

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 456

At the moment when his life was exhausted, Starshine, who was covered in blood, still maintained his standing posture, using the ice thorns in his hands to support his body from falling down.

At the last moment before he left this world, he left behind his obsession.

“No one can look down on the nine-Yao!”

Death was actually expected. After his brothers died, how could he live alone?

This was because nine Yao had always been the nine brothers, not him alone.

That was why he did not retreat. He used his life to defend his promise and fought until he was completely exhausted.

When the nine glory Warriors used the blood of their enemies to send off their ‘King’, the players who were watching the battle from afar were deeply shocked.

At this moment, there were players in the voice channel who shouted, “send off the opponent who has been fighting for half a year!”

Then, all the players could not help but charge into the battlefield.

This time, there was no right or wrong. It was just to send off the opponents who had been fighting for the past six months. The blood of the luohou Army soldiers was used to send the hot blood of the nine glory era.

The players ‘battle began again.

The figures that filled the mountains and fields rushed towards the battlefield from the hillside. There was no formation, and there was no need for command.

The players ‘appearance immediately attracted the attention of the nine glory Army and the luohou Army.

This was an Army that they had always looked down on, but had never fallen.

When their figures charged into the battlefield and joined the nine radiance Army in killing the luohou Army, all the nine radiance soldiers were shocked.

Why?

They didn't know why these player families would help them. Shouldn't they hate them?

In fact, every player knew the answer to this question.

Because we are players!

That's why we're being emotional!

"It is precisely because we are players that we don't have to worry about gains and losses like in the netherworld's hegemony. Everything is based on what we think and feel in our hearts, and we do it as we please.

At this moment, they just wanted to go to the battlefield and kill the enemy.

Countless figures swarmed into the battlefield.

The rune Warriors' bodies glowed with the light of gems.

The Asura physique and the rune battle body collided at the peak. Under the collision of fists, sweat and blood flowed down ...

The mages and players used their staffs to guide the spiritual energy in their bodies to draw out magic arrays outside their bodies.

Countless spell techniques streaked across the sky as the staff was waved, and brilliant fireworks bloomed among the enemies.

His ghostly figure wandered around the battlefield, using his gorgeous body movements and sharp daggers to create bright red streaks.

In the battle between the Asura path Demon God and the hell path's night slaughterer's apparition, night slaughterer's roar was just like the cries in the players' hearts, filled with determination.

The legendary movement of the nine glory era was coming to an end.

And what the players had to do was to play the final Elegy for it.

"Why?" Looking at the player who had saved him from the enemy, one of the nine glory army commanders asked in shock.

"Don't ask. If you ask, it means that this bunch of Rahu grandsons are stealing our monsters. We're not happy!" The player grinned and ran to the Rahu Warriors in front of him.

Such questions were everywhere on the battlefield.

But the players' answers were always the same.

"I'm not happy and want to kill him!"

"Although nine radiance deserves to die, he can only die in the hands of US players!"

"Those Rahu should die for stealing monsters!"

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The players didn't need a reason at all. They just wanted to vent their frustration.

The players' appearance also shocked the various factions in the luohou region.

Even the tribe leader in charge of the Army could not help but frown.

“Playing clan?” He muttered.

In fact, he had never taken this race seriously.

The only person he feared in Beiqi was darknorth, because he was an expert that even Rahu King Rahu, Rahu, had been unable to fight against.

He only had one impression of the player clans.

The defeated general of the nine glory Army!

The judging criteria was that simple. In the eyes of the clan leader, the player clans were just weak forces struggling to survive under the pressure of the nine glory forces.

So he couldn't understand this scene.

The nine glory era had already ended, so why did the player clans do this?

Was it a laughable death?

At this moment, Luo Xiu, who was in the middle of the battlefield, grabbed a player and stared into his eyes. He asked the same question as the king.

The player's answer was simple and clear:

“It's suicide, but this is only the beginning!”

His answer was the voice of thousands of players.

Fighting was the best answer. Just like before, they had to use their unyielding battle intent to tell the enemy that they were players.

The war was still going on. The nine glory soldiers were bathed in blood. They had long given up the hope of living. All that was left in their hearts was the firm belief to protect the glory of the nine glory.

Emotions were contagious.

The players were the same. They were immersed in the last stubbornness of the nine glory Warriors, and then they would send them off with the blood of their enemies.

Although the enemy was very strong, so strong that it was unstoppable.

The Asura demonic God's apparition destroyed the cursemancer players 'Night Slaughter apparition.

Under the collision of flesh against flesh, the rune Warriors were bathed in blood and died in the face of absolute power.

Under the collision of curses and thousands of spells, the fragile mages 'figures withered.

The enemy was too strong. Even though the remaining nine glory Army soldiers and players tried their best to resist, they could not stop the enemy's advance.

However, no one retreated, be it the nine glory Army soldiers or the players.

Starshine's last words before his death were "no one can look down on the nine brilliance."

Although the players once hated the jiuyao brothers, they never denied this.

How could jiuyao, who had once defeated Beiqi, be weak?

The players acknowledged its power, so they would not allow this former opponent to be underestimated.

One figure after another fell in the battle, but more figures came from behind, took over the faith of the dead, waved their weapons, and drew their swords at the endless enemies in front.

“Playing clan!” The tribe leader murmured again as he looked ahead.

At this moment, he put away the contempt in his heart, because their decisiveness and determination to die were enough to move him.

However, this was war, and he would not have any sympathy.

What he had to do now was to end all of this and put an end to the nine Yao era. Then, he would engrave the mark of luohou on this large domain.

“All clan elders, attack! This battle is about to end!” The tribe leader muttered.

When the person beside him heard this, he immediately waved the luohou Army flag and sent out the battlefield signal.

“It’s over!”

The moment they saw the Luoyi Army flag dancing in the wind, the elders of all the forces of Luoyi attacked.

Each of them was at the late-stage of the ghost king realm, or even stronger. They were all the strongest Warriors who had survived the era of Luoyi.

They were very familiar with battlefields, and even more familiar with killing.

The Shura’s demonic God’s power poured down on the battlefield once again. Every time they attacked, they would take the lives of a large number of nine glory Warriors and players.

In this one-sided battle, the number of ninesaber Warriors decreased.

At this moment, the remaining nine glory Warriors were shouting hysterically on the battlefield.

“No one can look down on the nine-Yao!”

At the last moment of their lives, they carried out Starshine's words and put their lives into action.

"All troops, charge!" The tribe leader's voice resounded throughout the battlefield.

All the Rahu Warriors launched another fierce attack with bloodshot eyes.

The figures of the nine glory Warriors fell one after another, and their shouts became weaker and weaker.

At this moment, the battlefield was once again filled with shouts.

"No one can look down on the nine-Yao!"

This time, it was the players who were shouting.

The players would take over the nine glory Warriors 'will before they died and continue to fight for them.

Their roars melded into the battlefield of golden Spears and iron horses, echoing with a solemn movement, playing the last Elegy to send off the nine glory era ...