

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 333

“How about it? do you want some time to consider?” Cang Xu asked as he looked at the struggling Xie Wang.

Cang Xu understood just how tempting this condition was to the evil king.

Although the evil king had an undying and indestructible body, his actual body was just a strand of evil thought that had been stripped out of the evil God’s body. His emotions were thin, and he did not have a real entity. He did not even feel pain, and was ultimately incomplete.

Even the heretic King had once doubted the meaning of his existence.

However, now that Cang Xu was telling him that he could become a living being, the evil King’s originally firm heart began to waver.

“Can you tell me why you’re looking for me?” Xie Wang couldn’t help but ask after a moment of silence.

“Although you are just a wisp of evil thought, you are much more reliable than those old cunning guys in some aspects. I have high hopes for you!”

“Tell me the truth!” Xie Wang couldn’t help but roll his eyes.

“Because I need a spokesperson, a spokesperson who will walk outside for me. This way, I can better hide behind the scenes!”

“Haha, I understand now. You want to be a chess player behind the scenes, and I’m your chess player!”

Cang Xu was a little helpless. “I’m not a chess player. The person behind me is not a chess player either. However, if you must interpret it this way, just take it that way.”

“Alright, I agree. I’ll join your game!” Xie Wang growled.

In fact, when Cang Xu had raised his hand to create the flawless body that matched his evil thought, Xie Wang had already had the thought of submitting.

Later on, when he found out that the players might just be pawns in the hands of the “chess player,” heretic King’s desire to submit grew even stronger.

With heaven and earth as the game and all living beings as the children, even the chess pieces in the game between the ancient gods had the opportunity to transcend.

In fact, the main reason was that heretic King did not want to leave the player clans. After all, it would be better to join this game with no future than to wander around the netherworld without any feelings. He could fight for a future with the player clans!

Cang Xu realized that Xie Wang seemed to have misunderstood something, but he was too lazy to explain. Before Xie Wang became one of his own, he would not say anything.

Otherwise, he would definitely be beaten up. That cat's scratch was very painful!

"Evil king, recite a soul oath with me. Once you're done, you'll be one of us!"

"A soul oath? I don't have a soul!" Xie Wang was stunned.

"No need, you can just follow!" Cang Xu said in an unpleasant tone.

Thus, as Cang Xu chanted, evil king followed and the divine artifact began to engrave evil king's evil thoughts.

When he finished reciting the soul oath, Cang Xu smiled and said,

“Welcome to the team, evil king!”

Just as Xie Wang was about to answer, he noticed a black hole appear beside him. A powerful suction force came from within.

Before he was sucked into the black hole, Xie Wang turned to Cang Xu and asked,”

“Now you can tell me who you are!”

When Cang Xu heard this, he smiled slightly.”

“This King, Cang Xu!”

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After being sucked into the black hole, Xie Wang still had a dazed expression on his face.

He had never heard of Cang Xu's name in the millions of years that he had been sealed. However, after breaking the seal, he was all too familiar with this name.

The word "grey void" represented the uncrowned king of the grey void region, a man who started from nothing but walked step by step to the throne of the official sovereign. Even now, Yuan Xu had lost to Cang Xu. If Cang Xu had not been gone, Yuan Xu would not even have had the chance to rise.

However, this was only a part of Cang Xu's story.

What shocked Xie Wang the most was Cang Xu's plan that he had endured for tens of thousands of years. He was a person who dared to go against the heavens for the sake of a beauty. This was something that even the yin gods would not dare to do, but he had really done it. This could no longer be described as audacious. He was a complete lunatic.

From the evil King's Point of view, Cang Xu was not a chess player, but he was crazier than one. He used the future of the entire netherworld and the human world as a bargaining chip to play against the heavens, just to help Hong Yan continue her life.

Thus, when he heard the white-haired young man say that he was Cang Xu, Xie Wang was completely shocked.

From what he understood, Cang Xu's soul should have been destroyed. After all, he was a sinner of the netherworld and the hated enemy of the heaven realm. Only with his death could the two realms return to peace.

In Xie Wang's opinion, even the great emperor would not be able to protect Cang Xu in a battle between the two worlds. How did he survive?

At this moment, Xie Wang was filled with curiosity towards the person behind the scenes.

At that moment, in the space of the divine artifact, Bei Li was wearing a white coat. He was holding a piece of biscuit in each of his hands. He was munching on it from left to right. He was having a great time.

And Lu Wu, who was standing on the side, had a relieved smile on his face.

Ever since he had raised this glutton, Bei Li, he had always felt that watching Bei Li eat was a form of enjoyment. This was a kind of happiness that only a caretaker would understand!

At this moment, a spatial tunnel appeared in the divine artifact, and then Xie Wang's figure appeared.

"Stop eating and get to work!" Lu Wu patted Bei Li's head and said.

Bei Li heard this and nodded. Then, he stuffed all the biscuits into his mouth and waved at Xie Wang with his mouth full. Suddenly, Xie Wang's body floated up and was locked in mid-air.

At this moment, Xie Wang was surprised because he found that he could not use his abilities here. He could not even control his body.

"Where is this place?" Xie Wang looked at Lu Wu who was standing below and asked.

"My world!" Lu Wu replied with a smile.

"You're that chess player?" Xie Wang looked at the plain-looking Lu Wu and felt a little incredulous.

"I'm the person behind all this, not the chess player you're talking about. Also, I don't know how to play chess!" Lu Wu spread his hands and said helplessly.

Just as Xie Wang was about to ask more questions, he saw Bei Li floating to his side. Then, a wave of power suddenly surged into his body, causing Xie Wang's eyes to widen.

“Soul power!”

“That’s right. If I want to turn your evil thoughts into a soul, I naturally need soul power. And isn’t the soul formed from the initial soul power?” Bei Li replied as he chewed.

Although Bei Li’s answer was light, Xie Wang couldn’t remain calm. He knew that soul power was an uncontrollable energy. He had never heard of an existence that could control soul power, not even a God.

“Calm down! We’ll start the modification now, don’t move!” As he spoke, Bei Li pulled down the mask on his forehead like a pair of sunglasses and began to transform the evil king.

On the other hand, Lu Wu, who was watching from below, seemed to want to learn Bei Li’s skills.

However, after 10 seconds, Lu Wu gave up because he couldn’t understand it at all ...

As expected, it was better to be a salted fish!

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Half an hour later, Xie Wang's body gradually became thin as he was filled with soul power. He was barely visible, but this was the appearance of a soul.

Bei Li waved his hand again and summoned the half-finished body.

"Xie Wang, do you have any requirements for appearance? Free face-molding at the start!"

Xie Wang was speechless.

"No requirements!" Xie Wang was speechless.

Bei Li accepted the evil King's suggestion and roughly modified the body's parameters, using the human image as the template.

After another half an hour of hard work, a new body appeared. Bei Li then grabbed the soul-like Xie Wang and stuffed him into the new body.

The next step was to merge the soul and the body. Bei Li did not need to do this personally. Xie Wang could do it himself.

This was the same as possession. The only difference was that the evil king had possessed a flawless body that was perfectly compatible with his own soul and had no soul Fragments left behind.

Since there was no interference, the fusion of flesh and spirit ended very quickly.

When Xie Wang opened his eyes again, he found that everything before him seemed different. It was a very wondrous feeling. He even found that he did not need to simulate the fluctuations in his emotions. They had actually been generated automatically.

“It’s amazing!” Xie Wang pinched his arm subconsciously and felt a slight pain in his arm. He was overjoyed.

“Of course, I made this myself!” Bei Li said proudly.

“Can you tell me what you want me to do?” Xie Wang turned to look at Lu Wu and asked.

“Everything is in your mind, take a look.” Lu Wu pointed to his temple and said.

When heretic King heard this, he closed his eyes and sank his thoughts into his sea of consciousness. Instantly, countless pieces of information regarding players and divine artifacts appeared in his mind.

Ten minutes later, Xie Wang slowly opened his eyes after digesting the information.

“How is it? Do you still think I’m a chess player?” Lu Wu smiled faintly.

Xie Wang shook his head.

“You’re on a higher level than the chess player. I have some memory fragments of the evil god in my mind. I think even the Emperor might not be able to master the abilities you have now!”

After digesting the information in his mind, Xie Wang finally realized that his guess had been wrong. The two people in front of him were not chess players at all. Instead, they were even more terrifying existences than chess players. He also understood why Cang Xu was able to survive the chess game between the two realms. He had clearly been subdued by this person just like he had been.

However, what Xie Wang was curious about was what kind of existences these two people were. Were they creatures from the endless outer realms or hidden in the Three Realms, but their strength had surpassed the gods and was comparable to the Emperor.

“Can I start cultivating now?” Xie Wang asked, clenching his fists.

“You can. You’re already a life form from the netherworld. Realm is no longer your shackles. As long as you work hard, it’s possible for you to become a God!” Bei Li took out a bag of potato chips and answered while eating.

Hearing Bei Li’s explanation, Xie Wang’s heart filled with excitement.

From the moment he was born, his strength and realm had never changed. Although he was still very powerful, the path of cultivation had long been sealed. Therefore, he had never had the achievement and satisfaction of watching his strength gradually increase bit by bit.

“I, heretic King, am willing to pledge my loyalty to you and bestow upon me a new master!” At this moment, Xie Wang was completely convinced.

Lu Wu nodded in satisfaction.”

“Go back. You’re still the leader of the gamers. You should understand what the gamers are like now. Do you have any other questions?”

“There’s no more doubt. I will lead the player clans to rise!” Xie Wang knelt down on one knee and promised Lu Wu.

Lu Wu nodded and waved his hand. A Space Channel was formed and evil king was sucked in.

A moment later, Xie Wang’s figure appeared on the ruins of the stone pillar Palace.

“Xie Wang, how is it? Do you see that little kitten behind the scenes?” Cang Xu asked curiously as he looked at Xie Wang’s new form.

“A little kitty?” Xie Wang was dumbfounded.

“How is it? how does it feel to have a new body?” Cang Xu continued to ask.

“Not bad!” Xie Wang’s eyes flashed with excitement as he answered truthfully.

“En, then let’s calculate how many soul coins you owe me.” As he spoke, Cang Xu took out his computer and pressed a few buttons. Then, he said,

“The total is 5.782421 soul coins!”

Xie Wang finally understood what soul coins were. Although they were a type of currency, they were actually materialized soul power. Other than being able to help with cultivation, they had countless other uses.

“When did I owe you soul coins?” Xie Wang asked as he looked at Cang Xu warily.

“I spent my money on your body, and I took it from the vault that I used to revive Xiaoke!” Cang Xu was instantly unhappy.

“I don’t know, I’m not returning it!” Xie Wang said boldly.

Looking at the righteous evil king, Cang Xu decided to be an authority dog for once.