

## The Boss Behind The Game –

### Chapter 251: The Blood Sacrifice War Dance (Part 1)

In the eyes of these prisoners, Hu He was the one they could rely on in the Infinite Darkness. At this moment, even though their sanity was not completely restored, they executed Hu He's command without a second thought.

"Scram!" the terrified Fenshui fluttered his wings frantically, wanting to get rid of the prisoners that were clinging onto him.

There were a total of 23 beings, each and every one of them were at an elite level and had left a glorious record in the history of Cangxu.

Even Fenshui the Ghost King couldn't resist their concerted attack. Bit by bit, he was being pulled down from the air and finally, they managed to press him to the ground.

Looking at Fenshui, who was struggling on the ground, Hu He couldn't help but let out a maniacal laugh.

This time, he finally had the upper hand.

"His Majesty will never let you go!" Fenshui growled in rage while looking at Hu He.

Meanwhile, the players who had witnessed the scene were busy discussing it on the live streaming channel. They began to give suggestions on different ways to deal with Fenshui the Ghost King.

Watermelon\_Taro: "Great Demon King, kill him! You will be filthy rich if you kill him as this guy is very valuable. Besides, you'll get to level up. (laughing emoji)"

Crayon\_Shinchan: "No, I think you should lock him up for a thousand years so that he will have a taste of despair and fear! (laughing emoji)"

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "A real man is sure to take revenge. I remember you saying that you wanted to strip his feathers. (laughing emoji)"

Roast\_Jade\_Hare\_With\_Chang'e\_In\_The\_Arms: "Slurp... this Ghost King must be delicious... (eager eyes. jpg)"

Peppa\_Boar: "It's a successful counterattack. The Great Demon King has returned! (laughing emoji)"

...

Read more chapter on [vipnovel.com](http://vipnovel.com)

Hu He felt that the suggestions given by the players were very reasonable.

After considering their suggestions, he reached his hand out and pointed at Fenshui, "Strip his feathers and throw him into the Infinite Darkness. I'm going to kill him after keeping him there for a thousand years!"

Upon hearing this, a fierce light flashed in the eyes of the expressionless prisoners. They then held Fenshui down and began to ferociously pluck his feathers.

As the feathers on his body were being forcefully removed, Fenshui the Ghost King started to howl in grief. His eyes were staring at Hu He and anger was raging in his heart, but he could only accept his situation in resignation.

With the help of the prisoners, Hu He was no longer a person whose life and death could be easily controlled.

After some time, the desperate Fenshui turned into a naked bird and was thrown into the Infinite Darkness by the prisoners.

He was going to repay him in the exact same way he was treated. Hu He's heart was overwhelmed with the thrill of revenge.

He felt like he was approaching the peak of his life as he now owned a gang of powerful thugs.

Thinking of Hiderigami who was still in his channel, Hu He could not help but mock, "Fuck Hiderigami!"

Fenshui the Ghost King was pulled out of the Infinite Darkness after an hour.

At that moment, his gaze was dull and glassy. His face was covered with the scars of the vicissitudes of life. His eyes were filled with a great fear of darkness.

After reading the comments in the live streaming channel, Hu He asked the question which every player was curious about, "Come, tell me... how do you feel?"

Thump! Fenshui the Ghost King got on his knees in horror, "No... I'm not going in again!"

“It seems like you haven’t stayed in there long enough to realize what it feels like!” Hu He repeated Fenshui’s words to him and waved his hand at the prisoners.

Once again, Fenshui the Ghost King was flung into the Infinite Darkness.

Having looked at the comments of the players, Hu He broke into a grin. The plot had shifted and the current Fenshui was nothing like the previous one.

However, compared to him, he would have a bad time since there was no wifi for him in there!

...

Hu He felt that it was about time and was going to signal the prisoners to haul Fenshui out again.

This time, he was not going to fool around with him. He planned to kill him and forge his corpse into a zombie spirit.

Suddenly, an intimidating pressure emerged above their heads. The prisoners surrounding Hu He unconsciously tightened their body and instinctively took a fighting stance.

“It’s unbelievable. How did you do this? I’m gaining interest in you, Seal Breaker!”

As the voice fell, a silhouette abled over from afar. With each step, the figure strode forward like a phantom and in a flash appeared near Hu He.

“I think highly of you. Are you interested in working for me?” exclaimed Yuanxu with a bright smile. He did not even mention Fenshui the Ghost King who had served him faithfully.

“Yuanxu, I will return Fenshui the Ghost King to you. Let us go!” Hu He said, a little nervously.

Although he was not afraid of dying, these 23 prisoners did not have the same resurrection ability as him. Hu He could not bear to leave them as they were, like children who had just opened their minds and were emotionally attached to him.

“I’m not up to any negotiation. I just want to know whether you are willing to pledge loyalty to me!”

Looking at the prisoners surrounding him, an idea emerged in Hu He’s mind, “Okay! You have my word!”

Apparently, Hu He was not really willing to serve Yuanxu. He pretended to be loyal, so that he could calm Yuanxu and then look for an opportunity to flee with the prisoners.

Yuanxu did not answer upon hearing this. Instead, he just stared at Hu He as the purple mist in his eyes swiveled.

“Forget it! You’re lying to me!” Yuanxu waved his long sleeves and a menacing purple vortex formed in his hands.

The prisoners surrounding Hu He saw this and immediately took a step forward. Then, they collectively launched forward, forming a defensive wall.

Even though they had lost most of their consciousness, they were still deeply afraid of Yuanxu. Thus, they did not launch an attack on him but unconsciously turned defensive instead.

“In this case, I can only search your soul in order to understand your secret!” roared Yuanxu, as the purple vortex in his hand abruptly expanded.

Violent winds swept across them and a huge suction force began to stir. Objects like wood and gravel were drawn into the purple vortex and instantly disappeared.

The energy wall in front of Hu He was also starting to ripple. Rays of energy mist were being drawn out and poured into the purple vortex.

As Yuanxu pushed out the vortex in his hands, the energy wall began to shake violently, as if it was going to break at any time.

Yuanxu remained indifferent as he eyed the 23 prisoners, who were struggling to withstand the attack.

Although the prisoners were powerful, they had not regained the combat power in their heyday. There was still an irreparable gap between them.

Even with their joint effort, the prisoners still struggled to resist.

Under the constant soul energy extraction, some of them could no longer bear it. Their skin began to turn grayish-brown due to the depletion of soul energy.

However, none of them chose to retreat or run away as Hu He was standing behind them!

“Run! Don’t worry about me... I won’t die!” growled Hu He as his heart shuddered.

Although their friendship was merely a short one, their sincerity had moved Hu He. Thus, he couldn’t bear to see them sacrifice their lives for him.

Splat! All the prisoners coughed up blood at the same time. The blood oozed out, turning into blood beads in the air and flying into the purple vortex.

Their bodies were trembling under the great pressure of Yuanxu's power.

They also seemed to have reached their limit. Their dull eyes were bloodshot, but they were still gritting their teeth, fighting to hold on.

At this moment, they recalled their days in the Infinite Darkness and there was only one thought in their mind, which was to protect their big brother to the last second. They would never allow him to be harmed.

They did not step back even though their bodies were tottering due to the overwhelming attack.

"Run! You bunch of idiots... I've told you that I won't die!" Hu He looked at them and yelled.

Upon hearing Hu He's cry, they turned their pale face around and a silly smile appeared on their dull faces.

Pure and naive, the clear attachment in their eyes made Hu He's heart tremble.

The leading prisoner suddenly let out a deafening roar! With that thunderous howl, the clothes on his body were torn, revealing the upper body of a muscular Horned Dragon.

#### Chapter 252: The Blood Sacrifice War Dance (Part 2)

With a swift movement of his arms, blue veins and a layer of red energy appeared on the surface of his body.

"Ha!" another person started waving his arms after this dragon's movement.

One after another, they suddenly gave up on their defenses. They let the purple energy sweep away everything, and they began to dance to the movement and rhythm of the Horned Dragon.

Yuanxu's pupils immediately constricted upon seeing this as he couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, "The Blood Sacrifice War Dance!"

"Hoo! Ah!"

23 people stomped their feet at the same time and slammed their right arms on their chest, as a shroud of red energy immediately wrapped around their bodies.

Yuanxu's expression stiffened at the scene that unfolded before him.

The Blood Sacrifice War Dance was a kind of oath dance that the ancient ancestors performed before going to the battlefield. It could be traced back to the oldest tribal era. When the war dance began, it meant that the warriors were preparing to give up their lives for their tribe and fight till their last breath!

They would burn their spirits like brave warriors who were determined to slit their wrists and sacrifice everything in exchange for a short period of tremendous strength.

As they danced, blood and sweat flowed down their bodies, while the red energy grew increasingly stronger.

"Hoo! Ah!" they slammed on their chest again as their eyes gradually turned red.

"Even so, I'm not someone you can compete with!" Yuanxu roared and the purple vortex abruptly expanded.

"Hoo! Ah!"

Read more chapter on [vipnovel.com](http://vipnovel.com)

Their bodies were burning and they were reaching their limits. Yet, the red energy of the 23 people managed to resist Yuanxu's attack and was continuously advancing.

At that moment, Hu He was completely dumbfounded.

He saw the Analysis Menu of the Horned Dragon and the others, as well as the self-sacrifice prompt in the status bar.

Are they sacrificing their lives for me?

Not only Hu He, but even the players in the exuberant live streaming channel had turned off the comments screen and were staring at the screen with their whole hearts trembling.

"Run! Stop sacrificing yourselves. Don't do this. You guys asked me to be your big brother, how can you guys disobey me? I ask you guys to leave... I will abandon you guys if you refuse to obey!" shouted Hu He hysterically.

At this moment, he desperately hoped that these fools would listen to his words and instantly leave. The further they went away, the better it would be.

However, they all ignored his words, as they simply continued dancing. Their lives were being drained with the flow of their sweat and blood.

Boom!

The area of the energy collision suddenly exploded, sending Yuanxu flying far away.

However, the Horned Dragon and the others immediately came to Hu He and formed a human wall with their bodies in front of him, protecting him from the incoming shockwaves.

“Listen to me, please listen to me... I beg you guys, stop risking your lives for me!” Hu He looked at them with a pleading look.

They didn't say a single word. They merely stared at Hu He with a silly smile.

Yuanxu, who was being blown off, rose from the ground and suddenly roared, “Go to hell!” Then, he promptly dashed toward Hu He.

“Hoo! Ah!”

The war dance started again. At that moment, they were like ancient warriors who were guarding their tribe, burning their lives with their great fighting spirit. They were never stepping back.

Their fighting spirits were flaming while the angry Yuanxu was thrust back, again and again. He even spat a mouthful of blood, but the defensive wall of flesh and blood was still unbreakable.

Thus, this bizarre turn of events made Yuanxu completely mad. He couldn't accept his failure because it reminded him of a man who pulled him down from the throne.

“Argh! All of you, go to hell!”

As his long grey hair fluttered in the air, Yuanxu could no longer hold himself back. He exhausted all the soul energy in his body and formed a purple thunder-filled light orb between his hands that was rapidly expanding.

Even though they felt an immense pressure, 23 of them remained calm and indifferent in the face of the storm. Instead, the red flames on their bodies burned more vigorously.

Their bodies turned brittle and dry from the surging flames but at this moment, all of them growled loudly.

When they faced Yuanxu's last blow, they chose to burn all their remaining vitality in order to protect their big brother, who had accompanied them in the Infinite Darkness. Even in their final breath, they wished to fight for him for one last time.

As the purple orb of destruction struck, circles of energy waves set off countless ripples and turned into a slashing gale.

At this moment, all 23 of them who had been completely wasted, voluntarily leaped in the path of his attack.

Perplexingly, there was no burst of shockwaves when the two sides collided.

After an endless sizzling sound, the purple orb of destruction gradually melted away.

Yuanxu was absolutely shocked at the sight of it.

They were using their last sacrificial power to dissolve the orb of destruction instead of colliding with it.

Is it all for him? Yuanxu turned his head and looked at Hu He with a complex expression on his face.

In the battle against the purple energy orb, charred bodies fell from the sky, one by one, as the purple light orb gradually shrank.

Hu He bit his lips bitterly, as tears ran down his cheeks. He could no longer hold them back.

When the last body fell to the ground, the atmosphere was plunged into a sepulchral silence. All the energy had been dissolved by them, causing the cataclysmic shockwaves to weaken so significantly that Hu He could only feel a light breeze.

At that moment, Hu He seemed to be able to visualize those crazy fools drifting past him, with a silly smile on their faces, as if they were waving goodbye to him.

“Goodbye... big brother!”

“Argh, who are you to kill them! Fuck your mother, fuck your ancestors!”

Hu He combusted with frenzied rage and dashed crazily toward Yuanxu, who was already staggering.

There was only one thought in his mind.

Kill him! Kill him!



Smack! Yuanxu gave Hu He a slap, which sent him flying, as a sneer appeared on his frail face.

“There’s no reason. All enemies deserve to die! It’s just that I didn’t expect them to use the Blood Sacrifice War Dance to fight for you. I’m shocked but isn’t it pitiful? After all that wasted effort, the ending still couldn’t be changed!”

Hu He’s eyes were filled with fury as he slowly got up from the ground. He then wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth and stared at Yuanxu with resentment.

On the other hand, Yuanxu broke into a grin. After all, he was still the winner even though the process was a little unexpected.

Hu He suddenly turned around and went to his new friends’ charred bodies. He then solemnly brought them into his inventory under Yuanxu’s puzzling gaze.

After putting away the 23 bodies, Hu He slowly turned and fixed his gaze on Yuanxu, as if he wanted his face to be deeply engraved in his mind.

“I, hereby swear to my 23 brothers, that one day, I will take Yuanxu’s deplorable life!” Hu He announced, as he took out a dagger from the inventory.

“Yuanxu, I will wait for that day to arrive. At that time, I will make you cripple with fear. This is my oath to my brothers!”

After finishing his sentence, Hu He abruptly stabbed himself in the neck with a dagger as Yuanxu watched in disbelief.

Even if he was going to die, he would never die at the hands of Yuanxu.

The picture in his eyes gradually dimmed and everything became blurry.

He once thought that he was merely an ordinary player with a different sort of joy compared to other players. However, he felt a real weight on his shoulders now.

From today onward, he would be shouldering the vendetta of his 23 brothers.

He desperately wanted to become stronger because he finally understood the importance of strength in this world, where the strong ruled over the weak.

True or false, nothing mattered any longer. In Hu He’s heart, 23 of them were his eternal brothers!

When the picture completely darkened, Hu He seemed to have seen the pure smile on their faces again.

He had also seen the 23 bodies roaring and dancing, using the ancient warriors' war dance to boost their physical limit in order to protect him.

He slowly closed his eyes, as mournful tears rolled down his cheeks again.

### Chapter 253: Let's Slaughter Him Ferociously (Part 1)

The gaming pod opened slowly, but Hu He didn't get out. His eyes remained closed as he laid there silently.

He was the one who broke them out of their seals and he was the one who brought them with him out of the Infinite Darkness.

If it were not for him, none of this would have happened.

In the beginning, Hu He wanted to use these 23 people for his own advantage. At that time, he did not have any psychological burden.

However, those people swore loyalty to him with their own flesh and blood. They even used their lives to protect his safety in the end.

This was undoubtedly a tremendous astonishment to him.

As his fists tightened gradually, his body trembled due to the tension in his muscles.

He had always seen himself as very optimistic and maybe a little cowardly sometimes. However, Hu He could not be more infuriated at this moment.

Yuanxu's sneer and indifference appeared in Hu He's mind as he screamed silently. He was burning with the desire to tear Yuanxu apart.

After a moment of venting, Hu He slowly opened his eyes.

"My 23 brothers, you will never disappear. I will walk with you in the future, and carry the burden of avenging you. This is the first vow I've made as a cowardly man!"

At that very moment, Hu He had planned everything in his mind already. He would forge his 23 brothers into zombie spirits, and bring them along with him everywhere to exact their revenge.

...

Yuanxu had a mixed expression as he saw Hu He vanish into thin air.

This turn of events had gone beyond his expectations.

Read more chapter on [vipnovel.com](http://vipnovel.com)

In the beginning, he only wanted to subdue Hu He, who had immeasurable potential. He did not expect things to end this way.

However, there was no sympathy in Yuanxu's heart.

Although he was surprised at the 23 beings' fearless loyalty, they were merely his enemies. He would not have any sympathy for his enemies' deaths, as he had already come a long way. If he was merciful, he would have already been dead in the process of becoming king.

"Ahem!"

He marched into the old palace that had already been destroyed and came to the opening of the seal that was pitch-black. As Yuanxu reached down, Fenshui the Ghost King's figure suddenly emerged.

Splash! The moment he appeared, Fenshui fell to his knee. His eyes were out of focus as he bowed, and his mouth continuously muttered, "No...no..."

At the sight of the flustered Fenshui, Yuanxu merely shook his head, "Come to me after you've recovered!"

After saying this, his figure dissipated into a phantom and drifted toward the Spectral Dragon Tomb.

...

In the bleak scenes between the livestreams, the players were no longer lively or noisy. Everyone was weighed down by the heaviness in their hearts.

The 23 figures shocked Hu He and everyone on the livestream.

The war dance and roars of loyalty were still vivid in their minds.

This moving scene reminded them of their old friends.

Lu Mo, Fatty Chef, Instructor Qu Feng...

It was a real world because their existence was real in the hearts of the players.

At that moment, the players were truly fuming.

The players yelled in the chat, claiming they wanted to fight and slaughter Yuanxu.

They entered the game one after another and began to assemble at the Hidden Dragon Village. Fortitude and determination were on every single face.

In fact, they knew clearly that their forces were not yet equal to the army of Yuanxu, but it didn't matter. All they wanted was to vent and fight hysterically.

At this moment, Lu Wu unlocked his expedition mission again. The Beiqi Army that was ready to be launched instantly swarmed in.

Both servers put their estrangement aside and joined forces to fight for those 23 people.

They were players, but they were humans, too. Hence, they placed great emphasis on their relationships.

The 23 warriors had not only sacrificed for Hu He, but also for them. Even if they were defeated in this battle, they vowed to annihilate and terrorize their enemy.

The constant siren that was calling for assembly had alarmed the Evil King. He immediately drifted into the air and flew over to the Hidden Dragon Village.

To his surprise, millions of players were there and preparing for an all-out battle.

"Are you all insane? What are you trying to do!" the Evil King landed next to Li Xing.

"Don't stop us if you don't want to be our enemy!" Li Xing said indifferently.

"You..." the Evil King had no idea what made the entire Player Clan enter battle mode. No doubt, he did not want to lose such powerful subordinates.

As he scanned his surroundings, the Evil King, who was about to rebuke them, fell into silence as he saw each of their solemn faces.

He was an embodiment of evil thoughts, hence he could clearly feel the fury in the players' hearts. The fury had condensed into a fiery cloud above the Hidden Dragon Village, continuously soaring and spreading.

The Evil King fell silent. He knew that he couldn't prevent this battle from happening.

"I won't help you!" the Evil King said as he stared at Li Xing.

"We don't need it!"

As soon as he had finished his sentence, Li Xing brandished his sword in the air, "My brothers, let us bid farewell to our 23 warriors! Our 23 brothers... with this battle!"

“This battle shall not end until our very last breath!”

The players roared as their chests burned with a rage that needed to be vented desperately.

“Let’s set out!”

Roar!

The army of players set off from the Hidden Dragon Village as they marched toward the Spectral Dragon Tomb.

The Evil King had mixed expressions as he gazed at the departing battalions.

...

The army advanced as their battle flags fluttered in the wind.

Due to the approaching of the large army, the Demonic Sword Wolf and Zelotes the Ghost King noticed it immediately. They sent their subordinates to the Spectral Dragon Tomb and began to prepare their army for war.

When the vast army of players stepped onto the border of the Demonic Domain, the army of the two Ghost Kings was already assembled in the distance.

“The Evil King wanted to die. Do you want to die as well? If you start the war, you’ll lose for sure!” Zelotes the Ghost King roared at the army of players as he looked at them from a distance, his voice echoing across the land in deafening waves.

Li Xing did not answer, but merely raised the sword in his hand, “Kill! Vent your anger, and offer the enemy’s blood as a sacrifice to the warriors who had passed on!”

Roar!

The players began to run and charge.

The threat of Zelotes the Ghost King was nothing to them!

Facing the army of players who were charging in, the Demonic Sword Wolf and Zelotes the Ghost King suddenly shivered in fear.

This battle was not what they wanted, but they could only grit their teeth and brave it.

“Defend!”

With the roar of Zelotes the Ghost King, the Demonic Army immediately stationed in place and formed a defensive shield, as they waited solemnly for the impending attack.

Boom!

The army of players crashed right into it and advanced frantically.

The defensive shield shook intensely from the players' impact. The demonized people on the front row resisted the impact with all their might to keep the formation in place.

However, the players' madness was far beyond their imagination.

They stepped on their comrades' shoulders and leaped into the demonized people army, without a drop of fear in their hearts, even though they knew they would be swiftly surrounded and slain.

In this battle, they didn't need techniques or formations. The fury in their hearts was the sharpest spear, piercing through the defense that seemed to be unbreakable, as they pushed on.

Under the frenzied attack, the demonized people's defensive line collapsed immediately. The two Ghost Kings facial expressions instantly darkened.

Then, they shot up and pounced on the army of players.

The Ghost Kings were indeed very powerful. Their presence had caused a huge number of deaths and injuries to the players in the front row.

However, there was nothing to fear.

Kill! Turn the world upside down! No matter if it was a Ghost King or Yuanxu, everyone in our path should be killed!

Chapter 254: Let's Slaughter Him Ferociously (Part 2)

The horrifying lethality caused by the army of players broiling with murderous intent immensely shocked the two Ghost Kings.

The mentality of the two sides differed greatly, as their side was fighting for Yuanxu. They were forced to do so and they had to persevere.

On the other side, the players were fighting for themselves, their brothers, and their friends. This battle was to avenge their unjust deaths.

As the two Ghost Kings were cornered in the battle, they quickly began to struggle.

They didn't understand why the players were so determined. Is it worth it? This was the question that the two Ghost Kings could not comprehend.

They had experienced countless battles, and came to understand the truth – the stronger side on the battlefield would undoubtedly be the weaker side's graveyard. Any smart soldier would not dare to approach it.

However, the players were completely different from what they had imagined. Everyone seemed to be an ant who wanted to devour an elephant. Mindlessly, they were all diving in fearlessly to attack the Ghost Kings.

Under the relentless attack, the two Ghost Kings retreated after holding out for about ten minutes. They swiftly hid as they caught their breaths behind their army.

At this moment, a hint of fear emerged in their hearts.

What they were afraid of was not the power of the players, but the fearless energy burning in the players' hearts.

Even the two Ghost Kings couldn't help but admit that they were real warriors.

After all, the players' army was fighting with their own lives.

It was as if they had given up on returning at the very moment they entered the battle.

This was their assumption, but the players were proving it with their actions. Thus, the two Ghost Kings couldn't help but be filled with fear and trepidation.

Indeed, they were truly afraid.

Read more chapter on [vipnovel.com](http://vipnovel.com)

...

From a distance, the Evil King had a mixed expression as he looked at the battlefield.

In his sight, an illusory burning cloud was stirring above the players and he could also see the players' fearless fighting spirit.

Do they really want to be killed?

At this moment, he suddenly remembered Li Xing's unwavering words. My clan is powerful. We're not afraid of death!

This used to be a joke to him, but the players have proved it now with this battle.

The entire clan was strong, and not afraid of sacrificing their lives. It was a sacrificial army that was made up of 10 million fearless warriors.

Even the Evil King was profoundly taken aback by the players' fiery spirits.

He was an embodiment of evil thoughts. Although he had consciousness and emotions, he couldn't understand what the players were fighting for.

Am I an evil thought that can never understand the meaning of life? The Evil King was rather perplexed.

...

Meanwhile, all the players were slaughtering the enemy army mercilessly and endlessly.

Their roaring cries greatly frightened the Army of the Demonic Domain.

Soon, the idea of fleeing came to the mind of every soldier of the Demonic Domain. Their remaining will to fight was like a weak flame in the storm. They were constantly under the great risk of being extinguished at any time by the army of players, who were advancing like a raging storm.

"No one is allowed to flee! Our support is coming, hang in there!"

"Those who retreat will be executed!"

The two Ghost Kings howled with all their might to stabilize their army's low morale.

However, everything was in vain in the face of the army of players. The morale of the army had shattered already, and their motivation to fight had long been extinguished.

Their failure was becoming imminent, faster than a spreading wildfire, forcing them to step back in fear.

In this situation, the two Ghost Kings leaped into the army of players again to block them from advancing.

"Who cares if you're the Ghost King! I'm going to kill you!"

"This battle shall not cease until our very last breath! Kill!"

"Those who have hurt my brothers and friends, I'll kill you no matter where you are!"



“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

...

The infuriated roars of the players echoed in all directions.

This battle was to comfort the spirits in heaven and also to vent the anger in their hearts.

The player’s slaughtering continued, as the Army of the Demonic Domain remained on the losing end. There were already soldiers who were fleeing. Their fear could not be stopped no matter how or what the Ghost Kings commanded.

After they clenched their teeth in persistence, the two Ghost Kings could no longer withstand the attack. Thus, they hastily began to retreat with their army.

The fury in the players’ hearts had not been extinguished, so they continued to charge forward forcefully.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The military drums rolled, and a huge army emerged from the sky and the ground.

The army of Yuanxu had now arrived.

The appearance of support was a pleasant surprise for the two Ghost Kings. Hence, they began to command the army to launch a counterattack.

However, the players’ expressions did not change one iota.

From the moment the war began, no one had the expectation to return alive. To the players, this battle had only just begun.

The combined army of the eight Ghost Kings and about a dozen Ghost Generals had been formed.

Yuanxu Army’s strength was on full display at this moment.

As the battle continued into the fourth hour, the battlefield was swiftly filled with countless corpses. Nearly, a third of the players’ army was already wiped out.

However, it didn’t matter. Being fearless and passionate was the source of their best weapon and power. As long as we’re alive, we will fight! Fight! Fight!

Despite the great advantage, the hearts of every commander in the Yuanxu Army were trembling.

“Do you want to be annihilated?” one of the Ghost King asked with a quivering voice.

As soon as this remark was voiced out, all the Ghost Kings fell silent.

Hoo! Ah!

In the army’s live chat channel, the players shouted the war chant and roars that were made before the warriors had died.

“Beiqi Army, fight with me! As long as our heart is warm with blood, this battle shall not cease!”

“Xian Xu Army, fight with me! Let us use our flesh and blood in exchange for the destruction of our enemy!”

...

Li Xing and Liu Chai shouted the oath of battle in the army’s live chat simultaneously. This greatly motivated the players, injecting them with a fiery determination.

Countless corpses adorned the field, as their blood flew endlessly. This was their blood sacrifice.

The 23 warriors had guarded Hu He with their blood and with the Blood Sacrifice War Dance, so they would now use the enemy’s blood to reciprocate this sentiment.

At this time, a figure suddenly appeared in the sky.

When he lowered his head to look at the players beneath him, his eyes were full of consternation.

With the piles of corpses in the background, the sound of war was like an eerie requiem, sending shivers down everyone’s spine.

Yuanxu was touched indeed. He admitted that the players, who were fighting vigorously beneath him, were respectable warriors.

However, they were still his enemy. Since they took the initiative to attack, Yuanxu would not have the slightest sympathy. The thirst to kill shone brightly in his eyes.

In a flash, his figure dove at the army of players like a falling comet.

“Yuanxu, you thief! If you’re so heartless. I’ll offer your life as a sacrifice to my 23 warriors!”

“Kill!”

The wind roared as all the players looked at Yuanxu who was falling from the sky. The weapons in their hands were thrust high and their spirit of battle stirred furiously like the clouds in the sky.

Roar!

The players cried in unison as they waited for Yuanxu's descent.

They were fearless and only hoped that their power could leave a scar on Yuanxu's body.

As Yuanxu was about to collide with the army of players, a trace of darkness appeared out of the blue. It blocked Yuanxu's attack firmly and pushed him forcefully away.

When the dark fog dispersed, the figure of the Evil King stood in the air.

"From now onward, your opponent is me!" the Evil King said indifferently as he looked at Yuanxu who was flying backward.

At the sight of the Evil King, Yuanxu's expression turned sour.

"You said you wouldn't come!" Li Xing lifted his head and said.

After hearing this, the Evil King turned his head and sneered, "Hahaha, you are my warriors. From this moment onward, I have officially acknowledged you! So, I'm going to stop Yuanxu in this battle!"

After saying this, the Evil King turned his head around and let out a deafening howl. His body turned into a huge giant and he instantly lunged at Yuanxu.

Roar!

Yuanxu had now met his match. The players changed their direction again to charge at the enemies that were swarming in from all directions.

### Chapter 255: A Failed Victory

Although Yuanxu had great strength, he was still injured from the previous battle with the 23 martyrs. He could only passively defend himself as he continued to be oppressed by the Evil King at close range. Thus, he was unable to support the Yuanxu Army below.

Concurrently, the players were united and pressing forward with an indomitable will.

Tonight, we fight side by side as brothers.

Tonight, we stare death straight in the eye.

Tonight, we cower not from the bloodbath of battles.

Tonight's battle, we fight! Not for victory but to vent out the wrath in our hearts.

Surrounded by enemies, the beating of the battle drums and the roaring cries of the enemies rattled the players' eardrums.

They turned around and drew their weapons out again. Then, they all roared uniformly and stepped forward at the same time.

Boom!

The ground was quaking.

“Kill!”

Accompanied by the outcry, the players fearlessly charged forward.

The enemies' blood was the best offering for the fallen warriors.

In that instant, they had already forgotten that they were merely just random gamers and were thoroughly immersed in this battle.

The smell of blood lingered at the tip of their noses. The so-called cruelty of the battlefield belonged to the enemy, whereas the players only had a burning fighting spirit.

Visit our comic site [Webnovel.live](http://Webnovel.live)

In the face of his subordinates who were perishing in droves, Yuanxu attempted to go down to support them several times. However, the Evil King constantly stopped his endeavors. Hence, he could only resist continuously and could not support them at all.

Tilting his head and glancing at the players below who were eager to fight, the Evil King suddenly smirked, “Dying in a battle is glorious? What a scary race!”

“Evil King, you will regret becoming my enemy!” Yuanxu roared.

The Evil King did not utter a word. His figure flitted closer, and he suddenly slammed his palm downward with a loud bang. Countless dragons emerged around his arms, roaring in defiance, before lashing out at Yuanxu and biting him.

Facing the relentless Evil King, Yuanxu was on the verge of an outburst.

In fact, he did not want to continue fighting the Evil King because he knew the Evil King was immortal. Even if he won, it would be useless. The most pressing matter was to help the army to minimize their losses.

He couldn't afford to lose this army, as they were the key to ensuring that he had a say in outside matters once he took control over the Land of Cangxu.

...

"They're lunatics! Lunatics!" a Ghost King could not help but scream after being beaten back again.

He had never faced this kind of opponent before and terror was seeping into his bones.

It was an obvious advantage. However, to that Ghost King, he had the misconception that the players were the attackers, whereas they were passively defending.

At this time, more than half of the legion of players had sustained casualties. However, they never stopped their pace and proceeded with determination. Their wielding blades were still sharp, reaping the lives of their enemies.

The players were not afraid of death, but their enemies were.

Those fallen figures were their well-trained soldiers and their most important force in the army. Their hearts couldn't help but tremble when they witnessed their clansman perishing one after another.

If they could, they really wanted to retreat.

They did not wish to play along with the lunatics anymore.

However, under the frenzied pursuit of the players, they even lost the right to abandon this war.

During the endless massacre, the figure of the players fell incessantly, one by one. However, they would be immediately replaced by another player that carried on the fighting spirits of their comrades, as they continued charging forward.

They had successfully turned the battlefield into a grotesque terrain, covered in the bodies of their enemies and marred by the oozing blood of demons.

As time passed, the number on the players' side steadily diminished, but they were relentless and became more fierce instead.

They were like a huge pack of hungry wolves! The soldiers of the Yuanxu Army would unconsciously cower in fear from their ravenous glare, afraid of making any eye contact.

At the end of the war, there were only about a million players left.

This war was coming to an end, but neither Yuanxu nor the Ghost Kings below felt that they had won.

In terms of mentality and grandeur, they were the true losers.

Suddenly, it started to rain. As the blood-red cloudburst fell heavily down, the atmosphere of the battlefield became more solemn.

“Hahaha! They are actually afraid, they are actually afraid!”

Seeing that the Yuanxu Army, that had besieged the millions of players, terrified of advancing, the Evil King above could not help but to let out a deafening laugh.

He was completely at ease. After all, the players had proved their worth to him through this war and won his respect.

Although the force called the Player Clan would soon be wiped out, the Evil King committed them to his memory.

They had ignited a fire within him.

The fiery sensation was wonderful, he had never had this strange feeling in his life.

It was so ardent, so exciting, so satisfying!

“Charge!”

Seeing that the Yuanxu Army was too terrified to make a move, all the players roared thunderously in unison. They pointed their weapons to the front, brandishing their weapons at the enemies.

Then, the entire battalion began to attack again!

It almost seemed as if the ones who were being besieged were not them, but the soldiers of the Yuanxu Army. Even though they were defeated, the players' momentum had completely overwhelmed these battle-hardened veterans.

As the saying went, soldiers should only think about sacrificing themselves on the battlefield, there was no need to ponder about delivering their bodies back to their hometown.

As the gloomy clouds in the murky sky drifted dangerously close to the earth, the bloody rain blanketed the entire landscape in a scarlet hue.

When the last player perished, the tensed Yuanxu Army could finally relax. All of them instantly collapsed and sat on the ground weakly, panting heavily from the traumatic ordeal.

Although their enemies had perished, their fear remained.

It was a victory, but no one cheered. Nobody sang. They merely felt glad to have survived the battle.

When they scanned around, the ground was filled with mountains of corpses and the flowing blood had formed countless scarlet pools. The harrowing sight was too horrifying and made everyone quiver in fear.

They were scared and they were terrified. They had no courage to stand back up, as the energy in their bodies seemed to have been drained completely.

Meanwhile, all the Ghost Kings were completely paralyzed, as they stood unmovingly. Deep in their hearts, they were horror-struck like the other soldiers, too. However, they mustered all efforts to suppress the fear, unwilling to reveal it.

After the battle had ended, they suddenly felt relieved.

They died. Thank god, all of them finally died!

The legion of players had left a deep imprint in their hearts and it kept haunting them like a shadow.

“Hahaha, Yuanxu, you’ve lost. Look at them!”

Above in the sky, the Evil King pointed at the Yuanxu Army below and laughed boisterously, the sarcasm in his eyes was clearly noticeable.

Yuanxu’s expression turned pale, but that was the truth. The soldiers below had long lost their morale. Even though they won, it was no different than losing.

“This is my army!”

As he floated in the sky and glared at the Yuanxu Army below, the Evil King let out a resounding roar that shook the earth, causing the soldiers of the Yuanxu Army to shiver.

“Do you think that the battle is over? This is just the beginning, so be prepared. Next, you’ll have to face my army and I will avenge them. All of you have to die. Remember, all of you must die!”

“Hahaha, this is thrilling. I’ve never felt so thrilled in my life before!”

Everyone in the Yuanxu Army below looked up at the Evil King who was laughing hysterically in the air, their eyes filled with terror.

Isn't it over yet? Are there more warriors like this?

Instantly, they were overwhelmed with fear. The fearless army with ten million people seemed to appear in front of them again and...

They were pointing their swords at them!

#### Chapter 256: Being Moved For Nothing

The Evil King's sneer and vow injected fear into every one of the Yuanxu Army's soldiers.

In the past, they were full of confidence, as if their side would surely acquire Cangxu's sovereignty.

However, they were now questioning themselves in their hearts. If there were more fearless warriors like these in the future, could they still win?

They might have won this battle, but they had lost as well. In terms of the mentality, they were the true losers even if they had a huge physical advantage in the battle.

As they stared at the Evil King cackling madly in the sky, Yuanxu's expression turned sour once more.

This battle had a huge impact on his soldiers and it would certainly affect their mentality when both sides clashed again in the battle. Thus, this fact greatly infuriated Yuanxu.

"Yuanxu, I'm about to leave. Aren't you going to stop me?" the Evil King turned his head around and grinned, trying to provoke Yuanxu.

Yuanxu did not speak but the anger was vividly portrayed through his eyes.

If the Evil King had dared to provoke him like this during his heyday, he would have captured him and found a place to seal him in.

However, his body was heavily weakened due to the countless battles that he had engaged in. Even if he wanted to stop the Evil King now, he was powerless in doing so.

"Then, I shall take my leave, hahaha!"

As he let out a mocking guffaw, the Evil King's figure suddenly shrank as he turned into a stone statue and galloped southward.



This sudden war seemed to have reached its end.

“Are you trying to show off? Fine, you did it! But, I will never lose!” Yuanxu murmured to himself as he glared at the Evil King as he disappeared.

Then, he turned his head around to look at the soldiers below, who had lost their fighting spirit. There was only anger in his heart as he was forced to shout his order.

Visit our comic site [Webnovel.live](http://Webnovel.live)

“Retreat!”

...

After the great battle ended, the players were watching the video playback in the Battle Online’s official forum.

In this battle, they had achieved unprecedented progress and had also successfully cast fear in the enemies’ hearts.

Although they lost the battle, the players considered themselves victorious because the enemy had become terrified of them.

Crayon\_Shinchan: “Cool! Grateful that the officials promptly opened the expedition. Otherwise, without any place to release my anger, I’m preparing to go cut the Rock Ghost King.”

Little\_Tree\_Rock replied to Crayon Shin-chan: “Fucker, wait for me!”

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: “Exciting! It’s rare to see our army so united – the first time was Cha Na, then the Sea King, and this is the third time. I really hope that everyone will continue to be united. Unfortunately, conflicts always happen, one way or another. This is like what people always say, wherever there are people, there is bound to be trouble.”

Commander\_Of\_Demolition\_Officers: “In any case, irrespective of our internal conflict, when the foreign enemy appears, we are brothers and comrades-in-arms. We are indestructible and invincible when we stand united!”

High\_Ping\_Warrior (Europe): “Yes, our two main servers may be rivals that compete with each other after this battle, but when there are foreign enemies, we will never point our long swords at our own people!”

Watermelon\_Taro: “Long live the battle, tonight really got me pumped!”

Assassin\_Creed: "Our army is invincible and Yuanxu is just a stop in our long journey, like a whetstone. Our battle will not stop at this. Brothers, let's work hard!"

Star\_Universe (Europe): "Brothers, good luck!"

Reinhardt (Europe): "Brothers, hang in there!"

Knight\_Of\_The\_Abyss (Europe): "Brothers, let's keep going!"

...

Lu Wu smiled as he read the players' comments and couldn't help but feel relieved at their response.

When Lu Wu saw the 23 warriors die for Hu He, even he was shocked to the core and felt furious about it.

He knew that what had happened was real. They had really used their flesh and blood to defend Hu He from Yuanxu.

So, when the players started to band together, he didn't hesitate in opening the expedition link and allowed the players of Beiqi to join the battle.

Furthermore, this battle really shocked Lu Wu.

The players had again shown him that their potential was infinite.

The winner was frustrated because they had lost their fighting spirit, while the losing side had their fighting spirit high and was already looking forward to the future battles.

This was the vast difference between the Yuanxu Army and the players.

Indeed, this was what they were fervently discussing in the forum. Yuanxu was just a pit stop on their long journey, he was never the final destination.

After the battle had ended, Lu Wu deactivated the expedition of the battle between the Xian Xu and the Yuanxu Army. After all, it was supposed to be a test for the players of the European server, a whetstone to sharpen their skills and experience for their growth.

As for Beiqi's players, they focused their attention on the Land of the Nine Luminaries, which would be the next location of their new journey.

The players never ceased to amaze Lu Wu, so he kept great expectations for them.

...

After the battle, at the Hidden Dragon Village...

A stone statue was seen emerging from a distance, before stopping in the village.

The Evil King's heart was filled with emotions as he gazed at the surrounding buildings and empty streets.

This is a true Warrior Clan, it's my pleasure to have them!

The Player Clan's battle made his blood surge with excitement and was forever etched in his memories. Nonetheless, this battle had ultimately exhausted all the resources of this clan, so the Evil King's heart was full of regret.

This was supposed to be my trump card!

The Evil King let out a heavy sigh as he stared at the sky. He dusted his sleeves and was about to leave, when he suddenly noticed some movement in the village.

With a frown on his face, he immediately dashed over to the source of the sound.

When he arrived at the southernmost part of the village, the Evil King was dumbfounded.

He saw countless players walk out of a bright halo that looked like an altar.

"Stop pushing me, give way. Let me get out!"

"Fuck, is this serious, even the respawn point is in a gridlock. Make a path, you guys! The people are piling up behind here!"

"Can the brothers outside get out faster, it's so packed in here! Do you guys want to make a wall out of human bodies?"

"I can't breathe anymore! Make way, please! I want to get out of here!"

...

The Evil King was stunned as he watched the densely packed players emerge from the altar.

Then, he saw a familiar figure and immediately reached out to grab him. Li Xing, whose body was wedged in the crowd, was instantly pulled out from the sea of people by him.

"Why didn't you die?" the Evil King was stunned as he looked at the familiar face, goggle-eyed.

Li Xing was also flustered to see the Evil King arrive so soon, but fortunately, he was well-prepared and said, "Oh, Lord Evil King, I died, but I respawned."

"Respawn?"

"Yeah, our Player Clan has a special ability. After death, we can be resurrected in the clan's altar. Every one of us has three lives!"

When the Evil King heard this, his expression turned deadpan.

You fucker! Then, all my touching moments were for nothing?

Nonetheless, there were many immortal abilities in the Underworld, but he had never heard about the ability to resurrect.

Although the Evil King was still confused, he waved his hand to draw out all the resurrected players that were piling in at the respawn point. In a flash, he reappeared at the front of the altar to examine it.

However, this altar was merely a piece of decoration and its resurrection ability was purely from the artifact, so there was no way the Evil King could differentiate it.

Hence, no matter how he studied, the only conclusion that he could come up with was that the altar was nothing more than an ordinary altar, without anything special to it.

The ability to respawn? That's a terrifying skill!

The Evil King was utterly dumbfounded at this skill that was so unheard of.

Even though he was very curious about how this ability had come about, he had to let the thought go as he was not able to understand the mechanics behind the resurrection altar.

Nonetheless, the Evil King was very overjoyed.

Initially, he thought that he had completely lost his fearless army. To his bewilderment, they had actually respawned. The feeling of regaining what he had lost made the Evil King break into a peal of content laughter. He immediately came over to Li Xing and patted his shoulder.

"It's great news that you can respawn, what great news indeed!"

The Evil King eyed Li Xing with gratification, a stark contrast to the scornful expression on his face during their first encounter.

Even though the Evil King discovered the secret reason behind the Player Clan's fearlessness, he still considered them to be true warriors.

If these people had no courage, they would not have easily risked their life even if they did have three respawn opportunities.

This battle had proven the Player Clan's unimaginable potential.

With their existence, it would be enough to deter the entire Yuanxu Army!

At that very moment, the Evil King was immensely confident that they would be able to eventually seize the throne.

### Chapter 257: Liu Chai's Challenge

After the first battle in the Demonic Domain, players' emotions had become even more intense.

In addition to hunting the Undead in the Void Ocean, the players' taunting had become even more frequent in the territories of the Hydra King and the Rock Ghost King.

This had caused these two Ghost Kings to pour out their endless grievances.

However, since Lu Wu hadn't given them any specific orders yet, they could only grin and bear it.

Nonetheless, the players also knew when they needed to stop and to not cross the line. At the very least, they still took into account that the Hydra King and the Rock Ghost King had provided great help during the battle against the Sea King, so they still showed them some mercy.

With the current power of Beiqi's Army, it would be nothing to them to completely annihilate the Rock Ghost King and the Hydra King.

Meanwhile, the profits of Lu Wu's soul coins were rapidly increasing.

Other than the increase in the number of players and the purchases of the daily merchandise, there was another important contributing factor. The number of players that were launching challenges in the Ghost Commander Trials had increased tremendously.

The fee to enter the challenge was a huge part of the recent increase in the soul coin income.

Apart from using these soul coins to increase his own cultivation and Beiqi's construction, Lu Wu had also planned to use them for the upcoming opening of the American server. He had carefully been calculating all the expenses.

After this battle, Lu Wu had come up with a new idea.

His idea was to merge the three main servers of South America, North America, and Oceania into a single server and rename it the Naraka server.

Lu Wu had finally decided on this plan after much consideration.

After all, the Land of Naraka had been chosen as the origin of the new server.

This unruly area was filled with many strong clans and many forbidden areas that could give rise to demonic creatures. It would be difficult for anyone to survive in this place.

Not to mention, after entering Naraka, Lu Wu couldn't create any resurrection point until the players had successfully claimed ownership to any of the territories in it.

This was because each resurrection point would be created in a random location within a fixed territory.

Of course, Lu Wu would choose the relatively weaker territory compared to the stronger force of Naraka to set as the fixed resurrection point.

This was in consideration for the players as well because this piece of Naraka was occupied by stronger clans. The chances of claiming territory in the initial stage was zero.

It could be said that the opening level for the Naraka server was vastly different from those of the previous servers.

All players would start off in a doomsday survival mode and their challenges were at a Naraka level.

Moreover, the original plan was to create the Australian server and the other servers, but since the number of players was not as high as these major servers, just merging these was a good choice, as it could greatly enhance the player's survivability in the early stage.

As for the subsequent opening of the Asian server, Lu Wu was already making plans for it and was setting up a new template for it. Then, he would develop a variety of expansion routes for the players.

Recently, the videos of the Ghost Commander Trial Challenge had gone viral in the forum.

After all, only a few players could successfully defeat the Ghost Commander. Winning the challenge was something that a player should be proud of, and at the same time able to prove one's strength and ability.

In addition to joining in the fun, players watching the videos of the Ghost Commander Trial Challenge wanted to learn some combat skills to improve their own abilities and to prepare for the upcoming tournament.

However, the live streaming of the challenge today had stunned all the players.

[Finally reached Level 100, I will try to challenge the Ghost Commander, live streaming for my fellow guild members (I do not intend to pass – it is purely for entertainment purposes, so don't take it too seriously)!]

Host: Commander\_Of\_Demolition\_Officers

After going through the battle yesterday, Liu Chai had finally reached Level 100, which was also the minimum requirement to enter the Ghost Commander Trial Challenge.

Under the persuasion of fellow guild members, Liu Chai decided to try it out.

Of course, he himself did not have any high hopes of success.

At this stage, many players who were at Level 130 weren't able to pass it. Even the top players like Ao Jian had only managed to pass the challenge when he was at Level 120, not to mention, after his second attempt.

Therefore, in this challenge, Liu Chai had only wanted to test the waters and to see the differences in power between himself and the actual Ghost Commander level monsters.

Moreover, at this moment, Liu Chai was the guild leader of Beiqi's first guild and he was very popular among the players. So, very soon his livestream had attracted the attention of many.

Liu Chai felt embarrassed when he saw the huge number of players that had tuned in to support him since he didn't have much confidence in this battle.

After paying the entrance fee to the Mansion of the Dead's keeper, two panels appeared in front of him:

[Entry level Combat-type Ghost Commander Trial Challenge (applicable to all combat classes)]

[Entry level Auxiliary-type Ghost Commander Trial Challenge (applicable to all auxiliary classes)]

Liu Chai had advanced his class to Rune Master, so naturally, he chose the combat challenge.

After pressing to confirm, the scene before him faded out. When a new cut scene appeared, he found himself in the middle of nowhere.

In front of him was a ten foot tall ugly-looking giant orc holding a thick wooden club looking at him fiercely.

[The end of random backdrop selection: skill demonstration area scene]

[The end of random of Ghost Commander monster selection: Ferocious beasts (early stage of Ghost Commander)]

[Warning: Players are prohibited from using revive potions, growing range potions, Lucky Scrolls, etc...]

After the instruction cutscene dimmed, a countdown timer emerged in front of Liu Chai's eyes.

[Ghost Commander Trial Challenge begins... player please be ready... countdown... ten... nine... eight... seven... six...]

In high anticipation of the players, the challenge finally started.

Of course, what the players were looking forward to was not how Liu Chai was going to display his immense strength or abilities, nor his attack to the trial-level monster, but to witness how Liu Chai would embarrass himself. Then they could laugh at him by sending mocking emojis.

Liu Chai faced the ferocious beast as it came rushing toward him, but he dared not face it head-on. He immediately did a side roll and evaded the thick wooden club that was about to crush him.

However, the ferocious beast's reaction was super agile. As it saw the attack was unsuccessful, it quickly swirled its body around and swerved the wooden club diagonally upward. Then, it forcefully smashed it into Liu Chai's chest, sending him flying to the other side.

When viewers saw Liu Chai soaring, the live stream channel suddenly became very lively.



Crayon\_Shinchan: “Leader of Demolition, what are you waiting for? Use your sacrifice, and beat him up with the Sea God! If you activate this skill, I can assure you that you can settle him within seconds... if you start all over again it’s no big deal, too, it’s just Level 0, what are you afraid of, we’re just waiting for you to beat his ass (a laughing and persuasive glance.jpg)!”

A\_Large\_Wolfdog replied to Crayon\_Shinchan: “Why are you, the good-for-nothing troll, always around!? (disgusted squinting eye look.jpg)”

Crayon\_Shinchan replied to A\_Large\_Wolfdog: “Since you’re here, I will pet your head with respect... (laughing emoji)”

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: “Guild leader Liu Chai, fighting!”

Captain\_Of\_Demolition\_Officers: “Fighting that Ferocious beast (laughing emoji)!”

Junior\_Captain\_Of\_Demolition\_Officers: “Fighting that Ferocious beast (laughing emoji)!”

At this moment, in the discussion area, apart from the players that were trolling Liu Chai, the other comments were divided into two groups.

On one hand, there were players that hoped Liu Chai would be able to pass the trial test, and were cheering him on.

On the other hand, there was a group of players none other than his own guild members who were eating popcorn as they cheered for the ferocious beast.

At this instant in the livestream, the figure of the ferocious beast once again appeared next to Liu Chai and the huge wooden club smashed directly onto his head.

There was such a huge difference in terms of physical qualities between these two. There was no way that Liu Chai was able to catch up with the ferocious beast, so the only thing he could do was to build up his courage and face it directly.

As the strength gemstone on his body gleamed, he raised his right arm.

Boom!

Liu Chai abruptly sank his body down while his left arm quickly shot out and struck at the armpit of the ferocious beast.

That hit worked its magic on the spot. The ferocious beast took a few steps back as his arm felt a numbing sensation.

Liu Chai's fighting talent was undoubtedly powerful. When he saw that his attack worked well, he did not slow down. He immediately stepped forward with his right arm deflecting the wooden club, and he forcefully landed a blow onto the chest of the ferocious beast. Subsequently, that punch resulted in the beast retreating.

## Chapter 258: The Return Of Number One

The battle between Liu Chai and the ferocious beast became more intense. This was because they were in close combat and the fighting was very violent. The livestream grabbed all the other players' attention.

It unfolded like they were watching a blockbuster action movie!

However, as time went on, players noticed that Liu Chai's combat style had changed.

As Liu Chai understood and learned the attacking style of the beast, he became increasingly confident because he found he had an added advantage over his opponent.

His right arm was invincible!

Therefore, in the following attacks, whenever the huge wooden club of the beast was going to smash into Liu Chai, he would just raise his right arm to take the blow. Then he would launch his counterattack.

With the help of Mu Zhiguang's unbreakable right arm, the beast of the Ghost Commander had no way of breaking Liu Chai's defenses. Every time its attacks were blocked, Liu Chai would hit back at the ferocious beast almost instantly.

Although the beast's skin was thickened with callouses, it was unable to withstand such relentless beating.

Suddenly, the entire live streaming room went wild as the players saw the health of the beast steadily falling.

Crayon\_Shinchan: "I strongly suggest that everyone report this Liu Chai student for using bots. Is his right arm made of vibranium? How could there not be a single drop of blood after so much smashing? I suggest the game official investigate this matter. (laughing emoji)"

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "Since when did Boss Liu train his Kirin arms? (laughing emoji)"

Assassin\_Creed: "Kirin's right arm, so terrifying (laughing emoji)!"

Invincible\_Loneliness: “There must be a very wet story behind such a strong arm. (laughing emoji)”

Peppa\_Boar: “Hahaha, Guild Leader Liu, your method for the trial is so unusual. It was like using an invincible shield, if the beast was a conscious being, I think it would be fuming at you (laughing emoji)!”

There was a commotion on the streaming channel. Obviously, it was due to the fact that no one thought that Liu Chai would pass the trial challenge with such a rogue method.

However, this method has proven to be very effective.

Mu Zhiguang was a Ghost Emperor Elite. Even if the Ghost Commander’s ferocious beast was to use all of its power, it wouldn’t leave a single scar on the arm, let alone break it.

It could be said that the strength of this randomly chosen close combat trial, the ferocious beast was greatly restricted by Liu Chai until it wasn’t able to unleash its true strength and ability. After every one of its attacks were blocked, it would be smashed repeatedly by Liu Chai.

Moreover, the monsters of the Ghost Commander Trial were completely different from those of the outside world. They didn’t have any cognitive abilities, and their only aim was to constantly attack the players.

Hence, in the end, Liu Chai, who was at a disadvantage initially, relied on the invincibility of his right arm to overpower the beast.

[Server Announcement, congratulations to player Liu Chai for breaking the record for the Ghost Commander Trial, Level 100 – Number of challenges: One]

The appearance of this announcement immediately shocked many of the players, and one after another joined Liu Chai’s live streaming channel to learn about what had happened.

These players were dumbfounded when they learned that Liu Chai had defeated the ferocious beast with just a really strong arm. Subsequently, a huge debate broke out.

Is this how the game should be played? This was the main question that the players had on their minds.

However, Liu Chai’s close-to-cheating method of passing the trial had inspired the other players to think of many other clever ideas.

After this awe-inspiring event, more and more players were becoming enthusiastic about challenging the Ghost Commander Trial.

The players would no longer blindly engage in combat with the trial monster but instead start to build legitimate strategies to win.

For example, many Assassin players would run around and lay traps, and when enough traps had been laid they would start their attacks on the monsters.

There was also a Mage player who was smart enough to learn all the summoning skills of the Cultivation Pavilion. When he entered the Ghost Commander Trial he didn't even carry his magician stuff but instead just held up a shield. Throughout the battle, he was executing his summoning skills while running around wildly, occasionally lifting his shield when the monster came too close to him.

The players came up with many unusual methods and continued to present a variety of different ways to get through the trial.

It should be said that without cognitive abilities, these trial monsters really couldn't cope with this kind of combat that utilized strategic planning. Even if there was a trap, they would step right into it.

Lu Wu did not know whether he should cry or to laugh at how the players were trying to pass this trial. Originally, this Ghost Commander Trial was set up to compare the player's own strength and the Underworld's cultivation system. However, in the end, the players treated this challenge as a strategy game.

Of course, this scenario was not what Lu Wu had expected.

Therefore, Lu Wu took the opportunity to do some tweaking to the Second Level of the Ghost Commander Trial during the period when nobody was doing the challenge. He strengthened and upgraded the monster's combat consciousness so that they would no longer storm at the players ineptly.

As for the First Level's loophole that the players had discovered, Lu Wu did not intend to revise it.

Since it was a bug that the players had discovered on their own, then they could use it.

Lu Wu could only say that they would regret it one day. It was because of their ingenuity that the second level of the Ghost Commander Trial would be enhanced.

However, right now the players had no idea about this new change. The whole forum had become lively and players were sharing strategies for each character class to pass the trial. Everyone was fantasizing about the rewards they would get from the trial.

...

Offline, at the border of the Dragon Nation.

A figure was slowly walking over from a distance. He walked over to a stone surface of which half was embedded into the body of a mountain with a blank expression and stood in front of it for some time.

At this time, the tiny hole on the surface of the boulder emitted a ray of laser light and swept over the man standing before it.

Beep!

“Identity confirmed... welcome back, Number One!”

After the robotic voice called out, the flat surface of the boulder slowly slid open and the lights were switched on from the space within it to reveal a pathway made of steel.

This was the underground human engineering laboratory that the Jie De Corporation had constructed outside of the border of the Dragon Nation. The location of this facility was well-concealed and was difficult to detect with the naked eye.

Moreover, Number One was created in this facility and he had received the power stronger than any other ordinary human.

As Number One walked along the passage, he finally came to the end of the passageway, where a steel wall blocked his way.

Right at this moment, the surveillance camera at the top of the wall slowly rotated to face Number One.

“It’s Number One, Number One is back!”

When the guard saw the familiar figure in the surveillance image, he immediately took out his walkie talkie and reported it to the Base Director.

“Quick, let him in!” Abel quickly cried out as he was sitting with the Base Director.

He was full of expectation as he could finally meet the person in charge of Battle Online that had caused him so much trouble.

He had even thought of some ways to entertain his distinguished guest.

As the steel door opened, Number One immediately strode into the elevator that led to the underground level.

“Number One, please head to the Base Director’s office. They’re waiting for you!” the voice of the guard could be heard inside the elevator.

Number One didn't give any reply, but instead, nodded. Suddenly a dull light appeared in his eyes.

When the elevator reached the designated floor, the door slid open and Number One paced toward the direction of the Base Director's office.

Along the way, he passed by storage space for human research and came across countless human bodies immersed in nutrient-rich liquid storage.

These bodies were covered with scars and some of their skin was festering which looked very painful. Their eyes were tightly shut and they could only sleep with the help of tranquilizing drugs.

When Number One reached the Base Director's office, he opened the door and walked straight in without knocking.

Both Abel and the Base Director were astonished by Number One's sudden arrival.

"Why didn't you knock before you walked in!?" the Base Director yelled all of a sudden.

He had the highest authority in this whole facility base so it was completely normal for him to be angry with Number One's impoliteness.

"Where's the guy? Where's the person in charge of Battle Online?" Abel stood by the side and asked. He didn't care about formalities. He only wanted to see the person in charge of that wretched game.

Therefore, when he found out that Number One was here alone, he began to feel anxious.

After all, Battle Online was about to open their American server. If they didn't settle this matter, their market share would end like the other servers, where it would also be taken over by the Black Sea Corporation.

"I'm asking you... where is he?"

As a result of not getting a reply from Number One, Abel immediately walked up to him, grabbed him by the collar and shouted.

A hideous grin appeared on Number One's face. A malicious glint flashed across his face as he raised his hand and grabbed onto Abel's head and slammed it against the wall.

Thud!

Like a watermelon being split open, the blood splattered everywhere. The Base Director who was standing by his side was immediately taken aback by this scene.

## Chapter 259: Unreliable Researchers

The Base Director sensed something was wrong as soon as Number One entered the room.

However, he still believed Number One was reliable, even though he had been brainwashed numerous times. Nonetheless, when Number One killed Abel without any hesitation, he was totally taken by surprise.

Watching Abel's body leaning onto the wall, and eventually falling down, the Base Director was dumbfounded, "Number One, what have you done? Are you out of your mind? I'm ordering you to get out now!"

Number One remained silent while taking a step toward the shocked Base Director.

He had already been brainwashed and remodeled by Bei Li, so of course, he wasn't taking any orders from these goons anymore.

Looking at Number One getting closer and closer, the Base Director quickly opened the drawer and pressed the area's alarm button in panic.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

The sirens blared across the area all at once.

However, Number One was already so close by then that the defensive force of the base was unable to arrive in time.

It was then when Number One reached out his hands to choke the Base Director while raising him up bit by bit.

The Base Director started to struggle with all his strength. While he randomly hit his attacker's arms, his face eventually reddened due to a lack of oxygen.

Crack!

As the veins were obviously shown on Number One's arms, the neck of the Base Director was distorted. His struggling stopped.

Leaving the corpse of the Base Director behind, Number One was then at the entrance of the room. He opened the door with his hand.

Click-clack!

The sound of guns being loaded were heard.

The security guards were all gathered outside the room.

“Number One, hand over the director to us!” shouted the leader in full armor.

Seeing that, Number One took a step backward into the room and closed the door. Later, he let out a loud roar. The muscles all over his body then contracted and he slammed hard toward the wall at the side.

Bang!

The thick wall collapsed instantly under the impact.

The guards outside were surprised by that and aimed their guns at the dusty area.

Roar!

It was then that a blurry figure appeared from the scene and rushed toward them, indicating the beginning of a massacre.

Under such close distance circumstances, gunfire was shot at their comrades by accident. The guards couldn't help but lower their guns and try to take down the frantic Number One with their daggers.

However, Number One was even stronger than before. The dagger couldn't even cut through his tough skin.

It was as if Number One was now a killing machine. The murder fighting skills which he had been training for years could now be utilized as fully as he wished. He defeated the ten guards within seconds.

After getting rid of the blood on his arms, Number One turned around to look at the security camera on the corner of the wall with a ferocious smile on his face.

Looking at the screen in the security booth, the monitoring personnel worker was trembling inside while he quickly pressed the alarm button beside him. He grabbed the walkie talkie to contact the Deputy Base Director.

“Director Li, Number One has mutinied! Number One mutinied! The director has been killed! We need backup!”

“What? The director is dead?” Deputy Director Li, who was checking the recent human experiment data at the database, couldn't believe it.



He quickly turned around and rushed toward the laboratory. Meanwhile, he ordered the monitoring personnel at the base to allocate all the defensive forces of the base to stop Number One.

He participated in the remodeling of Number One by himself, so he knew how destructive Number One was. It was not an exaggeration to call him a human tank. The thought of the great sabotage that would be brought by the out-of-control Number One filled him with dread.

Since they had created Number One, for sure they had something as a backup defense. There was a remote control in the laboratory which could be used by him to control the self-destruct bomb chip planted inside Number One's brain.

Although he didn't know whether Number One could be under control, he had to be fully prepared. If Number One, who had lost control and couldn't be stopped, then all he could do was to destroy this weapon from the inside.

Followed by the blaring of the alarms at the base, all the personnel gathered rapidly and dashed toward Number One's whereabouts under the instruction of the monitoring personnel.

In the meantime, Number One was walking toward the main control room of the base.

His main objective was to demolish this base and there was a self-explosive system that could be triggered from the main control room. Once the system was activated, this base would be completely ruined.

This system was originally made to destroy the proof of the existence of this base when it was found, but Number One thought that it might be put to good use.

"Number One!"

It was then that a figure darted from the side and leaped toward him with a whip struck right at his forehead, causing him to take a step back subconsciously.

"Die!"

The figure got close as soon as it landed, stabbing Number One's neck with an elbow knife.

Even so, Number One was expressionless. He swung his left arm forward to hold onto the figure's elbow. Then by using his right arm, he locked the figure's neck and pressed it down forcefully while his knee hit upward mercilessly right at the person's chin.

This action was ruthless and the figure couldn't help but take a few steps backward, looking dazed.

“Number Three... why do you always think that you’re stronger than me?” gazing at the other figure, Number One let out a laugh.

Once Number Three had regained his composure, he felt his vision was covered by a shadow while a buzzing sound bombarded his ears.

“How is this possible? They’ve always said that my value was higher than yours! I was remodeled based on your basic features, so I should be even stronger than you!” shaking his head, Number Three reached for the wall while staring unbelievably at Number One who was laughing ferociously in front of him.

Number One was so strange to him now.

They had been on missions numerous times, so he understood very well about his capability. However, from the fight just now, he felt Number One had transformed greatly. Neither his strength nor his conditioned reflexes were at the same level.

“Number One, stop it now! You’ve totally lost control but it’s still not too late to stop now... they won’t kill you. You know how valuable you are!” Number Three advised him immediately, realizing he was no match for Number One.

Number One sneered suddenly and then he strode toward Number Three. The muscles on both his arms started to contract, showing lines of veins.

“Number One... do you really want to kill me?” begged Number Three as his pupils shrunk.

“Everyone in the base... of course, you are included!”

As Number One was saying so, he sprinted forward while swinging a curve with his right arm, smashing his fist onto Number Three’s face, banging half of his head into the wall.

After taking his arm away, Number One continued striding toward the main control room with a blank look on his face.

On his way there, Number One passed by the reference room, the specimen storage room, and finally found the door to the main control room.

As soon as his figure appeared, the security guards who had gathered outside the main control room earlier all fired at once. Rain of bullets suddenly shot at him, leaving the wall behind him in holes.

However, the guards were terrified because the bullets that fell onto Number One were only able to slightly bruise his skin, demotivating them to move forward.

“Change into X bullets!” the leader shouted in rage.

They originally planned to encounter Number One with normal bullets only as the powerful X bullets might shoot precious Number One to death. However, he didn't care about this anymore as his primary responsibility was to protect the base, without any mishaps.

It was then when Number One suddenly went on a rampage and bolted at them.

"Alpha Team One, go on with melee while the others start changing bullets!"

Along with the order from the leader of the security personnel, the security guards from team one took out their daggers which were hidden beneath their legs and darted toward Number One.

On the contrary, Number One needed no weapon. He was beyond powerful with only his muscles, knocking down all the security guards in the first row within seconds.

This was a truly shocking scene to behold by all the security personnel. Luckily, they had successfully changed bullets, so they aimed at Number One once again.

"Wait!" a man screamed from behind the security personnel.

"Director Li, get out of here now! Number One has gone on a rampage!"

Noticing the person approaching, the leader of the security personnel quickly blocked him, preventing him from rushing forward abruptly.

Director Li ignored the guard and raised up the remote control in his hand instead and yelled, "Stop now, Number One!"

After throwing away a corpse in his hand, Number One turned around to stare at Director Li in mockery.

"Number One, once I press this button, the self-destruct bomb chip in your brain will explode. I'm ordering you to go and lock yourself up in the Jail of Experiment!" Director Li ordered strictly while swaying the remote control in his hand, threatening Number One boldly.

Number One stuck out his tongue and licked the blood on his lips, the ferocious look was shown on his face once again.

While Director Li was still in great surprise, Number One suddenly lunged forward.

Looking at Director Li who was obviously still stunned, the leader of the security personnel grabbed the remote control in his hand and pressed it immediately.

Number One was totally out of control by then. Since his responsibility was to defend the base, he didn't waste any second in hesitation. Even if he would be punished after this, we would accept the punishment anyway.

However, their imagination of Number One's brain explosion did not come true. As the leader of the guards was still in great shock, a sturdy arm swung before him and got a hold onto Director Li's head.

Burst!

Director Li's head was squeezed by great force until it exploded. The blood got all over the guard's face.

They were all utterly startled.

Looking at the fist which was getting increasingly bigger before him, he had only one thought in his mind.

These researchers were really unreliable. They once promised that the specimen would never betray them even if they had lost control and even if the self-explosion chip wasn't working.

I'm so dead!