

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 465

You're also a player, yet you're so calm and leisurely strolling around the headquarters.

Wasn't this too much!

Shi Ying felt that the difference in treatment between him and the baldie was huge. In order to enter the encampment, he had spent quite a bit of time surveying the terrain. During this period, he had been racking his brains on how to enter.

They had to rely on the rope to move for several hours before they could enter the rear of the encampment.

But look at this player, not only did he stroll around the base, but he also looked back at the black demon soldiers from time to time as if he was afraid that others would not kill him!

He was completely using his actions to explain what it meant to be "wild"!

'Comparing players to players is simply infuriating,' Shi Ying couldn't help but think sadly.

However, at this moment, the black demon clan's Warriors were even more depressed than Shi Ying.

It wasn't that they didn't want to touch Yuan Fang, but they didn't dare to touch him at all.

As the black demon clan specialized in killing curses, they had one distinct feature compared to the other Rahu clans.

They were always half-naked, and their bodies were covered with runes.

In the eyes of the outsiders who didn't understand the Dao of Asura, the tattoos on the bodies of the black demon clansmen were just a tradition of the clan and didn't have any other meaning.

However, in fact, this was the killing move of the black demon clan, which was extremely confusing!

As a battle Race that could cast spells from a distance, their close-combat abilities were not as strong as other Rahu races, and the curse marks covering their entire body were the key to their survival when facing close-combat enemies.

As long as the enemy dared to touch their bodies, the curse mark on the surface of their bodies would be automatically triggered, instantly cursing the approaching enemy.

However, at this moment, this had become the weakness of the Warriors of the black demon clan.

This was also the reason why Yuan Fang dared to swagger around the black demon clan's territory.

Tu Yao had been imprisoned once, so Yuan Fang naturally would not be so stupid as to court death and be imprisoned again.

He liked to find the black demon clan and beat them up because they were his nemesis. Touching his body would trigger the curse.

This was also the reason why they didn't dare to touch the square.

At this moment, Yuan Fang's face was full of resentment. He couldn't help but turn to the people of the black demon clan and say,"

"Are you really not going to do anything? This little monk has trespassed into your encampment!"

"Damn baldie, don't think that we don't know what you're thinking. Don't even think about it!" The leading general gritted his teeth and rebuked.

When Yuan Fang heard this, he could not help but scratch his head, feeling a little depressed.

In his eyes, if the black demon clan's Warriors didn't take action, he would have come here for nothing.

"How about this, this little monk has a suggestion. As long as benefactors are satisfied, this little monk will leave!" Yuan Fang thought for a while and said with an expectant look.

When the tribal general heard this, his heart was filled with hatred!

He dared to raise conditions with their black demon clan. It was simply a disgrace. However, they couldn't stand Yuan Fang's torture anymore. After some internal struggle, the clan general gritted his teeth and said,

"Tell me, what are your conditions? as long as it's not too much, I'll agree to it. But you have to promise to leave this place!"

"Master once told me that monks don't lie. This little monk will naturally keep his word!" The square-faced man put his hands together and said.

"Then tell me, what are your conditions!" The general continued to ask.

"How about this, let your clan elders cast a 'life withering curse' on this little monk. This little monk won't be coming over for the next few days. When the 'life withering curse' is over, I'll come back to look for your clan elders again. This will continue ..."

Hearing this, the tribal general was dumbfounded.

Let the clan elders give you another blow? Are our elders tired of living?

You almost lost half of your life just now, and you're going to come again in a few days? do you want to kill our clan elder?

The tribal General's face instantly turned ashen.

Behind them, Shi Ying, who was eavesdropping on them from the top of the wooden house, also stared at his pocket.

'This guy is too much. This is an internet café. When the time is up, you can renew it. Even if you're good, can you not be so wild?'

At this moment, Shi Ying could not help but grit his teeth.

Were these the F \* cking members of the wall-hanging group? Sure enough, they were all cheating, too much!

“What do you think? Isn’t this little monk’s idea good? this way, we can live in harmony!”

Harmonious? I’ll reconcile your ass!

At this moment, the tribal General’s hands were trembling. He really wanted to place all kinds of vicious curses on this bald bastard, making his body rot, making him wail in pain, and making him kneel down and beg for mercy.

Looking at the round, harmless, and wooden face, the tribal General’s heart wailed.

He’s tricking me into making a move, endure it! Endure!

The tribal general could only console himself.

As a warrior, he had never felt so aggrieved before, no matter how fearsome or powerful his opponent was.

“Right, where are your elders?” Yuan Fang suddenly asked.

“No!” The tribal general said through gritted teeth.

“Where did he go?”

“I’m begging you to let him go!” The tribal general was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

“I would like to discuss with him about our cooperation. Almsgiver, please do me a favor.” Yuan Fang continued to ask with a wooden face.

“Cooperation? F \* ck you!” The general was so angry that he smashed the ground, creating a huge crater.

Endure! He had to endure it! The tribal General's eyes were red as he comforted himself!

"Alright then, I'll go find him myself. You guys are so stingy!" Yuan Fang sighed, as if he had given up, and walked out of the encampment.

When the tribal general heard this, he finally heaved a sigh of relief. As long as he left, who cared where he went!

"Aiyo!" Just as Yuan Fang was approaching them, he suddenly staggered and fell towards them.

At this moment, all of the Rahu soldiers looked as if they had seen a ghost. They all jumped back in fear, especially the ghost general, who jumped more than ten meters high.

All of a sudden, all of the Rahu Warriors scattered, afraid that they would be touched by the square.

They all knew that if they were touched and the curses on their bodies were triggered, they would be finished.

At this moment, some of the Rahu Warriors leaped onto the roofs while others climbed up the flagpoles. In that instant, their explosive power had Shi Guang, who was standing not too far away, dumbfounded.

At this time, Yuan Fang got up from the ground, looked at the black demon clan's Warriors around him with a curious face, and said,

"Benefactors, why is this so?"

It's on purpose, this bastard Baldy is definitely doing this on purpose! The surrounding black demon clan's soldiers thought while gritting their teeth.

"Sigh, I just fell down accidentally while walking. Not only are you not helping me, but you're also looking at me like that. You really make me feel cold!" Yuan Fang said as he dusted off his clothes with a sad expression.

"Since that's the case, can this little monk leave now?"

Get lost! I beg you to get lost and don't come back!

The black demon clan's Warriors were all wailing in their hearts.

Seeing the black demon clan's clansmen hiding far away, Yuan Fang had no choice but to walk out of the encampment.

While Yuan Fang was walking out, the black demon clan's Warriors had gathered around him again, following him from a distance.

When they saw Yuan Fang walk out of the encampment, all the black demon clan's Warriors let out a sigh of relief, because the terrifying fiend had finally left!

They were safe!

At this moment, Yuan Fang suddenly turned around and waved at them,"

"Benefactors, have a good night's sleep. This little monk will come and visit again next time!"

The smiles on the faces of the black demon clan's soldiers froze at this moment, and their minds gradually collapsed ...

This night, the black demon clan's Warriors felt that they would have insomnia ...

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Yuan Fang's actions left Shi Ying, who was lying on the roof, dumbfounded.

At this moment, he only had one thought.

Was there a need for me to tire myself out by flying over roofs and vaulting over walls, sneaking around, and investigating?

Look at him, he walked in openly and walked out leisurely. It felt like he had returned home. Compared to himself ...

At this moment, Shi Ying could not help but cover his face. He suddenly felt that being a cat burglar was really useless!

There was simply no comparison!

Looking at the black demon clan's soldiers returning to their base and entering their wooden houses to rest, Shi Ying suddenly realized that he no longer had any thoughts of stealing.

Why did the almost impossible challenge change its flavor?

It felt like he was a frog at the bottom of a well, and the thing he tried his best to do was actually an easy thing in the eyes of others.

Shi Guang's mental state crumbled as well.

An extremely difficult challenge? I challenge your head!

Shi Ying thought dejectedly as he lay on the wooden house.

After being dispirited for about half an hour, Shi Ying suddenly raised his head with bright eyes.

He suddenly thought that since this baldie could come and go freely in the black demon clan's territory, could he rely on him to steal the ice thorns?

If he were to investigate the eight encampments, he would need at least half a month's time. During this period, he could not be discovered. Otherwise, with his strength, he would definitely not be able to escape.

However, it was different with Baldy. Not only could this time be greatly reduced, but he might even be able to take away the ice thorns directly.

It seemed that the black demon clan's Warriors didn't dare to do anything to him!

At the thought of this, Shi Ying stood up and swept his gaze around the encampment. He no longer had any intention of continuing his investigation. His figure flickered as he arrived at the back of the encampment. He released the rope once again and began to swing out.

Now, he only had one thought, and that was to find the baldie and cooperate with him!

After spending several hours to enter and several hours to leave, Shi Ying had obtained nothing. This undoubtedly made him feel extremely frustrated.

However, for the sake of the plan, he endured it.

After leaving the black demon race base from the mountain behind, Shi Guang started to search for traces of Yuan Fang.

Following Yuan Fang's footsteps, Shi Ying's figure shuttled through the dense forest, hurrying in the direction that Yuan Fang had left in.

About an hour and a half later, Shi Ying stopped in his tracks.

Not far away from him, a bald monk was sitting cross-legged on a pile of grass. He was munching on bread with a happy smile on his face.

"Bald ... Monk!" When Shi Ying saw this, he immediately stepped forward and walked to Yuan Fang's side.

Upon hearing this, Yuan Fang stuffed the bread in his mouth, then put his palms together and said,"

"Almsgiver, how are you? I'm Yuan Fang!"

"I know your name. You're very famous on the forum!" Shi Guang rolled her eyes, still mulling over Yuan Fang's earlier performance.

"Then, why are you looking for me?" Yuan Fang raised his head and asked curiously.



"I'm looking for you to cooperate on something big!" Shi Ying said with some excitement.

"I don't like to do big things. Master said that asceticism requires one to take things one step at a time. Don't aim too high and don't think about going out to do big things!"

Shi Ying finally understood why the black demon clan's Warriors were so uncomfortable.

Because the monk's words were really impetuous and made one want to beat him up.

After thinking for a moment, Shi Ying revealed his idea of stealing the icicles.

Hearing this, Yuan Fang shook his head again.

"That's even more impossible. As a monk, how can I steal!"

"Monk, I've seen your ability on the forum. Don't you want to get beaten up? As long as you go and get the ice thorns, those black demon clan's Warriors will definitely stop you and beat you up!"

"Really?" When Yuan Fang heard this, he was very surprised.

"It's true! Moreover, they are the enemies of our families, and you went in to get it openly. How can this be considered stealing?" Shi Guang could not help but try to persuade him once more.

Was this not considered stealing?

Looking at Shi Ying's serious expression, Yuan Fang suddenly felt that this benefactor in front of him was really good at bluffing.

However, for some reason, he seemed to be a little tempted.