

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 301

The mech turned into a battle fortress under the battle mode, going berserk and launching firepower all around him.

The area within fifty yards, centering upon the fortress, had turned into a forbidden place for the creatures, whereby every living creature would be torn to rags by the hail of bullets when they entered the zone.

Right at this moment, three rechargeable cannons were suddenly shot out from the fortress after being fully charged, hitting into the herds of creatures.

The surrounding area was covered in a vast expanse of whiteness in an instant. With the zone as the center, the huge shock of impact blew away all the creatures around.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The flames dyed the sky red. After a temporary pause, the fortress fully operated again.

The consumption of ammunition under the current state was exceptionally huge. Tesla had no choice but to continuously take out the caissons from his inventory, to be automatically removed and refilled by the mechanical arms around the body.

This was the Unlimited Firepower mode visualized by Tesla. With the assistance of inventory to store ammunition, automatic refill by the mechanical arms and the aid of the cooling system, the firepower of the fortress would never stop in battle mode.

[Mech Load 60%]

The voice notification inside the mech started reporting the current state of the mech.

“Increase firepower!”

Accompanied by Tesla’s yells, the power system in the recharging box operated at a high speed to recharge the ammunition stored in the interior part.

[Mech Load 100%]

The voice notification rang out again and all the cannons and guns slowly turned red as they were overloaded.

The firepower and firing rate was elevated at the same time.

Under such circumstances, the forbidden area with an initial radius of fifty yards was slowly expanding.

The players were dumbfounded as they watched the scene. Never had they thought that a mech modified by a player would be capable of attaining such a standard.

Heavens\_Seer (USA): “I’m late, may I know how he managed to do this? Is this still a mech? (shocked emoji)”

Prince\_Charming123 (USA): “Professional, he must definitely be a professional player. He merged all the 36 weapons of mass destruction into his mech. This is fucking genius!”

Purple\_Gem (USA): “Fuck! That’s wild! From what I saw on the top right corner of the live stream, this player is only at Level 18... why do I feel like he’s Level 118!”

Crayon\_Shinchan: “Tsk... tsk... tsk, another professional player in Naraka. I’m more and more excited about the Individual Skills Battle. I can’t get into the game anyway, so I’ll just look at how interesting it’ll be when you deities fight. (laughing emoji)”

Roasting\_Jade\_Hare\_While\_Hugging\_Chang’e: “Terrified when I was passing by. What an artifact for farming creatures! If it goes on like this, his soul coins will just go up, up, up! Jealous!”

Norse\_God\_of\_Hammer (USA): “So it turns out that the modified mech could actually be this strong, no wonder there’s so many design drafts selling in the shop. I’m jealous, could you provide the modifying proposal please, boss? I wish to remodel it as well. (jealous emoji)”

Crayon\_Shinchan replied to Norse\_God\_of\_Hammer: “You better just let it go... I watched the playback just now, he fucking remodeled it for a month without eating and drinking. Besides, this player is definitely a billionaire. He spent at least a few hundred thousand to do this, could you do that? (laughing emoji)”

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The battle fortress modified by Tesla had completely shaken all the players in the live streaming channel. They finally realized the reason behind the existence of those design drafts in the shop. Apparently, if they had the capability to remodel the mech, it would definitely be so much stronger and tougher than the default mech.

The players were initially not interested at all in modifying, but now they were tempted to do so.

In other words, Tesla’s action had stirred up the players’ passion for remodeling.

There was even a tycoon who straight away made an offer, hoping that Tesla could help him build a battle fortress, too.

Nonetheless, Tesla was not paying attention to the live streaming room right now but kept his eyes on the parameters on the panel board of the mech instead. He recorded the numbers for the use of the next modification.

After all, this Fortress Mech was only the preliminary form of his idea. What he really wanted was a moving battle mech similar to a small base.

He was beset with all difficulties to attain the degree he desired. However, there were numerous design drafts that he had yet to purchase from the shop. He believed that as long as he kept going, he would definitely be able to make it happen.

However, Tesla perspired out of embarrassment as he looked at the huge consumption of ammunition. He's throwing away soul coins right now. He could feel a dull pain at the sight of the burning rate because there was no way the military would allocate another grant for him. Fortunately, his soul coins were increasing continuously as he killed the creatures and he was clearly earning more than what he had spent. This gave him a lot of comfort.

Under the crazy consumption, Tesla demonstrated the experience point farming before the eyes of the players in the live streaming channel.

He upgraded from Level 18 to Level 28 within half an hour. Meanwhile, his experience bar was leaping frantically. There was a continuous advance of mech performance, followed by the increasing violence of firepower.

The players were envious of this kind of farming.

The corpses of creatures were accumulating around him, yet there was a steady flow of creatures that were attracted by the boom, so much so that a living creature of the Ghost Commander Level appeared.

This creature of the Ghost Commander Level stubbornly made head against the endless firepower to enter the forbidden area.

Tesla was surprised by the scene before him and immediately directed all his weapons to this living creature.

Boom!

This living creature of the Ghost Commander Level was bombarded and blew away in an instant, his body nothing but blood pulp as he was flying on his back.

After knocking off the high-level living creature, Tesla changed the direction of the weapon output, forcing the creatures approaching him to retreat. Meanwhile, he went on recording the parameters of the mech during the battle, comparing the changes in the data so that he could make use of them in future modification.

The number of creatures was ineffective against such a defense that relied on extreme firepower. For that reason, Tesla himself was equal to an entire army. Since all the supplies in the fortress were under the control of mechanical arms, he had nothing to do but keep taking out the caissons from his inventory.

One and a half hours later, Tesla managed to break through to Level 40. The players were green with envy at his incredible upgrading speed.

Nonetheless, Tesla, who was in the middle of the fortress, had an opposite opinion, because the battle fortress consisting of about thirty weapons was nothing but a prototype to him. What he wanted to do next was to keep on increasing the strength of the mech and install more weapons.

After all, it seemed to him that the fortress was hardly an actual battle fortress if the number of weapons equipped did not even exceed a hundred. If conditions allowed, he might even want to install a thousand weapons in the fortress!

At that time, the fortress will occupy a land area of at least a thousand square yards when laying flat after being refined to battle mode.

Tesla put on an infatuated smile at the thought.

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Emily was taking a nap while basking in the sunshine on the top of a tower 1,800 yards away from the battle fortress. She slowly sat up, rubbing her hand through her messy hair.

Emily yawned as she listened to the sound of the boom from afar. Taking out a cigarette, she lit it up and took a long drag on it, her eyes drowsy with slumber.

Puff!

She stood up after blowing out a stream of smoke, her eyes landed on the zone haunted by thundering cannon shots. She immediately discovered the battle fortress that was resisting the streams of creatures.

After observing for a while in a daze, Emily was certainly stunned by this mechanical fortress as well.

Such violent firepower was the total opposite of her style, yet the battle mode of the fortress was clearly more astounding than hers.

But...

Right at this moment, Emily slowly raised her Black Lily's Kiss, her eyes aiming at the egg-shaped protective cover in the center zone of the battle fortress through the eyepiece.

After checking the magnitude of the wind and the degree of the deviation of the eye caused by the lighting, Emily curled her lips into a smile and instantly pulled the trigger.

Bang!

[You have killed Player Tesla! Critical hit!]

Black Lily gave another yawn after succeeding in the killing, muttering in her mouth, "It's so noisy!"

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The scene gradually turned black, the notification of him being killed resounded in his mind.

Tesla appeared to be in utter confusion at this moment.

On the other hand, the players in the live streaming channel burst out in laughter, continuously sending him sarcastic comments.