

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 427

While Yuan Fang was being 'beaten up', a live broadcast post appeared on the official forum.

[The future number one meat shield of the entire server, Little Baldy, livestreaming being beaten up (including the Moke measureless that everyone is most concerned about)]

At this moment, the players on the forums were discussing the "Moko's measureless". Seeing the appearance of this livestream post, a large number of players immediately flooded in. With the addition of sharing information with each other, the number of people began to surge.

At this time, in the live broadcast room, Yuan Fang was still being besieged. He was screaming and rolling on the ground.

However, what left the players watching the livestream dumbfounded was that every time the direwolf cavalry fought against the square-shaped opponents, they were the ones who vomited blood.

This scene was too strange.

Although the one who was beaten up was screaming, his voice sounded full of energy and he seemed completely fine. On the contrary, he looked extremely miserable. Not only was his armor shattered, but he was also covered in wounds. He looked extremely miserable.

"It hurts, it hurts so much! Don't hit this little monk anymore, it hurts so much!" Yuan Fang continued to scream.

Hearing this, the surrounding dire wolf cavalry felt like vomiting blood.

In their eyes, Yuan Fang was like a Porcupine. When he was hit, the pain came from his own body.

Although they had already discovered Yuan Fang's strangeness, they still thought that Yuan Fang was dying when they heard his screams. His Special Defense was probably about to be broken, and he would be killed soon.

Hence, they persisted in fighting for more than ten minutes. However, the problem was that Yuan Fang was still unscathed. He was completely fine. However, they felt that their internal organs were shaking violently. They could not hold on any longer and even vomited a few liters of blood.

Therefore, when they heard Yuan Fang's screams again, the dire wolf cavalry felt as if they had been deceived.

It was too fake!

You must be doing this on purpose!

Seeing that the surrounding direwolf riders had suddenly stopped, Yuan Fang, who was rolling on the ground with his head in his hands, was stunned. He slowly raised his head and saw that the surrounding direwolf riders were all in a miserable state, looking at him in despair, completely helpless.

Not fighting anymore?

Yuan Fang was stunned. After thinking for a while, he opened the skills panel to see if his skill proficiency had increased after suffering such a beating.

[Moke immeasurable body level 1 (1.2/10000)]

[Moke without shore Level 1 (1.2/10000)]

What! It only increased by 1.2?

Yuan Fang had a constipated look on his face. In his eyes, this beating was even more vicious than his fellow disciples' beating. He had only managed to raise the price by so little. If he wanted to level up, he would have to die.

At the thought of this, Yuan Fang couldn't help but shiver. At this moment, he felt that he was really miserable.

However, since he had decided to cultivate the 'Moke boundless' to the extreme, he would naturally not be discouraged. Even though it was very painful, he still decided to persevere.

Thus, Yuan Fang raised his head and looked at the surrounding wolf riders with a determined expression.

“Everyone, come on. This little monk suddenly feels that he can still hold on for a while!”

The wolf riders were speechless.

At this moment, they even had the urge to kill. Did this bastard Baldy think he was joking? They were the terrifying Wolf cavalry that could kill players without batting an eye!

F ** K, these words are too F ** King hateful!

The Furious dire wolf cavalry immediately struck again, trying to punish this bastard monk.

As one of the most elite troops in the nine-Yao great domain, they had their own pride. At this moment, the monk’s words had really provoked them.

Thus, the monk started rolling around and screaming again, while the other direwolf cavalymen around him couldn’t help but vomit blood.

The players who were watching the livestream were dumbfounded by this scene, and the bullet comments asked what was going on.

However, Wang Long didn’t reply. He was staring at the monk who was being beaten up and laughing.

When he finally saw the monk in pain, he suddenly felt extremely comfortable. “You can continue to act tough!”

About ten minutes later, the direwolf cavalry stopped again. Their blood was flowing in reverse, and their bodies were trembling uncontrollably.

Seeing that he had stopped fighting again, Yuan Fang could not help but glance at his skill proficiency again.

When he realized that it had reached 2, he let out a relieved smile. He then turned to the leader of the Iron Wolf riders,

“Why don’t we ... Take a break and continue?”

The leader of the Iron Wolf cavalry was speechless.

If it was in the past, he would have fought to the death with these provocative words. But at this moment, he felt really tired.

Hitting the other party and hurting oneself, was there any meaning to this kind of battle?

Looking at Yuan Fang’s face filled with anticipation, the leader of the metal Wolf cavalry turned ashen. He wanted to smash Yuan Fang’s face with his fist, but he couldn’t.

“Almsgiver, you can do it!” At this moment, Yuan Fang suddenly clenched his fist and made an encouraging gesture.

“Retreat!” Seeing this, the leader of the metal Wolf cavalry was on the verge of a mental breakdown. He used the last of his strength to shout at the soldiers beside him.

When the soldiers heard this, they quickly patted the dire wolves under them and began to retreat.

“Hey, almsgiver, you can’t do this!” Yuan Fang, who was still immersed in the joy of slowly improving his god art, quickly got up and shouted at the Iron Wolf cavalry.

Hearing this, a few of the wolf riders immediately fell off their backs.

However, they didn’t say anything more. They didn’t even turn back. They struggled to stand up again, climbed onto the back of the dire wolf with difficulty, and continued to retreat with the team.

At this moment, they had already lost their minds.

In the past, no matter how tough the battle was, there would always be casualties on the other side. At the very least, it was a form of comfort to them. At the very least, it proved that the wolf riders were fearless.

However, this time was different. Their target hadn't even made a move, but they had all been wounded. In addition, the other party had ridiculed them. They were too aggrieved and couldn't stand it. Their mentality had completely collapsed!

At this moment, they didn't even want to look at Yuan Fang. Just looking at him made them angry, but if they attacked again, they would really die!

"Al!" Seeing the direwolf cavalry leave, Yuan Fang couldn't help but sigh. He felt that his opportunity to improve his divine arts had slipped away just like that. How vexing.

At this moment, there was a commotion in the Forum's live broadcast room.

Saibo punk: "who can F * cking tell me what the hell is going on? I've been dumbfounded by this battle. Please explain, big guy." (Slam on the table)

[Suika Tairo: did you guys notice? there's a party-forming interface on the upper right corner of the livestream room. The player who's getting beaten up seems to be only level 0 ...]

[The strongest Xue Li: a level 0 player defeated a group of level 100 monsters ... F * ck, what kind of monster is this? if he's level 100, he can probably kill the sky and the earth with a single punch.]

Roasting Chang 'e while holding a Jade Rabbit: "I don't understand this at all. How can a level 0 beat a group of level 100 players?" Back then, Bei Chen had relied on his skills and a legendary weapon to defeat dozens of Level 3 and 40 players. He was level 0, but he was fighting a group of level 100 players. Did he not need any skills? A real deal?

Crayon Shin-chan: "tsk, tsk, tsk. I can tell that you weaklings can't understand it. Based on my professional experience, this bald-ass player's path of hell ability should be a sound wave attack. Can't you hear him screaming? he used his screams to cause internal injuries to the surrounding wolf riders. This is the truth (funny)."

Peppa the wild boar: "the troll's analysis is really reasonable. I think it might really be the lion's roar. Can't you see that he's bald? it's the Buddhist lion's roar. It's a perfect match (funny)"

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He saw that the live broadcast room was already in a mess.

Wang Long thought for a while and decided to put Yuan Fang's information up there. He wanted to help Yuan Fang become famous as soon as possible so that he could be absorbed into the "Beiqi cheater team" in advance.

Therefore, he put Yuan Fang's information as the owner of the house in the chat interface and chose to top it.

At this moment, the livestream fell into a brief silence. Then, the chat area in the livestream exploded.

The strongest Xue Li: "F * ck, Beiqi finally has someone who can fight. This little monk is even meatier than Lionheart from the European server. Society, too society!"

[Berserker: I heard that a large number of players in the sewers have been promoting the rise of assassins?] Look, your ultimate daddy is here!(Funny)

Peppa the wild boar: "little monk: it's so boring. Do you have any backstabs? I love the feeling of being backstabbed. It's numb. If I don't eat a few backstabs every day, I'll feel uncomfortable all over."(Funny)

The strongest Sidney: "let's not talk about this anymore. We are looking for an assassin. We must kill this player in real life. We can not let him grow, or else we assassin players will be like a small brother in front of him."(Slam the table)

Crayon Shin-chan: "please, everyone, please conduct a human search on this player. No matter how strong he is in the game, can he withstand bullets in real life?" I have to assassinate him. After all, his skills will have a spell rebound effect when they grow. I'll kill him before his skills level up (crazily knocking on the blackboard)

Wang Long the little Superman (house owner):"let me explain to everyone. Although the monk's defense is unparalleled, he has a lot of limitations. He can't kill people (combat information diagram attached). Take a look for yourself. That's why he can't do anything even if the wolf cavalry ran away. Also, I want to say that the monk is a very friendly person. Assassin players, don't bully him."

Lonely invincible replied to Wang Long the little Superman: Brother, let's add each other's contact information. Such a tank must join our guild. In addition to my dog's healing, there's no way to solve it (funny)

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There was a lot of discussion in the live broadcast room. After knowing the limitations of the monk's ability, the players finally felt a little better, but in fact, they were still very uncomfortable.

Another cheater player appeared, player status +1

Besides the assassin players, the mage players also felt extremely uncomfortable. When they thought of having a meat shield that could reflect spells in the future, they could already imagine how miserable they would be if they encountered this monk.

The next time he used this big move, he might be killed instantly. This game experience was terrible.

However, looking at the overall situation, the players still felt a sense of relief. At least this cheat was their own server's. In the future, they would have a better guarantee when they fought cross-server battles.

While the players were in a heated discussion, Yuan Fang had a bitter expression on his face and was feeling very uncomfortable.

A beating only increased his proficiency by 2 points. If he wanted to stack the skill proficiency to the maximum level, he would have to suffer at least 5000 beatings, and each beating could not be less than half an hour. This was ...

Worry! He was so worried that he was bald!

At this time, Wang Long's figure appeared beside him.

At this moment, he was smiling and seemed very happy."

"Monk, you didn't suffer any losses from this beating. You're already famous. Many big shots want to pull you into the Guild."

When Yuan Fang heard this, he sighed."Benefactor, the proficiency of this magical power is increasing too slowly. This little monk's heart is bitter!"

When Wang Long heard that, he was stunned. Then, he grinned and said,”

“It’s easy if you want to get beaten up. Just walk in the direction of underworld. If you walk there openly, you’ll definitely get beaten up all the way. Your proficiency will keep increasing!”

“Really?” When Yuan Fang heard this, he immediately perked up.

“How could I lie to you? this place is quite far from the central area of Beiqi, so there are fewer jiuyao soldiers patrolling here. There are more if you go further in.”

When Yuan Fang heard this, he nodded his head excitedly, then turned his gaze towards the direction of the underworld.

At this moment, he was ready to take the most vicious hits and increase his proficiency as fast as possible!