

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 429

Hearing that this person was wandering around Beiqi, Tu Yao couldn't help but nod.

"Alright, go back and tell big brother that I understand. As for that bald player, I'll think of a way to solve it!"

"Yes, your subordinate will take his leave!" Hu ya cupped his fists and left.

At this time, Tu Yao also stood up from his seat and slowly walked out of the military tent towards the outside world.

At this moment, he was extremely curious about the man from the player family that Hu ya had mentioned.

However, this was also in line with the characteristics of the player clans.

After interacting with the players, they also discovered the strangest point about them. As a race, the abilities that they had mastered were very complex and even completely different. It was as if this race had mastered many cultivation systems.

This was very strange in Tu Yao's eyes.

After all, in the netherworld, a race would basically choose to specialize in a cultivation system that was suitable for the progress of the race. However, this player family was the exact opposite. It was as if they had mastered some abilities of every system. It was really strange.

Thinking of this, Tu Yao's figure rose into the air and swept out of the netherworld's sinkhole.

However, as soon as he rose to the sky, Tu Yao found that there was a dazzling light refracted not far away, and he couldn't help but turn his head.

A man from a player family with a bald head walked over from the distance. This ray of light was the sunlight reflected by this bald head.

"It's him?" Tu Yao was stunned. He didn't expect this man from the player family to come uninvited and come to his door in person.

This made Tu Yao feel annoyed. After all, this kind of behavior was really provocative.

It was not that there were no players who dared to come here, but they were all in groups and attacked in a very organized group. It was the first time Tu Yao had seen someone walk in so openly.

In his opinion, the bald man was too arrogant.

As he thought of this, his figure stopped and then sped towards the square. As he was about to approach the square, he grabbed forward with his right hand. Suddenly, a black stream of light rolled forward and wrapped around the square's body, pulling it in front of him.

At this moment, Yuan Fang felt his body tighten as a huge force attacked him. His body could not help but float in the air and he appeared in front of an unfamiliar man in the blink of an eye.

Looking at the stern-looking man in front of him, Yuan Fang could not help but open the analysis panel and immediately found out that this person was actually one of the nine Yao brothers, Tu Yao.

At this moment, Yuan Fang subconsciously muttered,"

"Oh, Amitabha. May the Lord Buddha bless you!"

Although he didn't understand what Yuan Fang was saying, Tu Yao frowned, thinking that this person was scolding him.

However, Tu Yao did not kill him directly. Instead, he reached out and patted Yuan Fang's body gently, trying to see if his ability was really as mysterious as Hu ya described.

"It hurts!" Suddenly, Yuan Fang began to scream.

At the same time, Tu Yao felt his arm shake and an inexplicable force suddenly appeared.

Damage feedback? It was indeed very strange!

However, this is the first time he's seen me, so it can't be the Killing Curse of the Rahu region!

Thinking of this, Tu Yao was shocked because this meant that the bald man's ability really had no limitations. Such an ability was really too terrifying.

At this moment, Yuan Fang's expression was also stunned. This was because with just a light Pat from Tu Yao, his 'immeasurable Moke' god Art's proficiency actually increased by 0.05. It was the first time he had seen such a rapid increase.

After thinking for a while, Yuan Fang raised his head and looked at Tu Yao with utmost sincerity,

"Benefactor, please continue!"

Tu Yao was speechless.

Such provocative words made Tu Yao extremely angry.

However, he didn't risk killing him. After all, he wasn't sure if the bald man could really reflect all the damage.

He raised his head again and slapped Yuan Fang's head.

This attack immediately took away more than 30 hp from the square, causing him to let out a shrill scream. Tu Yao's right arm also shook, he clearly felt a force rushing into his right arm, instantly releasing a destructive force.

However, he had the body of a ghost king, so this kind of damage was insignificant to him. What surprised him was Yuan Fang's ability. If there was really no upper limit to this kind of damage feedback, it would be too terrifying.

After screaming, Yuan Fang once again discovered that his skill proficiency had increased even more this time!

This made Yuan Fang extremely surprised. Many of the ordinary soldiers of the Jiuyao patrol Army could not even break through his defense, and the skill proficiency that they provided was even less. It was the first time he had encountered someone who could easily break through his defense like Tu Yao.

At this moment, Yuan Fang's eyes became extremely kind as he looked at Tu Yao.

"Almsgiver, I've recovered. Let's continue!"

"Hmph!" Tu Yao's heart was filled with anger, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and he immediately slapped down again with more force.

"Bang!" Tu Yao used 20% of his strength in this palm strike. When it hit the square, his right palm suddenly withdrew, keeping a distance from the square.

"Yuan Fang screamed again.

After receiving the palm, the word "120" appeared above Yuan Fang's head in blood, and his head buzzed. This force far exceeded any force that Yuan Fang had come into contact with before, and it really stunned him.

"How is that possible?" At this moment, Tu Yao couldn't help but exclaim.

Previously, he had thought that the main problem with the damage feedback of the square was contact, so he had tried to quickly withdraw his right hand when he hit the square. However, to his surprise, this force was once again inexplicably fed back to his body, causing a sharp pain in his right arm.

Damage transfer?

Tu Yao's expression became extremely serious. This kind of ability was completely beyond his imagination. Even his big brother, Starshine, did not have such a terrifying ability.

"Benefactor, this time it's my turn to take it easy. If you do it again, this little monk will be flattened by you!" Yuan Fang, who was seeing stars, couldn't help but ask.

However, Tu Yao ignored him. He waved his palm again, this time with 70% of his strength. At the same time, his body was tense, ready to receive the power feedback.

“Bang!”

What Tu Yao didn't expect was that ...

When the palm landed on the bald man's body, it actually turned him into black mist and dispersed.

Moreover, with this palm, the power feedback that should have appeared had also disappeared.

This really made Tu Yao confused.

He originally thought that he might not be able to do anything to the man from the player family who had such a strange ability. He thought that he had encountered a “fierce tiger”. However, the result left him dumbfounded. He had not even used his full strength, and he was gone just like that ...

The difference in his heart made Tu Yao's expression turn strange, and he felt very uncomfortable.

After a long silence, Tu Yao suddenly turned around and walked back to the camp, without even trying to extract Yuan Fang's soul.

Because he had been in contact with the players for a long time, he knew very well that the players did not have souls. After they died, they would turn into black mist and dissipate. Extracting their souls was completely useless.

However, he had just finished off an opponent that he thought was very difficult to deal with. Although the process was beyond Tu Yao's expectations, he was still happy deep down in his heart.

However, what Tu Yao did not expect was that this was only the beginning ...

Three and a half hours later.

The round figure appeared outside the Hell's sinkhole again.

At this moment, Yuan Fang's expression was filled with surprise.

This was because Tu Yao's three palm strikes, especially the last one, had brought him more proficiency than the beating he had received in the past few hours.

As a result, after the cooldown of his resurrection ended, Yuan Fang rushed over again.

In Yuan Fang's eyes, Tu Yao was a godly weapon to increase his proficiency, so how could he let it go?

"Benefactor Tu Yao, benefactor Tu Yao, this little monk is back!" Yuan Fang shouted as he ran down the sinkhole.

His appearance immediately alerted the guards, and they immediately surrounded the square and launched an attack.

Seeing that the enemies were surrounding him, Yuan Fang lay down on the ground and covered his head with his hands. As the attack came, he began to roll left and right while screaming in pain.

The commotion outside naturally attracted Tu Yao's attention. He immediately walked out of the tent, but then his eyes widened.

That was because the bald man rolling on the ground not far away was the man from the player family that he had killed!

Tu Yao, who couldn't believe it, immediately walked towards Yuan Fang, his body swept past the guards, and grabbed Yuan Fang's neck, lifting him up. He looked at him with a ferocious expression and asked,

"Aren't you dead?"

"Oh, Amitabha. The Lord Buddha has blessed you. Benefactor Tu Yao, I'm not dead~" Yuan Fang immediately replied.

"Bang!" Tu Yao's expression was ferocious as he punched the round stomach,

"I'm asking you why you didn't die!"

The punch made Yuan Fang grimace in pain, but after the pain passed, he grinned.”

“Almsgiver, I have come to find you. To be honest, you have the ability to help me achieve the great way of Buddhism!”

“++!”At this moment, Tu Yao’s blood pressure rose rapidly, and his anger surged uncontrollably.

He reached out and grabbed the round head, pressing it to the ground.”

“Tell me, why didn’t you die!”

“The Buddha Lord will bless you!”

At this moment, Tu Yao couldn’t hold it in any longer. He raised his foot and kicked Yuan Fang’s head.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!” After three stomps, the round body turned into black mist and dissipated, but Tu Yao’s expression was extremely ugly.

His eyes swept over the surrounding soldiers, Tu Yao snorted coldly, turned around and walked towards the tent.

Four hours later ...

Yuan Fang, who had rushed over from the respawn point, reappeared outside of Hell’s sinkhole.

The familiar shout sounded again,”

“Donor Tu Yao, I’m here to pay you a visit!”

.....

This kind of “visit” lasted for a whole week, during which Tu Yao felt that he was almost driven crazy by torture.

He had originally thought that Yuan Fang’s most terrifying ability was his damage feedback, but he did not expect the monk to have an even more terrifying ability!

Unlimited resurrection!

He killed again and again, but every few hours, the bastard monk would always come to his door with a smile on his face, which made Tu Yao really unable to stand it.

At this moment, Tu Yao finally realized that the bald man from the player family was here to die!

However, he had no choice but to make a move. The soldiers could not do anything to the bald monk, and he could only kill him with his own strength.

But the problem was that every time Tu Yao attacked Yuan Fang, he had the illusion that he was hitting himself.

Who could withstand this!

After a week of fighting to the death, Tu Yao’s face became extremely Haggard.

He even felt a little depressed.

At this moment, a soldier suddenly walked into the tent and knelt down on one knee.”

“Great Lord, that bald man is here again!”

Hearing this, Tu Yao’s body trembled, then he slowly opened his bloodshot eyes and nodded slightly.

What a vicious psychological attack!

He didn't sleep at all this week and didn't even cultivate, because he knew that the bald man would come soon.

After taking a deep breath, Tu Yao stood up and walked out of the tent.

"Almsgiver Tu Yao, how have you been? the Buddha Lord has blessed you!"

Tu Yao didn't even bother to talk to him at this moment. His face was extremely gloomy, and his figure suddenly appeared beside Yuan Fang, then he grabbed Yuan Fang's neck,

"What do you want?"

"Almsgiver, follow your heart and do it!" Yuan Fang smiled.

Tu Yao's expression became extremely ugly when he heard this. Just as he was about to attack, he suddenly thought of something and a smile slowly appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Do you really think I can't control you?"

"The Buddha Lord will bless you!" Yuan Fang's expression remained the same as he calmly spoke.

If it was in the past, Tu Yao would definitely kill him when he heard this, but this time, he didn't attack. Instead, he smiled hideously and said,"

"Imprison him!"

Hearing this, Yuan Fang's expression changed." "Almsgiver, you can't do that!"