

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 428

Recently, the soldiers of the nine glory Army stationed in Beiqi had been very vexed.

In the past, the player clans that had not gathered together were not a threat to them at all. This was because they moved in small teams, and each team was led by a powerful leader. If they encountered a player clan, they could kill them easily.

However, recently, a bald man with a special ability suddenly appeared in the North divergent region. This man's appearance made them so worried that their heads almost went bald.

It was because this bald man had some strange ability that made him impossible to kill!

What was even more terrifying was that she was the one who was injured when she hit him!

At first, many of the nine glory Army's patrol soldiers did not know what was going on. They basically surrounded him and beat him up, intending to kill him on the spot.

The result was very tragic!

Every time the bald man was besieged, he would always shout as if he was about to die, tempting others to beat him more fiercely.

However, the truth was that the people who beat him up were always a hundred times worse.

After a week or so, a warning was circulating throughout the entire Northern divergent's nine glory patrol Army.

If you meet a bald man with a "shiny" head in the Beiqi area, don't even think about killing him. Especially don't be deceived by his harmless disguise, and don't believe his cries. They're all F * cking fake!

Many of the patrolling soldiers who had come into contact with Yuan Fang suspected that the bald man was obviously here to get beaten up. His intention was too obvious.

As the warning about the bald man circulated in the patrol Army, the soldiers of the patrol Army avoided him as long as they encountered him while they were patrolling.

This was because they knew that the bald man's body was extremely hard and couldn't be damaged. Not only did they work for nothing, but they might even die if they used too much force.

Hence, the soldiers of the patrol Army gave up completely and tacitly agreed to the unspoken rule of not killing the bald man.

However, this made Yuan Fang extremely distressed.

The first few days were fine. Although he was beaten up every day, at least he could see his proficiency increase. He was looking forward to the upgrade of his god art.

However, gradually, the patrolling soldiers of the nine glory Army who loved to beat him up all started to ignore him ...

What even made Yuan Fang feel that it was too much was that a few teams of patrolling soldiers actually ran around him when they saw him.

Am I a demon? Or do I not look kind enough?

Yuan Fang was very sad because his master had told him that he must cultivate the immeasurable Moke power well and that he must not forget it even during his bitter cultivation. He had not forgotten that he intended to take a good beating under such superior conditions so that he could cultivate as soon as possible.

But now, these patrolling soldiers looked at him as if they had seen a ghost. He felt that he could not cultivate properly at all.

There was also something else that made him feel distressed, and that was his own level.

He had been here for a week, but he was still only level 8. He couldn't level up at all.

This was because he couldn't kill the monsters at all. The level 8 experience was given by the ninelaugh soldiers who had used too much force and accidentally killed themselves.

For players who didn't spend money, their levels were directly linked to soul coins.

The more monsters he killed, the more experience he gained. The higher his level, the more soul coins he would naturally have. He was only level 8, so the number of soul coins he had was pitifully small.

However, what made Yuan Fang feel relieved was that in this game world, his hunger did not appear as frequently as it did in reality.

The square circle felt as if his body was constantly breathing, devouring some kind of substance in the air to supplement the normal consumption of his body's operation.

This undoubtedly made him feel gratified. At the very least, he didn't have to constantly worry about food.

In the past week in the game, Yuan Fang had initially regarded money as dirt, but now he gradually had the idea of earning soul coins. The main reason was that there were too many delicious things in the game. However, these delicacies had to be purchased at the auction house with soul coins.

Up until now, Yuan Fang, who didn't have many soul coins, could only buy some simple, player-made ordinary food to pass the day. However, this food also made Yuan Fang incomparably surprised.

The taste was really good, and it could be said that it was cheap and of good quality.

In fact, what Yuan Fang didn't know was that the food in the auction house was basically made by a powerful chef in the real world. If the taste wasn't good, it was impossible to sell in the game.

Even at this stage, Beiqi's food made from local ingredients already had several brands, such as [Beiqi mineral water],[deer biscuits],[instant seaweed],[wood spirit wine],[rock cigarette], and so on ...

These brands were created by players or NPCs, and they were only circulated among the players with extremely high quality. Many players from other servers would even import a batch of Beiqi's local food or snacks.

In the netherworld, which was full of spiritual energy, even the most common ingredients tasted better than the mortal world in the Dharma ending age because they were more or less contaminated with spiritual energy.

This was similar to the weakest spirit in the netherworld, but it was almost invincible in the human world. In essence, it was because the amount of Reiki in the world he was in had already drawn an insurmountable gap between the human world and the netherworld, forming a contrast between a high-level martial world and an ordinary world.

This included all material comparisons.

This was the reason why even the ingredients at the bottom of the underworld could produce a different kind of taste.

In short, in Yuan Fang's opinion, this world was the Paradise in his heart, the Paradise of a foodie like him.

Yuan Fang had even made plans to travel around the world and taste the delicacies of all the major regions when his magical power level went up and he had the ability to do so. He would have a good time.

Thinking of this, Yuan Fang rubbed his bald head and stuffed the steamed bun in his hand into his mouth. He then stood up and walked towards the area marked on the map.

Since you're not willing to beat me up, I'll go to your house to find you!

Thinking of this, the monk's steps became much lighter.

Go get beaten up!

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Northern divergent, inside the Hell's sinkhole.

Tu Yao frowned as he listened to his subordinates' reports, his expression extremely serious.

Recently, in order to clean up the player clans and completely occupy the entire Northern Qi, they could be said to have used all their strength. Even their boss, Starshine, had personally set out and ruthlessly turned Northern Qi upside down. Basically, all the regions had been swept.

However, the problem was that they could not kill all the players. There would always be more players coming after them, which really made them feel exhausted.

However, they still gritted their teeth and persevered.

In order to take down Beiqi, they had suffered too many losses. The entire nine-Yao great domain had suffered a great loss, and three of their brothers had died. It could be said that their Foundation had been completely damaged, so they couldn't accept the fact that they couldn't take down Beiqi.

Moreover, it was no longer a matter of whether they wanted to or not. They had to.

If they didn't take down Beiqi and let one of their brothers reach the ghost emperor realm, their situation would become very dangerous.

This was the netherworld, where the strong preyed on the weak. They ruled the nine Yao great domain, which was rich in spirit ores, and countless forces were watching them in secret.

Now that their forces had suffered such great losses, if they could not rise up, they would only fall. At that time, nothing would be left, and they would be completely crushed by the wheels of history, just like those ancient forces that had disappeared in the long river of history.

In this world, no opponent would pity their enemy.

Even at the moment when you were powerless to resist him, he would still choose to kill you ruthlessly and completely, not giving you a chance to turn the tables.

This was the law of survival in the netherworld. If he didn't improve and become stronger, he would have no way out.

Under the great sense of danger, they could only search for the player families like crazy and kill them completely. Then, they would pray for the emperor's blessing to let one of their brothers become a Prefecture Lord and obtain a chance for the nine Yao forces to continue to exist.

Furthermore, they did not believe that they would not be able to kill all the players.

“Hu ya, what big brother means is that when he steps into the late stage of the ghost emperor realm, he’ll be prepared to reforge the entire Beiqi?” Tu Yao couldn’t help but frown when he heard his subordinate’s report.

“Great suzerain tuyao, that’s what official sovereign means. He suspects that the player clans are all hiding underground. Now, official sovereign is trying to break through in advance. Official sovereign said that as long as he enters the late stage of the ghost emperor realm, he will have the ability to dig out the entire Beiqi underground world. At that time, the player clans will have no way to avoid it!”

Tu Yao couldn’t help but nod. In fact, his big brother’s thoughts were the same as his. The players must be hiding underground because they had already swept through all the areas on the surface of Beiqi several times, but they didn’t find any large-scale player gathering places at all.

“Oh, right. Glorious earth Overlord, there’s one more thing. Recently, a very strange Clansman of the player clan has appeared in Northern Qi!” His subordinate, Hu ya, said in a deep voice.

“Oh? What’s strange?” Tu Yao frowned. He really hated the player families to the core.

“I also heard it from commander starfang of the patrol Army. He said that there’s a warning circulating in the patrol Army under his jurisdiction that ‘men from the family of bald players should not be provoked’.”

“The men of the bald player family can’t be offended? What do you mean by that?” Tu Yao was stunned, obviously not understanding what this meant.

“At that time, I was also very surprised, so I asked in detail. I also found a few patrolling soldiers to question them in detail. Only then did I learn that recently, a bald man from a player clan appeared in the northern Qi. This person is very strange, even stranger than the average player clan. Many patrolling soldiers suffered losses at his hands!”

“According to the patrol soldiers, this man’s body is extremely hard, like a Black Obsidian spirit mine. The strangest thing is that when all injuries land on this man’s body, the person who attacks will feel an inexplicable power feedback in his body, and thus he’s injured. Because of this, all the patrol soldiers choose to avoid this man when they see him. They don’t dare to provoke him. It can be said that they can’t do anything to this man at all!”

“Power feedback?” Hearing this, Tu Yao couldn’t help but frown.

He had heard of such abilities before. For example, the Luohou region, which was North of the nine Yao great domain, had a major cultivation system called the Dao of Asura. In this cultivation system, there was a type of Killing Curse that had similar effects to what Hu ya had described.

However, the difference was that the Killing Curse required a curse to be cast in advance so that the other party’s body would bear the damage. There were many complicated steps in the process, such as obtaining the other party’s body tissue parts, gathering the mystical materials that corresponded to the other party’s physical attributes, and so on. However, the bald man that Hu ya had mentioned was not like this. It seemed that there were no limitations at all.

Tu Yao couldn’t help but feel puzzled.

Thinking of this, Tu Yao couldn’t help but say,

“Do you know where this person is now?”

“I don’t know, but this person has been wandering around Beiqi. It should be very easy to find him!”