

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 432

The next morning, the guards arrived.

However, when they saw the situation in the prison, they couldn't help but be shocked.

The little Baldy who had given them a huge headache was currently bound in midair, while the prison guard, the old demon, was lying on the ground, foaming at the mouth.

At this moment, the old demon's face was gray, and it was clear that he had no life left.

However, they quickly thought of the reason.

They were very familiar with the old demon. His greatest pleasure was to torture prisoners and enjoy the despair and howls of the prisoners when they suffered.

It was obvious that he had picked the wrong target this time.

In the face of the little bald head, who even the brilliant Earth great Lord was helpless against, torturing him was undoubtedly a suicide mission.

However, what made them extremely surprised was how the old demon could torture them to death.

Could it be that he couldn't feel any pain feedback? Don't you know how to stop?

At this moment, the two guards sincerely admired the old demon and felt that he was a true man.

She used to think that he was a pervert, but now that she thought about it, he was not only cruel to criminals, but also to himself.

To be able to endure the pain from the damage feedback and still be able to do it until he killed himself, he had to be impressed.

Sighing, two guards walked into the cell. One of the guards grabbed the old demon's feet and began to drag his body out. The other guard put the food in his hand on the ground and patted his round face.

“Little bald head, time to eat!”

“Let’s eat!” Hearing this, Yuan Fang suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes shining.

Looking at the food on the ground, Yuan Fang felt a sudden hunger.

“Benefactor, untie this little monk. This little monk doesn’t need to be fed!” Yuan Fang said with a solemn expression.

“Nonsense, do you still want me to feed you?” The guard couldn’t help but glare at him. Then, he waved his sword several times and cut the black rope that was wrapped around the square.

The square immediately fell to the ground.

Yuan Fang rubbed his arms and subconsciously looked outside the prison.

“You want to run?” The guard couldn’t help but say,

“I want to!” Yuan Fang answered honestly.

“In your dreams!” The guard glared at him again, then slowly walked out of the cell and locked the door.

For Yuan Fang, although they could not kill him by force, it was still very easy for them to put him under house arrest.

At this moment, they could already see that the bald man had no combat power at all. He only had amazing defense and a terrifying ability to transfer damage. It was easy to subdue him.

That was why they looked calm when they faced Yuan Fang. They were not worried that he would be able to escape.

After the two guards left, Yuan Fang was overjoyed. He sat cross-legged on the ground, picked up the plate on the ground, and prepared to eat.

The food that the guards provided him with was very simple. Naturally, they would not provide him with food made of spiritual materials. They were all crude rations made of ordinary ingredients.

However, in Yuan Fang's eyes, this was still a rare delicacy. Just as he was about to take a bite, his expression suddenly froze.

Because he suddenly remembered that he might really have to stay in prison forever.

Even though someone was providing food every day, how was he supposed to get out?

This problem really made Yuan Fang feel distressed. After all, he didn't have much strength, and it was simply unrealistic to break out by force.

So he looked at the food on the plate again and thought with a conflicted expression, should I starve myself to death?

However, she was really hungry and wanted to eat.

But how could he get out if he didn't starve to death!

However, she still wanted to eat it. The food was too fragrant!

He was here to cultivate and comprehend the great Dao of Buddhism, not to go to jail!

Then why don't I just take a bite?

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At this moment, Yuan Fang was caught in an internal struggle.

To eat or not to eat, food and freedom.

He could only choose one of the two. What a painful choice!

Yuan Fang felt like he was going to go bald from all the worry.

This was the first time in his life that he had encountered such a difficult choice. Both choices were so heart-wrenching that Yuan Fang felt that he was being troubled.

After some internal struggle, Yuan Fang put down the food with a pained expression. Then, he shrank into a corner and sat cross-legged on the ground. He was ready to starve himself to death and then escape.

Due to Yuan Fang's Constitution, even though the netherworld world world had spiritual energy to supplement his body and prevent him from getting hungry so easily, the consumption was still huge. It only greatly delayed the process.

As time passed by, Yuan Fang felt more and more hungry.

This feeling was very uncomfortable. He felt that even the most brutal beating he had suffered was not as painful as starving.

Moreover, the food that was placed not too far away would occasionally emit a fragrant smell that surrounded the tip of Yuan Fang's nose, making him feel even more hungry.

In order to reduce his hunger, he could only suck in a lot of air.

However, the fragrance did not make him hungry. Instead, it made him feel even more hungry.

Yuan Fang immediately turned around to face the wall and began to meditate to reduce his "pain."

Golden-rimmed Chinese cabbage, Chinese cedar tofu, fragrant dried tofu, stir-fried eggplant with preserved vegetables, stir-fried potatoes with mushrooms ...

A moment later, Yuan Fang stopped his meditation. He felt that it was too painful!

Why not just take a bite? Yuan Fang thought in grief and indignation.

Thus, he silently moved bit by bit towards the food not far away, but his expression was extremely conflicted.

Just as Yuan Fang was about to eat the food, his friend list suddenly appeared and Wang Long's avatar jumped.

Seeing this, Yuan Fang could not help but be stunned. However, he still opened the chat box.

Wang Long: "little monk, where are you? I told you recently that many guilds want you to join them. Have you considered it? are there any guilds you like?"

Yuan Fang: "benefactor Wang Long, I've been imprisoned by the Lord of earth glory and can't come out. Let's talk about joining the guild after I come out."

Wang Long,"how did you get imprisoned by Tu Yao!!!"

Yuan Fang,"it's a long story. I wanted to find benefactor Tu Yao to practice my magical powers, but he cheated ..."

Wang Long was speechless.

Wang Long: "Tu Yao's strength is in the early stage of the ghost king realm. Although he's the weakest among his brothers, I can't beat him. I can't save you."

Yuan Fang replied,"benefactor, I'll think of a way myself. I won't trouble you!"

Wang Long: "by the way, why don't you join the myth? their Guild is very strong. If you are their member, they will definitely find a way to save you!"

Yuan Fang said,"this ... Isn't very good. Actually, I just want to be free and unfettered. I've never thought of joining any Guild."

Wang Chao: “the Guild Master of the myth is a rich man. He has a lot of mystical materials. I heard that he’s also a sea merchant and has earned a lot of mystical materials. If you join him, you might be able to eat food made of mystical materials every day!”

Yuan Fang: “I believe that unity is strength. After all, a person’s life is too monotonous. Besides, master often said that the true meaning of Buddhism can only be found in the hustle and bustle of the world. The meaning of ascetic cultivation is to integrate into life and step into the mortal world. So I suddenly feel that it’s better to join a guild!”

Wang Chao was speechless.

[Wang Chao: I’ll contact him for you then. Wait a moment ...]

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A moment later, Gu Yu, who had just finished exchanging mystical materials with the boliu people in the sea of vanity, received a message from Wang Chao.

When he saw the contents of the message, Gu Yu’s face immediately lit up.

He had never thought that this super newcomer would be willing to join his Guild. This would undoubtedly increase his Guild’s strength once again.

After all, the members of the Guild, whether it was the long-range marksman (mo Lingtian) or the healer (Gou Zi), were already very complete. The only thing missing was a big meat shield in the front row.

With the addition of this new member, their Guild’s core party would be perfect.

At this moment, Gu Yu felt happy from the bottom of his heart.

However, when he saw Wang Chao’s message saying that the player was trapped in hell’s sinkhole, Gu Yu could not help but frown.

To be honest, even if he mobilized the entire Guild, he wouldn’t be able to enter that place.

This was because they had to face an Army, not just Tu Yao alone. He was not sure if there were any other nine Yao brothers in the hell sinkhole.

In short, it was an impossible mission for them to save this player from Hell's sinkhole.

"Boss, why are you smiling and frowning? is the evil God's power acting up?" "What's wrong?" Gou 'Zi asked with a dried fish in his mouth.

When Gu Yu heard that, he glared at Gou 'Zi and shared his chat with Wang Long in the team chat box.

"F * ck! That bald monk is joining our Guild!" Gou 'Zi was dumbfounded and was so shocked that he dropped his dried fish.

"That's right. However, there's a big problem now. He's trapped in the Hell's sinkhole. How are we going to rescue him?"

The young paparazzo suddenly realized the difficulty of the rescue.

"Boss, can't he just kill himself and come out?" Gou 'Zi asked curiously.

"I asked, but he can't kill himself!" Gu Yu had a helpless expression.

"This ... This is really meaty." Gou 'Zi was extremely embarrassed.

"So the problem now is how to bring him out. This is also the condition for him to join our guild. Unfortunately, our strength is obviously not enough. Unless all the players of Beiqi are willing to help us and launch another wave of collective attacks, we can take advantage of the chaos and rescue the monk."

"Boss, it's still early for the festival. The game officials aren't opening any events either. Right now, the players are all developing on their own. Why would they go to hell's sinkhole to save people with us?" Gou 'Zi spread out his paws helplessly.

"By the way, boss, why don't you ask the evil god for help? you're his disciple!" Gou 'Zi had an idea and he slapped his paw.

“Don’t even think about it. I don’t even know where the evil god went. Also, I’m not his disciple. He didn’t acknowledge me. He only gave me an inheritance!”

When he heard that, Gou ‘Zi held his chin with one hand and revealed a thoughtful expression.

A moment later, he clapped his claws again.”

“Boss, I have an idea!”

“What’s the solution?” Gu Yu, who was also thinking, raised his head helplessly.

“A cheater team! We don’t need a large-scale attack as it will attract too much firepower. We just need to become elite, and then find a dark and windy night to sneak in together!” Gou ‘Zi said excitedly.

Gu Yu, who was originally helpless, was shocked when he heard this. He thought about it carefully and felt that it was very feasible.

Everyone in the hanging wall team was at least a ghost Governor, and they had killed Jin Yao together. If they attacked together and sneaked in instead of fighting him directly, they would be very powerful.

It shouldn’t be difficult to save the monk.

Thinking of this, Gu Yu opened his friend list and began to contact his cheater friends in Beiqi.

Liu Shan, Hu He, nie Feng, Xiao mo, Xiao youzi’s family, ao Jian, Qi Ming, and so on ...

Of course, there was also the extremely important ‘let’s go with the flow’, ye chen.

After a round of communication, other than Hu He and nie Feng who said that they were currently in the blue Void domain and couldn’t come back for the time being, the other cheater friends all agreed to Gu Yu’s request.

At this moment, Beiqi’s hanging wall Group was ready to assemble.