Glory 361

Chapter 361 – Lacking Characters

Beating the Level 2 Guardian naturally meant that they would receive a Level 2 Guardian's blessing. The guild members online celebrated in the guild chat.

Blue River was one of the players that had participated in the Guardian challenge. When he saw the great celebration that was going on in Guild Happy's chat, he suddenly felt a huge sense of accomplishment. He hadn't felt such an emotion in a very long time with Blue Brook Guild. Over there, he felt like he was only doing work. The number of new guild members and their satisfaction felt like performance reports. He hadn't shared such simple joys with the new guild members in a very long time. He had always walked with the top players and would fight for dungeon records with a bunch of old birds every day. For these old birds, the fun in the games had turned monotonous.

"Good work, everyone." Ye Xiu's Lord Grim said to everyone who had participated in the Guardian challenge.

Everyone replied back politely.

Some of these might be spies from other guilds...... Blue River thought quietly. Even though he hadn't logged into his Blue River account very much these past five days, he still knew what was going on in Blue Brook Guild. He had others beside him in the guild. They didn't understand what Blue River was doing, but they didn't ask him any questions. Nothing really happened during these five days either. Should they send more spies into Guild Happy? Changing Spring had personally dealt with the issue. No one had run over to ask Blue River though.

As for the character Blue River was playing on, his position in Guild Happy was very high. Apart from the extremely famous Lord Grim, he was certainly the second most recognized character in the guild.

Blue River managed the guild neatly and orderly. Whether it was for leveling in the wild, for dungeoning, or for doing quests, Guild Happy already felt the effects from his management.

Even Blue River was having trouble adapting with Guild Happy's rapid development. Every time they leveled, another hundred players would immediately join.

The fame for the guilds backed by Clubs came from old players who loved Glory's competitive scene. They supported their teams and players and would naturally support their guild.

The guilds backed by Clubs still had to follow the game's rules though. But in reality, in gathering places for old players such as the Heavenly Domain, there were branches of Blue Brook Guild. These were obviously fans of Team Blue Rain as well. In-game, it was a very convenient way of gathering fans together. Their cohesiveness depended on the team's existence while the benefits from guilds weren't necessary.

As for Guild Happy, they were still a normal guild. Even though their guild leader was actually God Ye Qiu, this truth hadn't yet been revealed. And in reality, in the new server, his identity would only be the same as the Clubs'. His name wouldn't actually prove to be too useful.

New players had only just touched Glory. Teams? Pro players? They had only just started understanding them and so it would take them awhile to get interested.

The reason Guild Happy could expand so quickly was entirely because of Lord Grim's fame, which had come from him having crushed the top guilds. However, the cohesiveness from this type of fame couldn't compare to the loyalty of team fans. Even for a guild created by a famous player, Blue River wasn't too optimistic about unrestrained expansion.

He had originally planned on reminding Lord Grim, but after the guild reached Level 10, he saw that the number of players who joined had slowed down. At Level 12, after the last batch of players joined, Blue River saw that the guild closed off any other requests to join the guild.

Blue River hit his head. These sorts of things didn't need to be reminded of by him.

Some of the management matters had been given to him simply because Lord Grim didn't have that much time on his hands. But for this God with ten years of experience, as expected, he didn't make such a mistake for the guild's general direction of development.

The five days had already passed. He couldn't actually stay with Guild Happy or maybe he should......

Just as Blue River was thinking about this, he suddenly received a message.

"Old Blue!" The message was from Lord Grim.

"I'm younger than you!" Blue River coughed up blood. Ye Qiu's age was well-known. He wasn't as old as him, so why was he called "Old Blue"?

"Oh, Little Blue!" The message returned with a change in the name. But even so, Blue River still felt that it was weird. He endured it though and didn't argue.

"Let me introduce these guys to you." Ye Xiu gave Blue River the names of Seven Fields, Sleeping Moon, Drifting Water, Sunset Clouds, and their four friends that they had brought along from Full Moon Guild.

"What's this for?" Blue River asked.

"These guys aren't new players. But their level isn't very high, which means that they can play together with the new players. How do you think they should be organized?" Ye Xiu replied.

"I..... I've still got a lot of stuff to do back in Blue Brook Guild!" Even though there really wasn't much going on in Blue Brook Guild recently, how could this old brother just call on him so naturally like that! He was still a spy! A spy!

"Oh, then you can do it after you finish that stuff." Ye Xiu replied.

Blue River almost fell off his chair. He didn't know how to reply, when the other side followed up: "I suggest you use two computers with two accounts open. What do you think? Would that be too hard?"

"....." Besides ellipses, Blue River didn't know what to say.

Several system notifications popped up. Blue River opened them up to check. There were eight, the eight players that Ye Xiu had referred to him wanted to add him as a friend. Ye Xiu had clearly told them to say hi to him.

Blue River couldn't do anything but accept them. They were all old players, so they knew what they needed to do. After saying hi, they directly went to the main subject.

Blue River had managed the guild for the past five days, so no one was more clear than he was on what to do with these eight old players. After getting to know their schedules, he quickly assigned them to a suitable position.

As for the significance of these eight players, Blue River and Ye Xiu both knew that they were the same as them. They were basically babysitters for the new players. If the size of the guild was slightly smaller, anyone would do. But with Guild Happy's terrifying development, Blue River had to work hard by himself. Now that there were eight others with suitable levels too, Blue River felt very grateful for them.

"They can't be the only old players who have joined, right?" Blue River could tell what Ye Xiu was thinking. When the guild reached Level 10, he stopped adding players, but didn't close off the guild requests either. From this, Blue River knew that Ye Xiu was preparing to accept the players who had left their other guilds. The new batch of players clearly had higher levels than the others in the guild too. When Blue River swept across the names list, he could even see a few names he had recognized. They were originally from their Blue Brook Guild and had switched over to Guild Happy. Blue River didn't know what to feel about these players.

"Yeah, there should be quite a lot. You can slowly feel them out!" Ye Xiu replied.

"......" Facing someone who asks another to work but didn't actually work himself, Blue River couldn't feel happy.

"Are you planning on competing for the dungeon records?" Blue River switched the subject. In truth, this was the reason why the top guilds were hostile towards Guild Happy. From a common sense perspective, Guild Happy didn't have a reason not to compete for the dungeon records. But after managing the guild for so long, he discovered that Guild Happy didn't have the conditions necessary for competing for the dungeon records.

Level! This was their main problem.

In the entire guild, only Lord Grim, Cleansing Mist, and Soft Mist had levels that could compare with the top guilds' first string players. They could compete with the top guilds in the forefront tenth server dungeons.

But aside from them, they didn't have a fourth person.

Lord Grim originally had Steamed Bun Invasion, but right now, his level was too far off. As for that Ghostblade, One Inch Ash, Blue River couldn't find him in the guild's name list.

No matter how good God Ye Qiu was, with only three players, it wasn't possible for them to compete for dungeon records. And there was no way that they'd be able to find any accounts at this level in the new server. Blue River could even say how many players were at this level: 99! At that time, there were 99 players who were cooperating in Sin City. In addition, Blue River could even write down all 99 players' names if given enough time. They were all elites from the top guilds. These players definitely wouldn't help Guild Happy out.

"There aren't enough players who meet the needed conditions. Our levels aren't high enough." Ye Xiu's reply told him of this problem.

"Can your Blue Brook Guild lend me two accounts?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Don't even think about it!" Being a babysitter in Guild Happy was already weird enough. He really had no way no way of explaining about letting him use two accounts. His Blue Brook Guild friends thought that he was just addicted to being a spy and didn't know what exactly he was up to.

"That Blue River account hasn't been on these past few days right?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Yeah, it hasn't....."

"What a waste. How about I use it?"

"F*ck off! That's the guild leader's account! Guild leader account!!!" Blue River couldn't endure it anymore. In the past, he had always taken note of God Ye Qiu's professional identity, so his tone had been respectful. But the more he came into contact with him, the more he felt like there was no reason for his respect.

There really is no reason to respect him..... After Blue River shouted at the God, he suddenly felt quite good.

Chapter 362 – There's Still One More Trick

In the tenth server, the highest level that players could be was Level 42. There were differences in the experience within this group, but the differences weren't too big. The main reason for their level advantages was because of the alliance with Ye Xiu in the Christmas event.

Ye Xiu, Su Mucheng and Tang Rou could be considered a part of the top players in the server. But since they couldn't be online 24/7 like the characters from the top guilds, they were among the bottom and were only at Level 41 right now.

The guild leader account Blue River was also amongst these top players.

This account's level had been outstanding. But because it hadn't been played on for five days, it was immediately left behind by the other elite characters.

Ye Xiu's mention of this account was a reminder to Blue River. Since he hadn't been on his main account for five days, his character's level hadn't really changed. Even though the guild leader didn't necessarily have to be the highest level in the guild, levels were still the most direct symbol for one's status in the game. Having a higher level as a guild leader gave more power to their words. Blue River's account was still at the top of the guild, but if he continued to neglect using it, that would soon no longer be the case.

"I have to go back to Blue Brook Guild to take a look." Blue River thought. He sent Lord Grim a message and hastily logged off his account Peerless Looks. In the blink of an eye, he logged back in with his Blue River account.

"How fast! I wasn't even done talking yet!" Lord Grim had chased after him.

"What else is there?" Blue River asked. As soon as he logged on, he received quite a few greetings. Spies were a very secretive matter in the guild, so not many players knew that Blue River had been using "Peerless Looks" to infiltrate Guild Happy. The majority of guild members thought something had happened to him in the past few days. Seeing Blue River suddenly return, they quickly asked him if anything had happened, making Blue River feel very moved.

Blue Brook Guild was still his home. With so many friends and memories......

Blue River replied to everyone with a tinge of emotion. Ye Xiu once again messaged him: "Among those that are high up on the level standings, do you think there are any that can be dug out?"

"No way." Blue River decisively said without looking at the standings. These characters were definitely loyal to their guilds. How could such carefully groomed characters be pulled away so easily?

"Not even one?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Uh......" Blue River had been very confident initially, but Ye Xiu's question had made him hesitate. Nothing was absolute! He didn't understand other guilds as well as his own. How could he be certain that others might not feel the same way?

"You might not be so sure of other guilds, so go check on the ones from your guild." Ye Xiu said.

"F*ck, you even know that they're from our Blue Brook Guild!" Blue River replied with an emoticon of a crumbling face.

"If their hearts aren't there, then there's no point in forcing them." Ye Xiu replied.

"Whose heart isn't there!" Blue River replied, but he felt a bit lacking in confidence. Because in these past few days, his heart wasn't really there. But after logging into his Blue River account and receiving the concern of everyone in his guild, he still felt that he belonged to Blue Brook Guild.

"It's just analogy." Ye Xiu replied.

"Even if the player's heart isn't there, the character is still going to stay!" Blue River wasn't lying. These characters were all being leveled by using the guild's resources from up to three players. The character was considered the guild's; not a single person could just take that away whenever they wanted to.

"There isn't any exception?" Ye Xiu asked again. Blue River hesitated again because when he looked at his guild's member list. He discovered that there really was an exception in their Blue Brook Guild.

Thousand Creations......

This guy loved to KS and he was the only one who had leveled his own character. The guild didn't really provide too much help for him. However, his skill in the game was truly top notch, so whenever an important activity happened, Thousand Creations would usually be brought along.

For the Christmas quest, Thousand Creations had been specially called him over, too, so he leveled up like crazy. Afterwards, he continued with his play style. His leveling speed couldn't compare to those characters that could be on 24/7, but he was still among the very top.

"I know how you guilds groom your elite characters. But because Glory requires that you use an account card to log in, there's a limit to your method of leveling. There can't be too many characters that can be leveled this way. From the looks of it, the highest leveled ones are definitely being leveled in this way, but the ones that are just on the border are probably leveling on their own, no?" Ye Xiu said.

That...... Blue River felt powerless against Ye Xiu's message because his analysis was completely correct. For example, by looking at the level standings, Blue River had been dropped off of it because he hadn't played for five days. As for Thousand Creations, who was being leveled by only one person, he was on the very edge.

"So from the level standings, you can test it out starting from the bottom to the top!" Ye Xiu said.

"How are you going to test them?" Blue River couldn't help but ask. Even though Ye Xiu's decision made sense, his decision still stood that there were players that had the qualifications to take their accounts with them. This didn't have anything to do with the player's loyalty to the guild either. Trying to rope these players in would be very troublesome, so Blue River was curious as to how he was going to achieve that.

"Sigh, there really isn't any other way. My only choice is to use my old name and tell them that I'm Ye Qiu to see whether or not they'll follow me over." Ye Xiu replied.

"F*CK!!!!!!!!" Blue River's hand shook and he typed a string of exclamation marks. How could he have forgotten about this move?

Ye Qiu's identity......

Thinking about this and checking the name list, Blue River's eyes turned black.

Thousand Creations!! How could he not understand his own guild's players? Even though Thousand Creations was a member of Blue Brook Guild, his favorite player was still Ye Qiu!

Any player whose favorite class was the Battle Mage would have Ye Qiu as their idol. With such power, he'd be the same as their guilds who were backed by Clubs who used their teams to attract fans!

It couldn't be said that them support a team and liking a player from another team were conflicting.

Especially for players like Ye Qiu, or Huang Shaotian, or Han Wenqing, Zhou Zekai, these players who represented the top of their respective classes. Battle God, Sword Saint, King of Fighting, Great Gunner...... How could people who played these classes not idolize these pros?

"Uh...... if we start from the bottom, the first one is you...... So it isn't convenient for you to come over with your guild leader account?" Ye Xiu began.

"......" Blue River was silent.

"Next up is..... Thousand Creations. Hey, I think I recognize this guy. He's from your guild, right?" Ye Xiu gave a live report of what he was doing to Blue River.

Blue River was speechless. He didn't know what to do...... Should he go warn Thousand Creations first? But how should he go do that? Was he just going to tell Thousand Creations that in a bit, Lord Grim's going to tell him that he's Ye Qiu and that he can't trust Lord Grim because he's a dirty liar?

The problem was..... It was actually the truth. If he actually said that to Thousand Creations, then he'd be the dirty liar...... But then again, how was Ye Qiu going to prove that he was actually Ye Qiu?

Blue River still didn't know what to do! He suddenly received a message. At first, he thought it was from Lord Grim, but when he opened it, he saw that it was actually from Thousand Creations.

"Lord Grim said he was Ye Qiu!! Did you know that?" Thousand Creations messaged.

"Ah?" Blue River was startled, "Where'd that question come from?"

"That guy added me as a friend and said that he was Ye Qiu. He said that if I didn't believe him, I should go and ask you." Thousand Creations said.

"GOD D*MMIT!!!!!!!" Blue River's hands trembled. He hadn't thought that he'd become Ye Qiu's proof. What should he say? What should he say?

"What's wrong?" Thousand Creations replied guite guickly.

"Lord Grim isn't anything special!" Blue River replied.

"Oh? He's pretending to be Ye Qiu?" Thousand Creations asked.

Blue River struggled for awhile, before finally replying: "Yes! He's a dirty liar!"

"Uh..... Guild leader. Are you saying this because you're afraid that I'll run over to Guild Happy?" Thousand Creations suddenly replied.

"How could that be!" Blue River stared blankly after replying, because Thousand Creations wasn't wrong.

"Because he said...... He said that you wouldn't help him prove his identity because you're afraid that I'll abandon you......" Thousand Creations said.

"How could he be so shameless!!!" Blue River was about to go mad.

"Guild leader...... Is he really Ye Qiu?" Thousand Creations asked.

"What about you..... if he really is him? Are you going to leave?" Blue River asked.

After a long pause, a message finally flashed. Blue River looked and saw Thousand Creations reply: Leave.

"He's not!" Blue River decisively replied.

"Guild leader....." Thousand Creations could already see the reason for his answer.

"Fine...... He's Ye Qiu. He really is..... Quite a few already know this. If you want to go, then go!" Blue River sighed.

"Thanks, guild leader:)" Thousand Creations added a smiley face and in the next second, a guild notification appeared in Blue Brook Guild's chat: Player Thousand Creations has left the guild.

Chapter 363 – One More

In the end, Thousand Creations left the guild. Blue River had been prepared for this though, so he wasn't too surprised. It was just that the way Ye Qiu had used him to prove himself made Blue River want to cry.

Thousand Creations leaving the guild gave Blue River less worries. He was familiar with the players in his guild, so apart from Thousand Creations, the rest weren't big fans of Ye Qiu. This meant that using his identity to pull them in wouldn't work. For example, Bound Boat had known of Lord Grim's identity long ago.

Blue River thought that everything was good now, when a bunch of messages suddenly popped up. He opened them and looked. Most of them were old veterans of the guild asking what was going on with Thousand Creations.

A cold sweat ran down Blue River's back. The top elites weren't fans of Ye Qiu, but it was hard to say whether or not the others were. Blue River also couldn't tell them all that Thousand Creations had left in order to follow Ye Qiu. This answer could very likely send another batch of talents running off.

"It's nothing much. He just chose to." Blue River could only give them an evasive answer.

Luckily, Thousand Creations wasn't a very popular character in Blue Brook Guild. It was just that he had been with them for so long, so most players still recognized him. When he suddenly left out of nowhere, it was natural for them to question it. The only reason they wouldn't want him to leave would be because of how the loss would affect the guild's strength. Aside from that, it'd be hard to say if anyone else cared about Thousand Creations leaving.

"Is there anyone else in the guild like Thousand Creations? Just tell it to me straight so that I don't have to try them all one at a time. It'd be very embarrassing if I had to do that." Lord Grim messaged.

"Do you even know what it means to be embarrassed......" Blue River didn't even have the strength to comment sarcastically.

"Of course." Lord Grim said, as if he had standards.

"That's it...... You'll know if you look. Players who idolize you usually play as Battle Mages." Blue River replied.

"That's true." Lord Grim added a nodding head emoticon, but he quickly followed up: "But it seems like you guys have a Launcher?"

Blue River began to sweat like mad. How could he forget that there was still Su Mucheng! In terms of skill, Su Mucheng couldn't be considered as top tier, but through her appearance and methods of publicity, her influence didn't lose to God-level players. Su Mucheng had the absolute majority of fans, who played as Launchers, as her fans.

Blue River panicked, but let out a sigh of relief when he looked at the name of the Launcher in his guild list.

"Yeah, there's a Launcher, but even if you call out Su Mucheng, he won't leave." Blue River replied.

"Oh? From your guild?"

"Yeah."

"How about you kick him out of the guild?"

"F*ck off!!!" Blue River growled. After five days of being a spy, Blue River had gotten a lot more irritable, though he couldn't pinpoint why......

"It looks like there really isn't anyone else from Blue Brook Guild." Ye Xiu had been very serious when he studied the list of high leveled players. He understood that his identity really only worked for Battle Mages. If this was a few years earlier, he might have been everyone's idol, but in the past few years, Glory had been continuously developing while more and more experts from all different classes were emerging. It was currently the golden age. His influence couldn't compare to how it was before.

If he just wanted to expand, relying on this method would work. However the problem was, Ye Xiu needed players who were at least Level 40 in order to challenge the Level 40-43 Thousand Waves Lake dungeon record. This was where most of the competition was amongst the top guilds right now.

"You can't find anyone?" Chen Guo asked.

"For these players that have higher level accounts, even if I can persuade the player, I can't get their account. What we need are the high-level accounts. The player really doesn't really matter." Ye Xiu said.

"What about others?" Chen Guo asked.

"There's only this one left." Ye Xiu clicked on a name near the bottom of the top 100 players. His name was Horse Shooter, a Launcher from Misty Castle.

"Launcher....." Chen Guo immediately understood Ye Xiu's intent when she saw the class. She had been watching Ye Xiu the entire time and didn't feel that using his identity as a God was shameless. She actually felt quite good about it. If she had been Ye Xiu, she would have directly announced to the world: "I'm Ye Qiu. If you like me, then follow me."

"I have to get Mucheng to do it. Though......" Ye Xiu hesitated.

"Hmph hmph! She's definitely not as shameless as you!" Chen Guo said.

"I'll let her figure it out!" Ye Xiu said and told Su Mucheng what to do.

"Okay, let me try." Su Mucheng's reply was very simple.

Su Mucheng had been even faster than Ye Xiu. It hadn't even been a few minutes, when she replied: "Done."

Ye Xiu opened up the level standings and saw that Horse Shooter no longer had a guild name next to him like Thousand Creations. He had clearly left the guild already.

"How'd you do it?" Ye Xiu asked.

"It was nothing. I added him as a friend, then said that Guild Happy was recruiting with Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng taking the lead and asked him if he was interested." Su Mucheng replied.

"And then?"

"He was obviously very amazed. I then told him that I'm actually Su Mucheng!" Su Mucheng said.

"And then he believed you?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Of course not. I then gave him a cellphone number and told him to call it if he didn't believe me." Su Mucheng said.

"You gave him your cellphone number?"

"Huang Shaotian's. He likes to talk, no? So I had to give him this opportunity." Su Mucheng said.

"Hey....." Ye Xiu began to sweat. It was still a private number. In particular, for Gods like Huang Shaotian, randomly giving out his number wasn't good.

"I'm just kidding! I just video chatted with him for a bit and that was enough." Su Mucheng said.

"Okay, okay......" Ye Xiu suddenly understood. It wasn't that he hadn't thought of using this method, but it was just that it wouldn't work for him. No one knew his appearance, so what would a video chat do for him? Su Mucheng was different, though. Pictures of her were everywhere.

"Okay, after five days, we'll be able to form an elite team. We can use these five days to start practicing." Ye Xiu announced.

"Will that class comp work?" Chen Guo asked.

"Not really..... But it's better than not having enough people." Ye Xiu was helpless. This team had two Battle Mages and two Launchers. It was quite a mess.

At this moment, Blue River took another sweep at the level standings and saw that Horse Shooter didn't have have a guild name next to his name like Thousand Creations. He immediately understood that Ye Qiu had gotten him. Truthfully, Blue River had noticed him and guessed that he would be Ye Qiu's next target. It turned out to be true. Using Su Mucheng's fame, they were able to recruit a Launcher. Now, Guild Happy had a high-level dungeon team.

Thinking of how the dungeon records could only have been made with the dungeon guides, Blue River felt like the future for the top guilds in the tenth server were looking very grim. How were the top guilds going to compete? Blue River racked his brains. He had already forgotten that as the tenth server guild leader of Blue Brook Guild, this was supposed to be an issue that he should be trying to solve and not just thinking about it as if he were an outsider.

The level standings weren't something the top guilds paid much attention to like Blue River did, but there were still players that noticed.

Two characters not having a guild wasn't something that the top guilds thought too hard about. Seeing that these two high-level characters didn't have guilds, the first thing they did was try and pull them in. As a result, Thousand Creations and Horse Shooter were receiving invites from all the top guilds in the server.

But after receiving their replies, as if lightning had struck them, the guilds immediately understood the truth.

These two high-level characters had gone to Guild Happy???

Like Blue River had initially thought, these guild leaders hadn't thought that these high-level players were able to be dug out by Guild Happy, and from the reports given to them by spies in Guild Happy, they knew that Guild Happy wasn't able to compete with them for the Level 40-43 Thousand Waves Lake dungeon because they didn't have enough high-level players. This was the result of Lord Grim's work in Sin City. If he hadn't come out, the top elites from their guilds wouldn't have pulled so far apart from the rest of the playerbase. It could be said that Lord Grim had suffered the consequence of his own actions.

The top guilds were happy about this, but who would have thought that Guild Happy would be able to persuade two high-level characters to join? This news made them feel very uneasy.

What the heck was Blue Brook Guild doing? What the heck was Misty Castle doing?

The guilds that had their characters leave immediately received a bunch of hate. They obviously didn't know of Ye Xiu's method of persuasion. They just felt lucky that he didn't persuade their players.

"In five days, Lord Grim will bring his team to compete for the dungeon record!" The top guilds were all discussing about this issue.

"Five days..... Will we be able to pull our levels apart?"

"Not by much! Lord Grim's team doesn't need the highest level characters to take down the record. Unless we can pull far apart enough to reach another dungeon, one or two levels won't make a difference."

Everyone was silent. No one knew what to do.

As a result, the guild leaders created a group chat again and began tackling this difficult issue.

"How could Blue Brook Guild and Misty Castle let these high-level characters go?" This question started the discussion.

"The answer to that is very scary. Are you sure you want to know?" Blue River said dully.

Chapter 364 – Next Stage

Many of the participants in the group chat already knew what Blue River was going to say. The leading top guilds were especially quiet, but then, Samsara's Lonely Drink stood out. Seeing that no one was speaking, he typed in an angry face emoticon to express his feelings and then asked: "What's the answer? I want to know what's so scary about it!"

"Happy's guild leader, Lord Grim, is Ye Qiu." Blue River didn't try to decorate his words. They were very blunt.

The people who knew this continued to stay silent, but Lonely Drink continued to jump out: "Ye Qiu? Which Ye Qiu?"

"Which Ye Qiu do you think?"

"F*ck, no way!" It wasn't hard to imagine what Lonely Drink's expression was and he wasn't the only one, either.

After a moment of cold silence, Lonely Drink once again spoke up.

"If Lord Grim is Ye Qiu, then that Launcher Cleansing Mist is......" Lonely Drink was already beginning to carefully pick his words.

"Yeah, you've probably guessed correctly." Blue River replied.

"Sweat...... So what?" Lonely Drink had been the most aggressive towards Lord Grim, but at this moment, everyone felt like he had suddenly weakened.

"Nothing really." Blue River's words were as if he had nothing to do with it: "Guild Happy has Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng. That's the reason why there were people who left to go join Guild Happy."

"Guild leader Blue River, you seem to know a lot." Tyrannical Ambition's guild leader Jiang You suddenly said.

"Same to you." Blue River replied.

"What..... You guys already knew about this?" Lonely Drink had just realized that he had been the only one asking questions. The others just sat there like spectators.

In truth, there weren't that many who knew of this; it was just that everyone in the chat group was of high status. No one answered Lonely Drink's question though, whether they already knew of it or had just learned of it.

"Don't tell me...... No wonder the overall guild leaders of the Three Great Guilds all ran over to manage the tenth server. It was because the opponent this time wasn't normal." Lonely Drink said.

Changing Spring, Arisaema, and Jiang You going over to the tenth server was something that only their respective guilds knew of. They obviously didn't tell outsiders. It was just that more perceptive people could tell.

"Don't blame me for being too blunt. With opponents such as Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng, even with you three here, it still won't even be close to enough, right?" Lonely Drink clearly wasn't in a good mood. These guys seemed to have known everything all along, while he was the only one completely in the dark. To them, his previous actions made him look like an idiot. Lonely Drink obviously wasn't happy about that.

The others understood what he was thinking, but they didn't bicker. Herb Garden's Plantago Seed came out to mediate the situation: "Aren't we going off topic? The main issue is that we originally thought that Guild Happy wouldn't be able to compete with us for dungeon records, but now it looks like the situation has changed. That's what we should be trying to figure out, no?"

"Ha ha ha, you're right! This issue really is very troublesome. You guys hurry up and think of a solution." Lonely Drink said.

Everyone was stumped for words at first, but quickly recovered. This troublesome issue didn't really matter much for Samsara. This was because during the last Christmas event, Guild Samsara hadn't been

in the list of guilds working together with them, so their first-string characters weren't in the same level range as them. They had already been left behind in the Level 40-43 dungeon record competition.

There was also one other guild that was like Samsara: Excellent Dynasty.

Speaking of Excellent Dynasty, everyone was even more puzzled about their situation. In the Christmas event, if Lord Grim hadn't interfered, Excellent Dynasty would have definitely taken the lead, but due to the interference, not only did Excellent Dynasty's lead fail to appear, their numbers advantage didn't bring up anything good and they ended up like Samsara. They had invested the most into the tenth server, but right now, they were still rushing towards Level 40. In terms of their investment and return, they were doing even worse than Samsara.

Samsara doing poorly wasn't important. However, Excellent Dynasty was the guild Ye Qiu came out from. His previous account, Battle God One Autumn Leaf, and Su Mucheng's Dancing Rain were both under Excellent Dynasty's name. It was already unexpected that Ye Qiu would be so unfriendly with them, but to torment them to such an extent?

Ever since learning of Lord Grim's identity, this question had constantly been on their minds. They had invited Excellent Dynasty to this group chat this time and had even revealed Lord Grim's identity. They wanted to see how Excellent Dynasty would react, but it turned out that they didn't react at all and only Lonely Drink stood out.

"Guild leader Chen, what do you think?" Excellent Dynasty's people weren't speaking. Their biggest rival guild's leader, Tyrannical Ambition's Jiang You, directly called out Excellent Dynasty's Chen Yehui.

"Oh? I have the same line of thinking as Lonely Drink. This dungeon record issue is very problematic. You guys should think of a way to solve it." Chen Yehui said in a dull voice.

Nothing new came out from him. If the others were in their situation and their guilds wouldn't be able to gain anything out of this, they'd sit there watching the drama, too, but this wasn't what everyone wanted to know! They wanted to know why Ye Qiu and Excellent Dynasty were on bad terms with each other. There was definitely gossip to be had in this......

The disagreement between Ye Qiu and the team was a rumor that had been circulating around for a long time, despite both side's avoidance of the subject. Ye Qiu's retirement had been extremely sudden, too. An abrupt retirement during the middle of a season and then the rookie Sun Xiang immediately taking his place made this seem like a purge.

It seemed like they wouldn't be able to get anything out of Chen Yehui, but with Ye Qiu's conduct ingame, it seemed like the rumors really were true.

For the other large guilds, this was good news. If not, with Excellent Dynasty having such a top tier God looking after them, besides dying and giving up, what else could they do?

The situation wasn't like this, though. Excellent Dynasty and Samsara were currently at the foot of the mountain looking up at the tigers fighting because they hadn't been able to gain any benefits. Everyone knew that neither side would be able to dupe the other.

As a result, a new group chat quickly formed. This time, the people who were only there to watch the drama weren't invited. They didn't want these drama-watchers to know of their plans. If not, then who knew which of those drama watchers would try to take advantage of it.

"What should we do?" A formal discussion began in the group chat. The group didn't forget to make sham gestures of politeness.

"I say that we need to rely on killing!" Jiang You said. As someone who liked Tyranny, he liked to use the simplest methods to resolve his problems.

After a moment of silence, Arisaema helplessly said: "You're right. There really isn't any other way....."

"How do we go about killing them?" someone asked.

"From the looks of it, the current level structure in the tenth server is pretty much set. Our leveling speeds are already at their peak. Even a God like Ye Qiu wouldn't be able to level any faster. So as long as our characters don't make a wrong move, Happy will only have these five high-level characters." Arisaema analyzed.

"So you're saying we should target these five?"

"No need. We only need to choose one. As long as we kill him until his experience drops by a significant amount, that'll be enough." Arisaema said.

"Right."

"First, we need to be able to guarantee that everyone's characters won't leave. Can everyone guarantee that?" Arisaema asked.

"That won't be a problem on my side." Blue River said.

The others hesitated. They couldn't be confident that they could guarantee it.

"Or just promise that no more problems will occur." Arisaema said it in a different way.

"We'll do our best!" someone finally replied.

"Good. Besides this, there isn't anything else we need to be concerned about. You guys shouldn't be a stranger to hunting down one character. The other guild members need to watch out for Happy's movements and defend against any rescue attempts. I bet that they won't dare to initiate any large-scale guild battles. With their levels and skill, they would only be looking to die." Arisaema said.

"I say that since we're all in this together. Why not just eliminate Happy directly?" Jiang You said.

"That wouldn't look good for us." Changing Spring forced himself to speak at critical moments, so he usually only spoke during these moments. Everyone agreed with his reasoning. They had to consider their own guilds' image, too. Teaming up with other guilds was fine, but they had to have a good reason to. And right now? They didn't have a good reasons. If you said that you were going to wipe them out because they were a threat, didn't that make you a bully? Their guilds couldn't do this sort of thing.

"Then, who will our target be?" The discussion moved onto the next stage.

"Thousand Creations." Changing Spring unexpectedly spoke out.

Chapter 365 – No Friends to the Left or to the Right

Changing Spring was usually too lazy to speak up in chat, but everything he said had been reflected on carefully.

Why did he say 'Thousand Creations'? Others on the side might need to take some time to think, but Blue River instantly understood the reasoning and felt a chill in his heart.

Thousand Creations's personality was unsociable and eccentric. He didn't really have any friends in the guild. Outside of the guild, because of his love for kill stealing, the reason he hadn't become a notorious rat to the public was because the tenth server had only recently opened.

However, Thousand Creations's skill level was the real deal. Changing Spring had seen this, which was why he had put in a great amount of effort to get him to join his guild. After spending so much time together, there were moments where he stirred up trouble, but he would always perform outstandingly at crucial moments. Even without all of his merits to the guild, he had been with them for so long, so there was still a bit of a relationship.

As soon as Changing Spring saw that Thousand Creations would not help his guild anymore, he immediately used the black marks on Thousand Creation to make him the target.

This choice coincided with his previous words of "the effects wouldn't be good" because dispatching troops to kill Thousand Creations could be considered for a just cause. When Thousand Creations came over to the tenth server, his personality hadn't changed and he would kill steal from time to time. Even though he hadn't aroused any public anger yet, if they went after Thousand Creations, there would still be many who would stand out and call it a justified act.

But for Blue River, pushing down Thousand Creations just like that didn't feel right to him. Although, in the end, Blue Brook Guild was led by Changing Spring and he had the right to command what to do in the tenth server.

"His moral conduct is improper. We have reason to kill him." Changing Spring added to give everyone a reason for choosing Thousand Creations as a target.

"Oh? If it's just him alone, then even with Happy Guild taking him in, we can still act out. This might even develop into a reason to go to war!" Jiang You's eyes lit up when he heard this. He still liked his idea and wanted an excuse to fight against Guild Happy. If they fought, Guild Happy definitely wouldn't be their opponent. Right now, the top guilds had to pay attention to their image, so they couldn't simply attack whenever they wanted to.

"Yeah, but this condition alone isn't enough. It can be considered as one reason to attack, though." Herb Garden's Arisaema gave his approval.

With the approval from the guild leaders of the Three Great Guilds, the plan to kill Thousand Creations was pretty much decided on, so in the end, Blue River didn't say anything. He didn't have anything that he could criticize Changing Spring about anyways. He should perhaps even be admiring Changing Spring because Changing Spring was clearly more suited to leading. As Glory's competitive scene developed, these guilds, backed by Clubs, became more and more professional, and Changing Spring had already

grown from a player who only regarded the game as a game into a professional who regarded the game as work.

He no longer felt that same type of pure joy from playing the game. He now considered the game as work and instead felt feelings of satisfaction and success.

Up until now, Blue River still hadn't been able to reach this point. During the past few days with Guild Happy, he had found it fun playing with others, even for simple events like beating the Level 1 and 2 Guardians. He was certain that if he had been Changing Spring, he wouldn't have even batted an eyelid. Let alone for a Level 1 or 2 Guardian, he wouldn't even care for a Level 20 Guardian. To him, it was just another necessity required to develop the guild. Beating it wasn't something that needed to be mentioned. What was there to be happy about for something so insignificant?

With the target chosen, the following steps were something that everyone had much experience with and not too much needed to be said. They only needed to make arrangements for organizing the hunting squad and deploying them. Blue River watched attentively, not saying a single word. From time to time, he would switch back to the game and look at Thousand Creations's name on his friends list.

Honestly speaking, he didn't have much of a relationship with Thousand Creations, but Changing Spring's coldness still made him feel too uncomfortable.

"Should I warn Thousand Creations?" Blue River was conflicted. What to do! He saw as the details were worked out in the group chat and knew that the operation would begin soon. The guild only needed to tell those online who to kill and they would do it. With the top guilds working together and watchers scattered throughout the server, Thousand Creations's whereabouts were already known.

"Should I or should I not....." Blue River had already opened and closed the chat window with Thousand Creations several times now. He was extremely conflicted on what to do.

In the end, Blue River finally came to a decision. He opened up the chat window with Thousand Creations and typed two words.

"Be careful."

Blue River didn't say much. It was only two words, but he believed that Thousand Creations would understand. As soon as the message was sent out, Blue River felt as if a large burden had been lifted from his heart. When he looked back at the discussion going on in the group chat, he suddenly felt as if none of it was related to him.

"I know. Thanks."

At this moment, Thousand Creations sent back a reply. He didn't ask for any details. It was simply an "I know." From the looks of it, it seemed like he had already known this was going to happen.

"You already knew?" Blue River couldn't help but to ask.

"Yeah!" Thousand Creations replied.

"What do you know?"

"The top guilds will definitely move against me." Thousand Creations said.

"It seems like you're quite understanding of the situation?" Blue River was a bit surprised. Even though he hadn't interacted with Thousand Creations that much, they had known each other for a long time, so he at least had a general idea of his personality. For Blue River, Thousand Creations was simply someone who was good at fighting, but wasn't someone who had the mind to understand a lot about the battle between guilds. He hadn't thought that he'd have seen through all this.

"Nah. It was Ye Qiu who told me." Thousand Creations replied.

Blue River was startled. He had forgotten about this God. If Ye Qiu already knew this was going to happen, that meant he probably had plans for Thousand Creations, no? Even though he didn't know what the plans were, he knew that they would definitely be difficult to deal with. Should he or not....... Should he or not......

Five minutes hadn't even passed and Blue River was once again conflicted.

He had wanted to tell the top guilds that Lord Grim already had preparations against them, but just before he was about to speak out, he suddenly realized that he wasn't clear on what to report because he had no way of explaining himself. He couldn't just say he had warned Thousand Creations and then in return, Thousand Creations leaked important info to him.

Blue River couldn't come to a decision before the group chat's discussion ended for the time being and everyone returned back to the game.

"Is it starting?" Blue River messaged Changing Spring.

"Yes." Changing Spring replied bluntly.

"Be careful. The other side might have made preparations....." Blue River said it in the end and then let out a deep sigh. He knew that if his words were looked into carefully, he would no longer have any friends to the left or right. However, he still felt that he would feel bad if he didn't say it.

"I hope so." Changing Spring replied, which made Blue River astonished. He soon understood that the top guilds wanted to go into a large scale battle with Guild Happy. If Guild Happy protected Thousand Creations without restraint, then that would be exactly what the top guilds wanted.

Both sides were trying to outwit each other......

Blue River sighed and discovered that he was having a bit of trouble keeping up with everything. Even though he had still figured it out, he had been slow.

"Move out!"

At this moment, whether it was the overall guild leader or the guild leader of the server, all of them gave out the order and the operation began.

Thousand Waves Lake.

It was a Level 40-43 leveling area, which had a glittering lake with blue waves rolling about.

But as long as it was a leveling area, no matter how beautiful the scenery was, it would still be filled with danger. At the edges of the lake, savage monsters roamed around. In the lake, numerous water beasts

at the Level 40-43 range lay hidden. In the middle of the lake was a small island. This was the Level 40-43 Thousand Waves Lake dungeon and the competition location for the tenth server's first-string players.

Thousand Creations was currently wandering around the edges of the lake and randomly killing monsters.

There were very few players here because there were only a total of 99 players that were at this level range. Even if all 99 players were there, with them scattered around the vast lake, it was very unlikely for them to coincidentally meet.

However, the top guilds had already begun shadowing Thousand Creations long before he set out for the leveling area. The shadowers verified that Thousand Creations was the target and then gave out his coordinates.

"Coordinates 2568, 4653. The target is currently over there."

The players, who were following Thousand Creations, quietly reported back and then spread the word to the dispatched troops.

Changing Spring and Blue River, these guild leaders, personally joined in on the operation and were currently headed towards the target. With the two face-to-face, Changing Spring was no longer so cold.

"Has anything happened recently?" Changing Spring asked Blue River.

"Nothing much. I'm just a bit tired." Blue River said.

"So you've been on that other account the other time? How's Guild Happy doing?" Changing Spring asked.

"Their development has been going very steadily." Blue River said.

"With Ye Qiu leading, I doubt they'd make any low-level mistakes." Changing Spring said.

'Yeah." Blue River nodded his head.

"He really isn't easy to deal with." Changing Spring sighed. Blue River didn't follow up though.

"We're almost there." Comrade Bound Boat said. For this operation, the top guilds sent out their elite members. This was because Thousand Creations himself wasn't easy to deal with and they also suspected that Ye Qiu had something prepared against them. They hoped to use this opportunity to create a huge wave, the bigger the better, and directly topple Guild Happy.

"Over there. It's Thousand Creations!" Thundering Light saw Thousand Creations.

Chapter 366 – Waiting for the Ambush

The shore of Thousand Waves Lake mostly had amphibians as monsters crawling around. Thousand Creations was currently hunting these monsters. Changing Spring's group consisted of a total of five players, just like a standard dungeon party. They were hiding in a small forest along the shore. But no one rushed out after Thundering Light shouted, though.

"Let's observe for a bit before we do anything." Changing Spring said.

All five took his advice and crouched down together amongst the trees. Blue River looked around and saw a few brushes on his left rustle slightly, so he lifted his body a tiny bit in order to take a look. He saw a character ID floating up above the brushes and recognized it as one of Herb Garden's elite members.

"Herb Garden's over there." Blue River said to the group.

"Good. It seems like the other guilds' players have arrived." Changing Spring said.

"With such a large place, it doesn't seem like it's possible to do any large scale preparations!" Bound Boat whispered.

"Could they be in the water?" Thundering Light guessed.

"They can't hide in there for very long." Changing Spring said.

In Glory, all characters were born with the ability to swim. However, when they dive into the water, they would only be able to hold their breath for so long. If they continued to stay underwater after running out of air, they would eventually drown themselves. How long they could stay underwater depended on the character's Stamina. However, no matter the case, it wasn't possible to stay underwater forever, so it would be very easy to tell whether or not there was an ambush waiting in the water. Thousand Waves Lake had numerous ripples along its body of water, but there were no signs of any heads popping out.

"What do you think?" Changing Spring spoke in the channel.

This was said in the team channel, where each party that was inside was from a different guild. Each guild had sent out around five players and all of them were amongst the top hundred, highest-level players in the tenth server. As for guilds without these high-level players, they weren't interested in participating in the interference of Guild Happy at this time.

"We haven't found anything." Herb Garden replied.

"Nothing here." Tyrannical Ambition followed.

"Same."

"+1."

"+2."

The several guilds were each at different positions, encircling Thousand Creation. Everyone was looking around for anything suspicious, but they didn't find anything.

"Could Guild Happy not have made any arrangements?" Someone said.

"If it were me, this is a very bad spot to make any arrangements! What level are their guild members? If they were to come here, let alone be able to PK, the monsters alone would make it difficult for them." Another player said.

This was very logical. Thousand Waves Lake had Level 40-43 monsters, while the majority of players in Guild Happy were still in Level 30 range. Even with the newly added, higher-level players, they were still at an average of Level 36 or 37. Weren't the only ones who could level here be their players? Aside from them, all other tenth server players would be underleveled here.

"Seems like we were overly worried." Herb Garden's Arisaema concluded.

"D*mnit!" Jiang You couldn't help but curse. If they had known that the other side hadn't made any preparations, they wouldn't have needed so many people. It was true that Thousand Creations was a top-tier player in the game, but the players that were here wouldn't lose to him. A small party was enough to accomplish this without any casualties, yet they had sent out tens of players to come.

"Wait a moment." Changing Spring unexpectedly said.

"Let's wait a bit longer. Our movements might have been too quick and perhaps Guild Happy hasn't finished their arrangements, yet. We should wait a bit longer. We might be able to catch them in an ambush while they're arriving." Blue Brook Guild's Bound Boat explained what Changing Spring meant.

Everyone listened and felt that he was right. They weren't worried at all for Guild Happy's ambush. In fact, they were more afraid that the other side wouldn't ambush them. Right now, everyone was quiet. They were somewhat impatient, but if they waited and something big happened, their trip wouldn't have been in vain.

As a result, everyone continued to stay silent for a while longer. Thousand Creations was no longer the focus anymore. Their focus was on their surroundings for any signs of movement. More importantly, they conveyed orders to the entire guild to pay attention to Guild Happy's movements. In particular, if they saw Lord Grim, Cleansing Mist, Soft Mist or any other elites from Guild Happy, they were to immediately report back.

However, after half an hour, not a single report came back.

"Alright, everything should be good now!" Arisaema said.

"Our opponent is still Ye Qiu. If he noticed something wasn't right, he wouldn't be this slow right?" Jiang You said. Even though they didn't feel good about Ye Qiu, they couldn't underestimate Ye Qiu's ability.

"Yeah....." Changing Spring had no choice but to agree.

Only Blue River was startled. This was because he clearly knew that Ye Qiu had predicted this would happen. But why did it seem like he hadn't made any preparations? He couldn't understand. In his eyes, without any good methods to counter them, he still could have had Thousand Creations go offline temporarily. There was nothing they could do about that. However, nothing was going as he had imagined it would go. He had warned Changing Spring previously, but Changing Spring had clearly regarded Blue River's warning as a type of analysis. Changing spring didn't know that this warning had come directly from the target. Blue River didn't know what to do or say. If he explained himself, he would reveal his misdeeds and it would truly be quite awkward!

But this time, they didn't give him any time to stay conflicted. Tyrannical Ambition's Jiang You had run out of patience long ago. Seeing that no one had any new suggestions, he immediately said: "Then what are we waiting for? Let's move! We've already wasted so much time for this little punk. Have those at the respawn point get ready."

After sending out the messages, the guilds began to move. If it was only Thousand Creations as their opponent, there would be nothing they would need to worry about. They could kill him however they'd liked.

The guild players came out from their hiding spots and rushed out. They didn't present themselves as powerful or shout anything out. For something as easy as this, there was no need for it. It would only make them look stupid.

The long-range Gunners began firing and Thousand Waves Lake's silence was broken. The monsters crawling around were immediately alarmed. They didn't need to be concerned about them, though. The only thing they needed to focus on was Thousand Creations, who reacted very quickly. Hearing the gunshots, he immediately ran and jumped into the lake.

"He really is Thousand Creations!" Blue Brook Guild's players couldn't help but say after seeing Thousand Creations's quick reactions.

"Humph......" Blue Brook Guild's Lunar Grace immediately humphed in disdain. She was a female player and was disgusted by Thousand Creations's bullying. She knew why the other Blue Brook Guild members commented with a hint of lament. It was because Thousand Creations's nasty hobby had trained him to be very alert. In the Heavenly Domain, there were quite a few players who wanted to kill him as soon as there was any sign of him, so he was very used to people coming to PK. In addition, because of his agreement with Blue Brook Guild, the guild wouldn't help him out of these types of situations, so he was used to dealing with this alone. There were times where he survived and there were times where he died. Though in the end, Thousand Creations had a lot of experience with this sort of situation.

As soon as the offensive began, Thousand Creations didn't hesitate and immediately rushed into Thousand Waves Lake. He had clearly known that there weren't any ambushes waiting there.

But the guild players weren't worried. Going down was just going down. Everyone could do it. They could just continue chasing. So what? They were all experienced experts, too. The guild leaders were all better than Thousand Creations, too, so there was nothing to be afraid of.

"Don't let him escape!" Jiang You impatiently roared. He was still using the Crowd Lover Elementalist and waved his staff as he chased. A Frost Ball shot out from his staff and chased after Thousand Creations.

The other guild players also used their methods. Those who could attack, attacked while those who had crowd control, used their crowd control. Those who had to close in to attack had to spring faster. Players rushed at him in many different directions. They predicted Thousand Creations's movements and made preparations for where he would go.

"Over there." Jiang You's Frost Ball hadn't connected, but he continued to chase, while directing others to attack.

They were all experienced veterans. They didn't need to hear all the details. They only needed to know the timing. As soon as Jiang You's words came out, Tyrannical Ambition's four other players split paths. Two players headed straight into the water, while the other two headed towards where Thousand Creations was predicted to go in order to cut him off.

The other guilds had their own thoughts. In only a short moment, half of the players had already gone into the water. The originally rippling surface of Thousand Waves Lake began to spray out splashes, as the players ran into the lake like torpedoes with their target as Thousand Creations, who was swimming frantically.

"Long-range people, block him!" Jiang You shouted. He was more direct and didn't care about the other guilds hearing. In any case, if there was something that he needed to do, he would order it.

The long-range Gunners didn't dive down in a hurry and instead, fired at Thousand Creations.

This was a maneuver that required experience. In the water, the characters would never be still and would be constantly bobbing up and down. In particular, with so many players jumping in, the waves were large and the bobbing would be more intense. In this situation, aiming accurately was very difficult. As a result, they stayed on shore, where the land was steady and fired happily before doing anything.

As if sensing the threat, Thousand Creations suddenly plunged downwards and his character dove into the water. The others looked and did the same. If not, then when Thousand Creations went down, they wouldn't be able to see where he would be going.

Who knew that at this moment, a huge wave suddenly rose up along with a boom right after. The wave swept up one of the players high up into the air.......

Chapter 367 – Waves

What's going on!!

Everyone was practically in the same area, which saved them some time because they wouldn't need to type out their messages in the team channel and instead, could directly shout their words for everyone to hear. The instant the player was lifted into the air by the waves, the scene erupted into shouts, as if a pot had exploded.

But no matter how many shouts there were, they wouldn't be able to cover up the rapid firing that followed after.

"Ta ta ta ta ta......" Amidst the sounds of shooting were also the sounds of the waves surging forward. Countless bullets broke out from beneath the water, flying straight for the player who was tossed into the air.

"There are players beneath the water!!!" someone shouted. Thousand Waves Lake only had amphibious creatures and water beasts. It was impossible for them to have any gun abilities. Only players could have done it.

"No way!!" someone cried out in astonishment. They had been carefully observing their surroundings for about half an hour and they hadn't seen any signs of players underwater. But somebody suddenly appeared in the water and this person definitely wasn't Thousand Creations. How did he escape from everyone's eyes?

"This....... This......." Bound Boat from Blue Brook Guild suddenly stuttered.

"Say it." Changing Spring continued to chase as he shouted.

"This seems like a type of rarely seen technique!" Bound Boat said.

"What is it?"

"I can't remember the name, but it was specially used for battles in the water. The character hid underwater and would come up for air from time to time, using the wave's spray as a cover. When it first appeared, it was used for sneak attacks in underwater battles. But because it required users to be very close to the surface of the water, as long as one was careful, it would be extremely easy to see through it. The practicality of it was greatly weakened, so it slowly died out." Bound Boat said.

"I seem to remember something like that....." Changing Spring was surprised.

"Even though the technique has died out, it's still a pro-level technique......" Bound Boat said.

"So that's Lord Grim!" Changing Spring said darkly.

During their discussion, the other players went underwater to find the reason why, when suddenly, they saw blood spray out as three players were sent out of the water.

In underwater battles, many of the skills' effects are different in water than they are on the ground. The players weren't able to tell what skills had been used to send those three players out of the water. But they were, at least, able to see what was lurking underwater.

"Lord Grim!"

"Cleansing Mist!"

The submerged players cursed in the team chat, "F*CK!" After receiving the information, all the others cursed as well, because the weight of these names were too heavy. Ye Qiu, Su Mucheng. In the pro scene, they were considered to be the very best duo. Even though they had dozens of players, they still weren't confident in fighting these two. For a moment, the players who had been standing happily above the water stopped moving, as if they had agreed by chance. Against these two, they weren't sure whether they should fight or not. They hoped to receive clear orders from above.

"Splash! Splash! Splash!"

"Splash!" After three consecutive splashes, another splash sounded as a fourth player was sent out of the water.

In the water, there was also a Quick Recover move. However, the effects were different. It wasn't a roll on the surface of the water. All it did was stabilize the character and slowed the character's speed after hitting the water, so they weren't like a rock that would drop to the bottom of the body of water.

Quick Recovering on the ground was something these elite players were very adept at. However, in the water, there really weren't many of them who had gone through specialized training for it. All four players failed their Quick Recovers, one after the other. Four splashes as the four shot towards the bottom of the lake. This effect was similar to that of getting knocked down onto the ground. Only after a while did the four finally stabilize themselves and began heading towards the surface of the water. But then they suddenly saw numerous bubbles float up and turned their heads only to see a laser beam shooting towards them. Su Mucheng's Launcher had sent out a Laser Rifle.

It was a game, so unless stated otherwise, any skill could be used in the water. It was just that the effects would be different because of the difference in the environment. Most of the skills simply had reduced speed in the water.

However, the Launcher's Laser Rifle didn't seem to have this reduction and was as fast as ever. The movements of the characters were slowed in the water, though, and they couldn't move as quickly when compared to the times they were on the ground. How could they dodge this attack?

The light from the underwater Laser Rifle could even be seen by those above the surface of the lake. The refraction and reflection of the glowing light made the scene look like a light show. It looked even more impressive underwater than it was on the ground.

These four players were blasted into tanghulu. They weren't dead, but the damage they took wasn't light.

The four were already confused and disoriented, when suddenly a figure quickly swam to their sides and sent out a skill.

The four could see the skill coming at them slowly and felt like they could dodge for sure. But they had forgotten that even though their opponent's skill moved slowly, their movements were slow as well. Their eyes and hands were quick, but their characters' movements lagged behind. The skill that they thought they could dodge with certainty, connected.

"What's going on over there?" The players above the water didn't know what was going on.

They just saw the four characters drop into the water, get hit by the Laser Rifle, and then saw the part of the water continuously surge, as if it were boiling.

It looked like they were dumplings going into the pan; the laser rifle was the fire and the water was now boiling......

"Help......" Just when they were still pondering over how these dumplings were being cooked, someone in the team chat suddenly asked for help. Honestly speaking, they didn't see clearly which individuals had been turned into dumplings. They only saw that the situation seemed off. There was no need to question it, though. Even though their bosses hadn't told them whether or not to continue fighting, with players crying for help, how could they just sit idly and ignore them?

The players in the water dove down and looked towards that direction. All they could see was that that area of water had already become like a flood. They couldn't even see how many people were over there. They hastily swam over there, when suddenly, they saw a flash of white light. Everyone was startled. They looked at their team list and sure enough, one of them had left the team, meaning he had been killed.

"Hurry forward!" With one now dead, everyone immediately understood the situation. As a result, this player began to urge them to hurry up.

But during this time, white light continued to flash again and again amidst the storm of waves. Finally, the waves stopped and the lake water stilled. All that was left was a single character standing: Lord Grim.

The four died just like that?

Everyone stared blankly. They were suddenly afraid of going up to fight.

They had originally been going up to rescue them, but now that there was no one to rescue, if they went up now, wouldn't that just be asking to die?

Everyone stopped and couldn't help but look around left and right. But after looking, they realized that they had around thirty players. Against one person, why had they been so scared?

Thinking of this, everyone began to feel embarrassed. Even if the opponent was God Ye Qiu, with so many of them, there really was no reason to be afraid.

Some of them were still thinking, while some had already begun shouting in the team channel: "There's only one person. It doesn't matter who it is. Everyone go forward!!"

As soon as the message dropped, several players began to shoot forward. Ye Xiu's Lord Grim didn't wait there like an idiot, either. After killing four players, he was beginning to run out of air, so he immediately headed towards the surface.

"Stop him! Don't let him go up to the surface!" Someone figured out what he was doing and immediately realized that Lord Grim didn't have enough air. As long as they stopped him from going up to get air, they wouldn't even need to fight to win. They could just let him drown himself to death.

Two figures immediately appeared above Lord Grim, blocking his path to air. These were two Ninja classes. They used the Shadow Clone Technique to instantly move to their location, in order to block him.

Lord Grim's hands extended out and threw a grenade. The explosion wasn't as large in the water, but the waves began to surge again and the two Ninjas, along with Lord Grim, were sent up above the water. It was just that while the two Ninjas were blown up above the water, Lord Grim had swam up to get air.

Lord Grim didn't stop to rest. Sending a spear to the left and a sword to the right, he attacked the two Ninjas. Su Mucheng's Cleansing Mist seemed to have been waiting, bobbing up and down with a cannon on her shoulders. This sort of bobbing up and down wouldn't affect a pro player's accuracy, though, as the cannon shots caused the two Ninjas to continue to roll up above the surface of the water.

"Hello? Don't just stand there watching!" Ye Xiu suddenly shouted.

On the surface of the water, a character's head stuck out, staring blankly at the scene. On his head was the name 'Thousand Creations'.

"These are for you!" Lord Grim suddenly shot out his palm and one of the Ninjas flew towards Thousand Creations.

"Since you know how to bully little noobs for monsters, you can do harsher things, too, right?" Ye Xiu said after sending Thousand Creations an opponent. His Lord Grim suddenly jumped, though it wasn't very high because he was in the water. But with this, he was able to dodge the numerous attacks from below him. He then spread out his hands and tossed another hand grenade.

"F*CK!!" The players who had just gotten their heads out of the water saw the hand grenade dropping towards them and hastily tried to run, but how could they move so quickly in the water?

"Bang!" Another wave lifted these bunch of players to the side. "Splash!" And Ye Xiu's Lord Grim ferociously shot back into the water.

Chapter 368 – Massacre by Drowning

Grenade was only a low-level Spitfire skill. Even though it dealt AoE damage, the damage it dealt was very low. However, it was still very effective for clearing the area because it had an extremely short cooldown. The explosion created by the Grenade could be seen even more clearly in the water.

In the water, the characters were pushed all around, up, down, left, right. The waves on the surface of the water turned over and the characters who were about to reach the surface were then pushed away by the shockwaves from the explosion. Afterwards, they heard the sound of someone entering the water over and over again and then, there was a sudden flash of cold light.

Ye Xiu used Quick Recover once he entered the water. He was in complete control of Lord Grim's movements. As soon as he went under, he immediately drew his sword with a Sword Draw. The sword light slashed through the water, lifting a series of bubbles. The sword's speed in the water couldn't compare with its speed on land, but against these characters underwater, there still wasn't a single one who could dodge it.

Lord Grim flipped his body and shot his palm downwards. Falling Flower Palm's Blow Away effect was reduced in the water, but because it pushed the water, the palm's attack range was increased. Below, five players were pushed down towards the bottom of the lake.

这来围杀千成的无一是弱者·都是各大公会的精英。在亲身经历·或是目睹了众人和君莫笑交战的经过后·突然都明白了一个道理:在水中·他们和君莫笑的差距,进一步放大了。

None of the troops that were sent to kill Thousand Creations were weak. They were all elites from the top guilds. Either through personal experience or through spectating others fighting Lord Grim, they suddenly understood one thing: in the water, the difference between Lord Grim and them was even larger.

This was because the water was a special environment. In water, all the numbers and skill effects were different. These elites weren't too experienced in this area because there weren't many quests or dungeons in the game that had to be completed in the water. Even for the ones that did require it, it would only be a small portion. It was only against an NPC, too, so as long as they grasped the strategy for it, they were able to pass it easily. As a result, they didn't really have much experience in an actual underwater battle.

Ye Xiu was different, though. He had a background as a pro player, so he would have gone through specialized training for all sorts of situations. For water battles, pro matches had water maps that they could choose from. Some teams were even good at water battles and chose water maps in order to create an advantage for themselves. As a result, any pro player would have done their research and practiced for water battles. At the very least, they couldn't be like normal players and continue fighting in the water as if they were on land.

As a result, compared to a top-tier pro, they were basically a bunch of noobs.

Everyone immediately felt terrified, when suddenly, another sound resounded out. Countless waves stirred, dealing damage and sweeping them away. They turned around to look and saw that Cleansing Mist was underwater. The cannon shot that she fired had created a swirling whirlpool, sucking in the surrounding water.

Only then did they realize that there wasn't only one person who saw them as noobs, but two.

"What do we do?" Everyone already had their own thoughts on what to do in this situation, but they couldn't help but ask for instructions from their higher-ups.

At this moment, the higher-ups were undoubtedly suffering the most. They were all experts, so they knew better than anyone else that the situation wasn't looking good. They hadn't thought that the opponents would use their advantage of experience in water battles. This...... This was bullying!

The guild leaders wanted to cry, but no tears came out. They had already lost four players. If they continued to fight, there would certainly be more deaths. Even more important was that even if they got an advantage, without any real experience in this area, if their opponents couldn't beat them, they would simply retreat. Could they stop them from running?

No confidence. None of them had any confidence.

The guild leaders quietly discussed this as the struggle in the water continued. The players terrifyingly discovered a fact. Up until now, Lord Grim had taken the initiative to attack them. What did this mean? This meant that the opponent had absolutely no fear of them. Or perhaps their slight number advantage didn't mean anything to this God when they were in the water.

The several players who attempted to fight with the God only made everyone feel embarrassed for them. Their attacks and skills were sent out as if they were blind and it didn't appear as if Lord Grim had any trouble dodging them. His attacks, on the other hand, connected wherever he wanted them to connect.

"Run away first. Run away first!" One of the players didn't wait for their guild leader's orders and began making his own suggestion. Quite a few immediately followed it and began to retreat.

It couldn't be said that they weren't trying. They had tried really hard. However, fighting in the water was way too different from fighting on the ground. On the ground, they could only move around in a circle that was around them. At most, they had the option to make some jumps. But in the water, there were just too many options that they could make. Surrounding someone required more troops and more planning. They weren't experts at this, so they didn't have any methods to deal with Lord Grim. The other guy was swimming towards them while he was attacking. Every one of them that was in the water had taken damage.

"AH!!" Someone suddenly cried out. Everyone then saw his "AH!!" word bubble on top of his head go towards the surface of the water, ignoring everything else. But very soon, an artillery shell exploded above his head as the waves surged. Not only did they stop him from moving up, they also pushed him down.

This guy completely ignored the attack and, after stabilizing himself, he continued to charge towards the surface of the water. At this moment, the others stopped paying attention to him. But out of the corner

of their eyes, just as he was about to hit the surface of the water, he suddenly stopped and began twitching mechanically. Startled, they suddenly understood what was going on!

Drowning! This guy had used up all of his air and had ran out of health. This sort of twitching meant that it was already too late to save him. It was an animation that the character made right before dying to let you know what had happened.

Sure enough, the twitching soon stopped. The character stopped moving and floated to the surface of the water. Not long after, a white light flashed and the player chose to revive at the city. The team had lost another member.

This drowned victim could be considered as a warning to them. The complexion on half of them had turned pale white.

They had been worrying about this and that and had forgotten about paying attention to their air. Those who had paid attention to it thought that this was an extremely basic task and that there was no way they'd forget about it, which was why they hadn't thought of reminding the others. The amount of air they had depended on the character's Stamina, so everyone had a different amount and they couldn't use their own when comparing with other players. Only when one of their players drowned did half of them suddenly realize that they had made an extremely low-level mistake.

These players immediately rushed towards the surface of the water as if it were a competition. However, at this moment, their opponents knew that they had forgotten about this and had a plan. Lord Grim quickly appeared near them. He blew up grenades, sent out palms, and captured them. In short, he used everything at his disposal in order to keep them underwater.

If it was only the damage from these skills, the players wouldn't be concerned. However, Ye Xiu was only using displacement skills. Since they were in the water, a knockback could be used in a downward direction, pushing them down further in the water.

The players made threatening gestures, struggling, while crying out for help in the team channel. It wasn't that the others didn't want to save them, it was just they truly had no way to. They had no way of capturing Lord Grim with his artful maneuvering.

The shouts in the team channel grew more and more anxious. The guild leaders were also extremely worried. They personally went into the water to try and save them, but they weren't able to do much. In the water, their orders seemed to have hundreds of mistakes in them; so much so that they were starting to feel embarrassed about giving out orders.

Not long after, another character began to twitch. He ran out of air and had no health left, so he drowned to death.

Soon, characters began to react one after the other. It was Lord Grim though that began to hurry towards the surface. Seeing this, they immediately understood that Lord Grim wasn't able to hold on any longer, either. They immediately went to chase after him in order to drag him down with them. But at a crucial moment, Cleansing Mist fired an artillery shell at them.

For Launcher skills, as long as there was an explosion, the effects would be even more terrifying in the water than they were on land. The shell exploded behind Lord Grim, sending the waves rolling. Lord

Grim was in the same party as her, so he wouldn't be affected by it. This was all a part of the game's rules. The others were different, though. They had no way of counteracting the pushing force of the waves.

Because Lord Grim had to go up for air, a few of the guild elites finally escaped. However, there were at least ten corpses floating underwater. This low-level mistake had already created huge losses for the team.

"Scatter!" Changing Spring typed into the team channel.

Who knew how long these players had been waiting for this command. They didn't care if the order didn't come from their guild's leader. They immediately rushed towards the shore.

As they turned their heads to scatter, they discovered that Lord Grim was still chasing after them. All of the players felt a cold chill. Sure enough! They had originally thought that they had taken the initiative, wondering whether there would be a battle. But from the looks of it now, could this even be called a battle?

The players felt depressed in their hearts. But because of their numbers, Lord Grim's group didn't have enough players to catch them all. Just as they were about to reach the shore, several players suddenly jumped out from their ambush spots in the forest. In the lead was a Brawler. Seeing his Level 30 equipment, they could tell that he was underleveled and shouldn't be in this leveling area. However, after seeing his ID, their spirits immediately burned to ashes.

Steamed Bun Invasion! This was one of Guild Happy's core experts!

"Ah! Over here! Hurry, hurry! There's so many of them!!!" Everyone heard Steamed Bun Invasion yell.

So many? Is he talking about them?

Chapter 369 – Trapped

As soon as they saw Steamed Bun Invasion, the group of players swimming for their lives towards the shore immediately turned cold. It wasn't that Steamed Bun Invasion himself was scary, but rather that he had come at a crucial moment, indicating that their opponent had made preparations long beforehand. First, he had lured them into the water and then used the fact that these players weren't experienced in water battles to teach them a good lesson.

They had finally struggled back to shore, when their opponents appeared onshore to set up an ambush. There weren't many of them, though; only three. However, the problem was that they had enemies both on land and in the water. Everyone couldn't help but think of the phrase: to beat a drowning dog.

"CHARGE!!!" Even though there was an unforeseen obstacle in front of them, if they stayed in the water, they would only be killed off by Lord Grim. At this moment, who knew how many of them yelled this out at the same time. The several players, who had already reached the shore, jumped ferociously in order to directly exit the water.

While in the air, they suddenly heard three gunshots, which had come from the nearby grove. Obscured by the trees, the flash from an explosion could be seen and three artillery shells were sent flying over.

Still in the air, they had nowhere to run to. They could only brandish their weapons and pray that they could chop down the artillery shells.

In theory, this was possible, but apart from the pros, very few could actually accomplish it. Right now, they were controlling their movements in the air, but they also wanted to hit a high speed artillery shell. These players simply didn't have the skill to do that.

The three artillery shells connected with the several players that had shot out of the water, instantly exploding. The shockwaves from the blast sent the players flying. Several splashes could be heard. Of the five players who had jumped out, four had been sent directly back into the water.

The fifth person jumped over the explosion. Just as he was feeling proud of himself, he hadn't yet landed when a Brick hit him from the side. Following Steamed Bun Invasion, Soft Mist rushed forward and thrust forward with a Double Stab. A streak of blood flew through the air and this brother was also sent back into the water with a "Splash!" The difference, though, was that after entering the water, a cloud of red could be seen floating on top of the water. Blood was pouring out. Tang Rou's Double Stab had hit in the same place twice, causing a Bleed status.

Steamed Bun Invasion. Soft Mist. These two were the brave generals in Lord Grim's dungeon team. No one dared to look down on them.

Who was that person shooting from the grove? They hadn't seen him clearly. However, Misty Castle's players were even more quiet than any other guild. This was because this person made them think of the player who had recently left their guild, Horse Shooter.

There was still one more standing on the shoreside. No one recognized him, but in their eyes, the threat from this person was even greater than the other three. That was because this person was a Summoner. He had already summoned a mob of creatures and had arranged them in a line along the shore, blocking their path from the shore.

Were they not confident in beating the Summoner? These experts wouldn't go that far, but the main point was that it would waste time! With the summoned creatures in the way, Steamed Bun Invasion and Soft Mist would have time to arrive and throw them back into the water, no?

Another name from their team list faded away. Another had unexpectedly died in the water. The attentive ones immediately discovered that this player was one of the players that had been tossed back into the water. Lord Grim and Cleansing Mist had caught him and he died very quickly.

Behind them were pursuers, and in front of them was a blockade. These guild leaders had experienced many battles before. It wasn't as if they had never seen this scene before and instantly figured out what advantages would help them escape.

"Scatter!" Changing Spring shouted.

Everyone else immediately followed.

No matter the case, they had the advantage in numbers. Happy's players were using few to surround many. Even though they had been successful, they couldn't cover the entire field. If they split up, some might die, but the majority of them would be able to escape.

As a result, the players in the water acted instantly and began swimming either to the left or to the right.

With enemies behind them and enemies in front of them, what other direction could they run in other than left or right?

There was nothing Ye Xiu could do about them splitting up, so he could only split his forces as well. Those in the water would chase after one side, while those on shore would block the other side, but his opponents split up again. No one pulled along any partners with them. It was every man for themselves and their forces became even more scattered.

Tang Rou's group didn't go down into the water. They stayed on shore, chasing them. Even these experienced players from the top guilds were like noobs in the water. For players like Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion, no matter how good their mechanics were, they would need practice before they could do anything in the water. They'd be even more nooby than the guild players.

As for Concealed Light, he didn't need to be said. The line of summoned creatures on shore, now that was a bluff! In fact, the palms of his hands were drenched in sweat. They had been too cautious. If they had courageously charged at the Summoner, they would have immediately known that these summoned creatures were basically the same as paper. Their controller's skill level was too poor.

In the end, the blockades onshore wasn't able to block anything. The players in the water swam along the shore for a bit and then went on their own way. Some turned around to keep swimming. Some continued to swim along the shore. Others even swam into deeper waters. Tang Rou's group didn't know who to chase, when Tang Rou suddenly received a message from Ye Xiu: "Chase after the ones who turned around."

"Okay!"

Tang Rou received the message and called out to everyone to immediately go back and chase after the ones who had turned around to run. As a result, those who hadn't turned around, waited for a chance to get back onto land.

Tang Rou looked and wanted to turn around to kill them, but Ye Xiu seemed to have guessed what was on her mind and messaged: "Ignore them, keep chasing."

"Why?" Tang Rou was only controlling her Soft Mist to run along the shore, so she had the time to reply.

"Many players. Hard to fight." Ye Xiu seemed to be busy, so he didn't say much.

Tang Rou turned to look. There were already almost ten players that had climbed onto the shore. Tang Rou knew that these were all experts. One on one wouldn't be a problem, but if there were so many of them, if they had a strategy as well, she didn't think that she could fight them.

Understanding Ye Xiu's intent, Tang Rou continued to chase after those who had turned back, along with Steamed Bun Invasion and Concealed Light.

But these players' minds were quite clear. Seeing that there were players over there that had gotten onto land, they immediately turned around again, heading in the direction where others were getting out of the water, clearly to look for help.

"What do we do?" Tang Rou was at a loss. She had the mechanics, but her ability to think was very far off.

"Keep chasing." Ye Xiu replied.

Tang Rou immediately told everyone else and then turned around, too.

It hadn't been easy for those ten or so players to get onto dry land. Seeing Soft Mist's group running towards them, they immediately began arranging their team. Even though they weren't at Ye Qiu's or Su Mucheng's level, they didn't dare to look down on them. Last time, when they chased after Lord Grim and the others, Soft Mist had slaughtered her way out of Congee City by herself. They had heard of her might. Even though there hadn't been any elite experts there at that time, to be able to slaughter her away out of such a large mob, no one dared to say that they had the same level of mechanics and courage as her.

"Hurry, hurry. Heal! Heal!!"

The ten or so players busily ran about in disorder. Some of them had taken damage in the water and were hurriedly urging the Clerics to heal them. The aquatic battle had been so chaotic that, let alone coordination, the Clerics had even forgotten to do even the most basic support.

The Clerics in the team were bustling around and white light swept down. Those who were still in the water gradually grew braver as they saw that they were getting closer to the shore. The ten or so players finished arranging themselves. As a result, they moved forward instead of retreating, rushing towards Tang Rou's group.

"What now?" Tang Rou asked Ye Xiu.

"Kill!" Ye Xiu replied.

"What? Then why didn't you let me do that earlier?" Tang Rou asked.

"Then, were you going to let those in the water run away?" Ye Xiu asked back.

"How evil!" Tang Rou said.

"You don't like it?" Ye Xiu asked.

"It's exactly what I like." Tang Rou replied with a smiley face.

"Is it going to be a problem?" Ye Xiu asked.

"Perhaps. Maybe a little....." In the All-Star Weekend, Tang Rou had thoroughly witnessed the phrase: no matter how good you think you are, there is always someone out there that is better. The pros' mechanics, as well as the coordination in the All-Star Team Competition, had made her a lot more modest. She was slowly discovering the difference between herself and a true expert.

"You can send some back into the water." Ye Xiu replied.

"Ah? You're in the water?" Tang Rou asked.

"Of course."

"Where?"

"Not too far from you. Don't worry about me and just send them my way. Anyone that falls into the water will be mine." Ye Xiu replied.

"Got it!" Tang Rou closed the message. The ten or so enemies had arrived and several players in the water were preparing to jump out. Tang Rou hadn't said anything yet, when Steamed Bun Invasion took the initiative and shouted: "Kill! Concealed Light, follow your bro forward!!"

Steamed Bun Invasion's loud voice had made the ten or so players turn sluggish. They could bear with Soft Mist's yelling, but this Steamed Bun Invasion was a mere Level 33 and that Summoner Concealed Light was only Level 34. Where did these two brothers get such confidence?

The ten or so players looked around them, puzzled. They knew that the grove had a Launcher hidden somewhere inside. Could there be more players hiding in the grove?

"Uh oh! Could there be more waiting in ambush?" someone directly said.

"There's no retreat! Let's go forward first!" another yelled.

The group of three charged forward bravely. The ten or so players continued to cautiously pay attention to the grove and any other place where players could hide in, afraid of an ambush.

"Pu....."

Because they hadn't been focused on what was in front of them, one of the ten players was smashed in the face by a Brick from Steamed Bun Invasion.

"F*ck, I thought they were experts." Steamed Bun Invasion smacked a Brick in one of their faces and then even looked down on them.

"F*cker!" The Berserker that was hit by the Brick immediately turned furious. He lifted his Greatsword and crashed towards them with a Collapsing Mountain.

Chapter 370 - A Bit Too Few

"Dodge!"

Tang Rou called as her Soft Mist rolled to the right. Steamed Bun Invasion wasn't slow, either. He rolled to the left and dodged it beautifully.

"F*ck!" Comrade Concealed Light gave out a firm shout and was knocked to the ground by the Collapsing Mountain. The ground onshore was soft and immediately caved in to form the figure of a person. Concealed Light had been pressed into the ground by the Greatsword. His arms and legs were still struggling! It wasn't as if he didn't want to dodge, but his fingers were too slow. He had probably only started moving when the attack hit him, so even though he was on the ground already, his hands and arms were still twitching!

"Ha ha ha ha, you suck!" Steamed Bun Invasion laughed out loud. He didn't move slowly, though, and immediately went up to rescue him, clawing towards the Berserker's throat with a Strangle.

The Berserker wasn't slow, either. He immediately jumped backwards in order to try and dodge, but just happened to leap into Soft Mist's attack range. Tang Rou had been prepared to attack. As soon as she saw that her enemy had delivered himself to her, she didn't even bother stepping forward to welcome him. She shot out a palm towards his back and Falling Flower Palm blew him away. The Berserker had just escaped from the lake, but he was now heading back.

"Ah! Why'd you hit him into the water? What do we do, now?" Steamed Bun Invasion saw the Berserker get sent flying and asked in regret.

These words were like a gust of cold wind towards the ten or so players. His voice didn't sound like he was bluffing! It sounded as if he was very confident in cleaning them up.

"Could it be..... that this Steamed Bun Invasion is another pro God?" someone suddenly raised a terrifying notion. This notion seemed rational and logical. If there was a Ye Qiu and a Su Mucheng, why wouldn't there be another God?

Everyone there had seen Steamed Bun Invasion's name on the standings before. Even though a few of them had fought with him before, because of how eye catching Lord Grim was, his teammates would have been outshined to a certain extent. The guilds hadn't done too much research on Steamed Bun yet. They only knew that he definitely wasn't weak. And now with Lord Grim and Cleansing Mist's true identities exposed, Steamed Bun Invasion...... They were thinking about this from this perspective.

"I don't think so....." someone said.

"Your reason?" "The name is...... too stupid, isn't it? What type of Brawler expert has such a stupid sounding name?" These experienced players were familiar with the majority of Brawlers in the pro scene. They didn't remember any weird names similar to "Steamed Bun Invasion".

This group of players had been shaken by Steamed Bun Invasion. During their moment of hesitation, Concealed Light had climbed back out and was mercilessly made fun of by Steamed Bun Invasion. His words left Concealed Light speechless.

"You should just stay behind me and watch the show!" Steamed Bun Invasion shouted, making the ten or so experts go blank...... Just how strong was this guy?

"Let's try first. At worst, one of us dies!" There was still one brave hero amidst the ten or so players. He didn't think that they needed to be so scared. He shouted and then rushed forward. But he hadn't even closed in yet, when the team received a notification. Another person had left the team.

"What's going on!" This brave hero froze in fear. He turned his head to look back. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven...... Everyone was still there!

He then turned back to look at Steamed Bun Invasion......

"Pu!"

A Brick smashed into his face.

"F*CK!" The Brick couldn't stop him from cursing out loud. The Brick covering his mouth was only a visual effect.

Steamed Bun Invasion moved nimbly and quickly circled behind him.

"Kick him into the lake!" Tang Rou shouted.

"Why?" Steamed Bun Invasion asked, but Steamed Bun Invasion's biggest strength was that he would ask why, but he didn't need to finish hearing the explanation to perform the task. He asked, while comboing an Uppercut into a Knee Attack to the back, sending the brave hero back into the water.

"There's a BOSS inside the water." Tang Rou replied calmly.

"BOSS, then we should go and kill it!" Steamed Bun Invasion said excitedly.

"We can't. The BOSS is on the same team as us." Tang Rou said.

Steamed Bun Invasion was still confused, but their enemies already understood. They realized that Ye Qiu and Su Mucheng were still hiding in the water beside them.

"There really is an ambush waiting!!" one of them yelled. They suddenly lost all will to fight, but how could Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion let them go? They rushed forward and attacked.

A few of the players in the water had originally been hoping to wait for a good opportunity to go up onto land, but now they knew that danger had been all around them the entire time. They tried to hurry onto land as fast as they could, but then they heard something come out of the water. They turned their heads to see two hand grenades, one on their left and one on their right, arcing above their heads. The grenades landed in front of them and exploded......

The waves pushed them into the BOSS's embrace. They tried to resist, but it was useless. Dozens of players had been helpless against Ye Qiu in the water. What could the few of them do?

The players onshore may have lost two players, but against Tang Rou's group, their numbers advantage was still obvious. However, once they knew that Ye Qiu was nearby and seeing that the other side's plan was to send them into the water, these ten or so players lost all hope. They no longer had any thoughts of fighting them. Their only thought was to run away. Once they started running, Tang Rou's group couldn't do anything because they had too few members. They could only do their best to chase. In order to save precious time, they didn't try and kill them and instead tried to toss them into the water.

In terms of raw mechanics, these players couldn't compare to Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion. However, in terms of their familiarity with Glory, they were far superior. Right now, they were completely defenseless, fearful of the God's presence.

Tang Rou and Steamed Bun Invasion tried their hardest, but had only been able to toss five of the players back into the water. Concealed Light had initially been extremely nervous facing all of these high-level players, but who would have thought that these guys wouldn't even fight back? It let even him show off his might.

Concealed Light wanted to give out a good performance, but his skill level was truly too low. These experienced players simply reacted out of instinct and Concealed Light was helpless against them. The players were already in complete disorder, though. They didn't even notice how bad this Summoner was.

"We can't catch them!" After tossing five into the water, the other four had already ran far away. Tang Rou could only regretfully report.

"It's not over until the very last moment! We shouldn't give up!" Steamed Bun Invasion said.

"Then you go chase them!" Concealed Light mocked. His skills in battle were terrible, but his judgement was very good.

"It's the very last moment now! I declare: give up!" Steamed Bun Invasion solemnly said.

"Idiot!" Concealed Light turned around to watch the water battle.

"F*ck, how can you talk to your senior like that? I don't want to talk to you anymore. I'll throw you into the waters to feed the BOSS, you hear!" Steamed Bun Invasion chased after him.

The three stood together on the shoreside, but they could only see the rolling waves. The characters were underwater, so they couldn't see what was going on very clearly.

From time to time, a player's head would come up, but from their observations, anyone whose head came up was dead.

Up until now, three players had shown their heads. Everything under them was a cloud of white light.

"What type of BOSS is this? It's so strange......" Steamed Bun Invasion thought.

Tang Rou was speechless. This brother still didn't understand what she had meant. He was still thinking it was an actual wild BOSS.

Concealed Light, on the other hand, was enjoying Steamed Bun Invasion's stupidity and didn't tell him that he was wrong.

"Careful!" A huge wave suddenly rose up from the water. Inside the wave was a figure. Steamed Bun Invasion shouted while jumping forward to protect the two of them.

Against an unknown danger, Steamed Bun Invasion stood firm. Tang Rou saw that the figure in the wave wasn't their ally, but by the time she realized this, Steamed Bun Invasion had already moved.

This was completely instinct. Tang Rou reckoned that Steamed Bun Invasion hadn't seen clearly what had come out. If Ye Xiu's Lord Grim had jumped out, then that would be hilarious.

Steamed Bun Invasion's fingers were as precise as ever. He sent out a kick with an Eagle Stamp.

With the double stamp, Steamed Bun Invasion somersaulted back to shore. That brother had naturally been smashed back into the water by Steamed Bun Invasion. As he fell, the three heard a "F*CK YOUR SISTER!"

The brother that fell back in was really bitter!

They weren't their opponents in the water and Ye Qiu's and Su Mucheng's golden duo were extremely terrifying. The dozens of players couldn't contain them, but the duo had a very easy time containing them. They had already lost their will to fight long ago. They only wanted to run. They tried their hardest. Three of them had died to give this player a chance to escape onto shore, but as soon as he got

out of the water, the tips of his toes hadn't even touched the ground, when a little punk onshore had kicked him back in.

"Beautiful!!" In the water, Ye Xiu's Lord Grim showed his head, praising Steamed Bun Invasion.

However, amidst the roaring waves, although they could hear him, they couldn't see him.

"Huh? Did I hear senior's voice!" Steamed Bun Invasion stared stupidly!

"Yeah! They're in the water!"

"Ah? Senior is fighting the BOSS?" Steamed Bun Invasion cried out in astonishment.

Tang Rou thought for a bit, but didn't say anything. She was afraid that she wouldn't be able to explain her analogy to Steamed Bun Invasion to make him understand.

"I want to watch!" Steamed Bun Invasion shouted and jumped into the water, but not longer after, he came back and said to Tang Rou and Concealed Light: "The BOSS is already dead. Senior is fighting with the ones who stole the BOSS. The water feels so weird. It was just like senior said before. We can't really help him, so we'll just stand guard here! If anyone comes up, we'll send them back in."

Steamed Bun Invasion said and used an Eagle Stamp to demonstrate, wasting his cooldown.

"Me too!" Tang Rou said and jumped into the water. She wanted to see what was so different about fighting in the water than on ground like Ye Xiu had said.

But she didn't even get the chance to sink deeper! The surface of the water split apart and Lord Grim's and Su Mucheng's heads came out.

"Done?" Tang Rou's Soft Mist asked with half of her body in the water.

"Done." Ye Xiu said. "A bit too few, though!"