

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 430

“Almsgiver, you can’t do that!” Hearing that Tu Yao wanted to imprison him, Yuan Fang was immediately frightened.

Although his physical body was extremely strong, he still had no power to resist being imprisoned.

“What, you’re afraid too?” Seeing Yuan Fang’s current posture, a smile appeared on Tu Yao’s Haggard face and he couldn’t help but speak.

“Benefactor Tu Yao, I think you should just kill this little monk!” Yuan Fang tried to persuade him.

“I know you’re not afraid of death. I also know that you have the ability to resurrect and damage feedback, so I won’t kill you!” With that, Tu Yao grinned and threw the square on the ground, then said to the soldiers around him,”

“Take him to the prisoner camp and imprison him!”

Upon hearing Tu Yao’s order, two guards immediately stepped forward, lifted Yuan Fang from the ground, and dragged him to the back of the camp.

“Donor Tu Yao, I don’t agree. I’m here to be beaten, not to be imprisoned!” Yuan Fang immediately began to shout.

Looking at the Round Square that was gradually disappearing, Tu Yao couldn’t help but spit.

However, his tense nerves finally relaxed at this moment.

This week, he felt that he was too tired.

This kind of exhaustion didn’t come from his body, but from his spirit. He felt that the bald man had almost destroyed his spirit. He was too difficult to deal with.

Fortunately, he had been brought into the prison and was finally free.

Thinking of this, Tu Yao's face showed a rare smile.

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At the rear of the underworld's sinkhole, in the Army's prison.

This prison was a tradition of the nine glory Army. It was used to interrogate and imprison enemies.

However, in Beiqi, they couldn't catch the prisoners they wanted at all. The prisons they had set up were basically in an idle state.

It was already night time, and a bonfire was burning in the prison. A hunched old man in the jiuyao military uniform was sitting in front of the bonfire in a daze.

At this moment, two guards arrived in a square.

However, the two guards did not say anything to the old man in front of the bonfire. Instead, they drove the square to a prison cell, opened the door, and threw him in.

"Almsgiver, don't be like this!" Yuan Fang fell to the ground, then quickly stood up and tried to persuade him.

"Why don't you continue resurrecting!" Looking at the square, the two guards looked at each other and smiled. Then, they turned around and left.

However, when they passed by the old man, one of the guards suddenly said,"

"Old demon, don't blame us for not warning you. Don't touch him!"

After saying this, the two of them quickly left.

When the old man heard this, he slowly opened his turbid eyes, then looked at Yuan Fang and couldn't help but chuckle.

“Open the door, this little monk wants to go out!” Realizing that he had really been imprisoned, Yuan Fang could not help but panic.

After playing war online for more than a week, he knew that if he didn’t die, he would still be here when he respawned.

Thinking of this, he clenched his fists and slammed them on the iron bars of the prison.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!”

After a series of seemingly fierce punches, Yuan Fang retracted his weak little fists and squatted down silently.

Fatal weakness, no damage at all!

After a moment of silence, Yuan Fang suddenly turned around and slammed into the wall of the cell.

“BOOM!”

At this moment, the game prompt sounded.

[Game prompt: damage is less than 500 points, damage immunity. As this damage was created by the player, damage feedback can not be performed!]

At this moment, Yuan Fang was on the verge of shutting himself up. He felt that he was going to be finished!

“Little Baldy, you want to come out?” At this time, the old man sitting in front of the bonfire grinned, revealing his brown teeth.

“Old benefactor, are you going to let this little monk out?” Yuan Fang suddenly perked up.

“No, I just want to torture you.” The old man said this nonchalantly, but there was an irrepressible excitement in his eyes.

There was naturally a reason why the guards here called him 'old demon'.

Because he liked to torture prisoners, he had even developed 72 extremely painful torture methods, hence the name old demon.

It was just that after he was sent to Northern Qi, there were no prisoners for him to torture. During this period of time, the old demon felt that he was really suffocating.

Although the guard had given him a warning before he left, the old fiend didn't care about that.

Even if he was to be punished, he would accept it.

Torturing prisoners was his hobby. He was already half-dead, so it didn't matter even if he died.

Thinking up to this point, the old demon stood up and walked step by step to the front of the prison cell. He looked at the square and began to examine it.

"Her skin is soft and tender, so she shouldn't be able to withstand much torture. Then let's start with the lightest one, hehe!" The old demon said with a satisfied expression.

Yuan Fang was stunned. He didn't expect the old demon to actually want to torture him.

Immediately, the panic in his heart faded.

As a person with thick skin and flesh, he was never afraid of being beaten, let alone being tortured. What he was afraid of was being put under house arrest.

The more violent the storm, the better!

Thinking of this, Yuan Fang couldn't help but say, "Old almsgiver, are you really going to torture me?"

"That's right. Are you scared?" The old demon grinned and waited for fear to appear on the square-shaped face.

“Um ... Benefactor, to be honest, I’m not afraid. Instead, I’m looking forward to it. After all, it will increase my proficiency!” Yuan Fang answered honestly.

Upon hearing this, the old demon’s expression instantly froze.

He looked forward to the prisoners’ wails, screams, and expressions of despair the most when he tortured them. Yuan Fang’s words made him extremely angry.

“Little Baldy, I hope you can still say those words later!” The old demon viciously glared at him.

With that, he turned around and left.

A moment later, the old demon came again with a black rope in his hand and many strange tools hanging from his body.

When he came to the prison door again, the old demon threw the rope at Yuan Fang. The black rope shook rapidly like a spirit snake and quickly wrapped around Yuan Fang’s body, connecting his limbs to the iron pillars around the prison cell. He was tightly bound and suspended half a meter above the ground.

“What do you want to do?” Yuan Fang asked curiously.

“Hehe, you’ll know in a bit. Remember to scream louder when the time comes. Let me be happy.” After saying that, the old demon took out a bunch of keys from his waist, opened the cell door, and stepped in.

The old demon came to the monk’s side and lowered his head with a grim smile. He glanced at the tools hanging on his body, as if he was making a choice.

In the end, the old demon chose a tool similar to a pair of pincers and removed it.

Kada! Kada!

The old demon nodded in satisfaction after he tried to close it.

“Are you scared now?” The old demon asked again.

“It’s alright. I just feel that this thing doesn’t have much power. Why don’t you ask Tu Yao to come and torture me?” Tyrant said with a serious expression.

“Hmph, I, the old demon, have tortured many criminals before. There were many who were as stubborn as you. Unfortunately, they all ended up kneeling and begging for mercy. Unfortunately, I didn’t let any of them off. Hahaha.” Thinking of the past, the old demon couldn’t help but grin, his face full of pride.

However, Yuan Fang gave a perfunctory reply with a bored look on his face.

“Alright, alright. As long as you’re happy.”

Yuan Fang’s attitude really annoyed the old demon. He immediately raised his pincers, opened the monk’s mouth with his left hand, and used the pincers to clamp down on one of his front teeth.

“Little Baldy, then I’ll pull out all your teeth first. Don’t be unable to withstand this bit of pain!” The old demon couldn’t help but become excited as he spoke, and he exerted force in his hand.

“Ka!”

“Wuwuwu~”

At this moment, the old demon suddenly released the hand holding the pliers and covered his mouth, but blood still dripped through the gap between his fingers.

The old demon whimpered in pain, then slowly opened his hand. He suddenly found a Scorched Brown front tooth lying in the center of his palm.

Yuan Fang was not surprised by this at all.

After all, if he used such a tool to extract a tooth, the attack would naturally not reach 500 points. It could not even break through his defense, so how could the tooth be pulled out?

Looking at his proficiency, he realized that the increase was almost non-existent. Yuan Fang suddenly said with a bored expression,”

“Almsgiver, are you alright?”

“Ah wuwuwu!” The old demon raised his head in horror, revealing his row of teeth that were missing his front teeth. He looked extremely miserable.

“What ... What’s going on? how did you do it?”

“Benefactor, I don’t know. Why don’t you try again?” Tyrant immediately denied.

“Little Baldy, don’t think that I can’t deal with you!” The old demon looked at the Round Square angrily, and his eyes seemed to be spewing fire.

He picked up the pliers from the ground again, then reached out and clamped the round fingernail of his index finger!

“Break!”

“Ah ...!” The old demon let out another blood-curdling screech as the nail on his index finger fell off and blood splattered.

Seeing this scene, Yuan Fang’s expression was indifferent. After thinking for a moment, he suddenly screamed as well.

“Ah, ah, ah, it hurts, it hurts!”

In order to let the old demon continue to torture him, Yuan Fang decided to display his ability to act pitiful.

Yuan Fang was extremely familiar with the screams. After all, he had practiced it before, and his voice directly drowned out the old demon ‘s.

The old demon's body trembled as he looked at his hand with a broken nail. When he looked at the square again, his expression became extremely frightened.

"It hurts, it hurts so much!" Yuan Fang continued to wail.

A moment later, he discovered that there was no movement in the surroundings. Yuan Fang immediately stopped screaming and turned around to find that the cell door had already been closed. The old demon was standing outside, looking at him with a face full of resentment.

"Um ..."

"Old almsgiver, you're not going to continue?" Yuan Fang asked expectantly.

The old demon didn't say anything. He just covered his hand and stared at Yuan Fang, making him feel a little embarrassed.

"Old benefactor, it was an accident just now. I'm very afraid of pain. Why don't you try again?" Yuan Fang said with a "I think it's okay" expression.

"Little Baldy, do you really think that I can't do anything to you?" The old demon said viciously.

"Oh, Amitabha. May the Lord Buddha bless you!" Yuan Fang immediately muttered.

After glaring at Yuan Fang once more, the old demon turned around and left. A moment later, when he returned, his injured finger had already formed a scab. A layer of green powder was applied on it, and a burst of medicinal fragrance was emitted.

"Old almsgiver, are you alright?" Yuan Fang immediately asked.

"Little Baldy, look what I brought you." As he spoke, the old demon took out a can. After opening the lid, it immediately revealed the densely packed poisonous insects that were wriggling inside!

When the round man saw the inside of the can, he was stunned.



“Hehe, I’ve carefully cultivated these poisonous insects. Although they’re not very poisonous, they’ll definitely make you wish you were dead!” After saying that, the old demon’s face revealed a resentful expression.

Upon hearing this, Yuan Fang’s expression turned strange. He thought for a moment and said,”

“Old almsgiver, the Lord Buddha really wants to bless you this time! Yuan Fang said sincerely.