

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 341

After the handymen dispersed, the black Tiger, who was standing in the same place, was particularly eye-catching and became the focus of everyone's attention.

At this moment, the black Tiger's face turned pale.

Although he really wanted to escape, he was surrounded by black prison sect disciples. There were even elders and the sect master. It was impossible for him to escape with his strength.

Right, the evil demon God!

When he thought of the evil god, the black Tiger felt as if he had grabbed onto a life-saving straw. He roared madly in his mind, hoping that the evil god would be able to help him.

However, no matter how much the black Tiger roared, the evil demon God did not respond.

Looking at the black Tiger who was standing still, Xuan Tianji's face revealed a smile.

He walked down the steps and walked towards the black Tiger step by step. The surrounding disciples and handymen quickly made way for him.

As for the black Tiger, Xuan Tianji did not plan to kill him just like that. This was because he had a huge opportunity in the game.

How could he not covet a technique that could increase his strength so quickly in the Dharma ending age? although the black Tiger had to die, it had to wait until he squeezed out all the value from the black Tiger.

As he walked in front of the black Tiger, Xuan Tianji smiled,

“The great art of Foundation snatching, is it?”

The black Tiger was shocked and blurted out, “How did you know?”

Hearing the black Tiger admit it, Xuan Tianji was secretly happy. He looked at the black Tiger with a gaze full of desire.

With this cultivation method, he believed that he would no longer be troubled by the inability to break through to the next realm.

He had even planned to do the same after Black Tiger's death and devour all the servants and disciples of the black prison sect, turning them into stepping stones on his path to becoming stronger.

At the thought of this, Xuan Tianji made his move. He reached out and grabbed the black Tiger's right shoulder, pressing it down with force.

A huge force struck. The black Tiger could not resist at all and knelt down on the ground.

Knowing that it was going to die, the fear in the black Tiger's eyes dissipated. Only a look of desperation remained on its face. It immediately raised its hand and smashed towards Xuan Tianji's leg.

Bang! Bang!

The fist and the foot collided, and the black Tiger's figure flew backward.

The servants in the surroundings retreated when they saw this, clearly not wanting to be affected.

Although the black Tiger's strength had increased by leaps and bounds in a month or so, it was still inferior to Xuan Tianji, who had cultivated for decades. It could be said that he was completely crushed in all aspects.

Unwilling to give up, Black Tiger stood up and wanted to run away. However, just as he turned around, he saw a purple-robed elder of the black prison sect standing behind him with a cold expression. Then, he kicked Black Tiger's chest and sent him back to Xuan Tianji.

Xuan Tianji squatted down slowly and smiled at the black Tiger,"

"I've said before that everything you obtain in the game has to be handed over. Have you forgotten?"

"I was almost able to kill all of you. I was just one step away. What a pity!" The black Tiger spat out a mouthful of blood and slowly got up with an indifferent expression.

At this moment, the evil demon God, which was the only thing that he could rely on, had no longer replied. It could be said that the situation was already hopeless, and the black Tiger was no longer afraid.

"Do you want the foundation stealing technique?" At this moment, the black Tiger spoke with a sinister smile.

Hearing this, Xuan Tianji and the surrounding elders 'hearts trembled.

The surrounding elders were initially puzzled as to why Xuan Tianji didn't kill him directly. This was completely unlike his usual style of doing things. But now that they understood, their hearts were filled with desire.

"Don't you want to negotiate?" Xuan Tianji was a little surprised.

"Negotiating terms with you? don't joke with me. Can I guarantee anything when negotiating terms with an animal like you?" The black Tiger scoffed.

"Hahaha! You're right. So, what are your thoughts now?" The smile on Xuan Tianji's face grew wider.

"Would you believe me if I said I want to give you the cultivation technique now?" The black Tiger said indifferently.

At this moment, the black Tiger already knew that his life was in danger, but he really wanted to hand over his cultivation technique to Xuan Tianji.

He knew that as long as Xuan Tianji cultivated this technique, he would definitely come into contact with the evil demon God.

The black Tiger had never believed in the evil demon God who had created this evil cultivation technique, but he had no choice. He desired to become stronger, and even more so, he desired to break free from his current shackles.

The black Tiger had long understood that it would not be easy to make a deal with the devil, and it would have to pay a huge price.

However, he was even willing to feed his body to a Tiger, as long as he could become stronger!

Looking at Xuan Tianji's eyes that were filled with desire, the black Tiger suddenly felt a sense of carefreeness. He seemed to be able to see the scene of Xuan Tianji being devoured by the evil god one day in the future, and he could not help but smile.

"I'll give it to you now, do you dare to take it?" The black Tiger continued to laugh.

"Follow me!" Xuan Tianji's expression was calm as he turned around and walked up the mountain.

The black Tiger wasn't afraid and followed.

“Sect leader!”

“Sect leader!”

.....

Seeing this, the other elders couldn't help but open their mouths, their eyes filled with desire.

When Xuan Tianji heard this, he turned around.”

“Junior brothers, don't worry. After I check the authenticity of the cultivation method and confirm it, I'll definitely tell you.”

After saying that, Xuan Tianji turned around and stepped onto the steps of the mountain Gate. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

These elders might not know the value of this cultivation technique, but how could he not know after careful investigation? moreover, he clearly knew how to become stronger after cultivating this cultivation technique.

In Xuan Tianji's eyes, these junior brothers and sect disciples, including all the handymen, had long since become his stepping stones after obtaining the cultivation technique.

They followed Xuan Tianji up the mountain step by step. After a few hours, they arrived at the mountain peak where Xuan Tianji lived.

Xuan Tianji walked to a futon and sat down. He pointed to the futon not far away and motioned for Black Tiger to sit down.

The black Tiger did not hold back at all. He walked over and sat down.

“Go ahead, I'm listening!”

Without any hesitation, Black Tiger started to narrate the path of the spiritual energy entering his body. He even demonstrated it for Xuan Tianji to observe.

Xuan Tianji listened attentively and began to try again and again. However, he was unable to absorb the spiritual energy into his body as the black Tiger had instructed. This made him frown.

Unwilling to give up, Xuan Tianji set aside his complicated thoughts and started to cultivate according to Black Tiger's instructions.

However, while he was cultivating, he was always on guard against the black Tiger's sneak attack.

However, Black Tiger had no intention of attacking. He really wanted to teach Xuan Tianji the "great art of Foundation snatching".

This was because he knew that a person like Xuan Tianji, who appeared kind on the surface but was actually cruel and merciless, would also walk the same path as him after obtaining the "Foundation snatching technique". Everyone from the black prison sect would still be refined alive by the blood sacrifice array.

The only difference was that he was a different person.

However, what surprised the black Tiger was that after several attempts, Xuan Tianji was unable to cultivate the foundation stealing technique.

The black Tiger was caught off guard.

At this time, the evil demon God's voice sounded in the black Tiger's mind,"

"Do you know why he can't cultivate?"

Hearing the voice of the evil god again, the black Tiger was surprised and couldn't help but ask,""Why?"

"Because he can only cultivate this technique after you die, hehe!"

As if he understood that the black Tiger did not understand, the evil god continued,"

"Since I've already been born, there naturally won't be a second me. So, only when you die, and your soul perishes at the same time as mine, will he be able to successfully cultivate the 'great art of Foundation snatching', and I will be reborn in his soul!"

"Why are you telling me this?" The black Tiger asked after a moment of silence.

"Because I've decided to make my move early. Although you're ruthless and crazy enough, you're still a waste. You're really wasting my time!" The hoarse voice of the evil god continued to echo in the black Tiger's mind.

The black Tiger's heart trembled when he heard that. He was about to say something when he felt a sharp pain in his head.

This pain did not come from the body, but from the soul. At this moment, the consciousness of the evil demon God was nibbling away at the black Tiger's consciousness bit by bit, occupying his soul bit by bit.

The pain on the soul level far exceeded the pain on the body. Even the black Tiger, who had long been indifferent to life and death, could not help but start to scream.

Just like the black Tiger, the evil demon God also felt the same pain that made his soul tremble. However, he did not roar, but instead laughed out loud.

Originally, he wanted to let the black Tiger slowly collect its own wandering consciousness while cultivating. When his own consciousness gradually grew stronger, he would then take over the black Tiger's soul. This was because his consciousness would be slowly worn down during the process of possession. Without enough consciousness to support it, he would not be able to successfully possess the body.

However, three days ago, the evil demon God's consciousness had already met the requirements for possession, but he still did not choose to possess the black Tiger's soul.

After learning about the game that connected the yin and yang realm, the evil god felt that it was too unsafe to directly possess the black Tiger's soul. He didn't want to be restricted by Bei Li after he successfully possessed it.

Therefore, he still needed to accumulate power until he had the ability to erase the taboo mark on the black Tiger's soul. Only then could he obtain a soul without any restrictions.

Although it had been hidden in the black Tiger's soul, the evil demon God had been searching for the forbidden mark in the black Tiger's soul. But just now, he had found the forbidden mark and tried to use his consciousness to destroy it.

This was also the reason why he had not answered Black Tiger's question.

Just now, he had succeeded. The taboo in the black Tiger's soul had been destroyed.

In other words, the black Tiger's soul would no longer be controlled by the person behind the scenes of the game that connected the two realms of yin and yang.

Since the time was ripe, the evil demon God did not need to hide anything anymore.

The fangs of death were exposed, and the soul corrosion began. The black Tiger's soul was slowly being occupied by the evil demon God ...

Looking at the black Tiger that was struggling and growling on the ground, Xuan Tianji stopped his cultivation and stood up,"

"What's wrong with you?"

Naturally, the black Tiger could not answer. It continued to cry out in pain. Its voice was mournful and shrill. As it roared, its voice gradually became hoarse, as if it was suffering some kind of inhuman torture.

Seeing this, Xuan Tianji quickly went forward and grabbed the black Tiger. The spirit Qi in his body seeped through the black Tiger's skin, wanting to check the black Tiger's body condition.

"Get lost!"

A roar exploded in Xuan Tianji's mind, shaking him so much that his body swayed and he finally fell to the ground.

The sudden voice startled Xuan Tianji. He sat on the ground in a daze for a few seconds before he recovered.

The voice just now was definitely not the black Tiger 's, Xuan Tianji was sure of this.

Possession?

This word suddenly appeared in Xuan Tianji's mind.

Although he had never seen possession before, there were records of possession in the books passed down by the black prison sect, and it was a compulsory technique for the former black prison sect disciples.

This scene was very similar to the possession described in the ancient books of the sect.

At the thought of this, Xuan Tianji instantly felt that something was wrong. He immediately stood up and gathered the spiritual energy in his palm to form a sword. Then, he slashed it towards the black Tiger's head.

A cloud of black mist seeped out from the top of the black Tiger's head and collided with the spiritual Qi sword in Xuan Tianji's hand.

There was no sound at the point of collision. However, Xuan Tianji was shocked to discover that the spiritual Qi sword in his palm was being corroded by the black mist bit by bit and was spreading towards his palm.

When Xuan Tianji saw this, he quickly cut off his connection with the spiritual Qi sword to prevent himself from being affected by the corrosive black mist.

The spirit Qi sword that fell to the ground was instantly corroded by the black mist, and the black mist floated back into the black Tiger's body.

Looking at the black Tiger that was still roaring and struggling, Xuan Tianji suddenly didn't dare to make a move. Although he was cruel and merciless, he was actually very afraid of death. It was just like when he encountered the seven of them back then. As long as he could survive, he would beg for mercy or even kneel down.

Facing such a strange opponent, he naturally did not dare to risk his life to fight against him. Hence, Xuan Tianji had the thought of escaping.

But at this moment, the black Tiger on the ground suddenly stopped struggling. Then, it slowly stood up from the ground and looked at him with a sinister smile.

“Who are you?” Xuan Tianji looked fierce but was actually a coward.

“You’re going to be a dead man soon, what’s the use of knowing?” The evil demon God who had completely taken over the black Tiger’s soul laughed.

“You ...”

Xuan Tianji was about to speak, but the evil demon God did not give him the chance. With a wave of his hand, a ball of black mist appeared and attached itself to Xuan Tianji’s body.

At this moment, the surface of Xuan Tianji’s body was covered in a blood-colored spider web as the refinement began.

Feeling his flesh and blood melting away bit by bit, Xuan Tianji let out a blood-curdling screech as his body shrank at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

A moment later, the profound heavenly armament, who had once claimed to be the strongest cultivator in the world, transformed into a blood pill and was sucked into the evil demon God’s mouth.

After doing all this, the evil demon God turned around and laughed out loud as it looked at the rolling clouds below the mountain peak.

The next thing he had to do was to continue completing the blood sacrifice array and then devour the entire black prison sect.

After that, he would make Bei Li suffer a fate worse than death!

Thinking about how he had found out about Bei Li's Secret by chance, the evil demon God was very happy, very happy.

Because he had thought of a way to destroy Bei Li without any bloodshed.

With the Treaty of the Three Realms in place, Beili connected the yin and yang realms. If the heaven realm found out that she had secretly built an Army, she would die without a doubt, and her body and soul would be destroyed, never to be able to rise again.

Because those guys from the heaven realm would never let go of the great threat of Bei Li. They would not give her a chance to reincarnate.

The clan leader of the northern divergent God clan, Bei Li, had always been a huge rock weighing on his heart.

They had fought three times millions of years ago, and he had lost all three times in the heaven and earth chess game!

At this moment, the evil demon God still clearly remembered Bei Li's disdainful words.

"You want to be a heavenly demon and kill the Emperor? are you retarded?"

In order to prove his strength, he had set up three traps to fight with Bei Li. However, it turned out that although they were both ancient gods, Bei Li's strength was far beyond his. He was not someone he could fight against at all. In the last round, he had even ended up with his body and soul destroyed.

In fact, when the last round started, the evil demon God already knew that he would lose. However, he still issued the challenge because he had placed his last hope on the great art of Foundation snatching. As long as Bei Li tried to cultivate it, he would be able to live in Bei Li's soul and take over her body one day.

As long as the possession was successful, the final winner would still be him.

After being resurrected again, the obsession in the evil demon God's heart still hadn't dissipated. He wanted to win against Beili once and pursue his unfinished dream until he reached Emperor Yi. Then, he would become a sky demon that terrified many forces in the outer realms, just like the ancient human Emperor 's' massacre '!'

After laughing madly, the evil demon God's eyes burned with fighting spirit.

"But I won't do that, because I want to defeat you with my own hands. The fourth game of the heaven and earth chess game has already begun. Your plan is to connect the two worlds to create a hidden Army, so my first plan is to destroy it!"

"This time, I'm in the dark and you're in the light. I hope you can be as powerful as you were before!"

Just as the evil demon God was thinking about how to destroy Bei Li's plan and fight her again, a black hole suddenly appeared beside him.

A small hand as white as Jade reached out from within.

Grab! Grab! Grab!

As the evil demon God looked on in shock, its small hand grabbed his hair and pulled him in.