

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 375

Once he returned to the area where the black light barrier was, he couldn't help but be on his guard.

This time, he didn't choose the central point of the barrier that he had destroyed before. Instead, he chose a different direction to prevent any accidents.

"Keep up!"

He looked at nie Feng, who was looking up at the black light barrier, and felt his head hurt. He still felt that this guy wasn't very reliable.

"Oh, oh." Hearing Hu He's shout, nie Feng immediately followed.

The two of them strode to the barrier. Core Hu first took out his "realm shattering dagger" and began to explore the location of the next central point of the barrier. After confirming the location, he brought nie Feng and ran towards the central point.

Half an hour's journey, when they were about to reach the central point of the barrier, core Hu suddenly stopped and quickly pulled nie Feng down.

"What's wrong?" Nie Feng asked in a low voice after squatting down.

“There’s a guard up ahead, right next to the barrier. It’s just as I guessed!” Hu He said with a serious expression.

“Then what do we do?” Nie Feng was also a little nervous after hearing Hu He’s words.

“Let’s check their strength first. As long as they’re not at the ghost king level, I can handle them!” As he spoke, Hu He pushed aside the withered yellow weeds beside him and quietly stretched out his head, casting his gaze at the soldiers stationed in the distance.

He activated his analysis ability!

[Game prompt: the target is far away, unable to detect!]

Looking at the game notification, beard core was stunned.

In fact, the soldiers stationed in the distance were just a few black dots in his eyes, but he did not expect that he could not analyze the target’s information at such a distance.

This couldn't help but make Hu He a little depressed.

"How is it? is the other side strong?" Nie Feng nervously asked.

"I can't see clearly, but why do you look a little scared?" Hu He looked at Nie Feng and curled his lips.

"I'm a lifestyle player, I don't really fight!" Nie Feng immediately replied.

"A lifestyle player who's trying to blow up underworld? Syria lifestyle players?"

He suddenly felt that Nie Feng's words were so shameless. He was clearly a malignant tumor player, but he still wanted to put on a kind "lifestyle player" disguise.

Is there still any law!

When Nie Feng heard these words, his face immediately turned bitter and he no longer spoke. However, his heart was filled with grievances.

“Wait for me here,” Hu He said. “I’ll go check out the situation. Wait for my news.”

Nie Feng nodded and continued to curl up.

Seeing this, core Hu first put all the corpse spirits behind him into the corpse spirit bag, then slowly moved forward like a cat.

The closer they got to the area where the soldiers were stationed, the more nervous Hu He became. After all, they didn’t have much time left, and the consequences of missing this opportunity would be very serious.

As he approached the soldiers, he activated his analysis ability from time to time. He didn’t know what the maximum range of his analysis ability was, so he could only try again and again.

After moving forward a little more, he opened the analysis function again.

This time, the information of the soldiers stationed in front appeared.

[Soul Reaper (late-stage ghost Governor)]:

[Character information: priest of the soulless race, a subordinate of the yuanxu Army. Has the special ability to steal souls.]

[Character Status: Normal]

[Ghost soldier guard (middle-stage ghost Governor)]

[Character information: elder of the soulless race under the yuanxu Army, an expert who specializes in physical and blood elementalists. Powerful in close combat!]

.....

With his analysis ability, Hu He quickly understood the strength of the soldiers stationed here.

Although there were dozens of people on the other side, the strongest among them was only a late-stage ghost Governor Soul Reaper, which was very easy for Hu He to deal with.

This time, he did not panic. He slowly stood up and walked towards the soldiers.

The moment he showed his head, the soldiers immediately looked at him, their faces revealing a vigilant look.

“Who is it?” The Soulstealer priest shouted at Hu He from afar.

Hu He didn't answer and continued to walk forward calmly.

Seeing Hu He's attitude, the guards were all on guard.

They weren't stupid. Since Yuan Xu had sent them here, it was obviously dangerous. Although Hu He was alone, if he didn't have the strength, how could he come so calmly?

“This is the territory of our King, the empty abyss. If you dare to come any closer, we won't be polite!” The leading priest shouted angrily.

At this moment, Hu He was very calm. His twenty or so underlings were all half-step ghost kings. It would be a piece of cake for them to beat up these ghost inspectors.

As a result, a heroic spirit rose in his heart, and he continued to walk forward.

This undoubtedly made the garrison soldiers even more nervous.

“Priestess, do you want to send a signal?” The ghost soldier guard said at this time.

For safety’s sake, although every barrier point was guarded by a Ghost Inspector, every Guard Captain had a “psychic lamp” in their hands that conveyed a signal. As long as he extinguished the light, the void abyss and the ghost kings in the strange Dragon tomb would receive the news and quickly rush over to help.

Seeing Hu He getting closer and closer, the ghost soldier guard couldn’t help but ask the priest nervously.

“There’s no hurry. Let’s test his strength!” The priest pointed his staff at Hu He and began to chant an incantation.

Circles of black light emerged from the tip of the staff and attacked Hu He.

Seeing them attack, Hu He didn’t hesitate and summoned his twenty or so underlings.

The appearance of these undead spirits had truly frightened the soldiers stationed here.

As the black light wave approached, the corpse spirits immediately formed a line in front of him under Hu He's command.

However, what he didn't expect was that the black light wave would actually pass through the corpse spirits' bodies and hit him.

"Haha, my soul has returned!"

Seeing this, the priest gently shook the tip of the staff and began to absorb the core's soul.

Nuclear Hu was also shocked when he heard this. He didn't expect this person's attack to not be from the physics Department. He was finished.

However, to his surprise, nothing happened to him after a few seconds.

At this moment, the game prompt appeared.

[Game prompt: you have suffered a “Soul Catcher” attack. This attack is invalid. You have been exempted!]

Hu Zhongxin heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the game notification. Then, he waved his hand at the priest and the others who were standing in front of the black light barrier with a ferocious expression.

“Beat him up, beat him to death!”

More than 20 half-naked undead spirits heard Hu He’s command and immediately ran towards the soldiers.

These corpse spirits were all ghost king level experts when they were alive, and even though they had been refined into corpse spirits, their physical bodies were still extremely strong. Their figures quickly arrived in front of the priests, ghost guards, and other soldiers.

The leading priest was shocked and immediately raised his staff to meet the attack.

“Bang!”

A muffled sound rang out as the priest's staff and the instant corpse Spirit's fist collided. The instant corpse spirit had already reached the strength of a half-step ghost king under the repeated refining of the pit of beard. In a contest of pure strength, the priest was instantly sent flying.

With twenty-four half-step ghost kings attacking together, whether it was strength or numbers, they completely overwhelmed the soldiers stationed here.

The moment they clashed, whether it was the priests, the ghost guards, or the other soldiers, they were all sent flying and crashed into the black light barrier.

At this moment, the old priest didn't hesitate. He immediately took out the 'psychic lamp' and crushed it.

The lights were extinguished in an instant.

At the same time, in the central area of the strange Dragon tomb, Yuan Xu, who had his eyes closed to comprehend the formation knowledge he had learned from the evil demon formation, suddenly opened his eyes.

Knowing that something had happened to the barrier, he suddenly stood up and said to the ghost kings who were sitting around him and studying the knowledge of the array,"

“Something has happened to the boundary point. You guys go quickly. I’m going to the evil demon array to check the situation!”

“Yes, my King!” “Yes, Your Majesty,” the ghost kings replied respectfully. Then, they got up and rushed toward the boundary point that Yuan Xu had pointed at.

After Hu He broke through the barrier last time, Yuan Xu knew that the evil demon formation was no longer safe. However, he never thought that Hu He would be involved in this incident.

.....

At the same time, Hu He’s expression changed drastically.

He had seen this kind of ‘psychic lamp’ in ancient books before. It was specially used for communication and had many uses.

According to the records, this kind of lamp was also the nemesis of the corpse refiners. This was because some special “psychic lamps” were specially used to guard tombs. As long as a tomb robber entered the tomb room with a special “psychic lamp”, the light would automatically go out and send a message to the descendants of the tomb owner or the tomb keeper.

In the “corpse spirit sect secret technique” his grandfather had passed down to him, there was a page that described this lamp in detail.

At this moment, Hu He realized that things were not good. If Yuan Xu really came, the mission would definitely fail.

He immediately roared in the team voice chat,”

“Explosive man, hurry up and die! We have to hurry!”

After shouting this, core Hu pointed at the priest and the others.

“Don’t leave a single one, exterminate them all!”

When the undead spirits heard this, their attacks became even fiercer, causing the priests and the other soldiers to suffer unspeakable pain. They could only bitterly resist.

However, they did not dare to retreat. If they did, Yuan Xu would not let them go.

While the undead spirits were fighting the priest and the others, Hu He quickly walked up to the black barrier and began to use his “energy sensing” to measure the energy and determine the specific location of the barrier’s central point.

After about five minutes, he found the area where the energy fluctuations were the strongest and decisively stabbed his ‘world shattering dagger’ into it.

The barrier point immediately began to collapse, revealing a large circular hole with a diameter of three meters.

At this moment, Nie Feng had also jogged over to his side.

“Follow me in, we need to hurry!” As he spoke, he stepped into the barrier.

“What about them?” Nie Feng asked as he pointed at the undead spirits that were still fighting the priest and the others.

“Don’t worry about them. Hurry up and get to the evil demon formation. Otherwise, Yuan Xu might come!” Hu He said anxiously.

At this moment, Nie Feng also realized that something seemed to have gone wrong. He hurriedly followed Core Hu into the tunnel inside the barrier.

Then, the two of them began to walk quickly toward the 'evil spirit array' in the tunnel.

As they advanced, Nie Feng couldn't help but ask,

"Great Demon King, if I were Yuan Xu, I would have gone to the evil demon formation to wait for you after I received the news that someone had broken the seal. I'm the strongest in the blue Void big domain and no one can defeat me. Why would I go to the barrier point to find you?"

Upon hearing this, Core Hu stopped in his tracks. Nie Feng's head hit his back.

That's right! Yuan Xu was the most powerful in the blue Void big domain. Apart from the evil king, no one else could fight him. Why did he have to go through so much trouble to find him?

Nie Feng's words suddenly made Core Hu realize that Yuan Xu was most likely already waiting for them in the evil demon formation.

"F * ck! Then what should we do? I'm afraid we'll fail again this time!" Thinking of this, he couldn't help but curse.

“I have an idea,” Nie Feng chuckled.

“Quickly release it. What time is it? you damn cancer!” Looking at nie Feng’s thoughtful appearance, Hu He really wanted to refine him into a corpse spirit and then whip his corpse.