

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 297

“What do you say, my honored guests?” Lang Ya asked with anticipation when he saw that Gu Yu and the others were silent.

“Alright, we won’t participate in this war. We will take these treasures with us and wait for your 15% of resources when the time comes,” Gu Yu said smilingly.

“Hold on!” Lang Ya suddenly added at this moment.

“My honored guests, you can’t take these treasures away now... but rest assured, we will surely present these treasures to you, together with the 15% resources from the Sea King’s territory... after the war is over!”

Needless to say, the crafty Lang Ya had yet to put his trust in the players, and he voiced out his opinion again.

“What do you mean!?” Gu Yu instantly furrowed his brows.

“My honored guests, since I’ve expressed my sincerity, you should’ve returned me with equal sincerity. I won’t give you anything less than what I’ve promised, but this is merely an oral agreement in which you might go back on your words anytime. As such, you can’t take the treasures away yet. Once the war between the Sea King and us is over, I’ll send these treasures and spiritual materials to you... nothing less!”

The players were instantly stunned by Lang Ya’s suggestion.

Apparently they never thought Lang Ya would take such a step. Their initial plan was to deceive Lang Ya into giving them the treasures, but it appeared that this trick did not seem to be working on him.

“My honored guests, you can be assured that I am a respectable man in the Kuilong Ocean and would never deceive you!” Lang Ya put on a smile and spoke again, seemingly after noticing the looks of dissatisfaction on their faces.

Upon hearing that, the players knew they were unable to trick Lang Ya. It was unrealistic now for them to simply turn against Lang Ya after taking away the treasures and spiritual materials.

Thereupon, smiles slowly broke out on their faces as Lang Ya looked at them with a gleam of anticipation in his eyes.

Since you’re not going to give it to us, we might as well just rob you of it!

“My fellow brothers! Rob him!”

Along with Liu Chai’s growling in the zone live chat, all the rechargeable cannons that were aimed at the army of sea monsters some times ago were fired at the same time.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lang Ya was obviously bewildered, “My honored guests, what do you mean by this?”

“What do I mean by this? A raid!”

With a nasty grin on his face, Liu Chai heavily smashed his right arm and destroyed the table that was made by soul energy. Meanwhile, Gu Yu and the others stood up in an instant.

“Honored guests, we could bargain over the treasures if you want...” said Lang Ya as he grew anxious at the sight of the scene.

“Fuck off! You keep dragging your feet! So cut the crap now! I’m telling you, we’re going to raid you now!” an extremely spectacular scene appeared following Liu Chai’s growl.

Countless spirits of warships emerged at the back and the scene looked as though crooks of all kinds were running wild. All the sea creatures were awed by the imposing manner that was gathered at once.

“Honored guests, I’ve promised you and I’ll certainly honor my words. Please have faith in me...” Lang Ya immediately said after realizing the gravity of the situation, intending to save it.

However, it was impossible for Liu Chai and the others to negotiate with him. They were players, not negotiators. Since he could not satisfy their conditions, they might as well just settle it by force and arms.

Being players, they could be as wayward and touchy as they wanted.

The battle had finally begun. A group of huge warships was charging forward and directly hitting the sea creatures on the surface of the sea.

This war will eventually come. Now that it’s come to this, let’s just fight!

Looking at the Player Clan’s attitude, Lang Ya suddenly recalled what his subordinates had told him when they were reporting about them.

The Player Clan has an unpredictable temper, whereby they will just fight at the risk of their lives once there’s a disagreement!

“All forces, fight back with me!”

Right now, Lang Ya's face was taken over by a gloomy expression. He certainly would not just await his doom in the face of attack. He shouted at his back right away.

The army of sea creatures began to counterattack.

"Pull back!"

Along with Liu Chai's words, all the guild members, other than Gu Yu, immediately turned around and headed back to the warships.

In response to that, Lang Ya waved his right arm to the front, flexing three gleams of sharp claws to attack Liu Chai and the others.

Since the war had already started, there was no need for him to conserve his strength.

"Demonic God!" Gu Yu's eyes turned crimson, his body abruptly expanded one round and his body surface was covered by scarlet flames.

Gu Yu was about to step forward and take Lang Ya's blow after he turned into the Demonic God so that he could create an opportunity for the others to retreat. However, Liu Chai was one step ahead of him. He blocked Gu Yu and raised his right arm over his chest.

Bang!

Liu Chai was thrown away by the huge shock of impact, yet he did not suffer from any injury by relying on the absolute defenses of his right arm.

"Gu, let's go!" Liu Chai immediately shouted in the live chat channel while he was in the air.

Gu Yu stared deeply at Lang Ya upon hearing that. Flapping the burning wings on his back, he rose into the air and flew toward the direction of the Myth Guild's Warship.

"Where are you going!?"

After noticing that Gu Yu and the others were the leaders of this force, Lang Ya was struck by the thought that he could seize him and used him as a deterrent against the Player Clan.

Lang Ya's strength was obviously incomparable with that of Gu Yu, whereby he caught up with Liu Chai within seconds. However, Gu Yu abruptly turned over his body.

"Evil Eye Stare!"

Inside the scarlet eyes was a dancing flame and Lang Ya instantly fell into it as he was caught off guard.

Instantly, numerous murmurs were ringing in his ears. Past events rose before his eyes, and hosts of thoughts came crowding in his mind, leading to his sadness, fury, gloom, and despair.

This was the power of the Demonic God. After all, even Lang Ya was unable to drive the thoughts out of his mind for a while. He sank into endless agony, his tears came rushing out of his eyes, and his body fell straight down from the sky.

With that, Gu Yu raised his middle finger at Lang Ya, then turned around and flew toward the Myth Guild's Warship at a high speed.

At the back of the army of sea creatures, the leaders of all the forces were baffled to see Lang Ya falling into the sea out of the blue. They rose into the air one after another and flew to the location where Lang Ya fell.

After all, Lang Ya was the current leader of this military alliance and they couldn't afford anything to happen to him at the present stage.

The leaders of the forces were dumbfounded when they picked Lang Ya up from the water. All they saw was Lang Ya bursting into tears, his face full of sorrow, seemingly to have completely lost his head.

"Big Brother, what's wrong with you?" Lang Fu, the second in command of Langya Island, grabbed Lang Ya by the shoulders and shook him violently.

Despite that, Lang Ya was deeply immersed in his sorrows and showed no sign of coming back to his senses, he cried until snot was running from his nose.

All the leaders were dumbstruck by the scene before them. Just when they were at a loss as to what to do, Lang Ya convulsed his body and drove all the evil thoughts out of his mind, regaining his consciousness.

Bastard!

As Lang Ya gained back his senses from the effect of the Evil Eye Stare, he shoved Lang Fu away who was still pressing on his shoulders. He then stood up abruptly and turned around to look into the distance, staring at the Myth Guild's Warship.

Meanwhile, Gu Yu was waving his hand at Lang Ya from afar and a grin rose onto his face. With a stomp of his foot, a golden lion emerged at the top of the warship, letting out a growl at Lang Ya that seemingly shook the heavens.

Lang Ya was enraged at the sight of Gu Yu's demonstration. He pointed his hand at the Player Clan from a distance, his body shaking, and yelled, "Since you can't tell chalk from cheese, let's fight!"

Although the huge size of the Player Clan's warships put Lang Ya under extreme pressure, he couldn't care less about it anymore. They were riding roughshod over him now, naturally he wouldn't just sit still and await his doom.

Thereafter, the first war between the Player Clan and all the forces of the Kuilong Ocean broke out.

At first, the forces of the Kuilong Ocean felt anxious about this war. However, they found that the army of Player Clan was actually nothing more than a paper tiger and their actual combat effectiveness was no match for Kuilong.

It made them more and more excited as they fought. Lang Ya's palpating heart was more likely due to the pleasure of revenge.

On the other hand, the players were extremely calm. It's just death, they've long gotten used to it. Besides, they never intend to win this battle anyway!

For that reason, the players specifically chose to kill the sea creatures first that were carrying treasures and spiritual materials in their mouths.

Both sides were feeling excited. The Kuilong Ocean Military Alliance was fighting to wipe out the Player Clan whereas the army of players was battling for their own greedy interests.