao Tian was sent out of the Artifact Channel later on.

Upon seeing Xiao Tian's second appearance, Tong Gua patted his shoulder.

"Boy, take a look at what's loaded into your brain and you'll finally know what you've gotten yourself into now. Oh right, you're now my subordinate, kiddo. From now on, when I forge weapons, you'll make the fire, also, you need to know how to clean the rooms, do the laundry, and cook."

Xiao Tian clenched his fist, a look of surprise printed all over his face. His heavily injured self was restored in that short period, but he suddenly froze when he heard the words that had come out of Tong Gua's mouth.

I, a mighty Ghost General, need to make a fire? Do laundry? Cook? Clean?

When Xiao Tian was dumbstruck, lines after lines of messages emerged in his brain. At that moment, he finally came into a realization of what he got himself into.

"Boss... Tong Gua, are you a subordinate, too?" Xiao Tian pointed upward as he spoke.

"Yeah, I boarded the pirate ship by accident and I can never get down," Tong Gua lamented.

"So, who on earth are our superiors?"

Xiao Tian had never seen Lu Wu and Bei Li before, hence he questioned curiously.

"Don't ask what you shouldn't! Get your job done... don't you see all these wine bottles on the floor, go clean them. Damn it, how could I have lived in this chaotic house, it's literally a pigpen, go clean it up now!" As he pointed at all the wine bottles on the floor, Tong Gua could not help but nag.

Xiao Tian was speechless.

Although he had many questions about the identity of the artifact's manipulators, Xiao Tian did not dare ask anything further.

To him, individuals who were so capable of making such a horrific artifact must be an underworld god. It would not take too much effort to finish off a Ghost General like him, not to mention a sturdy Ghost King like Tong Gua who had also submitted to them. It seemed like he had nothing to complain about.

Glancing at the messy house, Xiao Tian sighed. He had no choice but to start cleaning.

He would eventually get his sweet revenge, but first, he needed to clean!

## Chapter 172: A Live Assassination (Part 3)

After dealing with Xiao Tian, Lu Wu began to hang around the forum.

A post that had an increasing number of visitors had caught Lu Wu's attention.

[Subject: Who can kill Ao Jian on my behalf! The Demonic God Guild will offer 1,000 soul coins to the bounty killer as a reward for killing Ao Jian!]

Crayon\_Shinchan: "Forget it, man! Ao Jian is a low-key guy, but I think his place in the Top 10 within the region is already certain, not to mention he is ranked first. Unless there is a team fight, or else no one can kill him alone. But, I think you can consider giving Ao Jian 1,000 soul coins just to kill himself (laughing emoji)"

Invincible\_Loneliness: "The people of the Demonic God Guild have a big heart. To be honest, Ao Jian is really strong, I feel that I'm no match for him even when I'm already born strong."

Peppa\_Boar: "This rubbish Demonic God Guild is toxic, I have yet to settle the matter that happened in Fallen Fish Island previously with you. You guys deserve to be bullied!"

Watermelon\_Taro: "Well, tens of thousands of players used to be trapped in the Fallen Fish Island because of all of you. It serves you right for provoking Ao Jian this time. (laughing emoji)"

MyWifelsTheMostBeautiful\_InTheWorld (Murphy): "I'll take on the task. I'm setting up a live broadcast. (elated)"

MyHusbandIsTheMostHandsome\_InTheWorld (Little Pomelo): "Task accepted. (elated)"

Crayon\_Shinchan: "Fuck, aren't these two the bounty killers that tore apart Zombie\_Hunter? Since they have accepted the task, then let's wait for a good show. Sit tight and watch the gods fight (laughing emoji)"

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "It appears that they are the Dark Shadow Twins that had requested for a transfer in position. A competition between the professionals; I can't wait to watch it!"

Originally, this kind of post was quite common within the forum, but it wouldn't attract too much attention from the players. However, it was different this time as the two

hunters that signed up for it were viewed very favorably by the players in the forum. On top of that, they were one of the top 10 bounty hunters in the region.

This battle immediately caught the attention of large numbers of players as each and every one of them placed their replies right below the post. They wanted to see if the group of bounty killers that had never missed could defeat Ao Jian, one of the most high-tech pro players recognized in the forum.

Soon, a live broadcast regarding the post appeared, then a large number of players joined in. The number of players exceeded 800,000 in less than half an hour, and it was still surging up.

[Bounty Task Accepted, Killing Target: Ao Jian is on the way...]

In order to be able to watch the competition between the expert players, the other players had even spontaneously provided the coordinates of Ao Jian's location in the live broadcast room. After about an hour's search, Murphy and Little Pomelo met Ao Jian in the Ascension Zone.

At this moment in time, Ao Jian was standing in a wasteland. His fingers were swirling continuously, while the Nine Spiritual Swords shuttled back and forth behind him. The wild boar with fangs he was going against was thrown to the ground before it even had the chance to come closer.

Now, a pool of black shadows came rapidly from afar. As it approached Ao Jian, two figures jumped out in unison, followed by two boning knives chiseling toward the back of Ao Jian.

"Sword, retract!"

In the face of a sudden assassination, Ao Jian pointed to the Nine Spiritual Swords that was stabbed into the wild board with fangs. All of a sudden, the Nine Spiritual Swords turned back swiftly and sequenced themselves rapidly on the back of Ao Jian.

"Ding! Ding!"

The metal clashed and a seemingly ferocious raid was resolved easily.

Seeing that the attack was unsuccessful, Murphy and Little Pomelo quickly retreated and kept a distance of about five meters from Ao Jian.

Watching Ao Jian with the Nine Spiritual Swords on his shoulders, tension began piling up in their hearts. Ao Jian's strength, after all, was far beyond any target they had ever come across. He was a real expert in the game, so it was extremely strenuous for them to win this battle!

“You want to kill me?” Ao Jian looked indifferently at the two who stood before him.

“We accepted a bounty task, regardless of it being right or not!” Murphy looked dignified.

Upon hearing this, Ao Jian suddenly smiled, “Actually, I would have gone to you if you hadn’t come to me. I originally wanted to challenge you to see how well you could flexibly use the hidden character class ability. Awesome, now that both of you are here, bring it on!”

After saying this, Ao Jian reached out his hand and waved. The Nine Spiritual Swords spread out behind his back automatically and arranged themselves into a fan, suspending in mid-air.

Murphy and Little Pomelo exchanged glances with each other. Then, Little Pomelo’s figure slowly integrated itself into the shadow of Murphy, while a dagger belonging to Little Pomelo emerged from Murphy’s left hand.

At the beginning of the battle, Ao Jian was clutching the sword spirit infusion in his hand, while the Nine Spiritual Swords levitated in the air behind him, hovering on top of his head. He constantly swept his eyes past them as he flashed from left to right, approaching very quickly.

“I found it!”

When the twins approached Ao Jian, Ao Jian stretched out his hand and grabbed something, then a red Spiritual Sword was in his hand. In a split second, he stabbed toward his left, which was the next landing point of the twins breakthrough.

“Hiss!”

The numbers representing the emergence of health points. This attack took away more than 100 points of their health. However, a smile crept across their face. A dark shadow under their feet stretched forward and appeared on the back of Ao Jian. Then, the figure of Little Pomelo trod her way out, stabbing Ao Jian’s at a tricky angle.

Ao Jian was dumbstruck. He frantically wanted to recall his Spiritual Swords. However, Murphy, who was in front of him, raised his dagger at the same time and stabbed his neck.

Having been attacked from the front and back, Ao Jian did not panic. The Nine Spiritual Swords in front of him spun around and stabbed Little Mo, intending to kill him first.

The moment had come where the players who were watching the scene were left dumbfounded.

The figure of Murphy began to blur, then the person that appeared in front of Ao Jian was Little Pomelo, who looked as if she was parrying his attack. However, Murphy, who was originally in an attack posture, stabbed Ao Jian's back immediately after changing position.

-266 (Little Pomelo)

-198 (Ao Jian)

Two lines of health points appeared on top of their heads.

This time, the audience saw it very clearly.

In fact, after their bodies had separated, Little Pomelo who was standing behind Ao Jian was a feint. As Murphy was in the position to attack, she pulled back her dagger and went into defense mode. Then, they swapped bodies.

Their sudden change of position, which was completely interlinked with each other, was quite unexpected. Even Ao Jian had failed to avoid it, and on top of that, he had suffered a stab in the back.

The battle was still ongoing. At this moment, Little Pomelo who had flown backward after receiving a blow from the Nine Spiritual Swords began to blur. As she was being flung backward, her figure turned into Murphy. Later, Ao Jian felt a stabbing pain shoot through his back once more, as a number appeared on his head.

However, the injuries were not yet over. The passive effect of Dark Shadow was triggered at this moment. While Murphy and Little Pomelo each had a stab on their backs, they marked the Yin and Yang Talisman onto Ao Jian's body as well.

With the emergence of Yin and Yang Talisman together with their collision and explosion, Ao Jian shuddered. His health dropped directly to the bottom line, having less than 100 points left.

Forum:

Strike\_Gold: "Fuck, I didn't know the game could be played in such a way; when one froze after backstabbing, the other substitutes in to take a blow! Awesome!"

Crayon\_Shinchan: "Oh My God, I can feel the excitement running through my veins. How could they have such a good rapport so quickly? The great part of the show is finally starting."

Watermelom\_Taro: "Wow, a feint and a wave of seamless double backstab. They really have great chemistry with each other. FANTASTIC SHOW!"



A\_Mammoth: "I am convinced. This operation has been recorded. I have to research and get to the bottom of it."

Peppa\_Boar: "Perhaps they do stand a chance to win this battle, not to mention that they as Dark Shadows should show their skill to their opponents (eyes filled with expectancy)..."

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "I suddenly have the urge to play this game with my boyfriend, and opt for a class advancement to Dark Shadow Twins to show off our love and skills (love)!"

At that moment, the battle was still ongoing. Even Ao Jian could not bear the two stabs that he received in a row.

His health had reached its limit. If he were to receive another blow, it would definitely be the end for him.

However, Ao Jian did not panic. He swung his left hand backward as three Spiritual Swords turned back and shot toward Murphy, who was in the midst of launching yet another attack. While on his opposite side, another set of six Spiritual Swords which were right in front of Little Pomelo flung at her fiercely.

#### Chapter 173: The Realm Of Heart Sword

After hitting Little Pomelo and Murphy, Ao Jian left no room for them to maneuver. He began to perform the sword manipulation, intending to pull away for long-range strikes.

It was because he was certainly aware of the fact that if he were to let them come anywhere close again, most probably he would be hit by them due to their phantom tactics. However, he did not have enough health to survive any more damage.

Right at this moment, Ao Jian suddenly felt that the view before his eyes darkened rapidly. He was shrouded by infinite darkness – his auditory, olfactory, and visual sense were shielded soon afterward.

Two figures were quickly approaching in the darkness, but they were completely imperceptible to Ao Jian for the time being.

Two streaking glimmers appeared in an instant. Just as the audience thought that the battle was about to come to a close, the sound of metal clashing together could be heard. Murphy and Little Pomelo who were close to him, were fought off once again.

"How could you sense us!" Murphy said with great astonishment while looking at Ao Jian with his eyes firmly closed.

Ao Jian did not reply as his senses were shielded right now, he was totally unable to hear any sound from the outside. Nonetheless, both his hands were gently moving in the air. The Nine Spiritual Swords placed him as the center of attraction and continuously revolved around like a protector.

Refusing to believe it, the two of them moved in a flash and galloped toward Ao Jian once more.

“Ding! Ding!”

A clear sound could be heard. The black and white spiritual swords were floating on the left and right side respectively. Once again, he managed to resist this sudden attack.

The audience outside the field burst into an uproar in the face of this weird scene. The reasoning behind how Ao Jian managed to do it was beyond their understanding.

The battle was still going on. However, they could not break through Ao Jian’s defensive sword array no matter how they attacked, which made them extremely anxious.

Crayon\_Shinchan: “Can anyone tell me why? Aren’t the senses shielded when the lights are out? How on earth did Ao Jian manage to find them? (confused face)”

Cultivating\_Longevity: “If I’m not mistaken, it should be the Realm of Heart Sword where he manipulates the sword with his heart, albeit his five senses being shielded. In this realm, the spiritual sword will respond to everything that is non-kendo and make an autonomous defense.”

Peppa\_Boar replied to Cultivating Longevity: “Do you think you’re making a movie? I would have been fooled by you if I am illiterate, for you explained in all seriousness and it does make so much sense. (smirking emoji)”

Invincible\_Loneliness: “I think the analysis by the person above is very reasonable. Ao Jian will definitely perform Divine Sword later. (laughing emoji)”

Crayon\_Shinchan: “The analysis by the person above is right. In fact, Ao Jian’s true identity is a sword deity in real life and the Realm of Heart Sword is no big deal. If later he reaches out and screams for swords, 10,000 swords will be flying over and that scene would be too scary for us to behold. (laughing emoji)”

Xue Li: “(Cover face) Enough, guys. Can’t you all just analyze the skills seriously and stop talking about these useless things. Study intensively and learn the skills from it. (slam table)”

Facing such a defensive sword array that was almost unsolvable, the two of them finally stopped as they were unable to break through the defense. Subsequently, the lights out effect diminished as well.

Ao Jian slowly opened his eyes and stared at Murphy and Little Pomelo, a flicker of excitement flashed across his eyes.

“It works as expected!”

“How on earth did you do it?” Murphy looked surprised.

Ao Jian’s face lit up upon hearing that.

“After watching the video you posted, I have been pondering on the method to crack this trick. By right, it’s totally unsolvable during the battle if the five senses are shielded. I began with this aspect and specially visited a person. He told me that the heart sword can be broken and this is the result of my research, the Realm of Heart Sword where there is no need to use five senses to defend, but I didn’t expect it to really work!”

The person Ao Jian had visited this time was none other than Wu Qing, the swordsman whom he wanted to surpass throughout his life.

Originally, Wu Qing refused to accept this challenge.

In his opinion, Ao Jian had become infatuated and if he continued to be obsessed with it, he would eventually harm himself. However, there was nothing he could do in the face of Ao Jian’s aggressiveness, so he agreed in the end.

However, this time Wu Qing was completely stupefied by the swordsmanship performed by Ao Jian, which was far more superior than common customs.

What made him even more surprised was that he was caught off guard by the last sword manipulation that Ao Jian performed, he would have died if Ao Jian did not stop in the end.

In spite of that, Ao Jian eventually chose to let him go, saying that he was already pursuing a higher level and it was no longer important for him to surpass and kill Wu Qing.

Wu Qing was full of doubt as he did not know what happened to Ao Jian during this period of time. He no longer had anger and hatred but was filled with confidence and determination instead.

Ao Jian thought of the target for his next challenge before leaving, thus he enquired Wu Qing about it. How can we fight with our opponent if all our five senses are shielded?

Despite the fact that Wu Qing was puzzled, he gave an answer to Ao Jian's question, which was the heart sword.

Ao Jian learned that the Realm of Heart Sword was divided into attack and defense based on Wu Qing's words. Now that he had comprehended about defense, hence the next step, he would have to understand the attack!

A whirlwind of excitement swept over Ao Jian right now. Since the defense in the Realm of Heart Sword is feasible, the attack must be feasible as well.

As long as I could understand about attacking in the Realm of Heart Sword, everything that is non-kendo will become the targets of the spiritual swords. I might as well give it a try to fight against this seemingly unsolvable sensory shield.

"We can't break your defense," Murphy uttered as he put away his dagger.

"I can't beat you, either!" Ao Jian came back to his senses and waved, the Nine Spiritual Swords automatically lined up behind him.

"So this challenge is a fail!" nodding his head, Murphy turned around and took hold of Little Pomelo's hand before retreating together.

"I'll come to you guys, let's battle it out next time!" Ao Jian asserted at this instant.

"Don't come, we don't like fighting!" Little Pomelo turned around and made a funny face at Ao Jian.

Ao Jian did not answer but he knew he would challenge them again.

It was his goal to pursue the ultimate kendo, and a powerful opponent would help him in sharpening his sword heart.

At the end of this battle, the players outside the field were astounded as well. They never expected it to actually end in a draw.

Meanwhile, the heat in the forum had yet diminished. They began to discuss and analyze the various techniques in this battle again. Many pro players even opened analysis posts for other players to learn combat experience.

"Murphy, 1,000 soul coins are gone, what a pity!" Little Pomelo pursed her lips, looking depressed.

"He is really strong, but we will definitely beat him in the future..."

Before Murphy could finish his words, a game notification appeared all of a sudden.

[Game notification: Player Qi Ming added you as a friend.]

Murphy thought it was a player who wanted to offer a reward, so he immediately clicked confirm.

A voice chat box appeared soon afterward.

Qi Ming: "Hello, are you Dark Shadow Twins?"

Murphy: "Yes, who do you want to kill? What's your price?"

Qi Ming: "No no no, I just want to ask about the location where you got your inheritance. Of course, I'm just asking out of curiosity, it's okay if you don't want to tell."

Murphy: "There's no need to keep it a secret, it's actually at the Arctic Abyss, which is the southernmost part of Beiqi. If you want to go there, remember to buy a lot of Revive Potion as the place is extremely cold. Also, there is a big boss of the Ghost Emperor Realm at the Arctic Abyss so try not to mess with him."

Qi Ming: "Thanks for your guidance!"

Murphy nodded before closing the chat box.

"Ding!"

After the dialog box ended, an email appeared before Murphy's eyes.

Murphy was stunned after opening the email for there were 288 soul coins in the email, followed by a passage.

Thank you for your guidance about inheritance. It's a big favor and these soul coins are just a little token to show my respect!

Chapter 174: The Treasure Of The Sea King

Void Ocean, Crystal Palace.

The Sea King was pacing back and forth with a ghastly expression on his face.

Then, a subordinate walked over with a quick pace.

"Lord King of the Sea, Coconut Island has been invaded. The foreigners have looted the spiritual materials in two spiritual fields."

"Bang!"

Upon hearing that, the Sea King stamped his foot heavily, leaving a pothole on the ground.

This was not the first time. Recently, the islands where he placed the spiritual materials and treasures were invaded one after another, making the Sea King feel enraged.

In the Void Ocean, it was the first time such a provocative raid had happened. The Sea King was unsure which force was aiming at him.

“Did you manage to find out which force it is? Why are they so clear about the location of the islands where I placed the treasure? And how do they know the distribution of the guard force!?” asked the Sea King while glaring at his subordinate who was kneeling on the ground.

“After the investigation conducted by the people I sent out, we found that these forces have a similar characteristic. All their sailing tools are Specter Ships and Specter Warships. Therefore, I suspect that it’s done by some sea merchant force!”

“Sea merchants?”

Speaking of sea merchants, the Sea King recalled Squid, the sea merchant who was killed by Xiao Tian back then. He had paid a price for the incident to come to an end.

“We have already compensated the Western Trading Association, it can’t be them. Besides, based on the strength of the Western Trading Association, they will definitely lose if they were to fight against me!”

The Sea King rejected this speculation after some thought.

However, if it was not the Western Trading Association, the Sea King could not figure out which trading association would be targeting him secretly.

After pondering for a while, Sea King spoke again, “Keep on investigating, you must find out the exact force!”

“Yes!” the subordinate quickly left after accepting the order.

While the Sea King was agitated by this matter, the official web forum of Battle Online burst into an uproar.

Right now on the official forum, a post about the guide was bumped to the top and had received more than 5,000,000 likes, creating the highest number of likes in the entire forum.

[Guide for the Sea King's Treasure in the Void Sea, produced by Little Beili: Version 1 (Official Sticky Post)]

Main Content:

Do you want treasures and spiritual materials? Follow the map, I've placed them there!

Little Beili's Friendly Reminder: Version 2 is still in the progress of collecting information, stay tuned.

(Attached figure – Area labeled where the Sea King placed spiritual materials.)

(Attached figure – Area labeled where the Sea King put the treasures.)

(Attached figure – Area labeled where the Sea King distributed the guards.)

There were a total of thirteen pictures in this top post. These maps clearly marked the storage locations of the Sea King's spiritual materials and treasures, and even the distribution of guards at these storage points was clearly shown.

This post created quite a stir in the forum.

There was particularly a label of Official Sticky Post on the subject of the post, which meant the content of this post had been officially recognized and all the internal information was true.

A large number of players immediately began to sail toward the Void Ocean, following the marks on the map.

As a large number of players obtained treasures and spiritual materials at the marked points on the map even more specific information was shared to the forum. All the players who were previously hesitant could not help but begin to swarm into the Void Ocean.

Meanwhile, those players who gained something paid a very high compliment to this post.

Invincible\_Loneliness: "Thank you, thank you so much. Your post has helped our guild obtain an abundance of rewards. (Tip: 100 soul coins)"

A\_Mammoth: "Oh my god, I really looted a batch of spiritual materials by relying on the map coordinates. (Tip: 100 soul coins)"

Swordsman\_Who\_Abhor\_Evil: "Thanks, you must have made a lot of effort to explore these areas, this is for your hard work. (Tip: 100 soul coins)"

Ferocious\_Beast: "Awesome, I found a material depot according to the coordinates. Although I was killed by the guards in the end, I got three spiritual materials and I just sold them. Now I have the money for class advancement. Thank you very much. (Tip: 50 soul coins)"

Fat\_Happy\_Water: "Our team managed to find the Water Curtain Island according to your map. We also found the treasure depot but we didn't get anything as we were accidentally discovered by the guards. However, we still have to tip. (Tip: 50 soul coins)"

It could be said that this post had officially unfolded the Age of Discovery for the players.

After all, the main purpose of many players heading out to sea was to look for the islands. Hence, there was no guarantee that they would get something in return for sailing out.

However, it was different now. The storage points of these treasures were clearly marked on the map. Even if some players could not afford the ship, they could not help but buy the Specter Ship using the soul coins in their savings, planning to go to the marked points of these treasures to try their luck.

The whole forum was filled with the vibe of longing for the ocean.

The perpetrators behind this were naturally Lu Wu and Bei Li.

The main reason they would recruit Xiao Tian was to obtain the map of these sea areas.

Xiao Tian was originally one of the top commanders of the Sea King Navy. He knew the Void Ocean very well and even the location of the islands where the Sea King stored his treasures.

After completely becoming a member of Beiqi, he obviously had nothing to hide. Thus, he told them everything he knew.

In the meantime, Bei Li had produced more than ten treasure maps of the Void Ocean based on Xiao Tian's words. She then posted the maps on the official web forum using a smurf account and publicized the matter as a pro player. After that, she affirmed the authenticity of this post under the name of the officials.

As expected, this trick went very well. Many of the treasures of the Sea King were raided by players and a large number of spiritual materials and spiritual stuff were seized, bringing a lot of trouble to the Sea King.

Bei Li's smurf account instantly became a pro player in the eyes of the forum players, she was also awarded the title of God of Exploration by the players.



The tips below this post alone exceeded 100,000 soul coins. Of course, all the soul coins went into Lu Wu's pocket.

However, Lu Wu had prepared himself to bear the possible consequences of such a large-scale raid, which was to face a full-scale war with the Sea King.

At the current stage, there was still a wide gap between the strength of the players and that of the Sea King Navy.

Nonetheless, Lu Wu had something that the Sea King was dreadful of and that was Tong Gua.

Right now, the Sea King had no idea that the ability of Tong Gua was solely dependent on fate. This was why Tong Gua might be a potential force that the Sea King was afraid of.

Although it was unlikely for the large-scale battle to break out in an instant, small-scale battles were completely inevitable.

However, the players were certainly not afraid of the small-scale battles as they were completely immortal. While they were fighting each other, it would only incur an overall loss in strength for the Sea King Navy, but not Lu Wu and the others.

On the contrary, the players would gradually improve their overall strength in small-scale confrontations.

Therefore, Lu Wu was currently thinking of creating as many small-scale conflicts as possible over a large area, so as to consume the huge force of the Sea King Navy little by little, until it was completely defeated in the end.

Fueling war by warfare, this was the invasion route that all the players should take.

Chapter 175: A Conversation Which Was Not On The Same Page

Beiqi, Arctic Abyss.

A figure was approaching from a distance with a wooden staff in his hand. He slowly stepped into the world of ice and snow and his body was soon covered with heavy snow.

After learning that there was an inheritance in the Arctic Abyss from Murphy, Qi Ming made sufficient preparation and planned to explore the place to look for the hidden quest.

Qi Ming was different from Ao Jian. He had a steady desire to become stronger and had no edge at all. It was due to the fact that he was not simply doing it for the sake of

becoming stronger, but his main goal for becoming stronger was to cultivate longevity. There were many hidden quests for cultivation in this game, thus he did not want to miss this opportunity.

Just like what Murphy said, it was very cold inside the Arctic Abyss. Bloody words had started to appear on his head as he explored deeper into it.

At this moment, Qi Ming waved his wand, a hideous evil ghost emerged from the ground and began to circle around him.

The stinging chill immediately subsided as the evil ghost had the ability to completely cut him off from the outside world.

Just as he wanted to go deeper, several figures suddenly appeared in front of him. The leading tall boy reached out and waved at him.

“Catch him!”

Several figures darted toward him at tremendous speed in an instant.

Feeling startled, Qi Ming quickly raised his wand to summon the ghost. However, they were moving too fast so he fell onto the ground before he could react.

“Eh! It’s not them, we got the wrong man,” after having a clear look at Qi Ming, the leading boy scratched his head, looking very embarrassed.

“It’s all your fault!” the boy next to him raised his fist and smashed into his face.

“Bang!”

The gang fight broke out, the ground was shaking and the snow was drifting around them.

Qi Ming slowly got up and dusted off his clothes. He stared at the teenagers from the Ice Snow Clan who were fighting together, looking rather perplexed.

At first, he thought it was a surprise attack, but it appeared to be otherwise. It was a private dispute between themselves and he just accidentally got involved.

After analyzing those teenagers from the Ice Snow Clan, Qi Ming’s face took on a look of surprise. He quickly walked toward the interior of the Arctic Abyss after some consideration.

I can’t afford to mess with these teenagers.

However, another silhouette landed in front of Qi Ming before he could even take a few steps. It was none other than the Lord of the Arctic Abyss, Frozen.

He reached out and grabbed Qi Ming's shoulder, and then his body floated up in the air. All Qi Ming could feel was that the vision before his eyes began to blur. When he finally stood firmly on the ground again, he found himself in front of an ice crystal cliff. There were many ice sculptures of creatures on the cliff.

"Foreigner, you have entered the forbidden area of the Ice Snow Clan, how do you wish to die!?"

Qi Ming was in utter confusion.

Looking at the message about the forbidden area of the Ice Snow Clan on the map, Qi Ming was somehow baffled. Aren't you the one who brought me here?

However, after analyzing Frozen's menu, Qi Ming could not help but be stunned on the spot. Never had he imagined that the boy in front of him was a horrifying existence in the Ghost Emperor Realm.

"Tell me, how do you wish to die!?" Frozen looked proudly at Qi Ming, his body hovering in the air.

"Aren't... aren't you the one who brought me here?" Qi Ming whispered.

"Shut up, you shameless guy. How dare you step into the forbidden area of the Ice Snow Clan without permission, violate the regulations of our clan and slander me."

Qi Ming was speechless.

You are amazing, everything you said is right! Qi Ming suddenly had no intention to explain.

"Although you violated the taboos of our Ice Snow Clan, I can spare your life. But first, you have to answer some questions," Frozen voiced out again.

Qi Ming looked up at Frozen, suddenly feeling tired. Just say if you want to ask a question, why do you want to make it so scary? I'm not even afraid of death.

"Please ask, Clan Leader Frozen!"

Frozen thought Qi Ming had compromised, he nodded his head, looking pleased with himself.

"Let me ask you, who is the current King of Beiqi?"

He had asked Murphy and Little Pomelo about this before, but they told him that it was Lu Yan, which caused Frozen to think that the King of Beiqi was dead. He almost made a big mistake because of that, so he wanted to make it clear this time.

“The King of Beiqi? The King of Beiqi is the King of Beiqi! I don’t know his surname or his given name.”

After all, he had never visited Tong Gua. He was just like most of the players who had no idea that Lu Yan was the current King of Beiqi.

“You don’t know? Are you not from the Land of Beiqi?” Frozen looked seemingly astonished.

“I’m a member of the Beiqi Army, but I really don’t know the name of the King of Beiqi.”

“Okay, then let me ask you, do you know a person named North Sea? Where exactly is he in Beiqi right now?”

“North Sea? I’ve never heard of him,” Qi Ming shook his head again.

“How could it be, he is the strongest in all of Beiqi. How is it possible that you’ve never heard of him?”

Thinking of the arrogant man who managed to suppress all their Beiqi forces at once, and reigned supremacy as the first King of Beiqi with a superior attitude, Frozen could not help trembling in his heart.

“It’s impossible. The strongest in Beiqi are the ghost kings such as Rock and Hydra, aren’t they?” Qi Ming was shocked as well. Why do I have a feeling that the two of us are not on the same page at all?

“What shit are Rock or Hydra... have you really never heard of North Sea?”

Frozen was flustered and exasperated as he could not perceive what the King of Beiqi was scheming. Why did his legend completely disappear from the Land of Beiqi? What’s even stranger is that he’s clearly still alive, but why is he no longer the King of Beiqi?

“I’ve truly never heard of this person,” Qi Ming looked at Frozen with an odd look on his face.

“Impossible, that’s impossible. Oh right, tell me exactly how the current King of Beiqi became the king. I don’t believe that he has the strength to take over the position from my king!” claimed Frozen as he took on a ghastly expression.

“The current King of Beiqi is loved by the spirits of the Land of Beiqi. He stood high in popular demand and thus, naturally he has become the King of Beiqi,” Qi Ming told him the background content that appeared when they first entered the game.

“What a fool you are, since when is there a popular demand in Beiqi, all of them fight their way out!” Frozen rolled up his sleeves in anger, his intention to hit Qi Ming was clearly written on his face.

“What I’m saying is true, the current King of Beiqi fought against the Black Dragon King for the sake of the spirits in the Land of Beiqi. He gave up his life for righteousness, turned into a fireball and died together with the Black Dragon King. He saved all the lives of the living beings in Beiqi!” Qi Ming sighed as he recalled the shocking intro at the opening of the game.

Frozen’s eyes widened upon hearing this. Who the hell is the Black Dragon King? Giving up his life for righteousness? You think you’re telling a story to me, is that it?

Last time, what Murphy and Little Pomelo told him sounded somewhat incredible. This time, there was an even more unbelievable one. There was even a Black Dragon King now. Frozen had a feeling that his worldview would be overturned if he were to dwell on it.

As a result, he clenched his fists and raised Qi Ming with his right hand.

“I can’t stand you anymore. Consider me a loser if I don’t beat you until you’re screaming for help today!”

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Chapter 176: Netherworld

After unleashing a barrage of attacks, Qi Ming was flung onto the ground again.

Qi Ming was utterly stunned. His nose was bloody and his face was swollen from the beating. I had shared everything I knew, so why am I still being beat up? Why does this Ghost Emperor before me not have elite cultivation at all?

“Trust me, I’ll beat you to death if you spout any more nonsense!” Frozen clenched his fist, his angry face showing no signs of assuaging.

Qi Ming thought silently. Frozen might as well just kill me, what a bully.

Gazing at Qi Ming, who looked completely despondent, Frozen contemplated for some time before asking again.

“Then, do you know these two people?”

As he spoke, Frozen waved his hand and sprinkled glittering ice crystals in front of him, as the images of Murphy and Little Pomelo appeared.

Qi Ming replied curtly, "Yes."

"I can let you go, as long as you promise me one thing," Frozen smiled suddenly.

"Say it!"

After being beaten up, Qi Ming had no intention of helping him at all. However, he wanted to see what Frozen, who did not have elite cultivation, had in mind.

"Help me find and kill them," Frozen became greatly infuriated when he thought about the two people who caused him to nearly break his legs.

"Forget it, I can't beat them in a fight!" said Qi Ming truthfully.

After watching the battle between them and Ao Jian, Qi Ming knew his limitations. Aside from self-destructing, he really had no way to fight against the phantom-skilled Dark Shadow Twins currently.

"You can't beat them?"

After hearing this, Frozen was stunned for a moment. He lowered his head to mull it over.

"How about this, I'll give you the ability to defeat them, and you'll help me exact revenge. What do you think?" Frozen suggested after pondering about it.

"What can you give me?" Qi Ming had a sudden thought.

It was definitely impossible for him to help Frozen kill someone. Although he was devoted to enlightenment and eager to cultivate immortal inheritance, Murphy and Little Pomelo had hinted to him where the inheritance was. So naturally, he would not help Frozen kill them.

However, he extremely despised Frozen now, so he would be happy to swindle some benefits from him.

"What are you devoted to?" Frozen asked, looking at Qi Ming.

"The Ghost Sect!"

“Let me check,” Frozen nodded after he heard the answer. Then, he waved his hand and a small black dot appeared, hovering in mid-air. It expanded continuously as it spun around, causing its diameter to increase to over two feet in the blink of an eye.

Then, Frozen extended his hand into the black vortex and started to grasp around.

“Don’t worry, my Ice Snow Clan treasury has everything. Naturally, I can find the inheritance of the Ghost Sect for you as well.”

Qi Ming nodded in surprise, but a thought suddenly emerged in his heart.

Does this count as rewarding me after a punishment?

After fumbling around for quite some time, Frozen took a black ball out of the vortex and threw it to Qi Ming.

“This is the one. Although it’s a broken inheritance, as long as you master any part of this broken inheritance, you can learn a large number of spells from the Ghost Sect. What do you think, are you interested in this deal?”

[Netherworld (Broken Inheritance Class)]: The life-long inheritance crystal of the 23 elders of the Netherworld Clan, contains a large number of Ghost Sect spells. Some skills need to be mastered by oneself.

Qi Ming read the analysis of this black ball with a horrified look on his face. Of course, he knew how terrifying the value of this ball was. However, Frozen, a person without elite cultivation, handed it to him so casually.

After thinking about it, Qi Ming chose to use it directly.

Suddenly, a game notification appeared.

[Applying this inheritance will override the original inherited character class, do you wish to continue?]

“Apply!”

[Server Announcement, congratulations to player Qi Ming who has successfully advanced to the inherited character class called Netherworld!]

While all the players were in an uproar, Qi Ming’s body began to digitize.

[Netherworld (First Smile Stage)]: Advanced Inheritance from the Large Domain of Sen Luo, containing the power of 3,000 Ghost Sects.

**Class Introduction:** The Supreme Inheritance of the royal family of the Netherworld Clan from the Large Domain of Sen Luo, which contains three smiles. Reversing life and death with the First Smile, shocking ghosts with the Second Smile, and controlling the universe with the Third Smile!

**Compatible Weapon:** Soulstealer wand (a special custom weapon that can be forged by providing the materials and soul coins to Tong Gua or other forging NPCs.)

**Default Basic Skills:** 3,000 Ghost Sects (Gold Level passive ability), Netherworld Ghost Step, Soul Forging Seal, Ghost Realm, Vengeful Spirits Demonic Seal, First Smile of Sen Luo (Incomplete).

[3,000 Ghost Sects (Gold Level passive ability)]:

**Skill Description:** This is a special skill with no cooldown time. After using it, you can browse through the three thousand spells of the Ghost Sect. (Internal spells need to be mastered by yourself).

[Netherworld Ghost Step – Level 1]:

**Skill Description:** After casting this skill, the user's body will turn into a ghost form, increasing the movement speed by 500% and reducing the physical damage taken by 60%. In this state, spells cannot be cast. The duration is two minutes and the cooldown time is thirty minutes.

**Skill Annotation:** If the 3,000 Ghost Sect skills have all been mastered, the specific art of this type could be also performed in this state.

[Soul Forging Seal]:

**Skill Description:** After casting this skill on the target, it will be marked with a cursed secret seal, reducing their health by five points per second for two minutes (this effect can be affected by its own attributes).

[Ghost Realm]:

**Skill Description:** The user will create a Ghost Realm, and its duration is four minutes. Ten low-level ghosts will be spawned in the Ghost Realm every second, and they will target and attack enemies in the realm. Cooldown time is two days.

**Skill Annotation:** The strength of the ghosts that are spawned in the realm is affected by the user's attributes.

[Vengeful Spirits Demonic Seal]:



Skill Description: Targets marked with this skill will be haunted by vengeful spirits. Vengeful spirits will be randomly spawned near the target to attack them. The duration is ten minutes and the cooldown is for thirty minutes.

[The First Smile of Sen Luo (Incomplete)]:

Skill Description: The First Smile of Sen Luo reverses life and death, this skill is incomplete and has to be mastered by the player. The active effect cannot be displayed if the skill is not complete yet.

Active Effect: Unknown

Passive Effect: The seal of the Sen Luo Netherworld Clan (The Royal Family of the Large Domain of Sen Luo)

Feeling the spiritual power of the Ghost Sect flowing through his body, Qi Ming's heart began to swell with excitement.

He knew that this was the Ghost Sect's power that he had been pursuing throughout his entire life. He had lived in seclusion on the snow-capped mountaintops and worked hard for a hundred years for this, yet he had never obtained it.

However, he did not expect to obtain it so easily in the game world. Undoubtedly, Qi Ming felt extremely touched and excited.

On the other hand, Frozen's eyes widened when he found out that Qi Ming's aura had changed.

"You... you have mastered the power of the Netherworld Ghost Sect?" Frozen asked in disbelief.

The Netherworld Inheritance Pearl was obtained after he had beheaded and killed all the elders of the Netherworld Clan hundreds of thousands of years ago.

At the time, Frozen had secretly pilfered some Ghost Sect spells from it. However, he discarded them in the Ice Snow Clan treasury because they were incompatible with his ability. After all, this was also an extremely high-level inheritance.

However, the person before him had only just obtained the inheritance, yet he had already mastered its arc and completely transformed the energy system flowing in his body. It was simply too incredible for Frozen to believe.

He's a genius. He's simply a peerless genius. I have never seen the existence of such a terrifying genius in my life.

Frozen was completely unaware of the artifact's existence, so all of this seemed like a miracle to him. He was thoroughly flabbergasted by Qi Ming's talent.

"Thank you so much!" Qi Ming's eyes flashed with excitement, as he stood up and saluted Frozen.

Qi Ming was not overly impressed when he heard Frozen shower him with compliments, claiming that he was a genius.

In the dharma-ending age, anyone who could cultivate was a genius, and he was the crème de la crème of them all. Hence, Qi Ming casually accepted it even though he was slightly embarrassed by Frozen's praise.

"Ahem... ahem... boy, your talent is quite exceptional. What do you think, are you interested in joining our Ice Snow Clan and becoming one of us?"

#### Chapter 177: Hysterical Experiments On The Brink Of Death

Facing Qi Ming, an extremely talented person, Frozen suddenly had an impulse to take him under his command.

After all, there were not many men with such talents in all of Beiqi. Being a man with a great vision, Frozen was as joyful as a hunter who had just found his next prey.

"You want me to join the Ice Snow Clan?" Qi Ming was stunned.

He instinctively took a glance at the list of quests. Noticing that there was no notification, he shook his head.

"Why? You're looking down on the Ice Snow Clan?" Frozen suddenly looked mad as he rolled up his sleeves.

"No, no, no. I'm a member of the army of Beiqi. Besides, I am not one of your original members. How can I join the Ice Snow Clan?"

"So, what? You can swear by your soul, pledge your allegiance and loyalty to the Ice Snow Clan. You would immediately become one of us."

Hearing this, Qi Ming stared at them with his widened eyes. Swearing on my soul is too wicked.

Although this was a game, Qi Ming dared not take this risk. After all, he knew how cult-like the game was, and he did not want to imagine the consequences he would have to face if the pledge came true.

Frozen was so aggressive, though, and Qi Ming had no idea how to deal with him.

After giving it another thought, he replied, "Clan leader, how about I kill those two first, before we discuss this matter again?"

After a few seconds of silence, Frozen nodded. He vanished and reappeared behind Qi Ming before he slapped him on the back.

"I have injected soul-eating worms into your body. I will remove them once you finish the task. Otherwise, seven days later, your soul will be eaten, and you will definitely die."

When Frozen finished talking, Qi Ming felt a burn behind him, and then a notification appeared.

[Notification: You have been invaded by soul-eating worms and your soul has been infested with parasites.]

[Notification: Failed infestation. The soul-eating worms are gradually dying. Ten minutes until their death.]

Seeing the two notifications, Qi Ming grimaced as he looked at Frozen's gloating face.

"Well, do you feel the pain from the burning of your soul? Now, the pain is still mild. If you kill those two people as soon as possible and bring their heads to me, I will resolve it for you. Otherwise, the pain will continue to intensify and you will suffer!"

Glowering, Qi Ming nodded. He threw a glance at the clock before he spoke nervously, "Clan leader, then I shall not delay. I'll start at once, and will soon return with two heads!"

"Good! I'll walk you there!"

In the blink of an eye, Frozen grabbed Qi Ming by his shoulder, and flew him away before they appeared at the entrance of Ice Snow Village.

After landing, Qi Ming cupped his hands together and bid adieu to Frozen, "Farewell, clan leader!"

Frozen nodded arrogantly and flew back into Ice Snow Village.

After Frozen left, Qi Ming immediately activated the Netherworld Ghost Step and ran toward the Arctic Abyss.

The soul-eating worms were about to die. He was afraid that Frozen could sense the worms' death and capture him again. Without a second thought, he sprinted away from Ice Snow Village.

With a speed bonus of 500%, Qi Ming, who was in phantom mode, acted like a ghost as he shuttled quickly through the ice and snow.

Ten minutes later...

Another notification popped up in Qi Ming's head.

[Notification: The soul-eating worms are dead!]

At the same time, standing at the top of the ice crystal cliff and admiring the ice sculpture below, Frozen shuddered before he revealed his ferocious face. All of a sudden, he rose in the air and swooshed toward the edge of the Arctic Abyss.

That was when he sensed the death of the soul-eating worms. He did not know how Qi Ming did it, but at the moment, he could not allow him to escape from the Arctic Abyss. Otherwise, he would not be able to guarantee that Qi Ming would obey him.

At that time, Qi Ming had run to the border of the Arctic Abyss. Looking at the outer world which was only less than a hundred yards away, Qi Ming accelerated his pace.

“Stop running!” an enraged voice rumbled behind his back.

Hearing the roar that was coming at him, Qi Ming sped up.

Just as Qi Ming crossed the border, Frozen appeared at the border.

Looking at Qi Ming who continued to sprint forward, Frozen paused in his tracks.

He stared at the blue ice crystal line that separated the Arctic Abyss from the outer world. Frozen grimaced as his subconscious told him to take a step forward and cross the line. However, he quickly retreated before he could even land his foot.

He only needed a few seconds to capture Qi Ming, but he knew the price he would have to pay for leaving the Arctic Abyss.

The last time he tried to leave, he was warned and threatened, saying that his legs would be fractured if he ever stepped out of the Arctic Abyss. Knowing North Sea, he instinctively knew that if he left, he would be killed, not just have his legs broken.

“Ahhhhh!” Frozen was so mad at the moment and he let out a cry angrily.

As he cried, the ice spikes around him were removed from the ground and turned the area into an ice prison.

Hearing the loud noise coming from behind, Qi Ming turned around, only to find an angry Frozen glaring at him from afar. Yet, he was thankfully not following him.

This puzzled Qi Ming, but he stopped and eyed Frozen up.

“Come back to me!” looking at Qi Ming, Frozen became furious again.

“Can’t you get out of that place?” Qi Ming asked curiously.

“Come back now!” Frozen did not answer his question. Instead, he shouted in fury.

“No way!”

After he learned that Frozen could not leave the Arctic Abyss, Qi Ming was immediately put at ease. He put on a smile.

“You ungrateful fellow, I gave you this inheritance!” there was hate in Frozen’s eyes.

“You have beaten me up, and I took a share of your inheritance, which makes us even. Besides, the two people you told me about were actually kind to me. How could I bite the hand that feeds me!?” Qi Ming said solemnly.

Upon hearing this, Frozen was extremely upset. After all the time he had spent with these men, they were actually a group of people who came to steal his own inheritance. They are so shameless.

“Are you coming back or not?”

“No!”

“Do you believe that I’m going to come out and beat you to death?”

“I don’t believe you’ll do that!”

“Well, in that case, I will get you now!”

Angrily, he lifted his foot, intending to step out of the border. However, before his foot hit the ground, he quickly pulled it back, and he quickly checked his surroundings, as if to see if anyone was watching him.

After confirming that there was no one around, he raised his foot again and timidly extended it a little. But soon, he nervously pulled it back again.

Qi Ming was once again rendered speechless.

Frozen’s expression reminded Qi Ming of a picture posted by the players in the forum labeled with hysterical experiments on the brink of death.

Frozen now looked exactly like the man in the picture.

After five or six attempts, Frozen grit his teeth, and recklessly crossed the line, galloping toward Qi Ming.

Startled, Qi Ming quickly turned and sprinted.

Meanwhile, the smile on Frozen's face slowly turned ruthless and ferocious...

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, Frozen was thrown back into the Arctic Abyss at a speed three times faster than the current land speed record.

### Chapter 178: The Purpose Of Having A Dream

Following the loud bang, Frozen, who was about to reach Qi Ming, was thrown back into the Arctic Abyss at an extreme speed.

Although he heard the loud noise behind him, Qi Ming dared not look back. Instead, he hastened his pace and disappeared into the distance.

Feeling the pain in his chest, Frozen looked extremely frightened because he knew that his boss had arrived.

At that instant, a figure appeared above the pothole. He smiled as he extended his hand.

"Oops, why are you so careless? Come on, let me help you up!"

"My... my king. I'll get up by myself!" Frozen quickly climbed out of the pothole.

"My king, why do you have time to visit? There's a situation in my clan. I'll have to go back and take care of it first," as he said it, he turned around, wanting to leave.

However, as soon as he levitated, he was kicked back to the ground.

"Why are you in such a hurry to go back? Come on, I'll show you around," with that, North Sea pulled Frozen by his hand and dragged him to the border.

"My king, I'm not going, I'm not going with you!" Frozen cried with a face full of despair.

At this time, Frozen completely lost his previous arrogant temperament. Instead, he appeared more like a crying child who was about to be punished.

"You did a good experiment. Do you mind showing me again?" looking at Frozen, the white-haired old man smiled grimly.

“My king, I will not repeat my mistake. I admit that I’m at fault!” Frozen knelt on the ground, acting like an innocent child.

“If you dare do it again, I’ll chop off any foot that you put out!” the old man glared at him, as his aura formed a menacing white tiger behind him. Immediately, Frozen shrank back in fear.

“My king, I know I’m wrong. Please don’t hit me!” Frozen seemed to know what was going to happen next. He quickly begged for mercy again as he wrapped his head with his arms.

However, the old man did not attack. He turned to look at the Arctic Abyss before he shifted his gaze back to Frozen.

“Frozen, what is your greatest dream?”

Upon hearing that, Frozen slowly let go of his head, his eyes bewildered.

“I... I only want to lead a peaceful and quiet life,” Frozen answered after giving it some thought.

“Thud!”

Listening to his answer, the white-haired old man kicked Frozen in the butt.

“Even a pig can notice your ambition. Yet, you want to hide it from me. Not only do you want to retrieve your power in Beiqi, you also want to become the king of Beiqi!”

The white-haired old man’s words frightened Frozen. Nervously, Frozen bowed his head.

He yelled, “My king, I have never wanted to be the king of Beiqi. I am absolutely loyal to you. You must not believe the rumors.”

“Come on, don’t do this to me. I can understand how you want to be the king of Beiqi because I used to have the same idea as yours!”

Upon hearing that, Frozen slowly raised his head. Just now he thought that North Sea wanted to have a showdown with him, and eventually kill him, but this did not seem to be the case.

“My... my king, what do you mean?” Frozen asked in a timid manner.

“It’s good to have a big dream. If you work hard, maybe one day you will achieve it,” the white-haired old man heaved a sigh as he patted Frozen on his shoulder. Then, he turned and walked away.

Looking at the back of the white-haired old man, Frozen was extremely confused. He could not understand the meaning behind the old man’s words.

At that moment, the old man stopped in his tracks. Frozen immediately took a step backward fearfully.

However, the white-haired old man did not turn around.

Instead, he stood at the spot as she spoke, “Back then, my greatest dream was to be in charge of Beiqi and become the supreme leader of Beiqi. I shed blood and tears, striving to achieve this goal. Finally, it took me 100,000 years of hard work to become the king of Beiqi. I was very excited and proud at the time.”

“However, soon after I took the throne and became the king of Beiqi, I suddenly became so confused. I even cried in despair because I didn’t know what to do next. I didn’t know what my next goal was. I didn’t know where to find a goal that could excite and motivate.”

As his words paused here, the silhouette of the white-haired old man slowly disappeared into thin air.

“It’s good to have a dream. Having a dream will not only push you to materialize your dream. Meanwhile, it will also make you realize the purpose of having a dream and enjoy the process of achieving it. Frozen, I give you this opportunity for you to grow stronger. When you’re powerful enough to defeat me, you’ll reign Beiqi!”

After the white-haired old man left, Frozen was stunned as he got lost in his thoughts.

As the white-haired old man said, although Frozen had sworn allegiance and loyalty to him, he had never truly succumbed to him. His dream had always been to surpass the white-haired old man and become the supreme leader of Beiqi. However, the white-haired old man’s today’s lecture had confused Frozen.

If I become the king of Beiqi, what will be my next goal?

Frozen got lost in his thoughts.

After a long thoughtful pause, Frozen, who was covered by the thick heavy snow, suddenly emerged from the snow wearing a determined expression.

“No matter what happens in the future, I will beat you first! Only then can I become the future king of Beiqi!”



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“Are you sure that you don’t want to hold a Valentine’s Day event?” looking at the calendar, Bei Li whispered.

“Do we have to do it?” Lu Wu seemed very surprised.

“Other games seem to have already started many Valentine’s Day events to get players to spend money in the games,” Bei Li proposed again in a muffled tone.

“I’m not doing it. I’m afraid that I will throw up if I see the players displaying their love in public.”

“But there are a lot of players in the forum asking why there’s no Valentine’s Day event,” Bei Li continued her persuasion.

“Where are the posts? I’ll delete them,” Lu Wu put on a solemn expression.

Upon hearing this, Bei Li entered the forum, and pointed at the screen.

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: “What about any Valentine’s day events? What about quests for the couples to accomplish together? Why are you not giving us a chance to display our love? (slamming table emoji)”

Invincible\_Loneliness: “Why are there no events on Valentine’s Day? There are so many events on the other festivals. What is happening now? (table-flipping emoji)”

Crayon\_Shinchan: “I suspect that the developer of this game is single. That’s why he’s not holding an event for Valentine’s Day... (Bad rating!”)

Watermelon\_Taro: “I was ready to huddle in the corner and watch you guys showcasing your relationship. But, it seems that there is no Valentine’s Day event today. (I’m so happy~)”

MyWifelsTheMostBeautiful\_InTheWorld: “I am so angry because you don’t allow us to show our affection publicly~”

MyHusbandIsTheMostHandsome\_InTheWorld: “Yes, where are the Valentine’s Day events that will send us exclusive fashions and flowers?”

Assassins\_Creed: “All of you who want to display your affections are unscrupulous, and should be burned to death!”

Looking at the discussion of the players in the forum, Bei Li looked at Lu Wu again.

“Are you sure you will not do it?”

Lu Wu nodded calmly as he deleted a few cheesy posts. Then, he posted a statement.

[Forum system failure. Many posts have disappeared for no apparent reason. Maintenance is ongoing...]

## Chapter 179: The Resurrection Of Cangxu (2 In 1)

Lu Wu was cultivating on the sofa when suddenly, he received a call from Wu Guoyi.

Wu Guoyi had called to inform him that they could now go online in Battle Online's foreign server at any time.

Currently, he planned to open the European server and wait for the numbers of players to increase until it was stable. Then, he would depend on the influence of the European server and local server to successively initiate an Asian server, American server, and more. Thus, Wu Guoyi wanted to know if Lu Wu had arranged everything properly.

The tentative plan for the seven large servers was, of course, Lu Wu's idea.

He had planned to set all the servers around the world to the seven large servers, which were the local server, the European server, the Asian server, the American server (North America), the Australian server (Oceania), the African server, and Brazilian server (South America), respectively. However, he never thought that Wu Guoyi would finish deploying all of them so quickly.

Lu Wu expressed his agreement immediately, but he hoped that Wu Guoyi would start to promote the game a little first. As for the European server, he would be done with it within ten days.

As a player of Battle Online, Wu Guoyi was naturally curious and asked Lu Wu if the players from the European server would join the local one.

Lu Wu had nothing to hide, so he truthfully told Wu Guoyi that the players from the new European server would be in the same position as the players from their local server. However, it would not be in Beiqi, but in Cangxu instead, at the north of Beiqi after passing through the North Rocks.

After he found out that it was set in a large map other than Beiqi, Wu Guoyi curiously asked other questions about the new server. After Wu Guoyi had understood the situation, he followed Lu Wu's instructions to convene a deployment meeting and prepare to promote Battle Online's new European server.

Since the European server was about to open, naturally Lu Wu could not hold onto his soul coins anymore. He immediately called Bei Li, who was eating, to discuss the players' deployment plan for Cangxu and the problem with Cangxu's resurrection.

Now that Lu Wu's soul coins amounted to more than twenty million, resurrecting Cangxu would not be a problem in the slightest. Currently, the biggest issue was how to create the scenario for the players' entrance into the Land of Cangxu.

Bei Li suggested that they should make a decision only after the resurrection of Cangxu.

Soon after, the two of them appeared in the Artifact Channel.

Bei Li took out the white cotton candy that she had always used as a cushion, kneading it reluctantly.

"Let's begin!" Lu Wu reminded her.

Hearing that, Bei Li nodded. Then, an idea came to her. All of a sudden, the soul power that was stored in the Artifact Channel was extracted and flooded incessantly into a ball of white light.

As the soul power funneled into it continuously, the ball of white light beamed with a soft glow. A small black ball that was swirling inside kept shrinking and distorting, as though it was coming to life.

Lu Wu watched his digitized soul coins in the storage menu decline steeply with a heartbroken expression, as if all his possessions were being stolen away.

He initially had a total of 20.8 million soul coins, but within less than half an hour, the white light had already devoured half of them. However, it did not show any signs of slowing down, and instead became faster.

"Oh no, Cangxu's strength is far more powerful than we had expected. I reckon we won't be able to resurrect him without at least 50 million soul coins," exclaimed Bei Li in surprise as she looked at the white light.

Lu Wu was speechless.

"What are we going to do now?" Lu Wu was stunned. There were less than 10 million left in his storage now. As he watched the money rapidly depleting, his heart ached terribly as though it was bleeding.

"We don't have any choice, we must give up on his full recovery. Let's recover a portion of him first."

Suddenly, Bei Li hugged the enlarged light and tore it down from the air, forcing it to stop devouring the soul coins.

Lu Wu's heart ached unbelievably when he saw the 3 million soul coins that were left. It costs too much!

However, Lu Wu found some comfort when he remembered that he would soon have an outstanding elite creature as his subordinate.

After being interrupted, the huge ball of light dropped to the ground and kept bouncing on it. Out of curiosity, Bei Li crawled on all fours to peer and bounced together with it.

"How is it, is he resurrected?" asked Lu Wu nervously.

"He is resurrected, but he's in the middle of coming to life. You'll need to wait a little," Bei Li sat cross-legged on the ball of light, bouncing along with it.

As they were waiting, the sticky dark liquid inside the ball of light started to spread and gradually shrouded the inside of the ball. Bei Li climbed down from the ball of light and stood beside Lu Wu, waiting together.

After about half an hour, the ball of black light finally wobbled a little. Then, its surface layer slowly melted away to reveal the figure inside.

However, Lu Wu was flustered when he clearly saw what was inside.

A kid that seemed to be about eight to nine years old was naked and curled up on the floor, with his eyes closed.

"Did you catch the wrong person?" Lu Wu questioned Bei Li suspiciously.

Bei Li shook her head, "Maybe due to the lack of soul power recovery, this really is His Excellency Cangxu?"

Hearing that, Lu Wu used an artifact to scan the body of the young Cangxu.

[Cangxu (Recreation)]:

Character Information: Previous Lord of the Land of Cangxu, who committed conspiracies for ages and fought against Heaven just to extend the life of a beautiful woman. However, the love was broken off after he failed to defeat the Heavens. He could not walk the Bridge of Forgetfulness as he had to atone for his sins, so he voluntarily asked for his soul to be scattered.

Character Situation: Recovery was forcibly stopped during his recreation, so his ability only recovered to the initial level of Ghost King (his abilities and spells remain the same).

When Lu Wu saw Cangxu's attributes, he could not help but cover his face in disappointment. He spent nearly twenty million for a child at the initial level of a Ghost King, when he did not even spend a penny to subdue Tong Gua or Xiao Tian.

At that moment, Cangxu's body shuddered, as he slowly opened his eyes.

He propped himself up with his hands, seemingly confused, only to find Lu Wu and Bei Li staring at him with contempt.

"Who... who are you? Wasn't my soul scattered?" the young Cangxu asked in confusion.

Smack! Lu Wu jumped up and slapped the back of his head, "Little brat, I'm the boss here. If you ever call yourself Your Highness again, I'm going to kill you!"

Cangxu rubbed the back of his head, looking bewildered. When he lowered his head, his eyes widened in shock when he saw his naked body, "Why did I become so small?"

Lu Wu glanced naughtily at him and said sarcastically, "Hmm, it is quite small indeed!"

"Who exactly are you people!? Where is this place?" yelled Cangxu as he came to his senses and hurriedly covered his lower body, as he raised his head to look at Lu Wu.

"Little Cangxu, we're the ones who resurrected you from your scattered soul. How does it feel to be alive again?" asked Lu Wu with a smile.

After Cangxu heard his words, the memories of him at the Bridge of Forgetfulness emerged in his mind, causing him to pale instantly, "I don't need you to save me. If I'm alive, the war between the immortals and the underworld will be unavoidable. You've made a big mistake!"

"Don't worry, the group of people in the world of the immortals all thought that you had died. After all, they personally saw that your soul had been scattered!" said Bei Li with a hand on her hip, feeling very pleased.

"How is that possible? How did you do that!?"

Cangxu looked doubtful, with an unconvinced expression.

From his point of view, the people who were interested in him were as powerful as a Great Emperor. It was impossible for this kind of trick to deceive their eyes.

"You really did die, and your soul was scattered, but now parts of your soul have been recovered. Do you understand me if I put it that way?" Bei Li explained again.

"That's even more impossible, even the Great Emperor cannot recover a scattered soul. Don't you dare lie to me," Cangxu looked stubborn, the look on his face stating that he would never believe them.

Hearing that, Lu Wu jumped up and slapped Cangxu in the back of his head again, snarling, "Do I even need you to believe me? I'm not having a discussion with you. We saved you, so we are now your boss. All you need to do is listen to us!"

"What's your purpose in resurrecting me?" asked Cangxu quickly, as though he had thought of something.

"We want you to reign over the Land of Cangxu and become His Excellency Cangxu!"

"That's impossible, I would perish if I went back. The dumb animals from the world of the immortals would never let me live!"

"I'm not asking you to openly become His Excellency Cangxu. Instead, I'm only asking you to manage a batch of new forces from the Land of Cangxu. Start from the bottom and slowly climb your way to the top, until you rule over the Land of Cangxu again!" explained Lu Wu.

"You want me to be enemies with the troops that used to be mine? I will never do as you ask!" Cangxu looked stubborn, as though he was not going budge at all.

"Little Li, can you brainwash this fellow? He's too stubborn. Tong Gua was much easier to control!" Lu Wu looked helpless.

Bei Li smiled gently and said, "Cangxu, we've already digitized you when you were being recreated. Browse through the information in your brain then you'll understand."

After hearing that, Cangxu quickly calmed himself down and submerged his mind into the sea of consciousness.

A golden ball of light slowly emerged in his mind, expanding as he focused on his consciousness. All the information about the artifact suddenly surged into his brain.

Cangxu stood blankly on the spot as he read through the numerous paragraphs of information regarding the artifact and the players.

After a moment...

When Cangxu looked up again, he had a perplexed look on his face, "You were the ones that stopped my plan to go against Heaven?"

Bei Li nodded solemnly, "I cannot deny that you are a genius, but in some aspects, you truly are dumb. Did you really think that defeating Heaven would be an easy thing? Even for us who have artifacts, we would never dare to be as flagrant as you!"

When he heard this, an ember of anger emerged from the bottom of Cangxu's heart. However, he soon turned gloomy and let out a sigh, "I was left with no choice."

Bei Li was stunned when she heard Cangxu's words. When she recalled the reason why Cangxu planned to go against Heaven, she suddenly somewhat understood how Cangxu felt.

"Well, this is another opportunity for you, so hold onto it. You might still have a chance to turn your life around!"

Hearing that, a hint of sadness appeared on Cangxu's youthful face, "She's already gone, and I have nothing more to live for in this world. Furthermore, you want me to go against my own troops. I would rather die again than agree to help you."

Lu Wu leaped onto Cangxu's shoulder and pressed his hand on Cangxu's head, "Kid, no one is asking you to kill your own troops. Don't you know that artifacts have the power to digitize things? As long as we digitize them without destroying their souls, they can still live, you know?"

Cangxu was stunned when he heard that. At that moment, he already knew about certain powers of the artifacts and the powerful feature of digitization, so he completely understood what Lu Wu was saying.

After giving it some thought, Cangxu still shook his head, "I'm tired of this, I don't wish to fight for anything anymore. But I hope that when you conquer Cangxu, you can let my troops live. If you must kill them, please absorb them into the artifact and let them become a part of your power!"

Lu Wu was disappointed when he looked at Cangxu, who had no will to fight. He could not help but be frustrated when he thought of the large number of soul coins that were wasted on resurrecting Cangxu.

"Are you sure?" asked Bei Li as she laughed all of a sudden.

"I'm tired, I won't fight anymore!" Cangxu continued to shake his head, seeming as though he wanted nothing more to do with this world.

Suddenly, Bei Li reached out and waved. A ball of white light appeared in her hands, spontaneously changing its shape as she kneaded it in her hands.

"Are you sure?" Bei Li asked again.

Looking at that ball of white light, Cangxu's expression changed as he felt its familiar scent.

"Stop... stop kneading it, please stop!" Cangxu suddenly seemed heartbroken when he saw Bei Li pulling and twisting it constantly.

"Wu, let's just send this guy for reincarnation. This could have been the best chance for you to fulfill your centuries-old destiny of love. Sigh, what a waste," Bei Li looked as if she was very disappointed.

Hearing that, Lu Wu leaped off Cangxu's shoulder and shook his head as well. "Truly a waste. Since you have no intention of living, we might as well be reasonable and send you back for reincarnation."

"No, no, no! I agree!" Cangxu looked at the white light and begged sincerely.

The expressions on Bei Li and Lu Wu's face did not change. Bei Li continued to knead the light in her hands, as though she did not hear what Cangxu had said.

"Is this her?" Cangxu's body trembled as he approached Bei Li. He wanted to reach out and touch the light, but Bei Li moved aside, dodging him.

"I promise, I promise you! Please give her back to me!"

As he stood close to it, Cangxu could feel the scent from the ball of light. He was sure that it was from the person that he loved the most in the entire world.

"Not a chance!" said Bei Li delightedly as she continued to knead it.

"What must I do in order for you to give her to me?" implored Cangxu. All his previous feelings of indifference had vanished.

"I figured that I couldn't bear to ask you to become enemies with your troops, so how about we just forget it?" Lu Wu acted as though he could not bear to see that scene happen.

"They won't be truly dead, I can definitely absorb all of them into the artifact, and have them continue to work for me," explained Cangxu hurriedly.

"Isn't that too cruel? I don't think that's a good idea."

"What's so cruel about it? The rule of survival is to fight for domination in the Underworld. It has never changed throughout hundreds of millions of years, for that is the most reasonable thing!"

"Your will to survive is so strong!"



Looking at Cangxu compromising, Lu Wu smiled and hinted at Bei Li with his eyes. Seeing that, Bei Li threw the ball of light in her hands toward Cangxu.

Cangxu hastily caught the ball of light. When he felt the scent exuding from it, his expression was filled with loving affection.

“All this love in the air is making me sick.”

Lu Wu waved his hand with a look of disgust, before asking, “Cangxu, do you want to resurrect her?”

“Yes!” replied Cangxu without any hesitation.

“Hmm, think about it carefully. From now on, you will manage all the matters regarding the Land of Cangxu, especially the publication part. I’ll be honest with you, I spent 150 million soul coins to resurrect you. Although it doesn’t require as much to resurrect her, she still needs at least 80 million soul coins. Now, all you have to do is to earn soul coins diligently to resurrect the love of your life as soon as possible.”

“Yes!” Cangxu had a look of great fortitude on his face, as a ravenous desire for soul coins bubbled in his heart.

“Look, I’m not unreasonable. You’re supposed to give us all the soul coins that you earn. After all, that is the cost of your resurrection. However, I will not take the first 80 million soul coins earned from the Land of Cangxu, so you can save up enough to resurrect Xian Ke. But I want to be clear that after that, the rest of the soul coins that you earn subsequently will be taken by me. Please remember this.”

“Thank you so much!” Cangxu seemed extremely grateful.

From Cangxu’s perception, Lu Wu was too benevolent. Not only did he resurrect him, but he also planned to resurrect Xian Ke, so that they could finally be reunited.

Now that he knew how to resurrect Xian Ke, Cangxu was filled with a blazing fighting spirit. He could not wait to start his journey to the Land of Cangxu and give it his all.

“Why don’t you stay in my house for a few days first to familiarize yourself with the world of the living. Once the European server is activated, it will be your responsibility to manage it. Remember, in the beginning, upgrade the game’s possibilities as much as possible and wait for the number of players to increase before thinking of how to earn soul coins.”

Lu Wu could not help but remind Cangxu when he saw the excitement on Cangxu’s face.

He was worried that Cangxu's thirst for soul coins would become so overwhelming that he would exploit the players too harshly and turn the game into a money pit.

"I understand!"

Now that Cangxu had seen Xian Ke, he was thoroughly convinced about his mission. He even addressed himself differently.

Bei Li could not resist the urge to cover her face when she looked at Cangxu, who was so blinded by love that he was grateful even after being fooled.

Truly, love makes people go crazy!

### Chapter 180: That Old Fellow Was Extremely Terrifying

After the European server had entered its deployment phase, Lu Wu created a new layout in the forum.

Players were shocked when they entered the forum and noticed that the layout of the forum could now be switched, with the word 'European' added to the top of the page.

Numerous players from the local server immediately poured into it.

Crayon\_Shinchan: "Hey, I'm the first person to post on the European server. From now on, I will be the ruler here (laughing emoji)!"

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "Everybody look, this is the land that we will invade in the future, come quickly and familiarize yourselves with it (laughing emoji)!"

Invincible\_Loneliness: "Don't know if it's in Beiqi or not, but I can't wait! Even if it's not in Beiqi, as long as it's in the same world, we must enter the place (laughing emoji)!"

Peppa\_Boar: "Let's level up and slaughter them while it's still early, hurry!"

Watermelon\_Taro: "I hope it's in Beiqi so that lower-level players like me would get a chance to show off my skills. By then I can yell out confidently, 'I want to fight ten of you!' (anticipating emoji)"

...

Bei Li was developing the translation setting as the players discussed the matter in the forum.

After all, the Lands of Cangxu and Beiqi were currently separated by the North Rocks only. Once the Rock Ghost King had fallen, there would definitely be interactions

between the two large domains. Hence, there was a need for real-time translation software because of the language barrier.

Bei Li not only set up a real-time translation feature in the game, but in the forum as well.

This was to ensure that when they were in the European server's forum, the players from the local server would be able to understand. For the players of the European server, they would be reading in their own language when they were in the local forum.

Interactions without a language barrier would effectively increase the players' overall development, so Lu Wu was very meticulous about this.

As for the issue of friction between the players of different countries, Lu Wu did not see anything wrong with that. After all, there would be conflict wherever there are people. Competition between players was also a source of stimulation for them to become stronger.

...

As Bei Li was busy with this, the young Cangxu stared at the computer screen, clumsily moving the mouse and absorbing modern knowledge through the Internet.

"Did you never try to understand the world of the living when you planned to go against Heaven?" Lu Wu could not help but ask as he raised his head to look at Cangxu.

"No. Even though the Yin Talisman can allow one to travel back and forth between the world of the living and the underworld, it should not be used carelessly. Scraps from the world of the immortals would notice if they had been taken advantage of, and they would use the Treaty of the Three Worlds as an excuse to harass you in every possible way," a flash of anger flashed across Cangxu's face as he explained.

"By the way, do you still have your Yin Talisman with you?" asked Bei Li as she looked up, her fingers moving around in the air as she controlled the artifacts from afar.

"No, but if you need it, I can summon it," Cangxu replied at once.

"I need it very much!"

"Okay!" Cangxu nodded and made a grabbing motion in the air. Then, a black rune fragment slowly emerged, as he grabbed it in his hand.

He looked at the Yin Talisman in his hand and threw it to Bei Li without any hesitation.

Bei Li reached out and received it, before busying herself again.

“How do you still have the Yin Talisman with you when you’re already dead?” Lu Wu asked curiously.

“The Lord of every large domain from each generation will receive a Yin Talisman as a gift from the Great Emperor. The Yin Talisman was bound to my soul, so nobody could use it except for me. This one belongs specifically to me. So naturally, I can summon it whenever I wish to,” Cangxu’s gaze did not leave the computer screen even as he explained.

“What about you? Why do you need the Yin Talisman?” Lu Wu turned his head toward Bei Li.

“Fool! The reason the artifact could pass through Beiqi is because your Yin Talisman had been assimilated into it. However, our target location is now in Cangxu, so of course, we need his Yin Talisman. Although I can create a new Yin Talisman, the process is too complicated and I won’t be able to make it in such a short period of time. Now that we have an already-completed one, it could save us a lot of trouble.”

Hearing that, Lu Wu nodded before turning to Cangxu again, “Cangxu, how powerful was your strength back then?”

“Not bad, I guess. I was at the peak of the Ghost Emperor Level!”

Lu Wu was speechless.

“Have you ever met a person named Lu Yan?” Lu Wu was filled with curiosity when he thought of his ancestors.

“Lu Yan? His Excellency of Beiqi?” Cangxu turned to face him suddenly.

“Yes!”

“Yes, I have. That brat thought that he had already dominated Beiqi. Blinded by his arrogance, he impudently came to the Land of Cangxu and challenged me, saying that he wanted to rule the Underworld. In the end, I beat him up and made him return dejectedly.”

Cangxu could not help but laugh when he thought about the past.

However, as Cangxu was still laughing, he realized that Lu Wu had a strange look on his face. Suddenly, Lu Wu leaped toward him with an outstretched hand.

Cangxu did not dare to resist Lu Wu’s attack, but only lowered his head to hug Xian Ke’s soul ball in confusion.

After he had avenged his ancestor, Lu Wu heaved a sigh of relief. He sat on the computer table and asked again, "Then, do you know the first King of Beiqi?"

"Can... can I say I don't know him?" Cangxu felt weary. Why am I beaten up when all I did was answer the question? Is there any justice left? The worst part is that I'm clearly more powerful than Lu Wu, yet I don't dare to resist him.

Cangxu felt some comfort as he looked at Xian Ke in his arms.

"Spit it out!" Lu Wu glared at him.

He was becoming increasingly curious about the first King of Beiqi now. Even though the former King of Beiqi was long gone, Lu Wu could detect traces of his existence from the numerous activities of the players in Beiqi.

"That old fellow was extremely terrifying, I suspect that he had already surmounted the Divine state. All that's left is for the Great Emperor to ignite the Divine Fire for him and add his name into the Underworld God List."

"Why is that so? Is he not dead?" Lu Wu was stunned.

"I don't think he's dead. Aside from God Himself, it feels like no one in the Underworld can control him!"

"He's that powerful?"

"He's not just powerful. Do you know how scary the Land of Beiqi was hundreds of thousands of years ago? The members of every clan were like psychos. Each clan had a Ghost Emperor Elite as a commanding officer, and all of them were fighting to be the King of Beiqi. The scariest was the Ice Snow Clan, the descendants of the Deity of Beiqi. Guess what happened? All the clans failed in their quest for the throne, and were suppressed by a fellow named North Sea. For the sake of preserving their clans, even the large clans swore allegiance to him. Isn't he amazing?"

"The Ice Snow Clan?" Lu Wu suddenly remembered the two inherited character classes that recently appeared. Both of them seemed like they had something to do with the Ice Snow Clan.

"The leader of the Ice Snow Clan is now in the Ghost Emperor Realm, and he's still alive. Why didn't he come out and fight for the title of the King of Beiqi, now that the first King of Beiqi is already gone?"

"How am I supposed to know? Maybe he's tired and wants to hide from the world?" Cangxu was speechless.

Upon hearing that, Lu Wu touched his whiskers as he plunged deep into his thoughts.

The Ice Snow Clan still exists but lives in seclusion. The hidden ghost army in the Evil Nightmare City, and the Earthbreaking clan that was recently found on a barren grassland by the players, seem to all belong to the large clan of ancient Beiqi. However, all of them are in seclusion now. Is there a secret underneath all of this?

Then, are there other clans that are secluded from the world, yet still exist in the depths of Beiqi?

Lu Wu was completely lost in his thoughts.

### Chapter 181: The European Server's New Settings

After Bei Li had completed the translation feature in the game and in the forum, the three of them started to examine the default class menu for the players on the European server.

Contrary to the local server, Lu Wu planned to open three new development routes for this new one.

They were Barbarians, Necromancers, and Knights.

Not only were there name changes in the amendments of the default classes this time, there was also an equally big impact on the allocation of attributes after an upgrade.

Two pieces of drawings were currently laid out on the table in front of the couch. One was the default class development plan for the local server's players, and the other was the new development plan for the European server's players that was about to be put to use.

The two drawing plans were also marked with attributes and their corresponding bonus abilities.

**Strength (physique strengthening):** Decides physical attacking power and weight-bearing ability.

**Endurance (physique strengthening):** Decides striking resistance ability and tolerance (running, sports that constantly deplete physical strength, and physical recovery speed) (affects health).

**Agility (physique strengthening):** Decides mobility and attacking speed (increases darting efficiency).

**Perception (spiritual strengthening):** Decides observation ability, a strong sense of perception enables the player to notice faint changes in the surroundings (effectively upgrades low awareness).

Divine Consciousness (spiritual strengthening): Affects spell casting fluency and effects of spells triggered by the motion of the spell track (affects Manipulation slightly).

Manipulation (spiritual strengthening): Affects the summoning character class when summoning living creatures (the stronger the attributes, the more the living creatures that can be manipulated).

Perseverance: Special attributes, unable to be changed by soul power.

Elemental immunity: Special attributes, unable to be changed by soul power.

...

These were the six attributes set up by Bei Li to strengthen the players.

Every time a player kills a creature and receives soul power, the player would be strengthened according to their set character class and corresponding attributes.

One of the drawings on the table was clearly labeled with the latest growth ratio of the different classes.

Berserker (default class): Uses 50% to power up strength, 40% to power up endurance, 10% to power up agility from soul power obtained from creature killing (deducted by percentage).

Assassin (default class): Uses 48% to power up strength, 28% to power up agility, 13% to power up perception, 11% to power up endurance from soul power obtained for creature killing.

Mage (default class): Uses 75% to power up divine consciousness, 17% to power up perception, 8% to power up endurance from soul power obtained for creature killing.

At that moment, the three of them were discussing the allocation of the six main attributes for the three character classes on the other drawing plan, in order to ensure that they would be totally different from the original server's character class menu.

Lu Wu suggested westernizing the character classes, so not only must the names of the Barbarians, Necromancers and Knights be changed, but the allocation of attributes has to be entirely different as well.

Soon after, Bei Li provided a brand new growth plan in conjunction with the allocation of soul power.

The plan for the Barbarians was to go all out, making the allocation of soul power very high.

Barbarian (default class): Uses 72% to power up strength, 14% to power up endurance, 14% to power up agility from soul power obtained for creature killing.

The Necromancers' settings focused on strengthening their control of living creatures, which was also the first menu for summoners in Battle Online.

Necromancer (default class): Uses 50% to power up manipulation, 30% for spiritual strengthening, 10% to power up perception, 10% to power up endurance from soul power obtained for creature killing.

The last power-up mode for the Knights was by far the most extreme, these were set purely for players who only pursued brawn.

Knight (default class): Uses 76% to power up endurance, 14% to power up strength, 5% to power up agility, 5% to power up perception from soul power obtained for creature killing.

Each of these three new default character classes had entirely different allocations of soul power.

They then discussed whether to make amendments to the allocations of these three character classes or not.

"The growth approach is good but I don't like the names of their character classes. For me, they should be named as Fighters (Barbarians), Psychics (Necromancers), Copper Bones (Knights) to better suit the style of the Land of Cangxu," Cangxu voiced out his opinion.

Hearing that, Bei Li looked over at Lu Wu, "Wu, what do you think?"

Lu Wu touched his whiskers and nodded, "That's not a bad idea, westernizing it a bit could increase the immersion into their gameplay... I agree!"

"Two votes for agreeing, one for disagree, pass!" Bei Li waved her hand.

Cangxu looked dispirited all of a sudden. It seemed like he had something to say yet he was hesitant and didn't dare say a thing.

"Next, we're going to discuss the training skills that are needed after their growth into these character classes. Do you guys have any suggestions?" Bei Li propped herself up with her hand and looked at the other two.



“I think since the Skill Pavilion is being kept inside the Artifact Channel and can be used by everyone, why don't we just eliminate the parts that are not suitable in showcasing the abilities of these three character classes?” Lu Wu suggested as he raised his cat claw.

“I have some book collections in my library about the westernization of skills, but I'm not sure what condition His Excellency's palace is in. If it's been occupied, we could attack the palace first as our main target and plunder the internal resources. That will be our first land for development, just like the Mansion of the Dead was.”

“Great idea!” Bei Li smacked a hand on the table, showing her strong agreement toward the idea.

“No, Cangxu is much different from the Mansion of the Dead. The Mansion of the Dead was burned down in a big fire and there were no valuable resources left, so it became a good place for players to settle down. But there are still so many resources left in His Excellency Cangxu's palace. It has surely been occupied by many powerful individuals, so it won't be too easy to take it down. We should change to a remote location that no one would pay attention to.”

“Then... then, one vote for disagreeing, two for agreeing... hmm, then we'll follow Wu's suggestion!” Bei Li gave it a little thought before once again declaring the conclusion of the discussion.

Cangxu was speechless.

Motherfucker, don't I have the right to vote? How come it meant nothing even though there was a majority of votes? Cangxu was even more dispirited as he thought about this.

“Oh by the way, Cangxu, which district of your domain has a weaker force that would be more suitable for players to start fighting?” Lu Wu turned to look at Cangxu.

“Actually, the people of Cangxu are quite united. If there are intruders, the whole area would gather together and join forces to eliminate the intruders,” Cangxu said after giving it some thought.

Lu Wu was lost for words.

“So ruthless! How can the players survive?” Lu Wu widened his eyes.

“I'm not fully sure about that. There has always been friction between some of my Ghost Kings and Ghost Generals. Back then they did not dare to fall out with each other as I was in command. But now that I'm dead, maybe war has already broken out since everyone wants to be the new king!”

Lu Wu nodded, "This is a big problem. You'd better change your identity for a few days to visit the Land of Cangxu and have a look at the recent situation there. It would be best if war had broken out, but by then we could just find a secluded location that will not easily be affected to be the default birthplace for the players!"

"Alright!" Cangxu agreed without any hesitation.

In fact, he wanted the game to launch more than Lu Wu did because then he could sooner resurrect the woman that he loved so dearly.

"Oh right, what is my identity to the players?" Cangxu could not help asking.

"Change your name, any name you want, as long as it is not Cangxu. I will make up a pitiful background and identity for you, like how you were initially the heir of His Excellency Cangxu, or maybe you were the Great Lord of the Land of Cangxu that had been betrayed horribly by his subordinates. Anyway, the aim is just to initiate them to take revenge and claim back the Land of Cangxu."

Cangxu was silent.

Cangxu wanted to voice out some suggestions regarding Lu Wu's proposal, but he knew it was probably of no use, so he only sighed, "Call me Xian Xu then... as for my background, I leave it up to you."

"No problem!"

"Up next for the third issue regarding the players' Equipment Menu," Bei Li continued.

Bei Li looked at the both of them before saying, "Hmm, actually you can leave this part to me. We only need to modify the exterior design for the pieces of equipment to meet the aesthetic views of Western standards. No changes are needed for the equipment attributes, so we can just copy the template over directly, making it seem like the equipment has the latest update!"

Both Lu Wu and Cangxu had no opinion about that, so they agreed with her.

"The fourth issue, regarding the draft for the main quests... since Cangxu has a deeper understanding of the land, you shall oversee this discussion. Let's think about the plot and the development for the main and special quests..."

...

"The fifth issue, the NPC settings..."

"The sixth..."

The three of them continued with their intense discussion about the new settings for the European server.

## Chapter 182: Time Traveler

On the day of the launch of Battle Online's European server.

The night in the bustling City of Fog was unusually deserted.

Below the hazy streetlight, a teenager was lying still on the ground. A coin-sized wound was still visible at the back of his head, with droplets of blood on the ground that was still wet.

"Ow..."

At that moment, the teenager opened his eyes. He subconsciously propped himself up, feeling a sense of pain from the back of his head.

He reached his hand out to touch it and immediately noticed that his hand was covered in blood.

"Where am I?"

Reinhardt instantly felt that something was wrong. He clearly remembered that he was discussing the counterattack plan on Beiqi with his friends from the guild. So why was he lying in the street now?

"Huh?"

He then realized that the jacket he was wearing was the one that he had already thrown away a long time ago. Why was it on him now?

"Is this a prank? Or was I really abducted and robbed?"

As he thought of this, Reinhardt quickly reached into his pocket to check if he had lost any belongings.

Reinhardt was stunned again when he took out his phone and wallet.

He had already changed this wallet two years ago, the same for his phone and the jacket he was wearing. What exactly is going on?

The clueless Reinhardt started to panic. He quickly tapped the phone screen, intending to call the police.

16 February 2319?

After looking at the date on his phone, Reinhardt stood up in a hurry and looked around.

The familiar streets, the skateboard in the nearby grass, and the bloodstains under the streetlights were all there.

This scene suddenly reminded Reinhardt that two years ago, he had fallen off his skateboard and injured his head in this same exact place!

Could it be that I have traveled back in time to exactly two years ago?

This guess made Reinhardt panic, as he did not know if this was all a prank or it was really happening.

If all of this was real, then that would be incredible.

He staggered forward a few steps, but the wound on his head throbbed, causing him to stop walking as the pain was unbearable.

Reinhardt could not continue walking ahead, so he took his phone out and opened a medical service app. He chose the option for direct treatment service, then he sat on the ground to wait.

After a moment, a smart ambulance could be seen driving toward him, before stopping beside him.

“Ding! Please confirm your identification!” said the mechanical voice.

Hearing that, Reinhardt reached out to configure his thumbprint in the identification sensor that the ambulance handed to him.

“Ding! Identification confirmed. Good evening, Mr. Reinhardt. Please board the car, we will do our best to treat you.”

Click! The door of the car unlocked.

Reinhardt opened the door and sat into the car.

After he went into the back seat, a few streaks of light scanned over him.

[Scanning in progress...]

[End of scan... injury in the head... cleaning your wound now and bandaging it...]

After that announcement, two mechanical arms sprang out from each side of the door and a medical box popped up on his right.

As the mechanical arms were treating his wound, Reinhardt's attention fell on a television screen inside the ambulance. He was still thinking about the strange incident that had happened.

At this moment, the screen changed and an advertisement played.

[The European server of Battle Online has just launched today, if you would like to experience the authenticity of the game everyone is talking about...]

Reinhardt's eyes widened when he saw the advertisement, "I'll be damned, is this real or not?! Today is the launch of the European server of Battle Online?"

"Oh my God! Did I really travel back in time?"

Perhaps the incident on the street might have been a prank, but it was impossible for the advertisement in the ambulance to be fake.

Reinhardt suddenly became excited with this thought.

He was very clear about the impact that Battle Online would bring to the future.

This game marked an epoch in the world, and two years into the future, he would still just be a normal player in the European server, similar to other lower-level players, hoping every day to obtain a hidden character class or inherited character class.

Albeit, it would be different this time! Now that he had traveled back in time, his mind was already filled with various gaming knowledge about Battle Online that he had learned in these two years, and also the strategies for many quests. Did this mean that he stood a chance to become a very powerful player!?

He knew that if he could become stronger in the game, his whole life would never be the same again because anything that was valuable in this genre of a game could also be monetized in real life.

Besides, he believed that as long as his abilities became stronger, numerous large guilds would hire him into their guild with a high salary.

He immediately took out his phone and opened up his contact list. He found his best buddy's phone number and dialed.

"Hello? Reinhardt?"

"It's me! Please listen closely, I have a very urgent thing to tell you!"

The seriousness in his tone seemed to surprise the person on the other side of the phone. There was a series of rustling noises, before his friend's voice returned, "Tell me, I'm listening!"

"Stop playing Storm Legends... delete it quickly. Tonight is the launch of Battle Online, let's play that game!" Reinhardt said excitedly.

The person on the other side of the phone went silent for a few seconds before replying slowly, "Reinhardt, are you fully awake? What are we going to do with our Gold Farming Workshop if we delete the game? If we really delete the game, we won't even be able to pay the rent, do you want to sleep in the streets?"

"Don't care about that gold farming thing any more... quickly play Battle Online! We must use this to our advantage and we'll never run out of money ever again, trust me!"

"Beep... the treatment is done, the medical fee is twenty thousand. Do I need to send you home, Mr. Reinhardt?" the mechanical doctor's voice rang.

"Reinhardt, I understand now why you're acting like this. I think you're hurt really badly. Where are you? I'll be there in a moment."

Reinhardt was speechless.

"I'm not crazy, I just injured my head a little. Are you listening to me?"

"Yes I am, you've injured your head, this is not a small matter," the voice on the other side of the phone was very solemn.

"Wait for me, I'll be there immediately, I'll talk to you again when I arrive!"

"Ambulance, send me home!" Reinhardt roared excitedly after he ended the call.

"Alright, Mr. Reinhardt. You are staying at Flying Bird Street, are you headed to that location?"

"Yes!"

...

When he reached his destination, Reinhardt quickly paid and dashed back to the place he lived.

Previously, he would be very depressed over the twenty thousand medical fee for a long time, but now he felt that it was not a problem anymore. As long as he grabbed the opportunity of the launch of Battle Online, two million, even twenty million would not be a problem anymore.

Reinhardt did not feel an inch of tiredness even though his wound had not completely healed. Instead, he dashed up five consecutive flights of stairs, his whole body filled with adrenaline.

Reinhardt took out his keys and opened the door. He immediately saw his best buddy McCray, who was cooking noodles.

When he saw the bandages on Reinhardt's head, McCray gave him a predictable look, "Are you alright?"

Reinhardt's eyes sparkled with excitement as he stepped forward and grabbed McCray's shoulder, "Haha, we're going to be rich, we're really going to be rich!"

"Rich? How are we going to be rich?" McCray was confused.

"Through Battle Online! Today is their official launch day... an extremely important day!"

"Listen to me, I know that you're very excited and I can see that, but you must rest first!" McCray advised him with a serious face.

"Could you please trust me? We have been brothers for so many years, I would never lie to you. Tonight is the night, so come play Battle Online together with me!"

McCray was stunned for a few seconds as he looked at Reinhardt, who had changed so much.

He clearly remembered that a few hours before Reinhardt went out, he was shouting about how he was going to fight for some good things that night, but he had changed so much all of a sudden.

The way McCray saw it, he must have hit his head really hard.

"Whatever, what time is it now? We must launch the server at 10pm sharp, let's get ourselves prepared!" Reinhardt walked to his gaming table and turned on his computer. He took out the gaming headset that was connected to the computer.

"Are you really not going to play Storm Legends anymore?" asked McCray quietly as he walked toward him with the bowl of noodles.

"Not anymore! That useless game is going to shut down soon. Don't be blinded by its popularity now, that's only because Battle Online's European server hasn't launched yet!" Reinhardt opened the website skillfully and entered the Platform173 download link.

When he saw the banner of Platform173 with the countdown icon for Battle Online, Reinhardt felt very pleased as he knew his life was about to change.

As a veteran player, he had a huge innate advantage because not only did he remember parts of the strategies for the quests, he also clearly remembered the two strategy posts in the forum that shared their process of obtaining their inherited character classes.

These posts were the key to his rise.

One was the Dark Knight, and the other was the Devilman Hunter. These two character classes were very powerful, both emerging in glorious victory multiple times during their inter-server matches in the later stages, catching the world's attention.

Reinhardt was extremely grateful for the two fellows who shared their strategies of obtaining their inherited character classes.

He could only apologize to the world for this now!

As McCray watched Reinhardt fidgeting about in excitement, he could not help asking again quietly, "If you're really not going to play the other game anymore, how about you give me your account? I'll run both accounts to earn more money."

"Why do you still want to play that stupid game? I told you, that useless game is going to shut down any time soon. Now that there is a great opportunity right in front of us, this is the chance for us to turn our lives around, don't you understand!?" Reinhardt turned around, feeling exasperated at McCray.

"How about this, you experience the game with me for twelve hours. If you're still unsatisfied after twelve hours, we'll continue playing Storm Legends. What do you think?"

Met with Reinhardt's strong demand, McCray was stunned but he eventually nodded, "Alright then... twelve hours. After that, we'll go back to gold farming, the rent is due soon."

"Just twelve hours, hurry, finish your noodles. I'll download the game first and go to the forum to have a look!"

Reinhardt was extremely speechless when he saw how reluctant his buddy was, but he could understand how he was feeling.

None of these were important, though. Once his buddy had experienced Battle Online for himself, he would understand.

Thinking about this, he reached out to open the official web forum of Battle Online on the Platform173 website.



Reinhardt had tears in his eyes when he saw the familiar interface of the official web forum.

In this life, I will not let those other players from the original server bully me anymore. From now on, I am the main character in this world. Even if you guys started playing it three months ago, I will surpass all of you!

### Chapter 183: The Official Launch Of The European Server

Prior to the launching of the new server, Reinhardt could not help but log on to the official forum of Battle Online.

Seeing the European server's discussion area being occupied by the original players, he laughed and typed a line of words.

[The first player of the European server reporting. Original players, are you ready to be defeated?]

He was bombarded with replies shortly after his post was sent out.

Crayon\_Shinchan: "Jeez! Look here kid, I'm not trying to brag but to be honest, I can take dozens of punches from you first when you come to Beiqi. Don't say that I bully you. (smirk)"

Reinhardt replied to Crayon\_Shinchan: "Wow! The future almighty contrarian of the entire forum. Hey bro, please remember me. Let's take a group photo. (camera snap)"

Invincible\_Loneliness: "Sorry to burst your bubble but the reality is cruel. We have a lot of hackers in our zone. So just face the facts. (smirk)"

Reinhardt replied to Invincible\_Loneliness: "Demonic God idol! This is your first time replying to my post, come let's take a group photo. (camera snap)"

Commander\_Of\_Demolition\_Officers: "Is the server launching over there today? All the best! Let's meet on the battlefield in the future! (smirk)"

Reinhardt replied to Commander\_Of\_Demolition\_Officers: "Wow, wow, wow! Is this the King of Wrestling? Let's take a group photo. (camera snap)"

Reinhardt: "So many big bosses here and you guys even replied to my post. How blessed I am! But since we are rivals I shall show no mercy. This time, the European server is going to be the world's number one server in the future!"

Ao\_Family\_Sword\_Style replied to Reinhardt: "Hopefully there will be more elites for me to challenge. Don't disappoint me."

Reinhardt replied to Ao\_Family\_Sword\_Style: "Boss, you will have a freaking awesome existence in the future when everyone calls you the Forbidden Sword Saint. That is super cool!"

Ao\_Family\_Sword\_Style replied to Reinhard: "What?"

...

Reinhard was flushed with excitement upon looking at the replies from these big bosses who would be unreachable for him in the future.

That was because he knew that he would be among the top players of Battle Online, just like them.

Reinhardt opened the homepage of Platform173 occasionally to check on the countdown ticker while chatting in the forum. He could barely contain his exhilaration.

As the clock struck 10pm, he promptly clicked on the pop-up game downloading button. Following that, he turned his head and shouted, "McCray, come quick! The game is starting!"

"Okay, okay, I'm coming!" McCray who was in the middle of cleaning immediately tossed the tablecloth aside and hurried to his gaming table.

With the extremely high network speed in the year 2319, Battle Online was downloaded within a second. Before Reinhardt started the game, he turned around and looked at his best buddy McCray.

"Brother, you go for level-up right after the server launches. I'll come back to you after I finish my business."

Reinhardt put on the virtual helmet as he finished his words. He then selected the Battle Online icon and entered the game.

...

At this moment, Lu Wu and Bei Li were observing the increasing number of players in the European server.

Thanks to their local server's super high evaluation score and publicity for the 100% reality simulation gaming claimed by Platform173, the game managed to hit 200,000 downloads within the first hour of launching. Countless players swarmed into the game and their souls were simultaneously bound by the artifact.

“Wu, the person whom we arranged is online,” only then did Bei Li speak abruptly.

Hearing that, Lu Wu nodded with a trace of eagerness on his face.

“I hope he won’t let us down...”

...

A momentary sense of weightlessness struck Reinhardt as he entered the game, followed by the beginning animation.

In the scene, millions of black steel riders who were under the leadership of several Ghost Kings bellowed at the man who stood at the top of His Excellency Cangxu’s palace. The battle soon began with one versus millions. However, the man shuttled freely among the armies like a descended demonic deity and kept on slaying the enemies...

Words in the background appeared right after the beginning animation ended.

[The betrayal of the clans in the Land of Cangxu unfolded under the lure of profit. Deity Xu could barely withstand the unceasing attacks from millions of troops despite his psychic power. Even though he survived a close shave with death, he was severely injured and his power weakened drastically. The flame of revenge was ignited now. As the heir of Deity Xu, it’s time to shoulder the responsibility of reconquering the entire Land of Cangxu.]

Following that, the words faded and a Character Selection Menu appeared in front of Reinhardt.

[Please choose your character class: Barbarian, Dead Spirit Warlock, or Knight...]

He chose the Barbarian character class in his previous life. In spite of his brutal attacks, vulnerability was his Achilles’ heel. This time, Reinhardt decided to be a knight after knowing the ways to acquire the inherited character classes.

At once, he reached out his hand to touch the petrified knight.

All of a sudden, stone pieces fell off the knight. Following that, the knight blazed brightly and a golden thorn aura radiated below his feet.

After plunging the great sword in his hand into the ground, he rested his right hand on his left chest and knelt on one knee.

“I will keep in mind the virtues of humility, mercy, justice, honor, sacrifice, bravery, spirituality, and honesty. I shall dedicate my soul and life to fight for justice. I shall shed my blood in honor on the battlefield. Here and now I vow my loyalty to my horseman

sword that I will never betray it and may it be blessed for its everlasting sharpness. Till the day its owner surrenders, it shall never be broken.”

Reinhardt smiled upon looking at the knight who was kneeling on one knee, “Confirm!”

Immediately, he was blinded by darkness.

After a moment, he restored his vision.

[Place of birth: East Side of Cangxu, Hidden Dragon Valley]

The name of the zone came into his sight before it started to fade slowly.

Gazing down at Hidden Dragon Valley amidst the billowing clouds, Reinhardt raised his hands and took a deep breath, “New world, here I come! Let’s welcome your future king!”

He then glanced at the surrounding players, who were stunned by the game’s impressive graphics. He scoffed before rushing toward the center region of the village in Hidden Dragon Valley.

However, he could only jostle his way through the crowd of players in order to move forward from the place of birth. It took him some effort to reach the center of the village. As he swept his eyes around, he came across a house. He then pushed the door open and went in.

Meanwhile, Cangxu was in a daze at the moment with Xian Ke in his arms. He knew the person that Lu Wu mentioned was here upon seeing Reinhardt’s silhouette. Hurriedly, he put Xian Ke’s soul ball back into his personal channel before rising to his feet, “What’s the matter, lad?”

“Clan leader, since you’re seriously injured, let me bear the responsibility to reclaim Cangxu. I want to bring those Ghost Kings and Ghost Generals down.”

His words somehow took Cangxu by surprise. He pondered his words before speaking, “Reinhardt, you have grown. However, you still have a long way to go before you’re capable enough to reclaim the Land of Cangxu. Do not be repulsive.”

“Clan leader, I know that I’m not strong enough. Therefore, I’d like to consult you regarding the ways to grow stronger. Whatever belongs to us shall only be retrieved once we grow stronger.”

The determined look on Reinhardt’s face made Cangxu want to laugh, but still, he managed to suppress his laughter.

“Ahem... good boy, I’m proud of you. Although I’ve lost most of my power right now, I do know a way to grow stronger. However, only a strong warrior is qualified for such an inheritance. I promise to pass you this inheritance if you’re able to complete my trial!”

It was then a game notification came into Reinhardt’s mind:

[Triggered the trial mission of inherited character class Dark Knight!]

As expected, it was triggered! Only the first person who took an oath to reclaim the territory in front of the village chief could trigger this hidden inherited character class. A look of ecstasy shot across Reinhardt’s face.

“Yes!”

[The First Round of the Dark Knight Trial Mission Starts: Kill 100 wandering souls and three marsh crocodiles!]

“Go ahead, child. Go and finish the missions. After all, smooth seas do not make skillful sailors!”

Reinhardt hastened to assure that he would complete the mission as he listened to his advice. Soon after he turned around, left the village chief’s house and ran toward the outside world.

While he was running, again he recalled the inheritance post in the forum shared by that professional player.

In the description of that post, there were six rounds of missions in the Dark Knight Trial. Other than the first round of monster killing, there were subsequent trials on stuff such as item hunting and so on.

Reinhardt could still remember the process of these missions clearly. In fact, the first round was the hardest for him. There were too many players at the current stage after all. These wandering souls without takers at the later stage were never easy to be found initially. That explained his hasty behavior as he ran outside.

At the same time, the reason that he chose the Knight character class was because that Dark Knight player was a Knight in his previous life, too. Thus, he chose the Knight as his beginning character class just to be on the safe side. This was to prevent the situation of the failure in triggering the missions for non-knight character classes.

During the early stage, a person’s power was undoubtedly finite. It would be rather impossible for him to fight on his own, especially for the marsh crocodiles in the first round. With that, he opened his friend list immediately and sent a friend request to McCray.

After adding each other as friends, both of them made an appointment to meet at the entrance of the village. Shortly after Reinhardt had gathered some players nearby, the crowd headed to the Hidden Dragon Marsh under Reinhardt's lead.

Three hours later...

Everyone no longer looked at him the same way they used to when they saw the marsh crocodiles that had fallen into Reinhardt's trap again.

"How did you do that? Since when did you know how to set up traps? Moreover, you know how to lure the marsh crocodiles as well! Also, why would you have such a skilled battling style?"

Looking at the totally different Reinhardt, his buddy McCray could no longer stand it and asked eventually.

His words made Reinhardt smile confidently.

Of course, he would not say that he was once a poor player and could not even team up with anyone. Therefore, he ended up learning this trap-based attacking approach from the forum. It was the experience gained from innumerable times of practice.

As for McCray's so-called skilled battling style, it took him two years of hard work to master it.

...

Following that, their monster-killing efficiency was highly increased with Reinhardt's command on top of the simultaneous attacks of the team.

Soon, Reinhardt was acknowledged as a professional player on the team. Some even asked him whether he intended to establish a guild for they wanted to follow him.

This made Reinhardt feel rather pleased. Looking back at the past where he had been struggling at the bottom, he got a sudden feeling of rising from the ashes.

"I can teach you guys the trap-based attacking approach as well as the secret to practice battling style. However, you have to teach others whatever you've learned. After all, our future rivals are going to be intimidated with these so-called cheats. Just a powerful person alone can do them no harm. For this reason, we, the Army of Deity Xu have to develop ourselves in an all-round way. Forget about the establishment of a guild, but we can still team up and kill monsters," Reinhardt had no choice but to say so as he looked at those eager faces.

"A powerful rival? Do you mean the Ghost Kings and Ghost Generals nearby?" McCray asked curiously.

“No. They are worse. It is the Beiqi Army that belongs to the Fourth Disaster Faction, just like us. They are publicly known as the first army of the entire server in the future. Not only that, people have even dubbed them The Exclusive Hacking Zone!”

“You mean the original server that was launched three months earlier than us?” McCray asked curiously.

“That’s right!”

“How do you know about this? I’ve been hanging out with you almost every day and I’ve never seen you paying attention to this game,” McCray was shocked.

“I dreamed of it!” Reinhardt tried to act cool by blowing his hair as he spoke.

#### Chapter 184: Dark Knight = Dark Chess

While Reinhardt was working hard to level up, Lu Wu and Bei Li were paying close attention to him.

In Reinhardt’s point of view, he was completely reborn. However, what he did not know was that Lu Wu and Bei Li were the ones who planned it all.

Before the European server was launched, Lu Wu had been discussing with Bei Li and Cangxu regarding the European server’s development issues.

Their discussions had included the strength evaluation between these two servers.

One thing to point out was that the gaps between these two servers were in fact huge, be it the number of players or the individual’s strength. On top of that, the European server was launched late and subsequently, this would only widen the gaps instead of closing them. In order to spice up the server’s competitiveness, three of them started to put their heads together to sort this little issue out.

First and foremost, Lu Wu would certainly not weaken the development momentum of the original server’s players. After all, the stronger the players, the more he would gain.

In that case, the boosting of the comprehensive capability of the European server players became a headache.

At the end of the day, Bei Li suggested building up an experienced player who could drive the development of the entire region.

Bei Li’s idea was fairly simple, which was to retrieve a trace of memory from the future player using the artifact’s power, the Six Paths of Reincarnation. The memory would then be inserted into a player in the European server, giving him a misconception of

reincarnation. In fact, his future memory two years from now had just been dragged back to the present.

Nevertheless, this method was easier said than done. It had cost Lu Wu a total of five million soul coins just to activate the artifact's Six Paths of Reincarnation power and steal this trace of future memory. His soul coins were only enough for him to put it off to two years at most.

This time, his pockets were basically bled dry with less than one million soul coins left.

Of course, they could not simply make a random selection as it was related to prophecy. The person they were looking for must be someone who was willing to contribute to the development of the entire region.

However, the operation of the Six Paths of Reincarnation's power would consume a lot of soul coins within seconds. Other than the focused regions in the European server, Bei Li did not have time to select a suitable candidate at all.

Nonetheless, there was a solution to every problem.

Bei Li had made some amendments to the memory stolen from the future Reinhardt. She inserted a new notion, where it was a must for the European server to beat the original server. She then set everything up to activate this memory right before the server launched. Shortly thereafter, she asked Cangxu to go to Europe in advance and insert this memory into Reinhardt's body.

This was the reason behind Reinhardt's detailed dream for the rise of the European server as he used to care about nothing but money. He was even willing to teach the players about his gaming techniques.

Reinhardt's memory was undoubtedly real though. This had been shown based on the instant discovery of the hidden easter egg set up by Lu Wu and Bei Li.

Lu Wu could not guarantee whether this butterfly was able to change the future insight of Battle Online. Lu Wu considered him as a Dark Chess piece that cost five million soul coins. Whether or not he would come into play and trigger some ripple effects, Lu Wu could only gamble a guess.

As for the issues such as people suspecting that he was reborn since he kept on showing the technical stuff, Lu Wu was not the slightest bit worried. This was exactly what he wanted in the first place. Otherwise, how was it possible to thrust the development of the European server?

...



Under Reinhardt's highly efficient monster-killing plan, the first trial mission was finally completed after nine hours of hard work.

Since the twelve-hour time limit had not ended yet, Reinhardt hurriedly bid his teammates goodbye and rushed back to the Hidden Dragon Village. He found Cangxu and submitted the first round mission.

The following missions were no longer some simple monster-killings. Instead, he was requested to hunt for some materials and answer some questions that were related to the rules of Knights.

Despite that, Reinhardt was well-prepared in advance. He managed to complete all the missions blindfolded based on his memories.

During the eleventh hour in the game, the first server announcement of the European server was heard.

[Congratulations to the player Reinhardt for completing a hidden mission and gaining the inherited character class: Dark Knight!]

While his body was digitized, strings of messages came across his mind simultaneously. This made him clench his fist excitedly.

In his memory, this inherited character class was priceless. Although countless people had offered a price for it in the next two years, the transaction was never successful.

Gaining the inherited character class was Reinhardt's greatest dream ever in his previous life. It was just that he did not expect it to be fulfilled in such a way.

At this moment, the Dark Knight's menu appeared.

[Dark Knight]:

**Class Description:** The Dark Knight who came from the Western Underworld kept his dark faith and held the Spear of Death in his hand. He wanted to spread the death belief in the Land of Cangxu but he was later attacked by Fenshui Ghost King and Riying Ghost King.

**Class Specialty:** Death Infection, Dark Mount

**Wearing Weapon:** Spear, Spear of Death (A growing weapon that requires an advanced caster to cast it).

**Default Class Ability:** Dark Knight (passive), Dark Mount (passive), Dark Assault, Death Throw, Dark Duel.

[Dark Knight Level 1 (passive)]:

Skill Description: The Dark Knight shrouded in dark strength has 5% immunity against all elemental attacks. The lower the health, the greater the damage of the attack (The enhancing effect is affected by an individual's own level with a lower growing range during the earlier stage).

[Dark Mount (passive)]:

Skill Description: Every mount capitulated to the Dark Knight will succumb to Death Infection and gain a 20% bonus for all attributes. The ability to respawn after death is granted (Each respawn will weaken the attributes by 10% and up to five respawns are allowed).

[Dark Assault]:

Skill Ability: The Dark Knight coordinates with his mount to initiate a forward strike and drive the enemy back for five to 50 feet away (The magnitude and effect of the hit are affected by the overlapping strength attributes (speed) of his own and the mount). (The damage increases by 30% when the immobile unit is hit). (During the assault, you and the enemy who you have hit along the way will be subjected to the strength attribute determination. Those who fail the determination will be bounced away).

Skill Cooldown: 30 minutes.

[Death Throw]:

Skill Ability: To form a Death Spear and throw it toward the target. This will lead to a blast damage and cause a temporary daze (The dazing period is affected by the target's physique) (Throwing the spear during the state of riding forward can increase the damage of the Death Throw under the influence of speed).

Skill Cooldown: 20 minutes.

[Dark Duel (exclusive specialty)]:

Skill Description: The Dark Wrestling Arena will be activated after the Dark Knight chanted the duel oath. Within this period, you can choose a player as your challenging target. The selected one will be dragged into the Dark Wrestling Arena for a one on one match with you. You both will be immune to all the external damages within this period. If the Dark Knight wins in the end, the defeated one's body will be captured (Attribute is 50% weakened, skill effectiveness is 50% weakened) and turned into the Dark Knight's dark slave under his command for ten minutes.

Skill Annotation: This skill is only applicable to players and has no effect on the monsters in the external world.

Skill Cooldown: 32 hours.

...

Upon seeing himself undergoing the character class enhancement, especially when he saw the Dark Knight's Attributes Menu, Reinhardt burst into laughter.

He was clear of how powerful the Dark Knight was.

Back then during the battle between the European server and the American server, that Dark Knight player had forced his way into the American server army by himself. He chose the crucial buff of their team and activated the Dark Duel before killing the buff forcibly in the middle of the huge army.

Hereafter, he utilized the growing range of those players who became his dark slaves and his own attributes resisted the ability to kill quite a number of the American server's professional players. Only then did he return to the resurrection point instantaneously.

Moreover, the Dark Knight's defensive ability was giving headaches to all the character classes. The players used to rate it as one of the top three ultimate defending character classes in Battle Online.

In this life, I want the name of the European server's Strongest Knight! I will lead the European server to prosperity. Reinhardt clenched his fist tightly and his eyes shone with excitement.

At this moment, the twelve-hour gaming safety notification appeared and he was logged out of the game.

## Chapter 185: The Destiny's Child Of The Multiverse

During the early stages of the European server's development, Lu Wu spent a ton of soul coins on various projects such as constructing Hidden Dragon Village and creating experienced players. At the moment, Lu Wu's pockets were running dry once again.

He thought of transferring soul coins from the players to his own artifact and issuing the coins back to them only when they needed soul coins.

However, as a bank to store soul coins, he would need to become something like a full-fledged online payment system. He could have many soul coins at his disposal anytime and anywhere.

But there would be a pitfall in doing so.

After all, the greatest difference between institutions like banks or financial apps and him was that he had no way to make soul coins, while institutions like banks could rely on lending that deposited money to gain profit.

If Lu Wu turned himself into an actual banking institution, the soul coins he spent could not be restored and the leakage would only become bigger and bigger.

One day, an emergency might happen to Beiqi players, causing most players to buy items such as consumables and equipment from the shops. However, Lu Wu would have spent this money on his projects and could not possibly fork out enough soul coins to create the items in the shop that the players required.

Therefore, to be on the safe side and to guarantee Battle Online's long-term operation, Lu Wu would certainly not make such a risky move.

However, there were still a few crucial problems that Lu Wu had not settled yet. These few crucial problems were the important turning points that he had set to accelerate the development of the European server.

To solve these problems, he required a lot of soul coins. As such, the source of these soul coins became a problem.

Although the European server players had started to create their own ways to make soul coins, its effect was insignificant as they had just started and the amount of soul coins was too little.

After a round of contemplation and discussion with Bei Li, Lu Wu set his sight on the players who had the most soul coins.

It so happened that the Lantern Festival was around the corner. So, the soul coins in the players' pockets were ripe for the harvest!

...

Recently, the development of the ocean became a popular craze in the game. The players expanded their navy capabilities while more and more warships that had special abilities were made. A few top guilds from other games had even joined Battle Online, firing the tournament up.

On this particular day, the players noticed an upcoming event notification popping up on the top right corner when they went online.

[Lantern Festival Rampage event notification]:

A thousand thanks to the players who have been supporting our game all this time! During the Lantern Festival, we will release a special event, the Lantern Festival Rampage as a reward for your support. There are four mini-events that make up this event:

#### [Event One: Lantern Festival Lucky Draw]

Event Details: There will be a lucky draw wheel in the shops during the Lantern Festival. Spend five soul coins to get a chance to draw these prizes.

Rewards: 120 gift choices such as rare costumes, Level 50 weapon equipment of any quality, high quality spiritual materials, a chance of getting a free skill from the Cultivation Pavilion, 100 soul coins, 1,000 soul coins, a guild warship, and so on.

Event Period: All day February 19, 2319.

#### [Event Two: Lucky Tangyuan]

Event Details: During the Lantern Festival event, monsters you kill have a chance to drop ingredients for making delicious glutinous rice balls, known traditionally as tangyuan. Different ingredients could be used to make different flavors of tangyuan. The higher the quality of the tangyuan that you make, the better the rewards gained after using it.

Types of Lucky Tangyuan:

Black Sesame Tangyuan (Quality Level 1):

Required Materials: black sesame, groundnut kernel, and walnut meat.

Five Seed Tangyuan (Quality Level 2)

Required Materials: shelled-melon seed, sesame kernel, pine nut kernel, almond, and peach kernel.

Lotus Tangyuan (Quality Level 2)

Required Materials: lotus root, peanut, red bean, and red date.

Event Hint: During the Lucky Tangyuan event period, there are a total of 100 ingredients that monsters could drop. Players could try mixing and matching any ingredients on their own to create a super-high quality special flavor of tangyuan.

Event Period: All day on February 18, 2319.

#### [Event Three: Lantern Riddle]

Event Details: Every player who logs on to the game during the event period will receive a silk bag filled with lantern riddles. You will gain a riddle related to the location of your exclusive lantern when you open a bag. Players who solve a riddle and find their own lantern would receive soul coins as a reward. (More soul coins will be rewarded with less time spent.)

Event Hint: There is a time ranking list during this event. The first 100 players who solve the riddles within the shortest time will get special titles as a reward.

Event Period: 8pm to midnight on the night of Lantern Festival.

[Event Four: Lantern Festival Auction]

Event Details: Every player can take part in this event. This event lasts for an hour. The trial mission of a hidden character class called Devilman will be auctioned in this event.

The bidding for this event will only accept soul coins. The player with the successful bid will receive the Devilman's Trial Scroll. If the player could not complete the trial mission within the limited time after using it, it would be considered as a failed mission. The hidden character class will then disappear.

...

It seemed like Lu Wu was giving back to the players in the Lantern Festival event this time. In fact, Lu Wu was employing a strategy widely used in many games. They all hinted at a single message to the players.

It's time to spend money in-game!

To make sure that the plan for the European server could be launched quickly, Lu Wu was planning to grasp this profitable opportunity during the Lantern Festival.

As for the final reward of the Lantern Festival this time, the hidden character class Devilman was a Ghost General at the lowest level of the Spirit Summoning Palace. However, Lu Wu would not have given it up if he was not lacking soul coins.

Of course, he only sold the initial trial. This meant that the player would not certainly receive the character class after winning the bid. Lu Wu was doing this to let the players realize how precious the hidden and inherited character classes were.

Simultaneously, the players were having a lively discussion regarding the Lantern Festival event in the forum.

Invincible\_Loneliness: "It seems like I have to get some more soul coins. Devilman definitely cannot rival my inherited character, but I can give it to my members and raise my guild's strength!"

A\_Large\_Wolfdog replied to Invincible\_Loneliness: "Boss... boss, please give me this Devilman. I don't want to be a dog anymore. (puppy eyes)"

Invincible\_Loneliness: "I refuse, you are a baby. This Devilman doesn't have any healing ability and cannot compare with your White Phantom. Dog, I advise you to be kind and don't think of the pie in the sky anymore. (poker face)"

A\_Large\_Wolfdog replied to Invincible\_Loneliness: "Aww~ I'm very angry! (cheek blowing and disheartening.jpg)"

Crayon\_Shinchan replied to A\_Large\_Wolfdog: "Patting the dog's head as always. Silly dog, this is your blessing in disguise. Many people want your inheritance so badly but they could never get it."

A\_Large\_Wolfdog replied to Crayon\_Shinchan: "You will be dead on the day you expose your real identity. (mean eyes)"

Star\_Universe (European): "I really love this game. The gaming experience is wonderful! I'm going to do a little sightseeing in the original forum. I hope to get familiar with you guys. At the same time, I want to say that the Devilman in this event is not bad XD!"

High\_Ping\_Warrior (European): "Why does the original server have four Lantern Festival events but the European server only has the last one? I want to protest!"

Crayon\_Shinchan replied to High\_Ping\_Warrior: "It's because the Lantern Festival isn't widely celebrated in Europe. Buddy, your awareness isn't sharp enough (smirk)!"

Reinhardt (European): "As expected, the original server is prevailing at the early stage. I'm very worried about the development of the European server. However, we will have the last laugh! :D"

...

Due to the inequality in the Lantern Festival event, many European server players who received the news flooded into the official web forum. They started to protest and wanted an official explanation.

Lu Wu really had nothing to say.

The highly proficient original server players were controlling Beiqi now. They occupied the three big regions, which were the Mansion of the Dead, Liuli District, and the Burial Grounds. They acted independently and defied the Ghost Kings. They did whatever they wanted in Beiqi. However, the European server's players were still huddling up in a corner of the Hidden Dragon region in the Land of Cangxu. With the current strength of

the European server players, they would only be beaten once they stepped out. They could not travel far at all.

This could not be blamed on Lu Wu.

...

Europe, Paris, France.

A youngster took off his virtual helmet slowly. There was a trace of bitterness on his pale face.

A little more and he would have killed the marsh crocodiles and leveled up. However, he was forced to leave the game at the crucial moment because of the twelve-hour gaming limitations. This was too difficult to bear.

His name was Li Xing and his parents were from the Dragon nation. Due to business, they settled down in France and he was born here, too.

Li Xing did not have many friends. He indulged in games and was just an antisocial kid afflicted with eighth-grader syndrome.

Usually, Li Xing was concerned about internationally launched new games. He had anticipated this so-called 100% realistic game for a long time. And finally, the European server of this game was formally launched. He immediately downloaded it and experienced it.

After that, he was totally hooked on this game and became a loyal player.

However, the twelve-hour safety gaming limitation time gave him a headache. He had been sending feedback to the official forum and protested. However, he did not receive a single reply from the officials. They were unfathomably heartless and cold.

This made Li Xing so angry that he was planning to uninstall the game on the spot. However, he downloaded it back after half an hour.

This is because he could not put himself into any other game after playing Battle Online. He could no longer be attracted to games with stiff actions and unrealistic graphics.

Battle Online was too wonderful!

At the moment, Li Xing glanced at the Jie De Corporation's gaming pod beside him and could not help giving it a kick, "What is your damn use?"

The more he thought, the angrier Li Xing got. He took out his phone at once and made an after-sales' call to the Jie De Corporation.



After Li Xing's complaint, he got the same reply again.

The gaming pod was not the problem. Instead, the game was incompatible with the gaming pod. They had no way to settle this but they were working hard to discuss and settle this with the company behind Battle Online.

Li Xing flashed his mobile phone at once and checked whether the Black Sea Corporation's gaming pod would be arriving any time soon.

[The order is being delivered and has arrived in Paris. The courier is out delivering the order...]

When Li Xing saw that the gaming pod had arrived in Paris, a trace of excitement came across his face. He had been looking forward to this new gaming pod for many days. It was delivered finally and the twelve-hour problem could be settled.

Ding-dong!

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. Li Xing was overjoyed. He thought that his express delivery had arrived. He ran to the doorway hurriedly and opened the door.

"Hello, please verify here to acknowledge receipt of your gaming pod!" the courier lowered down his cap and handed over the tablet in his hand.

Li Xing nodded his head excitedly and pressed his fingerprint on the screen.

"Do you need me to bring it in?" the courier asked.

"Yes, please do!"

This courier carried the huge gaming pod with ease and walked into the house step by step while Li Xing was looking at him with an astonished expression.

After about five minutes of installation, the man said goodbye and left.

Li Xing was very excited when he looked at the gaming pod with a black metal frame. He opened the gaming pod and scurried inside.

As expected, the Black Sea Corporation's gaming pod was compatible with Battle Online perfectly. It was installed perfectly and successfully. This made Li Xing think of returning the other gaming pod. It did cost him some money after all.

When he entered the gaming pod and activated the game, Li Xing had a headache suddenly. A voice rang loudly:

[Congratulations! The host is bound to the Destiny's Child system in the pan-multiverse gaming world!]

[Checking the host's condition...]

[The host is Li Xing. Congratulations, you shall begin your journey to the top. As long as you keep completing the system missions, you will become a legendary character in Battle Online!]

[Hint #1 of the system's regulations: Do not tell anyone about the presence of this system. Otherwise, the host will be erased!]

[Hint #2 of the system's regulation: This system is only limited to assist the host to become a powerful individual in the game and will not help the host to interfere with reality...]

[Hint #3 of the system's regulation...]

...

There was no gaming frame in front of him but the unfathomable sound was heard constantly. This totally confused Li Xing, following which he pushed the gaming pod open and went out of it.

He took out his phone and dialed the number for the after-sales service center after glancing at the gaming pod.

Li Xing told the reason for calling after the line was connected. However, the Black Sea Corporation's customer service personnel asked Li Xing to wait for a moment to check his order.

After a while..."Hello, Mr. Li. We have confirmed that your gaming pod is still in delivery. It has not arrived yet. Here's the contact number of the courier."

Li Xing was stupefied after he hung up the phone.

This gaming pod has arrived, why is it still in delivery? What's with this gaming pod?

[Hello, host...]

At this moment, the sound was heard again. Li Xing was taken aback.

Was the voice from my mind? The system is really living inside my body!

He had read some novels so he understood what this meant. This happiness came too suddenly and caught him off guard.

Don't tell me that I'm the main character of this world!?

Ding-dong! At that moment, the doorbell rang again.

"Hello, your parcel has arrived! Please come out and sign for acceptance!" a shout was heard from the door.

## Chapter 186: The System Quest

The moment Li Xing was bound to the system, he danced for joy and excitement as he thought he was Destiny's Child. At the same time, Lu Wu and Bei Li, who were observing him furtively, burst into laughter.

The special system that Li Xing inherited was undoubtedly Bei Li's creation.

The purpose of this system was to let Li Xing guide the European server's growth according to Lu Wu's will. Li Xing was equivalent to Lu Wu's spokesperson among the European server players. After all, Lu Wu's principle ideal was to never go to battle personally.

However, although he was supposed to be Lu Wu's spokesperson, Lu Wu allowed Cangxu to manage him. He also gave him permission. After all, his main focus was on the highly proficient original server players. Therefore, he did not have much energy left to manage the European server.

As a matter of fact, the system created by Bei Li was not as powerful as Li Xing thought. This was mentioned right when the system was introduced. The system would not interfere with reality but would only aid his growth in the game.

It was difficult for Li Xing to gain any benefit from the system because the difficulty of unlocking the system was proportional to the collective increase of the ability of the European server players.

Lu Wu chose him as the system host because Li Xing was the player with the strongest overall ability among the entire European server now, save for Reinhardt.

It was not easy to become the overall strongest among millions of players in the current European server. He was truly a professional player by definition as he could kill marsh crocodiles with his bare hands on just the third day after the launch of the region.

To nurture a super player who could assume personal responsibility and lead the emergence of the European server was also one of Lu Wu's reasons in choosing him as the system host.

Another reason was, although Li Xing was a nerd in reality, Lu Wu and Bei Li found that he was the leader of the strongest guild in Storm Legends called Zore.

A top player, coupled with the cheating codes specially given by Lu Wu, he believed that Li Xing would play a significant role in increasing the overall strength of the European server players.

“Wu, what should we do when the Asian server and American server are launched? Do we have to create another system host? Or will we shift to other settings like creating an old man or sage?” Bei Li asked curiously.

Lu Wu put on an ambiguous smile upon hearing her words.

“Don’t you think it’s interesting?”

Bei Li rolled her eyes, “You almost made them believe that they are children of destiny in the world.”

“Hahaha. Just arrange everything as I said!”

In Lu Wu’s point of view, the so-called Destiny’s Children were just old farmers who were helping him to grow his chives.

And as the boss behind the game, his happiness mattered the most.

After a brief celebration, Li Xing took a deep breath before he opened the door.

Upon looking at Li Xing’s blushing face, the delivery man put on an astonished expression.

“Hello, Mister Li Xing. Please sign for the receipt of your gaming pod!”

Li Xing nodded and beckoned the delivery man to bring the gaming pod into his house after pressing his fingerprint.

This time, the delivery man did not carry the pod into the house alone. The delivery man called out the porters in the car and moved the heavy gaming pod into Li Xing’s house.

Also, the delivery man did not help him to install the gaming pod as it was not his job, after all. In the end, Li Xing set about and installed the gaming pod on his own.

Li Xing’s face showed a trace of helplessness upon looking at the three gaming pods. One of them was incompatible and one of them was a vacant shell which carried a system binding, and could not access the game. Only the latest pod was practically usable.

Li Xing entered the gaming pod excitedly and started the game.

The screen turned dim, before it became clear again. His silhouette appeared at the Hidden Dragon Marsh Region where he had gone offline previously.

He heaved a sigh after looking at the marsh crocodiles that had disappeared in the surrounding area. He had spent a few hours wearing down their health. He was a little unhappy that they vanished just like that.

At this moment, the system menu appeared abruptly in front of him.

[Game Multiverse Destiny's Child System (Stage One: 0/500)]:

Ability One: Monsters Explore Level 1 (able to scout out monsters within 100 yards).

Ability Two: Unknown (Will be activated in the advanced system).

While the menu appeared, he heard the system's voice again.

[Ding! The host has entered the game! The first wave of system quests has been activated: Rise of the Guild, Path of the Strong, Ruler of the Server!]

[Rise of the Guild (Quest of Beginner Level)]:

Quest Description: Create your own guild and recruit 500 guild members.

Quest Reward: A clue to advance to an inherited character class, and gain 30 system points.

[Path of the Strong (Quest of Beginner Level)]:

Quest Description: Get listed as one of the Top 100 players on the leaderboard for ten consecutive days.

Current Progress: Current Rank – 2nd Place; Duration: 1/10 days.

Quest Reward: A map piece revealing the location of spiritual materials in the Hidden Dragon region, gain 20 system points.

[Ruler of the Server (Quest of Legendary Level)]:

Quest Description: Lead the European server to become the best server among all.

Quest Reward: One million soul coins, gain 150 million system points.

Li Xing was stunned as soon as he read the system menu. Soon, his face beamed with delight as he did not expect that the system could help him find clues that would lead him to the inherited quests.

He certainly understood the value of this inherited quest.

As a professional player, he had studied Battle Online carefully before the European server was launched.

The most valuable things in the game now were the inherited character classes. They were priceless and could not be bought with money. He had seen rich players who offered 30 million to buy an inherited character class, but no one wanted to sell it. It was evident how precious it was.

Li Xing was taken aback when he saw the last quest of legendary level.

One million soul coins? That's insane!

The trading volume in the European Server Soul Coins Transaction Center was extremely high. The value of a soul coin was skyrocketing.

Other than soul coins that were priced exceptionally high, the other soul coins that were sold at market price or even slightly higher were cleared out by the rich players. Therefore, it was set at a high price but had no demand.

The normal conversation rate for one soul coin in the European server was one to 500. As such, one million soul coins was equal to 500 million euros. Li Xing took a deep breath as this reward was too tempting.

However, Li Xing did not know that this was one of the bargaining chips that Lu Wu offered to lure Li Xing to help build the European server. As for whether the European server would win in the future Server Wars, Lu Wu was not worried at all.

He was very confident in the Beiqi Army of the original server.

Furthermore, even if the European server could really defeat the original server, Lu Wu would not mind paying him the money. What he would gain was far more valuable than one million soul coins.

#### Chapter 187: The Lantern Festival Event

At midnight, the Lantern Festival event of Battle Online had officially begun.

The lucky wheel appeared in the shops just like what the players anticipated.

This was the first ever lucky draw event in the game. Basically, all of the players were eager to give it a try. They couldn't resist going to the shop. They threw in their soul coins and awaited the judgment of destiny.

At this moment, a group of players sat in a circle in front of Tong Gua's Forge. All of them held a set of cards in their hands.

Among them, Tong Gua was the most agitated one.

Tonight, he had lost more than ten consecutive rounds. If he continued to lose, he would have to make a bet with his underpants. He had almost finished betting all the soul coins that he earned from his work of forging equipment.

This next round would determine his life or death.

"Three!" Ye Chen threw out a card of three after he took a glance at the set of cards in his hands.

"Joker bomb!" Tong Gua lifted his clothes upon seeing the card thrown out by Ye Chen. He followed up by throwing out two cards aggressively.

"You guys have no more cards to play, right?" Tong Gua swept his eyes over the others arrogantly. When he saw that everyone else was silent, he eventually threw out the card of three in his hand.

"Hahaha. All of you are shocked, right? Do you think you all just keep beating me? Come come come, pay up!"

Tong Gua was overjoyed as this was his first win. After getting his soul coins back, he grabbed the bottle of Wood Spirit Wine from his waist pocket and took several big gulps out of it.

"Come come come, let's continue! I will spell my name backward if I can't make you cry tonight!"

The players, including Ye Chen, felt deeply ashamed upon hearing this. They could not remember how many times Tong Gua had promised to spell his name backward.

"No, no. The big event is starting. I want to keep my soul coins for the lucky draw. Then, I need to make some traditional tangyuan later. That's it for today!"

"Yes, yes, yes. The Lantern Festival event has just begun. I'm done for the day, too..."

"Let's go, let's go!"

Tong Gua was glued to his spot when he watched as the other players rose to their feet and left him alone.

I've finally won a round, but they want to end it now? At that moment, there was a hint of bitterness in Tong Gua's heart as he was not done with the game yet.

"What's so great about a damn wheel? Is it really that fun?"

At this thought, Tong Gua picked up the clothes on the floor before he turned around and entered his house.

After lying down on his bed, Tong Gua could not help opening the shop interface. He wanted to see what the so-called lucky wheel was all about. Is it more fun than playing cards?

Five soul coins per roll?

Upon looking at the brief introduction on the wheel, Tong Gua glanced at the thousand plus soul coins left in his inventory. He pondered it over and decided to give it a try.

Hence, he exchanged five soul coins with a lucky draw.

After Tong Gua pressed the start button at the center of the wheel, the wheel started spinning rapidly and the image began to blur out.

After about three seconds, the wheel slowed down and the pointer became distinctive before it gradually stopped at nothing.

Tong Gua could not help but heave a sigh upon seeing this. As expected, this was not reliable, he thought. How can they give out soul coins to the players for no reason?

[Game Notification: Congratulations! You have hit the jackpot and won 500 soul coins!]

The despairing Tong Gua opened his eyes wide when he saw this.

I really won a prize! Is this a scam?

Tong Gua was in doubt. He bought a chance for the lucky draw again before he pressed the draw button for a second time.

[Game Notification: Congratulations! You have hit the jackpot and won 300 soul coins!]

Tong Gua felt giddy after receiving another prize. Two rounds and he had already earned 800 soul coins, which could buy him many bottles of the superior quality Wood Spirit Wine.

Under the great temptations of the prizes, Tong Gua bought twenty chances for the lucky draw in one shot. He started to spin the lucky wheel continuously.



[Game Notification: Congratulations! You have won 1 soul coin!]

[Game Notification: Congratulations! You have won a Level 10 (white) weapon!]

[Game Notification: Sorry, you did not win any prize...]

The barrage of notifications stunned Tong Gua. After that, he got up from bed with a pair of reddened eyes. He tossed his clothes onto the bed.

“I don’t believe that I can’t win!”

Tong Gua’s gambling addiction was aroused. He bought a hundred lucky draws and wanted to regain his investment by aiming at the grand prize. Winning the grand prize twice would bring him a load of fortune. As for the other things like weapons or armor, he could sell them off to the other players at a low price. In short, he would not suffer from any deficit.

[Game Notification: Sorry, you did not win any prize...]

[Game Notification: Congratulations! You have won a Level 1 (white) armor!]

After he drew all the lucky draws, Tong Gua’s face was pale. Other than the highest reward, which was 30 soul coins, the other draws were a bunch of metal scraps that were worth nothing more than a few soul coins.

Facing this situation, Tong Gua was very regretful. Why did he not quit when he was ahead? It was obvious that it was a cheat released by the developer behind the scenes. How did I fall for this trick?

However, while Tong Gua was regretful, he bought another hundred tries.

He thought that he would not draw anymore after this. He only wanted to get back what he had earned from playing cards just now. He decided he would not be greedy anymore.

With this mentality, Tong Gua rolled the dice of fate once more.

Ten minutes later, Tong Gua’s feet turned jelly as he fell onto his bed all of a sudden.

This damn wheel is such a scam!

This time, he not only lost his profit, he also lost quite a bit of money.

However, Tong Gua could not allow himself to stop now. These were the soul coins that he earned by forging armor and equipment painstakingly every day.

Hence, Ting Gua changed his target this time. He was thinking about getting his capital back and he would never touch this wheel anymore.

Upon looking at his remaining 800 soul coins, Tong Gua's heart ached. He pondered over and did not buy the extravagant package. Instead, he chose the single draw.

After ten more minutes, Tong Gua's heart pained as he looked at the 400 soul coins and a bunch of metal scraps in his inventory. His heart was almost broken.

However, what was done was done. What else could he do? He wanted to bet everything he had on one last round; he'd either earn his money back or lose everything!

As a result, Tong Gua turned the wheel of destiny again.

This time, as expected, the wheel could not have been more predictable. All of his soul coins were gone and he finally had nothing to his name.

When the draw ended, Tong Gua stared blankly into space as he lay on his bed. He was resentful. Why did I touch that damn wheel? Am I a fool!?

Since there were many players playing the lucky wheel, server announcements about rare draws by players, such as special weapons or costumes, were heard from time to time.

This gave the players an illusion that their bad draws were just because of their own bad luck. When they saw the others getting some valuable prizes, they would think that they had a chance, too, if they continued to bet on it. They would think that winning an item worthy of a server notification would help them earn back their capital and make them rich. The lucky draw event went on like a raging fire.

Meanwhile, Lu Wu who sat behind the scene looked as the soul coins piled up in his storage. He picked up his teacup and took a sip out of it leisurely.

At this moment, he experienced the feelings of a plotter who organized a lucky draw event. It was a pleasure to cheat on the people and let them spend money.

That's awesome!

During the third hour of the lucky draw event, some players in the forum were grumbling, while others flaunted their wins. Several questions were raised by the players as well.

Watermelon\_Taro: "Screw you, lucky players! I did not expect my luck to suck so badly. This is too unbearable. I am a weak player to begin with, and I have not seen any chance for my comeback yet! (sobs)"

Fat\_Happy\_Water: "I suspect something is wrong with this damn lucky draw. Other than a 300 soul coin reward, I have gained nothing. I have lost so much money that I have started to doubt my life... (Gillfish\_Clan\_Selfdoubt.jpg)"

Crayon\_Shinchan replied to Fat\_Happy\_Water: "What's the problem? Instead of real coins, you are spending soul coins on the lucky draw. So, the bank doesn't make money from it. Why would they cheat you with this? Silly kid, just face the truth that your luck is bad. (laughing emoji)"

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "I won a beautiful costume. I'm satisfied. Thanks to the lucky wheel. However, I have stopped drawing after I've won the prize, so I would not comment on the probability. (laughing emoji)"

Although there were only one or two doubting voices in the forum, the majority of the players had the same thought as Crayon\_Shinchan. They thought that the lucky draw event was only carried out in the game. Whether the players won prizes or not, the bank wouldn't earn a cent.

Moreover, if everyone won grand prizes, the balance of the game would be toppled. Thus, they treated this event as pure entertainment.

Five hours after the lucky draw event had launched, the number of participants started to decrease. Most of them headed to the wilderness to kill monsters. They wanted to collect the ingredients to make tangyuan.

Two silhouettes were sitting by the Liuli coast as they counted their ingredients under the morning glow.

Murphy and Little Pomelo had different thoughts from most players. They did not participate in the lucky wheel event at all.

In their point of view, every single coin earned should be used to build the foundation for their future happiness. They were not willing to spend them on some unreliable luck.

Therefore, they were looking for their prey in Liuli District while the other players were getting excited for the rain of server notifications. They wanted to gather more ingredients to make high-quality tangyuan, so that they could produce more when the time came.

To them, the rewards from this event were more reliable.

After five hours of hard work, they harvested a hundred types of different materials. Adding in the duplicates, they had about 300 pieces of special material altogether.

"We're almost there. Let's try to synthesize them!" Little Pomelo squinted and smiled when she looked at Murphy.

“Okay. Make them according to the official recipe first.”

Soon after, Murphy reached out his hand to summon the Synthesis Oven given out by the game for this event, he opened the official tangyuan recipe and threw the ingredients into the stove accordingly.

As the game notification appeared, the tangyuans were ready.

[Black Sesame Tangyuan (Quality of Level 1)]:

Item Description: Players will gain 100 experience points after consuming it.

[Five Seed Tangyuan (Quality of Level 2)]:

Item Description: Players will gain 300 experience points after consuming it. Players are also given a rare and limited chance to get one random point of attribute bonus permanently.

After synthesizing around ten servings of tangyuan, Little Pomelo spoke with her eyes sparkling in excitement, “Murphy, how about we try synthesizing them on our own? Perhaps we could make a very delicious tangyuan!”

He nodded when he saw Little Pomelo’s eagerness.

“You first... all the best!”

Murphy knew that Little Pomelo had always wanted to learn how to cook. Unfortunately, she was blind. It was unrealistic to do this in reality. So he agreed decisively when he saw the eagerness in Little Pomelo’s eyes.

It did not matter if the materials were wasted. In his point of view, Little Pomelo’s happiness surpassed everything.

In the meantime, Little Pomelo had no idea how to match the ingredients to synthesize a delicious tangyuan. She followed her feelings and threw in whatever delicious ingredients into the Synthesis Oven. Then, she waited eagerly for them to turn into a tasty tangyuan.

The first serving of tangyuan would be fresh out of the oven soon.

[Ginseng Soy Sauce Tangyuan (Quality of Level -3)]: Made of ingredients such as ginseng, soy sauce, and ginger.

Item Description: Players will earn a poison debuff after consuming it. Under a poisoned state, the certain player will lose 5 points of health per second for a duration of ten minutes.

Official Message: Don't eat it! Don't eat it!

Murphy burst into laughter upon looking at this abysmal tangyuan.

Little Pomelo, who stood to the side, was so embarrassed she grit her teeth and started on her second attempt.

After a moment, her second serving of tangyuan was out.

[Osmanthus Flower Durian Matcha Tangyuan (Quality of Level -15)]: Composed of ten types of ingredients such as osmanthus flower and durian.

Item Description: Highly poisonous. The player will lose 15 points of health per second for twenty minutes.

Official Message: Warriors, cheers!

Little Pomelo was angry when she saw Murphy suppressing his laughter. Do I have no talent in cooking at all?

She did not give up and started to make another one. She swore in her heart that she would make the tastiest tangyuan this time.

Creating two poisoned tangyuan did not lead Little Pomelo to be defeated. Instead, she got more determined with every setback.

When the eighth serving of tangyuan was out, some black smoke came out from the oven as well. Soon after, a server notification was heard.

[Congratulations to player, Little Pomelo, for successfully making a limited edition tangyuan. She gains a hidden bonus of 100 soul coins!]

The game notification stunned the both of them. Following that, they looked at the freshly cooked tangyuan.

[A Trip to the Road of Forgetfulness Tangyuan (Quality of Level -100)]:

Synthesis material: Unknown.

Item Description: Certain death after consuming it. The player will lose 100 points of health per second for a whole day.

Official Message: This bowl of poisoned tangyuan will give you a trip to the Road of Forgetfulness. You will be reborn after three hours.

"Pfft... hahaha!" this time, Murphy couldn't stand it anymore. He burst into laughter.

On one hand, Little Pomelo was very upset. The server notification misled her into thinking that she had made a superior quality tangyuan. However, she did not expect to have synthesized an even more poisonous tangyuan.

Looking at Murphy, who was still laughing angrily, she pinched him hard.

He sensed the pain and suppressed his laughter on his beet-red face, but there were still tears at the corners of his eyes, which could be either tears of joy or of pain.

Upon looking at the remaining ingredients, which were not much, Little Pomelo gave up. She squatted down and started crying.

At that moment, Murphy took a cooked tangyuan and passed it over to her.

“Take this. Let’s continue killing monsters for ingredients after eating. You will certainly make the tastiest tangyuan.”

“Really?” Little Pomelo looked up and asked.

“Of course, you’re the best in my heart!”

Little Pomelo smiled when she heard him, and then received the tangyuan.

The two eagerly took a bowl of tangyuan each and started enjoying their meal. They planned to go and collect the ingredients after eating.

However, both of them trembled when they ate the tangyuan.

As both of them were eating different flavors of tangyuan. Coupled with their shared senses as they chewed on the tangyuan, a strange taste continued to linger on their palate.

Both of them exchanged books before they burst into laughter.

The two happily ate their tangyuan as they sat by the coast and enjoyed the sea breeze under the morning glow. They were overwhelmed with happiness.

## Chapter 188: Cross-Server Auction

At night during the Lantern Festival event, Lu Wu was reading forum posts about the different types of bizarre tangyuan some players had made. A few of them were hilarious.

There were ridiculous creations such as A Walk Across Reincarnation Bridge, Reaper’s Death Stare, Rest In Peace Brother, The Warrior’s Challenge, Til Death Do Us Part, and so on. All of these bizarre tangyuan provided ample entertainment for the players. It

seemed like the number of talented players in the Beiqi Army were increasing, so they could literally have so many outcomes.

Of course, besides the toxic ones, there was a delicious variety of tangyuan, too.

Aside from being scrumptious, they also had powerful attributes. The players who successfully made them proudly flaunted their creations in the forum.

At 8pm, the Lantern Riddles event officially began.

At the Mansion of the Dead, Sun Qi the dog eagerly took out the Lantern Riddles event's brocade bag from his pocket. This bag could only be opened after a specified time.

When he took out the paper strip from the brocade bag, he saw a line of words written on it.

[A peaceful place for the dead. (Guess the name of a place...)]

When he saw the hint, he understood instantly. It was undoubtedly referring to the Burial Grounds.

In Beiqi, the Burial Grounds were the only truly peaceful place for the dead, so he concluded that his exclusive lantern was located there.

The dog sprinted excitedly toward the Burial Grounds.

He had to run because all the portals were closed in the interest of a fair game during the event period.

He took half an hour to arrive at the Burial Grounds after his mad dash. As he entered, he took out the paper strip again.

At this moment, he noticed that the content on the paper had changed.

[A shattered future, a god's trample...]

Sun Qi was stunned for a few seconds when he saw this hint.

However, after giving it some thought, his face broke out into a knowing smile as he thought of the Demonic God. The god that caught most of the people's eyes in the Land of Beiqi could only be the Demonic God.

At the Burial Grounds, the shattered future and a god's trample must be referring to the place where the Demonic God and Hiderigami fought. The Burial Grounds were completely destroyed because of that battle.

Consequently, Sun Qi started to run again. He ran toward the district where the Demonic God and Hiderigami had battled.

The dog skimmed across innumerable lanterns of other players before he finally reached the district where the Demonic God and Hiderigami had fought.

At this moment, he was standing in the center of the Burial Grounds. However, there were still many lanterns in front of him. Although he had reached his destination, he didn't know which of them belonged to him.

He glanced at the leaderboard of the Lantern Riddles event. He noticed that no one had made the list yet. He anxiously took out the paper strip again.

There were no more hints on the paper strip. It only showed that he had reached the district where the lantern was located.

Left with no other choice, Sun Qi could only check one by one in order to get his rank on the leaderboard.

There were almost a hundred lanterns in this district alone. He checked each and every one of them meticulously. When he reached the halfway mark, a player's silhouette appeared within the vicinity of the area. The player was looking at his paper strip with the same astonished face that he had. Soon after, he started to look for his lantern swiftly, too.

At the appearance of a rival, the dog increased his speed.

That person saw him speeding up so he did the same, too. Both of them were stressed out. After all, the one who found the lantern first would be more handsomely rewarded.

However, Sun Qi had the advantage as he arrived first. A flash of triumph raced across the dog's eyes when he saw only three lanterns left.

It was not the first one...

Not the second either...

When his gaze landed on the third lantern, he saw that it was being held and checked by the player who arrived after him.

At this very moment, the player also noticed the dog, whose face could barely contain his excitement.



The both of them stared at each other for a short time. After that, the other player lowered his head and looked at the lantern in his hands silently. Quickly, he took to his heels and dashed away.

“Hey, you asshole! That’s mine! Mine! Give it back to me!” Sun Qi was furious. How could someone use such underhanded tactics to win? This was too much.

“Just wait, I’ll give it to you when I find mine!” the player spoke as he raced away.

“Go to hell, asshole! Are you that Crayon\_Shinchan? I’ll rip you apart!” the dog bared his teeth and growled menacingly.

However, to the dog’s amazement, this person had very swift body movements. He shuttled back and forth continuously by using the Assassin’s Advanced Shadow Step, so fast that even Sun Qi couldn’t seem to catch the person.

The dog was so upset that he could only watch as the player dodged while checking to find his lantern. He was obviously cheating.

“I found it!”

Unbridled excitement sparkled in the player’s eyes. He reached out to take the lantern.

Meanwhile, Sun Qi accelerated from the side and rammed into him. The player was flung away by the impact. As the dog made contact, he bit down on the lantern that the player wanted to claim.

“Give it back to me!” the player’s eyes widened when he saw the dog taking his lantern.

“You give me mine, first!” he threatened fiercely.

“You first! Quick, since no one has completed the mission yet, I can take first place and you second... a perfect plan!”

“You’re shameless! I was the first! You should give it back to me, first!”

...

As the two of them argued on for a few more minutes, a game notification rang.

[Congratulations to player Wen Kele for being the first player to complete the mission of the Lantern Riddles event!]

Both of them were shocked before they engaged in the debate again.

“Give it to me faster! I’m the second, you’re the third!”

“Shameless little kid, I’m the second, you are the third!”

[Congratulations to player Le Baishi for being the second player to complete the mission of the Lantern Riddles event!]

“Give me! I’m the third, you are the fourth! Quick! Otherwise, we get nothing!”

“Shameless! I’m the third, you’re the fourth! This is your last chance, you better take it!”

Two hours later...

[The first 100 players of this event have ranked. Those who finish the mission after this will not receive any title reward for this event!]

Both Sun Qi and the other player’s faces went pale at the appearance of this message, their hands started to tremble.

The one and only chance to make the rankings was right in front of them...

...

At 10pm on the night of the Lantern Festival, the last event began.

[Server Announcement: the Lantern Festival Auction officially begins...]

When the game notification tone ended, the players found a Bidding Menu in front of them. There was a chat box for the players to converse at the bottom, too.

[Lantern Festival Auction is limited to one hour. The auction item is the hidden character class Devilman and only soul coins are accepted as bids!]

Soon after, a black inheritance ball appeared slowly at the center of the Bidding Menu.

Upon seeing this black ball, a lot of the players’ hearts were filled with eagerness.

When the auction button changed from grey to red, the bidding began.

Within a few seconds, the price of the Devilman’s inheritance ball rose to ten thousand soul coins. Meanwhile in the event’s chat box, the players from the two districts were debating fiercely.

Star\_Universe (Europe): “I’ve spent 50 million just to buy soul coins before the event. The Devilman is mine!”

Crayon\_Shinchan replied Star\_Universe: “Before that, you will have to ask the filthy rich players from our server! (laughing emoji)”

Reinhardt (Europe): "Brothers from the European Server, please support your friends! Although this isn't a battle, we can't lose as well."

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "Since you are so rich, have you asked permission from Invincible\_Loneliness? (laughing emoji)"

Invincible\_Loneliness: "Let's wait and see. Come on!"

...

While the players chatted, the bid price inflated steadily. When the figure reached 50,000 soul coins, most of the players could no longer afford it and backed out. After this, the price started to inflate at a slower pace. Nevertheless, the bidding war raged on and did not lose any intensity.

[Player from the local server, Gu Yu, placed a bid of 100,000 soul coins...]

[Player from the European server, Jason, placed a bid of 110,000 soul coins...]

[Player from the local server, Gu Yu, placed a bid of 120,000 soul coins...]

[Player from the European server, Jason, placed a bid of 125,000 soul coins...]

...

While the two protagonists competed for the top prize, the atmosphere in the event chat box became very tense.

Crayon\_Shinchan: "Tsk tsk tsk, it seems like brother Jason could not stand it anymore. He only increases every bid by 5,000 now instead of 10,000. As expected, Boss Loneliness is the richest! (laughing emoji)"

High\_Ping\_Warrior (Europe): "Jason is the billionaire in our guild. He is just unwilling to end the battle too soon so that he could play a little while more."

Watermelon\_Taro: "I'm trembling. Does it rain money over there? I'm shocked in my little corner here. You guys are loaded!"

...

[Player from the local server, Gu Yu, placed a bid of 140,000 soul coins...]

[Player from the European server, Jason, placed a bid of 170,000 soul coins...]

Suddenly, Jason increased the bidding price by 30,000. This came as a shock in the forum. Gu Yu stared at the Bidding Menu and the color drained from his face.

He had only prepared 150,000 soul coins this time. He had not expected a European server player to be so well-prepared and put up such a fierce fight.

Gu Yu remained silent when he saw his soul coin balance. It was too late to collect any more soul coins now.

The Bidding Menu showed no activity.

The European server's players started to cheer in the chat box.

High\_Ping\_Warrior (Europe): "Did you see that? This is called real ability! Do you admit defeat?"

Mechanic\_11 (Europe): "The players from the original server... just tremble and wait to be killed in the Cross-Server Battle!"

Dimension\_Traveler (Europe): "It seems like we've won! As expected, the legendary tycoon is still the number one billionaire when he comes here!"

Dr\_Gray (Europe): "Wow... it looks like we've won! Our European server is awesome!"

...

Gu Yu had an unsightly expression when he read the chat of the players from the European server. It was not that he was unwilling to spend the money, instead, he was just not as well-prepared. If he was given another chance, Gu Yu would collect one million soul coins to wage a much higher bidding battle.

At that moment, though, a few chat boxes popped up on the Friends Menu.

Liu Chai: "Brother, our guild has collected 50,000 soul coins. We just sent to you in the mail. Hang in there!"

Ye Xue'er: "Boss Gu Yu, don't worry. Just do it. I've sent 50,000 soul coins to you!"

Wu Guoyi: "Our guild has collected 60,000 soul coins. It doesn't matter whether it's worth the coins or not. The most important thing is our dignity. We can't let them be so arrogant anymore!"

Chen Ziyu: "Our guild has collected 30,000 soul coins. Brother, hang in there! I've sent you them."

...

Gu Yu was touched as he read the notes sent from his friends. Soon after, he retrieved all the soul coins sent to him..

There were about 690,000 soul coins given to him. Along with his 150,000, there were 840,000 soul coins altogether.

Gu Yu typed in a series of numbers after he glanced at the Bidding Menu. Then, he pressed the bid button.

[Player from the local server, Gu Yu, placed a bid of 250,000 soul coins...]

The inflation of 100,000 coins came as a shock in the forum. This time, the players from the European server were no longer as haughty. Conversely, it was time for the local players to show off.

Crayon\_Shinchan: "Oh no~ The one who talked about the tycoon of some unknown legend, come out, do you know what a slap in the face sounds like?"

Watermelon\_Taro: "He deserves to be called the number one tycoon, our server is awesome!"

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "Cool! Increase the price for 100,000 in one shot and beat everyone!"

High\_Ping\_Warrior: "The battle has not ended yet. Don't be anxious, Jason will not lose. I've never seen him lose."

...

At this moment, the players from the European server began to discuss solutions after seeing the criticism received from the original server's players.

Li Xing, as the leader of the Zero Guild, abruptly began to request assistance from the other guilds in the European server.

Jason even swore on his honor that any soul coins lent to him this time would be returned at a ratio of 1:600. Again, an enormous amount of soul coins were collected.

After collecting enough soul coins, Jason inserted the total amount that he had into the Bidding Menu. He would not give up this battle until his last breath!

[Player from the European server, Jason, placed a bid of 450,000 soul coins...]

The price was raised by 200,000 in a single click. This made everyone hold their breath.

This price was only maintained for a few seconds before suddenly, a game message appeared again.

[Player from the local server, Gu Yu, bids 800,000 soul coins...]

“Rumble!”

The forum was driven into a frenzy, spamming the screen at an inhumane speed.

Gu Yu’s bid this time had brought out the imposing manner of the proud players. A sky-high price of 800,000 soul coins blew the competition out of the water.

Jason felt defeated and wanted to bid again but the production of soul coins based on the current development level of the European server could not compete with the original server. The other guilds could no longer support him with enough soul coins for the auction either.

The auction had only taken half an hour and Gu Yu’s bidding price remained at the center of the menu.

However, all of the players knew that Gu Yu’s bid price this time was already a zenith that nobody could hope to reach!

As expected, the event ending tone was heard and Gu Yu won the auction.

All of a sudden, the players from the local server celebrated joyfully in the forum while the European server players left without a word.

The failure in the auction had instilled an intense desire in the minds of the European server players to someday defeat the original server players for this utter humiliation.

## Chapter 189: Building A Super-Warship

After they failed the bid to win the coveted item during the auction, many European server players undoubtedly felt upset about it.

The trend in the game’s current stage was showing that there would definitely be a cross-server battle in the near future.

The Land of Cangxu was very near to the Land of Beiqi, so they would definitely have interactions with each other during the later stages as well. As such, the players in the European server faced the huge problem of how they should make up the three-month disparity when they tried to gain the upper hand against the players from the original server.

With this kind of foresight, many European server guilds united together. They started to discuss a strategy for their future counterattack.

When the cross-server auction ended this time, many European server players suddenly noticed a number of professional players turning up in their forum.

Every day, they would publish several strategy posts to guide the growth of new players.

The most important thing was that these strategy posts were not just some general guesses. Instead, they could definitely be used practically to steer themselves in the right direction in the game.

For example:

[Demonstration of setting up traps in the wild. There are eighteen types of traps, suitable to be used in various kinds of environments. This is an essential strategy post to level-up by killing monsters and attacking lone rangers!]

[A practical demonstration of a Knight taming various kinds of living creatures in the wild. A knight who has no mount is soulless! (A Knight who has a mount can obtain a 30% increase of abilities!)]

[The detailed explanation of the Sea of Bones strategy of a Necromancer, how to deal damage and protect yourself simultaneously!]

[Barbarian, a set of techniques that could kill the enemy within a second during the early stage of this burst damage-type character class!]

...

The consecutive appearances of these professional gamers led to the development of the European server in many aspects, upgrading the gameplay to another level.

At this present stage, there were two legendary players in the European server's forum.

One of them was Mad\_Knife\_Style (Li Xing), the leader of the Zero Guild who was already very famous in the European server. The other was Reinhardt, who had been named the first legendary player. He was initially unknown to the public, but had demonstrated his extremely strong innate skills in Battle Online.

These two players were respected by many European Server players.

Aside from their own powerful abilities, they constantly published strategy posts in the forum, helping a lot of players who encountered problems when raiding lands in the early stages.

Reinhardt, who was currently the strongest player, received an invitation from the Zero Guild after the auction ended.

After giving it much thought, Reinhardt, who never intended to establish a guild in the first place, decided to join this well-established guild instead.

After all, joining the Zero Guild was a very good way to increase the overall strength of the European server.

And in his memory, the Zero Guild would be very strong in later stages of Battle Online. Besides the guild-stabilizing funding support from Jason, the server's first real tycoon, they also had many experienced players with powerful techniques.

The leader Li Xing was especially powerful. Despite the increasing number of players in the later stage, his individual strength would always be within the top ten in the entire region. During the inter-server skills tournament, he would even be placed within the top ten in the Versus Arena that was dominated by the original players.

However, after seeing Li Xing, Reinhardt felt that something was not quite right.

He was planning to mention the importance of the European server's development to Li Xing. However, before he could open his mouth, Li Xing took the initiative to discuss with him on how they could increase the development speed of the European server, asking his opinions on the matter.

This seemed a little incredible to Reinhardt. The present Li Xing was totally different from the leader of the Zero Guild in his memory.

However, Reinhardt only treated it as an insignificant butterfly effect that he had caused, and didn't think much more of it.

...

Land of Cangxu, Hidden Dragon Village.

Hundreds of players wearing black armor assembled, discussing how they should expand their forces and territory.

At this time, the guild leader, Li Xing, gazed at Reinhardt, "Number one legendary player, do you have any ideas? If we don't expand our territory and only depend on the resources around the Hidden Dragon Marsh, we won't have enough resources to use at all!"

Reinhardt nodded upon hearing this. He then looked at the burly, bald-headed man with deep blue eyes, "Jason, you still have 450,000 soul coins with you, right? Are you



planning to return those soul coins to the other guilds or use them for your own purpose?”

The bald-headed man named Jason was silent for a moment before he spoke.

“I bought these 450,000 soul coins from different guilds based on the ratio promised, so these soul coins completely belong to me now. Aside from spending some of them to establish our guild, I was planning to purchase some high-level equipment and spiritual material resources with what’s remaining. This is because I gained some information from the other server that we need many spiritual materials in the later stages of character class growth, especially when the naval battles start!”

Reinhardt’s eyes were shining as he listened, “Jason, I have a suggestion... if you dare to give it a try, perhaps we can gain innumerable resources!”

Reinhardt’s words instantly aroused the curiosity of all the people present. Everyone looked up at him, waiting for him to explain in detail.

“Tell us about it... if it works, of course I’m willing to spend these soul coins to try. But what’s your idea?” asked Jason doubtfully.

“It’s quite simple. Use all the 450,000 soul coins to build a guild-level warship!” suggested Reinhardt enthusiastically.

Upon hearing this, the people present went into an uproar. They felt that Reinhardt’s idea was too unrealistic. They hadn’t even started any land development yet, let alone marine forces.

However, his words caught Li Xing’s attention.

“Reinhardt, you mean to build the best warship currently in the game, go to the Void Ocean and plunder the resources from the players of the original server?”

“That’s right!”

“A warship made from 450,000 soul coins... no one has a warship at this level yet. As long as this warship is built, when we arrive at the Void Ocean, we wouldn’t have to be afraid of any of the warships of the other players at all! We could plunder their resources thoroughly if we encountered them one by one. Did you know that items from the players’ personal channel would explode at random when players from different servers kill each other? In that case, we could have a huge development just by depending on the resources taken from the players of the original server!”

“What if we are surrounded?” one of the players could not help asking.

COMMENT

“First and foremost, a warship built using 450,000 soul coins would have a much higher sailing speed compared to those other warships. Besides, we should naturally expect situations like these when plundering resources. However, the harvest is plentiful. Whether it works or not, it all depends on how you think about it,” Reinhardt reassured.

Everyone was lost in their own thoughts after listening to Reinhardt’s words.

However, they could not deny that plundering resources was in fact a good expansion path indeed, but none of them were certain about whether it was appropriate to spend 450,000 soul coins in one go to build this super-warship.

“I think it could work!” Li Xing gave his opinion. Then, he turned his head to look at Jason.

Jason met the guild leader’s gaze and blushed in embarrassment. He raised his hand after giving it some thoughts.

“Does anyone have any other suggestion? If you don’t, I’ll spend all these soul coins on building the warship!”

None of the people objected, so Jason eventually decided to spend all 450,000 soul coins in exchange for a super-warship!

After this decision was made, hundreds of Zero Guild members headed toward the ocean. They planned to start the development in advance by relying on the warship’s power.

...

However, as the European server had only just started, there were not many spiritual materials in the Transaction Center. They were unable to buy enough spiritual materials even if they were willing to offer a high price for it.

Nonetheless, this was not a big problem.

Jason directly opened the Cross-Server Transaction Center. He started to mop up various types of spiritual materials from the original server by paying a premium price of 10% for the procedure fees.

They had to admit that the other server’s spiritual material market was huge. Even after spending all their soul coins in there, they could only collect a very small part of it. They did not affect the market even one bit.

Soon after, they bought a guild-level warship in the shop. They started to feed the warship continuously by the sea, planning to build the best warship among all the servers.

After a discussion between Li Xing, Jason, and Reinhardt, they decided to cultivate it toward the direction called a calamity form. The specified increase in the toughness and speed of the warship could be used against the opposing warships.

After half a day, a Level 12 giant warship the size of an aircraft carrier appeared on the Eastern Ocean of the Land of Cangxu.

The data in its Attributes Menu was the highest among all the warships in the present stage.

[ZEero (Level 12 Calamity Form Specter Warship)]: Evolved by consuming a large amount of spiritual materials. 354 yards long, 301 yard waterline, 95.5 yards wide, 13.5 yard draft.

Attributes description: Toughness Level 13, Sailing Speed Level 12 (There are 24 levels altogether in ascending order).

Ability description: Spiritual energy cannons (30 pieces), Armored Impact, Consume and Plunder, Free Sailing, Realm of Storm, Deep Sea Movement, Wrath of the Zero Guild (exclusive).

[Spiritual energy cannons (30 pieces)]: A spiritual weapon used in long-range attacks, refill soul coins as energy before every attack (players have to control and aim, high level of difficulty).

Energy Refill Message: This warship is equipped with spiritual energy cannons, its energy refill can be split into six stages, which are:

Level 1 Spiritual Energy Bullet: 5 soul coins per shot.

Level 2 Spiritual Energy Bullet: 10 soul coins per shot.

Level 3 Spiritual Energy Bullet: 20 soul coins per shot.

Level 4 Spiritual Energy Bullet: 50 soul coins per shot.

Level 5 Spiritual Energy Bullet: 150 soul coins per shot.

Level 6 Spiritual Energy Bullet: 500 soul coins per shot.

[Armored Impact (Level 3)]: Speed increases by 100% in 20 minutes, toughness of the ship increases by two levels, cooldown time is 5 hours.

[Free Sailing (Level 3 Passive)]: In non-battle state, sailing speed increases by 20% (this state disappears when entering a battle).

[Consume and Plunder (Level 1 passive)]: All warships bombarded and sunk by the Zero Guild in naval battle would lose 1% of their total experience points. This loss will be converted to the Zero Guild's Warship by leveling-up their experience points.

[Realm of Storm (Level 1)]: An ocean storm will occur within one nautical mile with the warship that cast the spell at its center. Enemy warships nearer to the center region will suffer greater damage and effects. (This warship remains in a state of territorial exemption after the ability is activated.) Duration is 30 minutes, cooldown time is 24 hours.

[Deep Sea Movement (special)]: This warship will be submerged underwater after activating this ability. Sailing speed reduces by 50%. A protection circle will be formed under this state and the internal members will not be affected. Duration is 3 hours, cooldown time is 48 hours.

[Wrath of the Zero Guild (exclusive)]: The spirit of the Zero Guild's Warship will be summoned into a spiritual battle. Duration is 30 minutes, cooldown time is 24 hours (The higher the level of the warship, the greater the strength of the Zero Guild's spirit!)

...

The appearance of this warship lifted the spirits of all the Zero Guild members.

Especially since they had gained the Deep Sea Movement and the Consume and Plunder abilities from the cultivation this time. To them, these two abilities were quite suitable in helping them carry out their subsequent missions.

One ability enabled this warship to utilize the experience points consumed from the enemy's warship whenever they were bombarded and sunk to develop itself. The other ability enabled them to move under the water and escape from the enemy's encirclement. The combination of these two were the best skills for guerrilla warfare.

Looking at the giant warship in front of him, Li Xing waved his hand.

"Everyone, board the warship and get ready to start plundering!"

Chapter 190: Titanic (Part One)

On this day, there were many posts requesting for assistance in the game forum.

A video was even attached to one of the posts.

In the video, a giant warship the size of an aircraft carrier was heading toward the warship of the player who recorded the video. Soon after, it mercilessly crashed into the warship that they were in.

The powerful force of the impact tore through their warship from the middle and the entire warship was hacked in half.

After the warship sank, numerous players fell into the water. Meanwhile, a game notification appeared in front of the player who shot the video.

[The warship that you were in has been hit and sunk by the Zero Guild's Warship (Europe), with plundering ability activated. 1% of the total experience points of your guild warship will be plundered.]

When they realized it was a warship from the European server players, the players in the water wanted to climb aboard the warship and kill them all. However at that moment, a storm started brewing on the surface of the sea.

Huge waves pulled all of them underwater where they drowned in the vortex that was gradually forming.

At the end of the video, the screen dimmed, but many European server players could be seen jumping off the giant warship to collect the goods that fell randomly from the dead players.

This scene immediately caused resentment among many of the original players.

Watermelon\_Taro: "Where did they get so much money to build this aircraft-carrier warship? Besides, this warship is obviously messing with us on purpose!"

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "Counterattack! Counterattack! I'm contacting our guild leader now. Let's get ready to sail our Great Dragon Warship out to sea and attack them!"

Invincible\_Loneliness: "This warship is probably at least a Level 10. Its level of toughness is high indeed, as it was still intact after the hit. However, since they have the guts to come and mess with us this early in the game, there's nothing more to say about it. Let's start a war!"

Ye\_Xueer\_Is\_The\_Cutest: "They are now at large! I thought we would wait a little and allow them to develop steadily for a while first, but now that they have taken the initiative to plunder us, there is nothing more that needs to be said. Let's fight them!"

Crayon\_Shinchan: "I guess this is the only warship in their entire region. If we bombard and sink it, does that mean we have destroyed the marine power of the entire European server? (laughing emoji)"

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Soon after, many players started to log into the game, headed toward the Liuli Coast and assembled there waiting for their retaliation.

According to their calculations, this super-warship from the European server had bombarded and sunk more than 30 guild-level warships so far. As for Specter Ships, more than a hundred had been attacked, and this thoroughly provoked their wrath.

At that moment, a large number of players assembled in the safe zone off the Liuli Coast. Approximately 10,000 guild-level warships and a few hundred thousand Specter Ships docked there, preparing to launch a huge counterattack.

Liu Chai, who acted as the interim commander, yelled out loud, "The live chat channel of the interim navy is activated. Everyone who is joining in the war, please enter the navy's live chat channel. Pass this message along to each other!"

The members of other guilds nearby who heard Liu Chai started to pass this message on to their respective guilds' live chat channels. Many players then started to enter the new navy live chat channel that Liu Chai created.

Soon, there were around two million people in the army live chat channel.

"The number of people is almost enough. This time, we shall sail out to sea, defeat the enemies and prove our nation's prowess!" Liu Chai commanded as the warships left the safe zone of Liuli Coast one-by-one and sailed toward the Void Ocean.

During the journey, Liu Chai started to arrange the strategy.

If a large-scale encirclement like this appeared collectively, the super-warship from the European server would definitely choose to escape. Hence, Liu Chai planned to lure the warship out by using decoy ships as bait before carrying out the siege and destroy strategy.

When their fleet sailed into the Void Ocean, Liu Chai led them toward Vulture Island according to the clues provided by the players in the forum.

At this moment, the Great Dragon Warship moved out of the fleet formation and sailed forward to explore.

Seeing that the decoy ship had moved out, Liu Chai immediately shouted in the guild's live chat channel.

“Everybody get in the water and keep your warships! Stay undetected!”

The players quickly dropped into the water like dumplings, before keeping their warships. The colossal fleet suddenly disappeared from the ocean immediately.

Under Liu Chai’s lead, they waited there silently.

Meanwhile, somewhere around the territorial waters of Vulture Island, Li Xing stood at the top of the Zero Guild Warship’s mast, checking the situation of the surrounding ocean using the telescope that he bought from the shop.

Their journey out to sea this time was just as Reinhardt had said. They had bombarded and sunk many warships and plundered abundantly. These were goods that they could never obtain from killing monsters. The large amount of returns made the people aboard the warship very excited because they knew that this kind of plundering had worked as expected.

Just then, Li Xing found a blue warship floating on the sea at a short distance.

“Brothers, the goods are coming at eleven o’clock!”

Upon hearing that, Jason who was below him had a sudden thought. The Zero Guild Warship below his feet let out a roar and turned quickly, sailing toward the direction Li Xing was pointing at.

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As the Zero Guild Warship approached, the people of the Great Dragon Guild noticed its presence.

“Boss Liu, attention please! I’m leading them toward the encirclement. Ready for assistance, please!” Chen Ziyu growled into the navy live chat channel, before turning the Great Dragon Warship around, speeding away.

Liu Chai, who was lying in ambush a few nautical miles away, replied abruptly, “Boss Chen, it’s all on you. The brothers here are ready!”

At this moment, Li Xing who stood at the top of the mast held the mast with one hand, and a telescope in the other. He observed the Great Dragon Warship turning around from afar and smiled.

“Brothers, our prey is running away. Speed up!”

There was a six level difference between the two warships. As the Zero Guild Warship started to accelerate, the distance between them gradually decreased.



Chen Ziyu's face paled as he looked at the scene before him. All he had to do now was make sure this super-warship sailed into their formed encirclement.

However, the sailing speed of this warship was so fast that it was way beyond their expectations.

"Great Dragon, activate our armor!" Chen Ziyu shouted decisively as he looked at the Zero Guild Warship that was already less than a hundred yards away.

After the golden light of their armor covered the Great Dragon Warship, the sailing speed of the Great Dragon Warship increased as well. However, a golden light flashed on the Zero Guild Warship, too, causing its speed to increase substantially. In a flash, the distance between the two warships was closer than ever.

Chen Ziyu had a horrified look on his face as he watched the huge naval ram coming straight toward the rear of his warship. Their only mistake this time was underestimating the actual strength of this warship.

Boom! The Great Dragon Warship shook violently, the golden light on its outer surface tore apart instantly. The naval ram ruthlessly crashed into the rear of the warship, destroying its entire aft cabin. Soon after, the Great Dragon Warship started to tilt, the ship's bow lifting in the air due to the stress from the rear of the ship.

"Hahaha! This warship has skills! It looks like the players on this ship have a lot of goods!" bald-headed Jason stood at the ship's bow, laughing as he watched the scene unfold before him.

The surrounding guild members had smiles on their faces as they looked at the Great Dragon Warship sinking slowly into the water, causing the players on the ship to jump into the water.

"As usual, ten shots per person. The goods go to whoever hits the target!" said Li Xing to the guild members after jumping down from the top of the mast.

Their individual strength could not rival the other players, so naturally they didn't dare go into the water and fight with them recklessly. Therefore, they used the spiritual energy cannons to strike down the players who had fallen into the water.

Chen Ziyu was livid when he saw energy bullets being shot at them. He could not help but shout in the live chat channel.

"Boss Liu, I've been attacked and my warship has sunk... their warship is just too fast... mission failed!"

Upon hearing Chen Ziyu's words, Liu Chai, who was lying in ambush a short distance away, pondered about it before he spoke.



“Ye Xue’er, you lead the guild members to be the second decoy ship. However, you must pay attention to their sailing speed. Return immediately once they have noticed you!”