

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 450

Northern divergent, the Hell's sinkhole.

With the departure of the nine glory Army, the entire Northern divergent once again returned to its former peace.

At this time, Lu Wu also issued a quest to rebuild underworld.

Although he could rely on the soul coins to rebuild the entire underworld, Lu Wu did not choose to do so.

Underworld was the home of the players, and it was of great significance to them.

In order to let the players cherish their home, underworld, Lu Wu's mission was to let the players rebuild underworld themselves.

Of course, most of the players didn't know anything about architecture, so the reconstruction of underworld still required Lu Wu to spend soul coins to build materials. However, this process was changed to allow the players to participate in it themselves.

On this day, Lu Wu released an event mission to rebuild underworld.

[Server-wide announcement: the quest to rebuild hell has officially begun!]

[Construction activity: underworld reconstruction]:

[Mission details: after the retreat of the nine glory Army, Beiqi will once again be under their control. During this period, players can search for construction materials in Beiqi to help with the reconstruction of underworld.]

[Quest hint: construction materials will be randomly refreshed in the entire Beiqi region. Different materials will provide different construction points.]

[Quest Hint 2: after finding the building materials, you can head to Hell's sinkhole to submit them. There are a total of 182142 buildings. Different buildings require different building points to be repaired (special buildings consume more building points).]

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As Lu Wu released the construction event mission, the soul coins in the inventory of the artifact space began to decrease greatly, turning into construction materials that only players could see, scattered all over the Beiqi land.

In Lu Wu's settings, these building materials would be refreshed every 30 minutes until underworld was completely rebuilt.

At the same time, the shadow of a huge city appeared in the hell sinkhole.

It was the hell that the players had been waiting for months to rebuild.

The only difference was that the current hell wasn't complete. It was only a Phantom City.

At this moment, every building in the illusory underworld city was marked with a 0% repair progress, and below it was the total number of construction points required to repair the building.

The players had to be involved in the restoration process.

Moreover, the players could also choose which building to repair first.

For example, if a player liked the brass skeleton casting room, they could give priority to the building shadow of the casting room and add a bit of repair progress to the casting room's restoration.

Naturally, Lu Wu did this to let the players participate in the game and increase their sense of belonging.

At this moment, the players who had received the "rebuild hell" quest were also extremely excited.

They had been waiting for this day for far too long.

At this moment, the event voice channel was even more lively.

“Happy! The underworld can finally be rebuilt. I’m currently on my way back from the sea of vanity. Everyone, wait for me!”

“As one of the earliest players in the war, underworld has brought me too many memories in the past year. From the very beginning, brother Lu mo and the others, I watched as it prospered step by step. The number of players also increased. On the day it was destroyed, I really wanted to kill the nine radiance brothers. Let’s not talk about it anymore. On the way home, everyone, let’s work together!”

“I miss Boss Boulder. Without his guidance, my alchemy skills can’t make any progress. I’ve embarrassed this old man. Comrades who are preparing to restore the Boulder Alchemist Association building, raise your little hands and do your best!”

“Break the heart (‘), I’m going home now` is moving bricks more important than the recovery of my great Hades? obviously not!”

“F * ck, the F * cking officials have finally started this mission. I’ve been waiting for so long. You guys didn’t believe me when I said it, but I’m f * cking wiping my tears now!”

“Does anyone have a teammate who wants to repair the copper pendant forging room first? what if I trigger a hidden opportunity and get a weapon forged by the copper pendant (copper pendant on waist)? .jpg”

“I’ll repair the Beiqi Prefecture’s Lord’s Palace first. The residence of my big brother Lu mo must be rebuilt first!”

“While you guys were chatting, a building material appeared next to me. I picked it up on the spot and threw it into the origin space. Maybe I’m the lucky one (funny face).”

“Upstairs, as long as you use the building materials you find to repair the copper casting room, we’ll be brothers from different mothers!”

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After the mission was activated, the players were all eager to participate.

Many players came from the empty Sea area, the nine Yao great domain, the kuilong Sea area, and even further places to Beiqi.

Although there were no benefits to be gained from the quest to rebuild hell, the meaning of hell's existence was far more important than any benefits to the players.

With the return of a large number of players, Beiqi, which had been quiet for a long time, regained its vitality.

At this moment, Liuli, East of Beiqi.

The wooden tortoises were timidly looking at the waves of players that were charging in and running about outside.

“Grandpa, what are they doing?” The little turtle looked at his grandfather with a curious expression.

“Don't worry about them. They're just going crazy every day. You'll get used to it!” As he said this, the old turtle's face showed a trace of nostalgia.

North of Beiqi.

The wood monsters that had been hiding in the Panshi northern region for months were alarmed by the noise outside. They poked their heads out and immediately found that there were players everywhere.

Although the players were only looking for construction materials that had spawned and did not do anything to them, the tree demons were still cursing in their hearts.

Why did this group of tree-cutting bastards come back again? I can't live like this!

South of Beiqi ...

West of Beiqi ...

The figures of the players once again filled the land of Beiqi.

Many of the northern divergent's races once again saw the wild celebration that they hadn't seen for a long time.

Those familiar 'lunatics' had returned.

Once again, they began to run aimlessly in the Beiqi land with smiles on their faces. Laughter, teasing ... Everything was the same as before ...

They had not seen this scene for a long time since the arrival of the nine glory Army.

Some were reminiscing, some were gritting their teeth, but there was one thing they were very clear about.

The rulers of the Beiqi land had returned. Although they were crazy, they were undoubtedly the overlords of Beiqi.

They had advanced step by step from the moment they arrived at the nine Yao forces. They had suffered setbacks, but they had never fallen.

They were incomparably arrogant, unreasonable, and unscrupulous.

Their madness had made many Northern divergent races feel countless times that this race would be annihilated in the next crisis. However, they had crossed the crisis in an instant, the Boulder crisis, and the sea King crisis ...

With such arrogant steps, this weak race withstood all the pressure from the outside world and became the well-deserved King of the northern divergent land.

It proved their strength and the ability to do whatever they wanted.

This time, with their arrival, the land of Beiqi once again belonged to them.

It was a familiar scene and a familiar figure. On this day, Beiqi was like the past. Everything seemed to have returned to the day when the players who called themselves the Beiqi Army first came.

The players were still the players of the past and had never changed.

They would argue over the ownership of construction materials and even fight over the distribution of construction materials, but they were really real and always full of energy.

With their presence, the rain of blood fell, adding a hint of warmth to the gloomy and cold Beiqi.

Unconsciously, the various races of Beiqi had long gotten used to the existence of the players. Without them, they inexplicably missed the days.

This included the races that were often bullied by the players.

Ever since their "King" had joined the northern divergent's camp, many of their clansmen had even become very good friends with the northern divergent's players.

With the return of his friends, many races that had been hiding in the mountains and underground also came out one after another.

Looking at the players who were running around aimlessly, they felt a little excited.

"Captain, you actually want to repair the grocery store next door first. Tell me, did you hook up with the grocery store owner's daughter?"

"I've decided to use this material to repair the wood Spirit's wine shop. No one can say that it'll work!"

"If you disagree, take my hammer and hand over the building materials!"

"I saw these building materials first, get lost!"

"Can you guys be human? I saw it first. A group of people came to fight for a piece of construction material like dogs!"

“Looking at the mission panel, the copper hanging casting room’s restoration progress is already at 38%. Where are the people of my Great Northern Qi’s imperial residence? work harder and don’t let them catch up. If we encounter anyone who doesn’t want to give us the materials, we’ll kill them!”

“The members of the Paladin Guild are all pigs! Don’t ask why, my real name is di (nu)”

“Hahaha, I really miss it. I’m very happy to see you guys so crazy. Come, come, come, don’t talk nonsense. The players’ rules are rules. If you’re not happy, then fight. The supporters of the great Boulder Association should team up and kill them!”

“I just went offline and adjusted the nutrient fluid to automatic addition mode. I won’t go offline until hell is repaired. All of you, get up!”

“While you guys were rambling, I’ve already found 5 construction materials. Lonely snow (rock lights the cigarette.jpg)”

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At this moment, many players started reveling in each other’s revelry in order to restore their favorite buildings.

As a player had said, if you and I repair the building I like, then we are brothers from different mothers, and if we are not, we are enemies.

In the chat channel, various factions with buildings in their names appeared.

For example, the Panshi Alchemist Association was the strongest in the universe, the world’s number one copper hanging casting room, the wood spirit wine God Alliance, the Beiqi royal family suppressed the universe, the grocery store next door destroyed the world, the underworld flower shop sent you off, and so on ...

The emergence of competition further increased the enthusiasm of the players to repair underworld.

In order to make their favorite building the first one to be repaired, the players were all actively participating and working hard.

With the players' hard work, the restoration of hell continued to speed up, and the players felt a great sense of satisfaction.

This was because they were the participants. It was their hard work that had brought hell back to this world.

This scene also made Lu Wu, who was behind the scenes, feel extremely gratified.

This was because the players' sense of belonging to underworld was more fervent than he had expected.