

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 452

As Luo Yi's Army approached, the battle between the large regions was about to start.

The fear in Chen Yao and the others who were standing on the top floor of xuantian Pavilion had faded away, and they were filled with fighting spirit.

Even if they were to lose this battle, they would not retreat a single step.

"All troops, fight!" Chen Yao's figure jumped out of the top floor and fell down.

"Roar! Battle!" All the soldiers of jiuyao immediately roared. All the flying mounts rose into the air and began to circle above the formation.

Seeing this, Huo Yao and the others immediately followed Chen Yao down, ready to follow their fourth brother to fight the enemy.

In the distance.

When the flag of the luohou Army waved to give the order to attack, a wave of red fire spread from the rear of the luohou Army to the front.

The bodies of all the Rahu Warriors began to swell, and a flame-like air current circulated around their bodies. Their eyes became incomparably red.

Demonization!

All the soldiers entered a demonized state, and the strength of their bodies continued to rise.

"Black demon clan! Kill!"

"Galos! Kill!"

"The Yao Luo clan! Kill!"

“Fanatic race! Kill!”

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At this moment, the elders of the Rahu clan rose into the air and shouted the order to attack.

The ground shook violently at this moment. All the demonized soldiers began to move forward, roaring as they charged forward. The scene was like rolling waves of fire surging forward, full of oppression.

“Ang!” The bronze-colored giant beast raised its head and roared. It also moved its four limbs and began to charge.

The war between the two regions officially began at this moment.

As the defenders, the nine glory Army was ready to fight, and the shield Warriors stood at the forefront of the battle.

When the bronze-colored giant beast attacked, all the giant shield Warriors shouted in unison. They leaned forward and held the giant shield tightly.

This group of shield Warriors were the most elite soldiers of the nine glory Army, and every one of them possessed the strongest physique in the entire Army.

At this moment, all the muscles in their bodies tensed up, and all the strength in their bodies was connected to the huge shields in their hands, ready to take the impact.

“BOOM!”

The Scarlet wave of fire closed in at this moment and collided with the nine radiant giant shield formation that stretched for several miles.

The eyes of the soldiers of the luohou Army were bloodshot as they began to punch the giant shield madly.

Under the state of physical cultivation, these demonized soldiers no longer felt any pain. Every punch was thrown with all their might, and the violent force instantly tore open a hole in the nine glory Army's shield formation.

"Shield kill!" Upon seeing this, the nine glory shield warrior commander stomped his foot and roared in anger.

The sound wave spread throughout the entire Army in an instant. Countless shield-bearers roared at the same time, raised their shields, and began to charge forward.

Rows of Rahu soldiers were instantly sent flying.

At the moment the formation was in chaos, the nine glory cavalry, who had long been prepared, began to charge.

A dark blue flame that was completely different from the Rahu soldiers appeared on their bodies and slowly surrounded them and their mounts.

Then, this dark blue wave-like charging Army attacked.

"BOOM!"

At this moment, the blue and red waves of fire collided, and the vast battlefield burst out with deafening battle cries.

This was the battle of the big regions, a bloody and cruel battle of conquest.

Every second, a large number of soldiers would fall, but not a single soldier was shocked. Even their fear had faded at this moment.

Because they lived in a world where the strong preyed on the weak, they had all thought about their future.

And to die in battle! It was one of the best homes, because they were soldiers, Warriors!

If one wanted to live, praying to God was the stupidest thing to do.

The only way was to use the most brutal and merciless method to kill all the enemy soldiers in front of him, fighting for a chance of survival for himself and his own forces.

The eyes of the soldiers from both armies were red at this moment, and the battle between them gradually turned white and hot.

In war, it was not a joke that life was like grass. It was the most appropriate description for every soldier.

Groups of soldiers died in battle for no reason.

No one would remember them, and no one would remember their contributions.

It was just like the oath of allegiance they swore to their King the moment they chose to become soldiers.

[Fight for my King! I die with no regrets!]

Regardless of whether they were sincere or not, they had said it themselves.

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After the players had passed through the teleportation circle in the desolate plain, they were gradually approaching the battle area, xuantian Pavilion.

Even though they had yet to arrive, deafening battle cries could be heard from the distance.

When the players leaped over the steep slope that cut across the mysterious heavenly domain and could clearly see the two armies fighting, all the players were stunned by the scene before them.

As far as he could see, there were soldiers fighting with all their might.

It was like a scroll of war drawn with iron and blood. The sky and the ground were filled with the scenes of the two armies fighting.

On the vast battlefield, fresh blood dotted the cruel truth of the war.

Even the players who had experienced hundreds of battles were shocked by this scene.

This was a true war in the netherworld. The moment it started, it foretold that one side would be destroyed, and it also meant that countless lives would wither after this war.

The players who had only come to watch the fun were deeply shocked at this moment.

They stood on the high slope and looked at the battlefield in the distance, unable to extricate themselves for a long time.

Players often said on the forums that one of the most admirable things about war online was its complete world view.

This was reflected in the fact that the NPCs in all games were not like robots that stayed in place until the moment the players came into contact with them. Their lives would not start moving according to a fixed trajectory.

War online wasn't like this.

It gave the players the feeling that they were not the main characters of the game, but rather the participants of the world.

Even without their existence, the trajectory of this world was still running as usual.

There were life and death, and everything was moving forward in an orderly manner, regardless of whether there were players or not.

Thus, when they saw the battle between the nine glory Army and the Rahu Army, which they had been fighting for almost half a year, they all had the same feeling.

It was their existence that changed the fate of the nine-Yao great domain.

Everything they had done had pushed the nine-Yao great domain into a battle of great domains instead of the inevitable trajectory of the game.

It had nothing to do with the plot or the main storyline, but it was closely related to their actions.

Therefore, when the players saw what was happening, they couldn't help but be shocked.

Because they had pushed for the change in the situation in the region, it led to the outbreak of this battle.

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In the distance, as the battle turned white hot, other than the soldiers, the commanders of the two armies also made their moves.

At this moment, soldiers against soldiers, generals against generals.

The killing was even more brutal. All the soldiers could only fight to the death because they knew that the moment they fell, they would become lowly corpses that would be trampled on by others.

Behind the luohou Army, the tribe leader looked at the battle and said indifferently,"

"All competitors for the Rahu King, make your move!"

His voice instantly reverberated through every corner of the battlefield.

As he spoke, countless figures rose into the air around the battlefield and charged toward the most intense areas.

Shadows of Asura demonic gods appeared in the air.

The competition for Rahu King had begun!

These competitors were all like Jia Mu, the most outstanding representatives of their respective clans, and the most promising competitors of their clans.

In this battle, they were fighting for victory, for their clansmen, and for the throne. They did not dare to hold back at all. They immediately displayed their strongest attainments in the Dao of Asura, turning into Asura demonic gods and rushing to the most intense place of the battle.

Seeing these Asura demonic god phantoms approaching, Chen Yao, who was at the rear of the nine glory Army, revealed a sinister smile.

“Brothers, it’s said that Luo Yi is fighting to run for the prefecture Lord!”

“Hahaha, fourth brother, I know what you mean. Let’s see how many future Rahu Kings we can kill today!” Huo Yao immediately grinned.

“Then let’s start!”

“Roar!”

The four brothers roared in unison, and the ground beneath their feet instantly cracked. They turned into four streams of light at the same time, rushing toward the place where the Asura demonic God’s projection had descended.

At this moment, the hostility in the hearts of the four brothers had been awakened.

Since he was prepared to give up his life, he would only fight to his heart’s content.

In terms of combat experience, the brothers had all experienced tens of thousands of years of conquest. None of them were rookies, and they would not be scared off by a temporary disadvantage.

The moment they approached the battle, they locked onto a Rahu King candidate. The four of them attacked at the same time, instantly crushing the Asura demonic God’s projection.

At this moment, the candidate’s face clearly showed a shocked expression.

However, at this moment, the four brothers had already appeared beside him. One of them grabbed a part of his body, and the four of them exerted their strength at the same time.

Blood rained down as the Rahu King candidate's body was torn to pieces.

"Hahaha, first!" Huo Yao roared excitedly, looking up at the sky and licking the blood rain.

This scene truly frightened the other Rahu King candidates.

They were different from the nine radiance brothers. Although there were many forces in the luohou region, they were of the same race. If there were no particularly huge conflicts, they would not start a war.

In terms of combat experience, they were far behind the nine radiance brothers.

"Everyone gather together, be careful of being alone!" The demon shadow behind Gani turned around and roared at the other candidates.

When they heard that, they immediately approached Gani.

They trusted him because they knew that he was the strongest candidate for Rahu King.

Seeing this, Chen Yao laughed and rushed towards Jia ni.

The brothers understood each other, so they didn't need to say much. They followed Chen Yao and attacked.

Seeing this, Gani's heart tightened. He quickly activated the demon God Phantom and prepared to face the enemy.

However, to his surprise, Chen Yao and the other three turned around at the same time as they approached him. The four of them punched out instantly and destroyed the demon God apparition of a competitor on the right. They grabbed his body at the same time and tore him apart again.

This was the true strength of the nine radiance brothers.

The nine-Yao was never one person, but nine people!

Their strongest attack was a joint attack, and the power they could display was far from what their own realms could compare to.

The players watching from afar were also shocked.

The deaths of moonlight, sunlight, and the others made the players think that although the nine radiance brothers were strong, they were only so-so.

However, the players had always been killing the nine radiance brothers who were alone. They had never thought that they could have such a terrifying killing power when they worked together.

The two competitors of the ghost king realm did not even last a single move under their joint attack before they were quickly killed.

This was the combat strength that the nine Yao brothers had tempered over ten thousand years of conquest.

At this moment, Chen Yao and the others had proved to the players that they were the Kings of the nine-Yao region with their bloodthirsty and arrogant two kills!