

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 464

Black demon clan.

The Rahu race that specialized in the Asura curse killing Dao.

The most powerful ability of this clan was their killing curses. Even in the luohou region, the black demon clan's strength could be ranked in the top three.

Compared to the Rahu clan, which specialized in the other Dao of Asura, the Killing Curse technique was innately powerful. It could bypass the Asura demonic God's projection and directly curse the target.

Even the most advanced spells could kill a target from a distance and even transfer the damage as long as they collected the target's hair and body tissue.

At this moment, looking at Yuan Fang's smiling face, the black demon clan's Warriors wanted to cry but had no tears.

There was no way to cast a curse on this guy.

During this time, this baldie had set his eyes on the black demon clan for some unknown reason.

At first, they didn't know what was going on. When they saw the arrival of this player's Clansman, they attacked decisively. As a result, a few clansmen were killed by the feedback of the curse.

In the end, the clan elder took action and killed this fellow.

But what they didn't expect was that after a few days, the baldie came back alive and kicking.

At that time, the elder of the black demon clan had thought that Yuan Fang must have used a technique to clone his body, and that the person in front of them was not the real person.

It was obvious from the fact that Yuan Fang had turned into a black mist after his death, and his soul couldn't be found. It was very similar to the technique of body doppelgänger. Although it was different in some aspects, the elder of the black demon clan had always thought so.

Although the clone technique was very powerful, the proud old man of the black demon clan didn't think it was a big deal because he specialized in the Killing Curse. He had a special way to counter the one who was controlling this.

That was the long-range Killing Curse!

This type of spell required the user to collect information about the target, then release a curse mark from a distance and curse the target.

Therefore, when Yuan Fang came again, the clan elder did not kill him. Instead, he plucked a few strands of Yuan Fang's hair and released him.

As for why he didn't pull out his hair, he naturally couldn't.

After that, the clan elder at the late-stage of the ghost king realm personally took action and began to cast a curse on the master of the 'physical body clone technique' from a distance. Furthermore, he cast his most powerful curse seal, the 'life withering curse'.

It was obvious that the curse had landed on Yuan Fang's body. This was because he did not have a clone, and he did not know any physical clone technique.

At that time, Yuan Fang was eating lunch when he received the game prompt.

[Game prompt: you have been cursed by the black demon clan's elder. The "life withering curse" has begun to take effect. Your defense is being judged ... The judgment has ended. You will lose 578 HP per minute. Duration: 78 hours 32 minutes 18 seconds!]

At that time, Yuan Fang was surprised at first, but then he calmed down.

After all, his Mocco's Infinity had already been upgraded to Level 2, and his fixed damage reduction had reached 800 points.

Although the life wither curse was very scary, and its duration of 78 hours was even more terrifying, to Yuan Fang, it was just a series of zeros.

Yuan Fang had always been afraid of the sudden burst of damage, because this kind of damage could kill him instantly.

However, Yuan Fang was most fond of curses that dealt long-term damage!

Just as Yuan Fang had thought, the moment the “life wilting curse” took effect, the counterattack of the Moke infinite body also began!

During that period of time, the mo-ke immeasurable body was fully activated, and the path of Hell’s Red mark was constantly in a boiling state. This curse Mark’s power was constantly fed back to the black demon clan’s elder through the Asura path Devil God.

Thus, the elder of the black demon clan was in a miserable state after 78 hours.

The soldiers of the black demon clan in the encampment could hear the screams of the clan elder every second.

The feeling of their lives draining and withering had scared the Warriors of the black demon clan.

In order to survive, the elder of the black demon clan started to eat the mystical materials that could replenish his life-force crazily. That was how he managed to keep himself alive.

However, even if they could survive the last 78 hours, the old man of the black demon clan had to pay a heavy price.

Not only had his cultivation dropped to the mid-stage of the ghost king realm, but his entire body had also become skin and bones. His hair had all turned white, and he couldn’t even walk for a few days. It was as if he had been buried in the ground, which really frightened the Rahu Warriors.

Since then, the black demon clan had been terrified of Yuan Fang.

After all, even the clan elder had become like this. What could they use to fight against Yuan Fang? they were afraid that they would become as miserable as the clan elder, or even worse.

Therefore, at this stage, they could only ask the Shura King or the elders of other clans to help. Otherwise, there was no way to deal with this baldie.

However, King Rahu's Ascension ceremony was currently in full swing, and the other races didn't have the time to pay attention to them.

If not for the fact that their clan elder had already become like this, they would have to go to Xuantian city and wait for orders.

They didn't have any reinforcements, and they didn't dare to fight. During this period of time, the black demon clansmen's mentality had collapsed.

What made them even more helpless was that this Baldy liked their black demon clan. He didn't even want to go to the other clans' territories. He just shamelessly stayed here.

Therefore, the black demon clansmen were filled with hatred, helplessness, and fear towards Yuan Fang.

It was already the middle of the night. Seeing Yuan Fang again, the black demon clansmen all gritted their teeth, but no one dared to step forward.

Because in their eyes, Yuan Fang was a ferocious-looking demon.

The only thing that made the black demon clan feel a little bit of relief was that this guy never took the initiative to attack people. However, he always provoked them with his words.

Now, they were already used to it. No matter how much this bastard Baldy provoked them, they had already thought it through and would definitely not attack!

"Oh, Amitabha. Benefactors, the Lord Buddha has blessed you!" Yuan Fang looked at the black demon clan's Warriors and put his palms together.

"Can't you go to the Galos, the fanatics, or the Yao Luo?" The commander said in despair.

"You are a guest from afar. Benefactor, how can you say that?"

"I'm f \* cking ..." The leading general almost couldn't help but wave out a curse seal, but then he thought of something and quickly retracted his hand.

“What are you doing here again?” The general asked through gritted teeth.

“I want to go in and take a stroll!” As he said that, Yuan Fang pointed towards the encampment.

“Don’t you dare!” The leading general immediately shouted angrily.

“I know that outsiders are forbidden from entering this place, but this little monk just wants to go in and have a look!” With that said, Yuan Fang stepped inside.

F \*\* K! This bastard Baldy is trying to force us to attack again!

At this moment, all the black demon clan’s soldiers felt terrible.

He didn’t know if he should make a move, or if he didn’t make a move and just let him walk in.

“Damn baldie, stop right there, you hear me!”

However, how could Yuan Fang be powerful? he continued to walk in.

“Tribe general, what do we do?” At this moment, the soldier beside him could not help but ask the leading general.

“What can we do? Follow me!” The leading general couldn’t help but stare.

Thus, the soldiers of the black demon clan followed Yuan Fang at such a close distance and started to walk around the encampment.

As they walked, Yuan Fang suddenly turned his head and looked at the black demon clansmen behind him with resentment.

He thought to himself, why aren’t they attacking me yet? Did I not go overboard enough?

Wasn't the black demon clan bloodthirsty? why had they become like this recently? this was too much!

I still want to rely on them to cultivate my divine abilities!

Master, your disciple did not slack off! Yuan Fang sighed in his mind.

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This scene was coincidentally witnessed by Shi Ying, who was lying on the roof of the wooden house.

In his line of sight, a large group of black demon soldiers followed Yuan Fang and started to wander around the encampment.

At this moment, Shi Ying's jaw dropped, and his mind was filled with question marks.

I've F \* cking gone through all kinds of means to get into this encampment, and this Baldy just walked in from the main entrance like he was strolling through the streets?

Why didn't the black demon soldier stop him? did he eat shit?