

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 330

While the players of Beiqi and the nine Yao great domain were engaged in a fierce battle, the blue Void great domain in the North was also in an intense battle.

At this time, in the demon area at the center of the blue Void region, the battle between the yuanxu Army and the evil king Army had just come to an end. Both armies had begun to retreat.

However, the heretic King, who was leading the Army in the battle this time, did not return to the ruins where he had been stationed. Instead, he followed the players straight to the hidden Dragon Village.

During this period, they had fought many battles with the yuanxu Army. At this time, evil king was more and more satisfied with the players. He was proud to have such a fearless Army.

It was also because of the players that the yuanxu Army failed time and time again. It could be said that the player clans were already famous in the blue Void region, and their fearless fighting style made many of the yuanxu Army's soldiers shiver.

Even though he was very satisfied with the player clans that were loyal to him, the more he came into contact with the players, the more he realized that there was something unusual about the player clans.

He clearly remembered that Li Xing had told him before that the innate characteristic of the players' clans was the ability to resurrect three times at the altar.

Although evil king was surprised by such a strange ability, he did not doubt it. Furthermore, he had studied the players' resurrection altars before, but he could not find anything special about them.

However, after a few months, Xie Wang realized that there was something strange about the player clans.

Even though he did not count the numbers, evil king felt that there were more and more clan members ...

He had thought it was an illusion, until one day he really used his divine sense to count it ...

On the first day, there were 30000 more players in the player clans ...

The next day, there were 50000 more players in the player clans ...

On the third day, there were 30000 more players in the player clans ...

What was even more outrageous was that after a huge battle with the yuanxu Army, not only did none of the players in the player clans lose their members the next day, but there were nearly 500000 more players. (That day, there was an increase in the number of new players due to 173 company's publicity.)

Evil king was completely dumbfounded. Why were there more and more players? what was going on?

If it was because of the players 'clans' fast reproduction rate, evil king could understand it. However, it could not be that fast. There were less than 9 million players, but there were 500000 more in one night!

As a result, Xie Wang, who had realized that something was amiss, was prepared to go to Hidden Dragon Village to take a look at the situation after the battle was over. He wanted to find out what was going on in this Strange Matter.

From Li Xing's words, evil king learned that the players 'resurrection time after death was three hours. Hence, he hid in the dark and began to observe the situation of the players in Hidden Dragon Village.

In fact, heretic King trusted the player clans very much. The player clans had proven themselves in countless battles with the yuanxu Army and won his respect.

He was the evil king, the embodiment of the evil thoughts of an evil god. He did not have complicated emotions, and his understanding of many things was actually very simple and direct. However, the players 'hot-blooded and fearless way of fighting had earned heretic King's attention, and they had gradually developed feelings for each other through their interactions.

This time, he was only investigating the player clans because of heretic King's curiosity.

He had a portion of the evil God's memory fragments in his mind. Although they were not complete, it allowed evil king to understand the formation and operating laws of the netherworld more than many people.

That was why evil king felt that it was unbelievable that such a mystical player clan existed. He even felt that it was against some of the laws of the netherworld.

For example, his soul power would not dissipate after death, or he would be reborn in another place after death.

In order to find out the reason, Xie Wang had hidden himself in Hidden Dragon Village for a day and a night. After doing some calculations, he discovered that ...

There were more players now!

After all, they had just experienced a great battle with the yuanxu Army in the Moyu yesterday!

Although the players had three chances to revive, they had been through so many wars that they should have been dead by now. How could there still be so many of them?

Xie Wang was completely dumbfounded.

Driven by his curiosity, Xie Wang was ready to conduct an experiment.

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On this day, McRae, who had just come online, was about to call his friends to go to the draconic swamp to catch the Earth Dragon as usual.

Due to the increasing number of new players in the European server and the influence of the number one knight, Reinhardt, there were more and more players playing Knight. As a result, mounts became the best selling product in the European server.

High-level players catching mounts and selling them to new players had become an effective way to earn soul coins, and McRae was doing the same.

At this moment, McRae was really glad that he had played this game with Reinhardt.

Although he wasn't as strong as Lionheart, he had many years of experience in the game and was one of the first players, so he was doing pretty well in the game.

In addition to selling some soul coins to maintain his living expenses, McRae had also ignited the passion for the game that he once had, and put all the rest of his soul coins into the game in exchange for his growth.

Since the current environment in the blue Void great domain basically had a small battle every day and a big battle every three days, consumable items were very popular.

On the other hand, the mounts tamed by Knights could be resurrected.

However, many low-level Knights did not have the ability to resurrect their mounts before they mastered taming skills. Therefore, capturing mounts and selling them had become a part of the industry chain in the game. In addition to the constant influx of new players, this method of making money was still very popular among the high-level players at the current stage, except for the rich players of course.

After making an appointment with his in-game friends at the hidden Dragon Swamp area, McRae bought some potions from the mall, and then walked out of the hidden Dragon Village.

However, as soon as McRae walked out of Hidden Dragon Village, he saw a black fiendish wind blowing in his face, which instantly rolled him into the air.

McRae was shocked and struggled to get away, but the raging black wind became more and more violent, and soon red words began to appear above his head.

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In a short while, McRae was killed by the black fiendish wind.

Looking at the gradually dimming picture, McRae was completely dumbfounded.

He subconsciously looked at the kill notification.

[You have been killed by the evil king!]

After seeing the cause of his death, McRae was even more dumbfounded. He could not understand why the evil king wanted to kill him. After all, the players were now “on the same side” as the evil king.

After a moment’s contemplation, McRae came to a conclusion. Perhaps the old heretic King had accidentally hurt him while experimenting with some ability.

At this time, McRae felt that this was the only reason that could explain it. After all, he had never offended the evil king.

Although he was depressed, McRae could only accept it. After all, he was just an insignificant player, and it was unrealistic to seek revenge on the heretic King.

Three hours later ...

McRae, who was online again, walked out of Hidden Dragon Village and headed toward Hidden Dragon Swamp.

At this time, McRae still believed that his previous death was just an accident. If the evil king had massacred at the village entrance, the forum would have been in an uproar. How could there be no news?

However, before McRae could run far away from the village entrance, a gust of black wind came again and lifted him up into the sky.

McRae was frightened, and he couldn't help but start howling,"

"Evil king! Lord evil king, stop!"

"Eh? You knew it was me?" The evil king, who was hiding in the dark, was surprised, and his figure slowly appeared in front of McRae.

"Lord heretic King, I hope I have not offended you."

Looking at McRae's frightened face, Xie Wang felt a headache. He didn't know where he had given himself away, that such an obscure assassination had been exposed.

However, the players were his subordinates, after all. Since they had already been discovered, it would be a little unreasonable for him to attack them.

But right now, the heretic King's curiosity had yet to be satisfied...And it was very difficult to bear!

"Lord heretic King, you must have made a mistake. Let me go!" McRae shouted with an aggrieved expression.

"Oh, right, I made a mistake. I'll let you go now!" The evil king nodded in realization and followed the excuse given by McRae. Then, with a wave of his hand, the black fiendish wind dispersed, and McRae fell straight from a height of several hundred meters.

McRae was speechless.

This death made McRae feel very aggrieved. He had only shouted to let go, but he did not expect that evil king would really let go.

F * ck, that's a few hundred meters up in the air! Don't you know how to be gentle? Also, don't you know how to apologize for getting the wrong person? *****(omitted)

After logging out of the game, McRae couldn't help but curse.

Although it was the second time that the heretic King had killed him, McRae still did not think that the heretic King was deliberately targeting him, because he had no enmity with the heretic King, much less any interactions with him. McRae was certain of this.

McRae, who felt insecure, began to check the official forum during the cooldown period of his resurrection.

After browsing through the posts on the official website, McRae found that the other players did not have such a situation.

This made him even more certain that Xie Wang had made a mistake.

Thus, three hours later, he entered the game again.

This time, McRae hid in the village for a long time, but in the end, he still bravely walked out of Hidden Dragon Village.

After all, it was not a good idea to stay in the village.

After walking for hundreds of meters, McRae, who was still not swept away by the black wind, finally felt relieved.

But right at this time, Blackwind appeared again.

Looking at the black fiend wind, McRae wailed,

“Xie Wang, why are you targeting me!”

“Because you stepped out of the village with your left foot first!”

Xie Wang, who could no longer find an excuse to kill, could only answer in this way.