

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 373

Yuan Xu's sudden appearance caught Hu He off guard, who was preparing to remove Mo Xu's arm.

The two of them just stared at each other.

As they looked at each other, Yuan Xu's expression gradually became ferocious, while Hu He's smile gradually froze.

The atmosphere became extremely awkward.

"It's you! You're actually resurrected!" Yuan Xu's face was dark as he walked towards Hu He.

"Unfilial son, your father is in my hands. Try touching me!" Hu He immediately raised Mo Xu's badly damaged body and threatened.

Although Hu He knew that Yuan Xu didn't care, he still wanted to threaten him and put up a last-ditch struggle.

What if this unfilial son of his suddenly became filial?

However, nothing unexpected happened. Mo Xu's expression didn't change as he continued to walk toward Hu He.

When he was not far from Hu He, Yuan Xu stopped and looked at the corpse spirits behind him.

"So you're the only one who resurrected. They've all turned into corpse spirits, and you're a corpse refiner?"

"I'm your father!" Knowing that he couldn't escape this calamity, Hu He didn't bother to waste any more time with Yuan Xu. He pointed at Yuan Xu, and the undead spirits behind him immediately pounced toward Mo Xu.

Seeing this, Yuan Xu's face turned cold. He waved his hand and sent a few corpse spirits flying. His body flashed and he quickly rushed toward Hu He.

The surrounding corpse spirits saw this and immediately blocked in front of Hu He.

However, the corpse spirits were no match for the powerful Yuan Xu, even if they were half-step ghost kings.

Under Yuan Xu's charge, they were all sent flying. At this moment, Yuan Xu arrived in front of Hu He, grabbed his neck, and slowly lifted him up.

"It's not a virtual body, it's a physical body. You're really resurrected!" Looking at Hu He, Yuan Xu couldn't believe it.

"I still want to revive your father and then teach you a lesson, you unfilial son!" Hu He continued to argue.

Hearing this, Yuan Xu revealed a ferocious smile."

"Speaking of which, you and I have a deep relationship. You rejected my invitation to surrender, so I'm giving you another chance now. Will you cherish it?"

"I regret it so much. Why did I let a scourge like you out!" Hearing Yuan Xu's words, Hu He thought back to his mistake of releasing Yuan Xu and felt regretful.

"Don't come to a conclusion so early. Think about it carefully. When I refine these Masters who once commanded the wind and clouds in this large domain, how powerful will I be? If you follow me, your future will be limitless. As long as I obtain the second domain or become a God, I can grant you the position of official sovereign!"

Even though he had a bad attitude, Yuan Xu didn't kill him. He had come into contact with him a few times and knew how valuable he was.

Back then, he had a huge advantage and could have easily taken over this region with the help of the powerful original Cangxu Army. However, Hu He's frequent release of natural disasters had muddled the situation, which led to the current situation.

Originally, he hated Hu He very much, but it was different now.

Now that he was in control of the "evil spirit array," Hu He's ability to easily find seals and the corpses of experts was too valuable to him.

Therefore, Yuan Xu wanted to try to make Hu He surrender.

He believed that as long as Hu He was loyal to him, then with his ability, he would be able to obtain a powerful and incomparably large undead army. At that time, he would be the uncrowned king under the gods.

"I know what you're thinking. It's a pity that I can't be at ease to be loyal to an unfilial son like you who even killed his own father!"

Hearing this, Yuan Xu's face darkened. He had already restrained his temper towards Hu He, but he didn't expect Hu He wouldn't give him any face at all.

"It seems that your choice this time is still the same as before!" Yuan Xu asked again.

"I don't negotiate with animals," Hu He continued.

"Then go to hell!"

Yuan Xu had already lost his patience. His right arm that was grabbing Hu He's neck expanded. Under the huge force, Hu He's neck was instantly broken, and he turned into black mist and disappeared.

Yuan Xu's expression turned serious as he saw Hu He turn into black mist and disappear.

After coming into contact with Yuan Xu, he was sure that Hu He's body was solid, and there was a soul in his body. However, both his soul and body had disappeared into thin air.

And this time, not only did Hu He's corpse disappear, but even the 20 corpse spirits had disappeared as well. It was all very strange.

At this moment, Yuan Xu thought of the player clan, one of the evil King's subordinate forces, which had been fighting with his own Yuan Xu Army recently.

Could he be a player?

The confused Yuan Xu turned his gaze to mo Xu's body on the ground and started to scan the surroundings of the evil demon formation.

From Yuan Xu's point of view, the head should have been hidden by the beard core. After all, a spatial law-type tool was not something a weakling like him could have.

However, after searching around and even using his consciousness to search, Yuan Xu was surprised to find that his father's head had really disappeared.

At this moment, Yuan Xu was a little confused. He felt that Hu He was too strange ...

.....

After logging out of the game, Hu He didn't choose to go offline. Instead, he continued to lie in the gaming capsule and opened the official forum of the war.

Although he'd already known that Yuan Xu would come when he'd destroyed the 'evil spirit formation', he'd still been caught off guard when he'd actually appeared.

He knew that he was completely helpless against the powerful Yuan Xu. It was normal for him to die.

However, the three-hour cooldown for resurrection was still very uncomfortable for him.

Regarding this game, Hu He loved and hated it at the same time. He loved its realness, freedom, and fairness, but he hated its rigidity and the way it refused to compromise with the players.

For example, opening a channel for soul coins to top up, removing the three-hour cooldown of resurrection, increasing the frequency of game activities, and so on ...

The officials had always ignored the strong feedback from the players.

Moreover, the officials of war gave the players the impression that they were making the game seriously. As for whether the players wanted to play it or not, it was up to them. Such a scamming attitude.

If it was any other game, he believed that the players would have flipped the table and quit.

However, in the face of conquest online, the players realized that they could not bring out anything to threaten the official website after several collective protests.

This made the players very worried, and this naturally included nuclear beard.

The torturous three hours had just begun, so he decided to browse the official forums to pass the time.

At this time, a post on the Chinese server's forum caught his attention.

[You killed one person by name. Player "nie Feng," where have you gone? aren't you going to provide the explosive pills?] [Did he swallow our Guild's mystical materials and run away?]

[Op: werewolf splitter]

Content:

Today, a player named nie Feng was killed. The name of the player on the forum was unknown.

This was because during the war with the nine glory Army, the explosive pills made by this player named nie Feng were very effective and powerful. They were strategic materials that many guilds fought for.

In order to ensure that he could make potions better, our Guild decided to pay him a batch of mystical materials and store them in advance so that he could make them as much as he wanted. In the beginning, he did provide our Guild with two batches of explosive pills. However, this guy didn't provide them later on and kept saying that he was busy. Now, you've been busy for a month, right? brother, if you're really busy, can you return some of the mystical materials? The rest will be your reward for making the explosive pills!

Reply:

Soul Blade: "F * ck, brother. Are you in the same situation?" I'm the same!

Ye Xue 'er was the cutest,[pfft~I already know that three guilds' mystical materials are in his hands and he has not returned them yet. But I still gave him a chance to return them ...]

A mammoth: "I'm f*cking drunk too. The excuse he told me was that he had been failing in his production recently and had to take a break. It turns out that our Guild wasn't the only one who was cheated (instant disbelief face.jpg)."

[Slaying the heavens: 666, so you guys are in the same situation. Looks like I'm not alone. This trap is really big. So many people actually went in (funny)]

.....

This post was originally just a post for people to post, but it blew up a bunch of guilds that had been scammed and became a hot post in an instant.

While he was reading the post, he suddenly felt that the name "nie Feng" was very familiar. After thinking about it carefully, he suddenly remembered.

Wasn't this the great apothecary who had given him the corpse dissolving water and could guide others in refining Tier 4 potions!

I didn't expect him to be this kind of person!

Hu He originally had a good impression of nie Feng, but seeing so many powerful guilds condemning him at the same time, he couldn't help but sigh.

At this moment, another post appeared on the Chinese forum. What caught nuclear Hu's attention was that the person who posted it was the "Syria player," nie Feng.

He immediately opened the post.

[Okay, I'll be honest. I'll really be honest. I can't take it anymore. I'll tell you the truth. I hope you can understand!] [Op: Syria player]

Content:

I know that everyone is looking for me. Many guilds have hoarded a large number of mystical materials with me. There are hundreds of thousands of soul coins in total. This is definitely not a small amount!

"Originally, I only wanted to provide some help to the people who were fighting against the nine glory Army by refining the explosive pills for free. I'm very grateful that you all trust me and give me so many valuable mystical materials!

But I promise you, I didn't take these mystical materials for myself. I'm not that kind of person!

“Now, let’s talk about the cause of this incident. When the nine glory Army attacked, many lifestyle players and I were refining potions or forging tools in hell to act as your logistics support and contribute to the war.

However, who would have thought that Dayao would suddenly appear in Hades city with the nine glory Army’s soldiers? the situation was extremely urgent at that time. Although many lifestyle players and NPCs tried their best to resist, they could not stop the Army led by sunlight.

“I was really sad when I saw them die one by one. Among them were my teachers and my friends ...

In the end, I was so hot-headed that I suddenly remembered that I could make explosive pills. Moreover, the stronger the medicinal effect, the more powerful the power. Under that situation, I really went to make it, and threw all the medicinal ingredients you gave into teacher Boulder’s alchemy furnace ...

I don’t know how I did it, but the medicine furnace that should have exploded at the beginning was controlled by me until the last moment, and the power was beyond my imagination ...

I admit it. I was the one who blew up hell (tears). Everyone, please forgive me. I did it for Beiqi, for our common home. Everything was unintentional. Please forgive me (tears).

(Attached was a picture of the refining process.)

Reply:

Crayon Shin-chan: “from the name of your forum, you seem to know your place very well (funny). However, you’re not just a Syria player. You’re basically a combination of Iraq players + Taliban players + Syrian players. It’s a pity that you’re not a terrorist (funny).”

Suika Tairo: “Oh my God~I was wondering why riyao was so seriously injured at that time. Now all the suspicious points make sense. You’re really a F * cking nuclear weapon, terrifying!”

Roasting Chang ‘e while holding a Jade Rabbit: “F * ck, big brother, your revenge is too cruel and brutal. You’ve blown up our house (bloody knife)”

The strongest Xue Li: “why didn’t you just admit it earlier? we all thought that you had stolen our mystical materials. However, when hell recovers, you better not refine any more potions in hell. My heart isn’t in a good condition. If you do this again, I’ll die on the spot (bloody knife).”

[Fearsome! Once the underworld is rebuilt, you’ll have to move to the next Ghost Mountain range to refine medicine. Don’t ever come to Beiqi, or I’ll issue a wanted order to hunt you down!]

Storm Warrior: how terrifying. When I first joined the Panshi training class with you, I already felt that you were a dangerous person. Every time you refined potions, you caused such a huge commotion. I

didn't expect you to be even more terrifying than I thought. Society, society. Big Boss nie Feng, you're really an unsolvable explosive man (funny)

Crayon Shinchan typed, "young man, the organization needs you!" (Emoji)!

.....

Seeing the content of the post, he finally understood what was going on.

At that time, the explosion in underworld had caused a huge commotion. Basically, all players had thought that sunlight was the culprit. After all, other than sunlight, no other player had the ability to destroy the world.

However, if it was really riyao who did it, there were many suspicious points.

For example, if sunlight wanted to occupy Beiqi, why did they destroy the most important underworld? or why did they die after destroying underworld?

This time, after nie Feng posted an explanation and attached a picture, all the suspicious points were cleared.

At this moment, even Hu He had to admit that these “Syria players” were really cruel. They were basically cancer!

At this moment, core Hu had taken on the role of a bystander, completely forgetting that he was the biggest cancer recognized by the Conqueror players!

As he replied to the post, he suddenly had an idea.

Didn't he know how to make nuclear bombs?

Could the demonic array under the strange Dragon tomb be blown up?