

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 440

Luohou region, Asura Palace.

The statues of the eight Asura devil gods stood on both sides of the hall, and a huge copper statue of the Asura God that was more than 30 meters tall stood in the center. This was an important place where the forces of the luohou great domain worshipped the ancient God, the Asura demonic god. The hall was decorated with dark red colors, making it look extremely solemn and solemn.

At this moment, the leaders of the five major forces and the patriarchs of the various forces of the luohou region were standing in the center of the hall with solemn expressions. One or two juniors stood behind each of them, discussing the election of King Rahu and how to take over the nine Yao great domain.

In fact, luohou originally had a King. After each king's death, the next King would be selected by the various forces in the region through battle merits.

It had been hundreds of thousands of years since the last Rahu King had fallen.

They had been silent for too long.

Now that the nine Yao great domain was in a crisis, the forces of the luohou great domain saw it as an opportunity to re-elect the luohou King.

However, no one knew the cause of the previous King luohou's death except for the leaders of the five great forces.

Moreover, the previous King Rahu was a taboo to the five major powers. Although the juniors were curious, they didn't dare to ask.

The battle against the nine-Yao great domain was particularly important to all the forces present.

This battle wasn't just for plundering resources, but also for the selection of a new king and ruler.

At this moment, Gani, who had just returned from Beiqi, was standing behind the elder with a gloomy face. He was extremely irritated.

Originally, he was the most promising candidate to fight for the position of Rahu King. But now, his huge advantage had been reduced to nothing after the return of Beiqi. This was a huge blow to him.

For this reason, he had searched all over Beiqi. Although he had found many players, there was still no news of the “jialan light.” Now that the elders had summoned him, he could only return in anger.

Seeing that all the forces had arrived, the black-robed old man standing in front of the Asura Demon God’s bronze statue coughed twice. He then took a step forward and said,”

“Although everyone is clear about the rules, I still have to remind all the races that we are all descendants of Asura demon gods. In this battle, we must not secretly attack the members of our forces in order to win the position of King Rahu. If anyone dares to break the rules, they will bear the consequences, and your people will also be punished accordingly!”

With that, the black-robed elder’s face turned cold as he swept his gaze across the various patriarchs and the competitors for Rahu King behind them.

Those who were swept by his gaze couldn’t help but lower their heads, not daring to meet his eyes.

Not only was the black-robed elder publicly acknowledged as the strongest expert in the luohou region, but he was also the tribe leader appointed by the previous King luohou. No tribe could compete with him in terms of power or strength.

However, there was one thing that made the races very confused.

After the death of the previous King of Rahu, the tribe leader clearly had the strength to take over the position of King Rahu, so why did he choose to retreat behind the scenes?

In their eyes, this was an irresistible temptation.

The tribe leader’s strength had already reached the intermediate stage of the ghost emperor realm. As long as he became the Rahu King and received the blessing of the great emperor, his strength would rise to the peak of the ghost emperor realm.

However, in the face of such a huge temptation, this black-robed tribe leader had resolutely chosen to retire. Even though the other races had repeatedly asked him to succeed the Rahu King's position, he had not agreed.

Although the various forces didn't know the reason, they couldn't resist the temptation of the battle for the Rahu King initiated by their tribe leader. They had to do their best to participate.

As long as they could become King luohou, not only would they be able to obtain a large amount of resources for their cultivation, but their race would also be able to rise and become the number one force in the entire luohou region.

If it wasn't for the fact that the family patriarch had set a rule that the older generation was not allowed to participate in the battle for King luohou and that each family could only send two juniors at most, the old men of each force would have been unable to wait and participated in the battle personally.

"Is everything clear?" The tribe leader said in an indifferent tone.

"Don't worry, tribe leader. We will follow your teachings and will never attack our fellow tribesmen!" All the patriarchs immediately responded.

The leader nodded in satisfaction and then looked at Gani, who was standing behind the leader,"

"Gani!"

When he heard the king call him, Gani, who was deep in thought, quickly stepped forward and bowed to the king,"

"Tribe leader, this junior is here!"

"Gani, where's your race weapon? Why can't I sense it?"

Gani's face turned pale, but he didn't dare to lie."

"I ... I lost it!"

“What? lost it?” Before the king could reply, the elder of the Jia Lou clan exclaimed.

“Lost? Tell me, how did you lose it?” The tribe leader’s expression remained the same as he continued to ask.

At this moment, Gani was panicking, but he didn’t dare to ignore the king’s question. He immediately told him what he had encountered in Beiqi.

“Oh? Tu Yao is dead? And your clan weapon was taken by a player clan?” The tribe leader was very surprised.

“Yes. I wanted to recruit the players and use them as cannon fodder when we attack the nine Yao great domain, but ...” Gani did not hide anything because he did not dare to.

“Tribe leader! We can’t let this matter go just like this. The northern Qi’s forces dare to make our luohou their enemies. They must pay the price for this!” Elder Jia Lou said angrily.

“Let’s not talk about the northern divergent for now!” The tribe leader said after some thought.

“Tribe leader, the jialan light is our tribe’s precious weapon. We can’t lose it!” Elder jialuo said anxiously.

“The waters of the northern divergent are too deep. You can’t enter for the time being!” The tribe leader said indifferently.

“Tribe leader, what do you mean? the northern divergent’s forces can’t even defeat the nine luminaries. What do we have to fear?” Elder jialuo seemed a little angry.

“I don’t need you to understand!” The tribe leader stared at elder jialuo, purple mist rolling in his eyes.

At this moment, elder jialuo felt as if his neck was bound by an invisible pair of hands, and they kept tightening, causing his face to gradually turn red.

At this moment, he hurriedly nodded with a pleading expression on his face.

Seeing this, the purple mist in the tribe leader's eyes dissipated. He didn't look at elder jialuo, who was still panting, but turned to the crowd and said,"

"Luo Xiu, stay behind. The rest of you, disperse!"

Upon hearing this, everyone in the hall bowed respectfully to the tribe leader and then dispersed.

There was only one person left in the hall.

This person was very burly. His bronze skin seemed to be cast from steel, and his muscles were well-proportioned. Dark red lines were drawn on his naked upper body, making him look very domineering. His appearance gave off a strong sense of oppression.

"Do you know why I didn't let the galas go to Beiqi?" Looking at the burly man, the tribe leader smiled.

"It's none of my business!" Rashu said without any trace of politeness.

If there were others present, they would definitely be shocked to the extreme for daring to speak to the tribe leader like this, because this was an act of courting death.

However, the tribe leader did not get angry. He still had a smile on his face.

"Half a year ago, I discovered that a force from the heaven realm had broken through the realm and arrived. At that time, I used the 'Shura's eye' to investigate the area where the force from the heaven realm had descended. Do you know what I saw in the end?"

"Those heaven realm bastards are probably here to capture the remnants of the heaven defying Alliance. What else could they be here for?" Rashu couldn't help but pout.

"I just saw an old friend. Darknorth!"

"What!" Upon hearing this, Luo Xiu's expression changed.

"Didn't he die in the battle with Beili God? How could he still be alive!" At this moment, rashu was extremely shocked.

“Aren’t you still dead? The former Rahu King, Asura!” The tribe leader said with a smile.

Rashu’s eyes flickered when he heard that.

At this moment, he thought of that meeting hundreds of thousands of years ago.

The battle between him and that extremely arrogant fellow.

The result of that battle was his crushing defeat!

At that time, he had angrily opened his mouth and wanted to make a promise with him to fight again after becoming a deity. However, that fellow who called himself darknorth had rejected him.

He said, “what’s the big deal about becoming a god? a true expert should walk the path of slaying Immortals and burning the divine fire. This is the true path of God. As long as you succeed, you will be invincible in the same realm!”

At that time, he was known as the Shura and was the well-deserved Prefecture Lord of the Luoyi region.

It was also that battle that defeated him and made him realize that there was always someone better than him. His so-called invincibility in the same realm was simply a joke.

It was also at that time that Asura had promised darknorth that he would walk the same path. If darknorth could do it, then so could he!

In the tens of thousands of years that followed, the Shura made preparations to slay a God. He was waiting for the moment he became a God to battle darknorth.

Unfortunately, darknorth had died early, and he had been killed along with the venerable of the heaven defying Alliance, bei Lishen.

This became the Shura’s greatest regret. He was unable to fight darknorth again, and was unable to prove to him that he was the most powerful cultivator in his cultivation level.

But even so, the Shura continued to walk the path of slaying Immortals and becoming a god, because he wanted to achieve the most powerful path to becoming a god that darknorth had not been able to do even in his death!

After his realm rose to the demigod realm, he did not hesitate and chose to kill an immortal. He risked his life to kill a God from the heavenly realm and obtained the divine fire.

After that, he left the Luoyi region and began a thousand-year-long journey on the run.

But in the end, he was still found by the forces of the heaven realm and killed by the Joint Forces of the gods of the heaven realm.

He was one of the losers on this path to becoming a god.

But what the gods in heaven didn't expect was that the Shura had already made preparations for his resurrection.

Asura Dao, extreme Dao, Asura turn

After hundreds of thousands of years of sleep, he woke up three hundred years ago and regained his memories.

But he didn't dare to expose his existence because he was a taboo.

Although he was not a member of the heaven defying Alliance, his name was still on the must-kill list of the heaven realm's forces. Apart from the Rahu tribe's King, no one knew his true identity.

Hearing that darknorth wasn't dead was simply too hard for Rahu to believe.

"Then, did he die this time?" Rashu said in a deep voice.

"He didn't die, but he successfully obtained the divine fire. Just like you, he began to hide from the gods in the heavenly realm and live a life of exile!" The tribe leader said with a smile.

“Since this guy survived, he actually did such a crazy thing. He really doesn’t want to live ...” Although he said this, a smile appeared on rashu’s face.

This was the darknorth he knew.

“It seems that I have to hurry and catch up. My Dao of Asura has already reached the great completion, so it’s not difficult to recover to my previous realm. I’ll sacrifice the Starlight Prefecture Lord first!” As he spoke, a sinister smile appeared on rashu’s face.

“Do you still want to walk the path of slaying Immortals and becoming gods?” The tribe leader was surprised to hear this.

“If darknorth can do it, why can’t I?!” At that moment, rashu’s eyes were filled with madness and anticipation.