

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 466

Looking at Shi Ying, who was looking at him expectantly, Yuan Fang was very worried.

Yuan Fang didn't even dare to think about stealing.

Even in the game, the "precepts" that his master often mentioned still restricted him.

Although he had killed many black demon clansmen, Yuan Fang could at least comfort himself.

He didn't do anything. It was the others who did it. It was force majeure. He couldn't stop the others from doing it. He had no choice!

However, if one were to take the initiative to steal, it would be considered as making a mistake on their own initiative. It was a different concept from making a mistake passively.

"Monk, what are you thinking? you took it openly. How can that be considered stealing?" Seeing that Yuan Fang was still conflicted, Shi Ying couldn't help but ask.

"Benefactor, first of all, the Buddha will bless you, but this little monk still can not promise you. Because taking someone else's item is the same as stealing!" Yuan Fang could not help but sigh.

Although he was very tempted, Yuan Fang felt that he had to suppress this evil thought. His master had repeatedly warned him before he started his ascetic cultivation that he could not break the precepts when he went out!

In Yuan Fang's opinion, this kind of behavior had already violated the "commandment."

After all, he was cultivating the Dharma, and kindness was part of his nature!

He thought about how kind Buddha was when he cut off his meat to feed the Eagles ...

Even at this moment, Yuan Fang did not know that the 'immeasurable Moke' abhijna that he cultivated was the power of the path of Hell's demonic god.

If little Beili was here, he would definitely give Yuan Fang a 'fatal' strangle.

In little Bei Li's eyes, the path of Hell's demonic god was an evil demonic god that had nothing to do with kindness. It was also a powerful being that she respected the most. It was a terrifying existence that almost succeeded in reaching the great emperor realm.

Even if they died, their bodies would become the great domain of hell in the netherworld, where countless powerful clans of the netherworld were born, as well as a large number of gods of the netherworld. They were also the advocates of the construction of the netherworld system.

This was also one of the reasons why little Bei Li had bowed to the remains of the path of Hell's Demon God when they were building the first hell-level instance dungeon.

Therefore, the current Yuan Fang was a fake monk who cultivated the ultimate demonic technique but was thinking of Buddhism!

However, Yuan Fang was overjoyed to think that he was pursuing the pinnacle of Buddhism. When his abhijna was fully mastered, it would be the day when his Buddhism would be perfected.

"Baldy ... Monk, can't you look at this matter from a different perspective? Just treat it as a punishment for the enemy." Shi Ying could not help but try to persuade him once more.

"I've been punishing them every day!"

"Damn Baldy!" Shi Ying, who had failed to persuade him, couldn't help but ask.

Hearing Shi Ying call him Baldy, Yuan Fang thought for a moment before claspng his hands together and looking at Shi Ying with a solemn expression,"

"Buddha bless you to ascend to the Western Paradise as soon as possible!"

Shi Ying was speechless.

F ** K, this monk is beating around the bush to scold me! Shi Ying could not help but widen his eyes.

“Baldie, you’ve killed so many black demon clansmen! Why are you hesitating when I’m asking you to take something?”

“Benefactor, you can’t slander me without evidence. Although they died, I didn’t make a move. How can you use the word ‘kill’?” Yuan Fang retorted with a solemn expression.

At this moment, Shi Ying really wanted to backstab Yuan Fang, followed by an [evisceration], and then a [strangulation]. He wanted to kill three assassins in a row.

I’ll just give him a night again and again to let him know what pain is and what it means to be a good person!

No wonder the black demon clan had collapsed because of him. This monk had a brain made of wooden fish. He was so stupid!

Black-bellied!

Looking at Shi Ying’s gloomy expression, Yuan Fang once again took out a piece of bread from the medium and started eating.

Looking at the monk who was feasting on his food, Shi Ying felt frustrated. He also took out some food and started eating, but in his heart, he was thinking about how he could abduct this damned baldie to do great things ‘.

As they ate, Shi Ying’s eyes suddenly lit up. He turned to Yuan Fang and said,”

“Baldie, Did you know? the icicles I’m going to get this time are what ao Jian needs. You know ao Jian, right? he’s a member of your wall-hacking group!”

When Yuan Fang heard this, he could not help but nod.

“Yes, I do. I owe benefactor aojian a debt of gratitude!”

“That’s right. We have to return the favor. That’s one of the reasons. More importantly, the ‘ice thorn’ I’m going to take is the weapon of star light. It doesn’t belong to the black demon clan. So, how can we steal the weapon of star light?”

When Yuan Fang heard this, he was stunned.

After staring at the time for a moment, Yuan Fang couldn't help but say,"

"Benefactor, you should have said so earlier. If you had said so earlier, I would have definitely agreed!"

Hearing Yuan Fang's agreement, Shi Ying was excited.

After all this, this bastard Baldy just needed a reason to attack. As expected, he was extremely Black-bellied and was definitely a fake monk!

What Yuan Fang was thinking was that this benefactor was really good at duping. He actually helped him find a reason not to break the precept. What a talent!

It's such a pity that I'm not a monk!

Well, maybe I have to find a way to make him a monk. Maybe he can Trick Master into allowing me to eat meat!

"Then it's settled. Let's eat first, and then we'll leave!" Shi Ying said with a smile.

Yuan Fang nodded and continued to eat his bread.

As he ate the spiritual fish slices that he had bought from the merchant shop, Shi Ying looked at Yuan Fang curiously and asked,"

"Baldie, didn't you join the myth? Why are you still munching on bread? Gu laoda is so rich, didn't he give you any food allowance?"

"Elder Gu has been taking good care of me. Before I came to the nine-Yao great domain, he gave me a batch of mystical materials as food!" Yuan Fang said as he munched on his bread.

"What about the mystical materials?"

"I've finished it!"

Shi Ying was speechless.

"Do you want some spiritual fish slices?" After some thought, Shi Ying passed the box containing the spirit fish slices to Yuan Fang.

At this moment, Yuan Fang's face was filled with resentment. He sniffed the fragrance of the spirit fish meat and resisted the thought of agreeing. He took a big bite of bread and said,"

"No!"

"You haven't found a reason to eat meat, have you?" Looking at Yuan Fang's bitter expression, Shi Ying couldn't help but laugh.

These words were exactly what Yuan Fang was thinking, causing him to receive a critical hit that ignored the strength of his physical body!

This almsgiver is indeed powerful. He's made for a monk!

I've been discovered even though I've hidden so deeply!

"You're really not eating?" Shi Ying asked once more with a ridiculed expression.

"No!" Yuan Fang refused again and moved his body to the side.

"Sigh ... What a pity. This spiritual fish is a special dish in the game. I can't taste it in real life even if I wanted to!"

This time, Yuan Fang once again received critical damage. This was the feeling of heartache!

Then, one of them ate the bread while the other ate the spiritual fish.

Yuan Fang's appetite during this period of time had really frightened Shi Ying.

He also recognized the kind of bread Yuan Fang was eating. It sold well in the market at 3.5 soul coins each. The amount was quite sufficient, almost enough to cover a day's food.

However, Yuan Fang had actually eaten over 20 of them, and he still looked as if he had not had enough, causing Shi Ying to be dumbfounded.

"Are you full?" Looking at the square, Shi Ying subconsciously asked.

"This is just a snack, 10% is enough!" Yuan Fang said calmly.

"Ten percent?"

This wasn't just edible, it was simply a miniature version of Yingying!

Shi Ying was shocked by Yuan Fang's appetite. If he could eat dozens of soul coins just by eating cheap bread, and he was still 10% full, then if he were to eat mystical materials ... He reckoned that only the myth Guild could afford to feed him!

"Shall we set off now?" Yuan Fang stood up and asked.

"Let's go steal ... Get the icicles!" Shi Ying, who had almost blurted it out, hurriedly changed his words.

Then, the two of them set off toward the next Black demon clan's base.

After two hours of traveling, they arrived at the black demon clan's base on the other side of Feng langhu.

Shi Ying's idea on how to "retrieve" the icicle was very simple. He just had Fang Yuan walk into the campsite and check where the icicle was. If he found it and no one was stopping him, he would take it away immediately!

Hence, for this operation, the main force was still Yuan Fang, while Shi Ying's role was to assist.

This caused Shi Ying to feel extremely vexed. Once again, he began to doubt the use of the methods of the thief sect!

Not as useful as a baldie!

After understanding the plan to “retrieve” the icicles, Yuan Fang nodded his head and walked towards the encampment by the lake.

Openly and openly, with a swagger, Yuan Fang calmly walked to the front of the encampment.

Just as Yuan Fang had expected, the alarm soon rang in the encampment, followed by shouts of “the baldie is here!”

A large number of fully-armed black demon clan’s soldiers surrounded the gate of the encampment with nervous expressions.

“Benefactors, how have you been?” Yuan Fang politely greeted him.

“Baldie, stop right there! You’re not allowed to come in!” Looking at the square, the leader of this encampment shouted with a nervous expression.

“I would like to go in and help you see the Fengshui of the internal buildings.” The square-faced man put his hands together and said.

What an exquisite reason!

The black demon clan’s Warriors were expressionless.

Although they really wanted to ruthlessly torture Yuan Fang, they knew in their hearts that they had to restrain this thought. They could not risk their lives for a moment of impulse.

“Baldie, I advise you to leave this place. Otherwise, when the other races are done with the matter of our King’s ascension to the throne, they will definitely not spare you. Don’t think that you’re amazing just because you have a physical body clone technique. As long as the elders of the other races make a

move, your true body will die no matter where it is!" The local general threatened with a ferocious expression.

In the face of such a threat, Yuan Fang remained calm and collected. In fact, he even had a little anticipation in his heart.

"Benefactors, this little monk is coming in!" As he said that, Yuan Fang walked towards the encampment.

"Don't come over!"

"Don't come over!"

No matter how the black demon clan's Warriors shouted and threatened, Yuan Fang didn't stop walking. He just walked straight into the encampment.

At this moment, the black demon clan's Warriors could only grit their teeth and clench their fists. They didn't have any other way to deal with this. They could only follow behind Yuan Fang.

Wherever he went, they would follow.

However, they maintained a certain distance from the square, afraid that they would activate the curse if they were too close.

They were already used to Yuan Fang's behavior of wandering around the encampment. After all, this bastard monk would come here every few days.

During this period, he even tried to provoke them into attacking.

In the beginning, there were soldiers who couldn't help but attack and lost their lives. Now, they had learned their lesson.

No matter what Yuan Fang said, they would endure it and endure it!

He kept warning himself not to attack. He did it on purpose, he did it on purpose!

As for why he was following Yuan Fang ...

After all, this was the black demon clan's territory. Following them was the most basic respect!

Otherwise, if he couldn't do anything, he would seem too useless!

It could only be said that following Yuan Fang was also a self-consolation for the black demon clan's soldiers. At least it proved that they were monitoring his every move, and it wasn't like they couldn't do anything!