

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 51

Chapter 51: Do You Play Battle Online, Too, Master?

The sun was rising from the east and its beaming light dyed the Cachito Mountains red that were usually covered with white snow throughout the year.

Gu Yu (Invincible_Loneliness) widely opened his arms to feel the amazing nature in this serene world. His cheeks had turned pink because of the cold air, yet he enjoyed the moment. Though incomprehensible, it was all shown by the expressions in his eyes.

Gu Yu stood on the highest cliff and looked down. The red crimson mist was like rolling waves and underneath was a sliver of silver lining. The mountains within resembled intertwining snow dragons, while the piercing cold wind clashing in the air created howling sounds like the roars of a raging dragon.

As he looked back at the few squad members, there was an expression of helplessness shown on Gu Yu's face.

It was an order by his father to hike up to the peak of the Cachito Mountains. He had no choice but to obey the command and come all the way here.

Otherwise to Gu Yu, he would rather be cooped up at home playing Battle Online. At the same time, he could collect some soul coins to level up his game. That would make him happier.

His father was a business tycoon who owned countless properties and estates.

According to his father, he was once an ordinary extreme sports athlete. One year, he came to the Cachito Mountains with his team members for a wingsuit flying challenge sponsored by a dairy beverage company.

When his father climbed to the top of the mountain, he met a mysterious man. According to his father, this man's guidance and blessing had led him to his success today.

An atheist like Gu Yu obviously would not take it seriously but merely treated it as a fable.

Naturally, he did not believe in the existence of any magical persons or divine entities. However, he just could not disobey his father, so there he was, obediently carrying out his father's request.

Gu Yu's father had even spent a fortune to hire a team of professionals to protect and help him on his journey to the peak of the mountain. At the same time, he was given a

piece of jade by his father. He was to present the piece of jade when he reached the top in order to meet the mysterious man.

Gu Yu grew increasingly excited as he approached the mountain top.

He finally knew why his father liked extreme sports. It was the feeling of accomplishment in conquering nature.

As he stepped toward the peak of the mountain and looked down, he saw mountains shrouded in clouds and mist. He then gave a loud cry of excitement.

At the time, little did Gu Yu notice when the jade in his pocket suddenly flashed with a beam of light. In the meantime, in a wooden hut at the top of the mountain, a man wearing worn-out clothes who was seated cross-legged opened his eyes slowly.

“This is great! Hehe, it was said that the mountains at the Cliffs of Desperation are much higher than the peak here. I shall challenge it soon!” Gu Yu mumbled alone in excitement.

He had only treated this hike as an amusement.

While looking at his squad setting up camp for the night, Gu Yu took out his oxygen cylinder and took a few breaths. After informing the squad that he would explore the areas deeper into the mountains, he then walked in that direction.

He did not believe that anyone could survive in this place where the air was so thin and the wind so strong. The only thought he had in mind then was that his father had either been fooled by someone, or deceived by illusions...

As Gu Yu walked around the towering stone pillar and was about to continue moving forward, he was surprised to find a smiling bald man in thin clothes looking at him from a near distance.

Gu Yu stood there in silence.

There’s really such a master? Gu Yu was astonished in disbelief.

“You’re here!”

The man appeared to be the same age as himself, but Gu Yu was able to sense years of vicissitudes from him. It was a weird feeling.

“So... you’re the master my father spoke of?” Gu Yu asked suspiciously.

“It’s too much an honor to be called a master, but if your father is Gu Yuan, then I am the one you’re looking for.”

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“Yes, yes, yes. My father is Gu Yuan. He wanted me to look for you,” Gu Yu replied responsively.

The bald young man then nodded, “Please come with me.”

At that moment, Gu Yu was convinced a little. One had to be very skillful like a master in order to survive in such a place.

He followed the man for a few hundred meters and a wooden hut appeared in front of Gu Yu. The man then opened the door and with a smile on his face, gestured for him to enter the hut.

Gu Yu saw his motion and stepped inside.

It was simple and crude inside the hut. There was a wooden bed and two wooden chairs, but there was no blanket or food of any sort except some white-colored plants. Gu Yu was surprised. He was extremely curious to know how the man survived that place in such a condition.

Seeing the man sitting at the bedside, he then sat on a wooden chair next to it.

“Back in the day your father saved my life. He disrupted my cultivation when I was about to lose myself and get taken over by the demonic side. I told him that I will grant him two requests. The first one was already fulfilled and now, please tell me the second request,” Qi Ming spoke with a faint smile on his face.

Gu Yu went blank for a second and said, “Err, my father has always said that I am useless, that I only know how to play games. He was hoping that you, master, could show me the light and guide me, to see if I could repent from my mistake...”

Gu Yu was to a point ashamed when uttering those words. Although he did not think that he had any problems, his father was resentful toward Gu Yu for failing his expectations. His father thought that the Gu family would eventually fall one day if Gu Yu inherited the family business.

Gu Yu disagreed with his father on this. He would continue gaming as usual and occasionally had some fun outside. He always believed that the wealth possessed by his family was unlimited, so why should he tire himself so much? One should be having as much fun as time allowed.

Qi Ming nodded after hearing what Gu Yu had said. He gave it some thought and nodded again, “Both you and your father have different personalities. Just as your father had said, if you’re going to inherit the family business, you’ll definitely lose everything.”

Gu Yu felt unsettled for a few seconds, yet he had to ask, "Do you have any way to deal with it, master?"

Qi Ming nodded, "I can pray for you with The Art of Five Fortune Ghosts to increase your luck in fortune. Under the protection of the Five Ghosts, your luck in fortune shall prosper. No matter how incompetent you are, you will still be able to preserve your family business."

Gu Yu was stunned and speechless, he was somewhat assured by the master, yet he did not think that he was useless until that extent.

In terms of spending money, the biggest expense he had made lately was only on collecting soul coins in the game. He had not done anything over the line. How could someone compare him to a wastrel?

Qi Ming glanced at Gu Yu and smiled, "Alright then, let's start. After this, there will be no more attachment as what I've promised is fulfilled. It is a blessing to me indeed."

As soon as he finished talking, Qi Ming extended his arm and pointed at the ground. Gu Yu was flabbergasted at what happened next.

A dark vortex appeared slowly from the ground and cold air blew from the inside. Gu Yu could not help but shiver.

The cold was bone piercing. It was unbearable even when he was wearing thick protective clothes.

Such a trick was really a shock to the belief of an atheist like Gu Yu.

"Five Ghosts of Fortune!" Qi Ming bit his finger and the blood from his finger was sucked into the dark vortex.

"The successor of the Ghost Fortune Sect, Qi Ming shall borrow the power of the spirits and ghosts!"

Qi Ming's face was looking pale as blood continued to flow out of his body. His gaze, however, appeared firm.

At the side, Gu Yu was stunned as his worldview was overturned at the moment.

However, Gu Yu's eyes were enlarged as soon as he saw five translucent figures floating gradually from the dark vortex, "Master, do you play Battle Online, too?"

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Chapter 52: Qi Ming Returning To The World

These five figures looked very familiar to Gu Yu.

Were they not the ghosts from the depths of the Ghost Mountains? Compared to the Wandering Souls, they were almost the same except that they looked more solid now.

In normal days, it would be a piece of cake for Gu Yu and his team to eliminate dozens of such ghosts. It was also because of this that Gu Yu was stupefied, not able to discern what was actually happening.

Qi Ming was a little confused as he glanced at Gu Yu who was dumbfounded. Even so, he did not query but turned to look at the dark vortex again.

After the Five Ghosts appeared, Qi Ming bit his own tongue and spat out some blood.

The blood floated in the air and split into five portions, each of them then entered the bodies of the Five Ghosts respectively.

The bodies of the Five Ghosts became even more solid as a result. At this time, Qi Ming said while pointing at Gu Yu, "Five Ghosts bring wealth!"

As if the five Wandering Souls had received an order, they rapidly approached Gu Yu and hovered around him. Between them and connecting them together was a transparent lacing.

Qi Ming was pleased as he watched the scene. He extended his arm and waved. The Five Ghosts faded away little by little followed by the slowly disappearing dark vortex.

"It's done. You may go now. The fate between me and the Gu family has come to an end. We shall be strangers from now on. Even if you wanted to meet me, I will not appear," Qi Ming appeared to be slightly tired.

Gu Yu felt weird after hearing Qi Ming's words. He stood up and started searching around the room. While Qi Ming looked at him cluelessly, Gu Yu went through everything in the room before coming back to his original position, "Master, where did you hide your virtual reality projection devices?"

"Virtual reality projection devices?" Qi Ming was taken aback.

"Master, don't fool me! The Five Ghosts that you just summoned are known as ghosts, right? Do you really think I've not played Battle Online before? I could kill dozens of those per day!"

According to Gu Yu, Qi Ming must be a player of Battle Online. He had used the virtual reality projection technology to fool other people. If Gu Yu had not played this game himself, he would surely have believed him already.

Qi Ming was stupefied as well, though he could understand from his words that Gu Yu had seen the Five Ghosts before. He even knew the names of the Five Ghosts.

Looking at Qi Ming who was bewildered, Gu Yu grinned, approached Qi Ming and patted his shoulder, "Which character class do you play, master? I have set up a guild, let's level up together, shall we?"

"I don't understand what you've just said," although he was puzzled, Qi Ming calmly shook his head.

"Hey, don't pretend anymore, it's just five ghosts. I have even killed the netherworld creatures, steel zombies, and the Fire Demon before. These ghosts are nothing to me, Five Fortune Ghosts? What fortune nonsense is that! I could butcher dozens of them in one day yet they never give me any good stuff!"

As he heard this, Qi Ming frowned, "You know about the netherworld creatures and steel zombies?"

As the successor of the Ghost Fortune Sect, excluding the Fire Demon, he had seen before the other two ghosts in the illustration handbook of the sect. However, Qi Ming was shocked that Gu Yu, who was just a common person, knew so much about the ghosts.

"Why wouldn't I know? Have you been to the official web forum of Battle Online? Do you know about the loaded user Invincible_Loneliness who has been collecting soul coins daily? That's me!" Gu Yu boasted proudly.

"This Battle Online that you mentioned, what is it exactly?" Qi Ming was very curious, he could not understand why the secular world had information about the underworld.

"It's Battle Online! Stop with your pretense, I was already very clear about it!" Gu Yu's eyes widened.

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"I still don't understand," Qi Ming replied honestly.

"Alright, alright. The favor is done. I can go back and report to my father now, you may continue with your act!" looking at Qi Ming who was still pretending, Gu Yu waved his hand in the air and walked out of the wooden hut.

While looking at the white scenery outside, Gu Yu hummed a tune as he walked. As what he had in mind, the master was simply a charlatan. He even guessed that underneath the wooden hut of this master, there had to be space for storing living supplies. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to survive without eating and drinking.

But he did not care about all these. Gu Yu was in a very good mood thinking that he could continue with his game when he reaches home.

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Even after Gu Yu had left, Qi Ming was still frowning.

At first he thought he would have settled everything and finally able to retreat into the mountains without any attachment to the common world, but after his encounter with Gu Yu, his mood was very disturbed instead.

Qi Ming was not able to comprehend even after giving it much thought. He then took out a satellite phone from his bedside, installed the battery and dialed a number.

After a while, the phone call went through.

“Grandfather, how are you free to call me!” a voice resembling a slightly old man was delivered through the satellite phone.

“Do you know about Battle Online?” Qi Ming thought for a while and asked.

“Battle Online? I’m not sure, please hold, I’ll have someone to look into it.”

After he finished speaking, there was a voice of giving orders to his subordinates on the other side of the line.

About five minutes later, the same voice appeared, “Grandfather, here’s what I’ve found. It is actually a virtual reality game and it is said that the game is extremely real.”

This should be it, Qi Ming thought.

“In these few days, I will leave the mountain to meet you, so please prepare a set of equipment for me by then. I need it,” Qi Ming hung up the phone as soon as he finished speaking.

In the meantime, on the lawn of a certain golf club, a man in his fifties who looked rather old was holding a golf ball. He had a weird look on his face.

After his father was born, his grandfather had followed after an old man in a black robe. It was said that he went to seek immortality. Since then, there was no news about him

at all. Just when everyone thought that he had disappeared for good, he appeared suddenly one day.

It was during the time when his father was approaching old age. Yet, his grandfather remained his young looks. It really shocked everyone.

It was also because of his grandfather that he was able to succeed in his career. Only then he knew that his grandfather had already become a legendary monk.

He was not able to track his grandfather at all except a few occasions of his appearances.

He was expecting something important when he received his grandfather's phone call out of the blue. However, it turned out that the reason his grandfather leaving the mountains was merely to play video games. He was dazed when he heard it.

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Chapter 53: The Battle Of Cultivators

At the entrance of the Ghost Mountains.

Qi Ming's figure appeared.

He chose to return to the world again because he could not resolve the confusion in his heart. He even ordered his descendants to prepare equipment such as the virtual reality headset and then he registered an account in the game.

After experiencing the gaming content, Qi Ming was in absolute shock.

Even though he had never been to the Underworld, he really suspected that the gaming scenes before his eyes were built according to the blueprint of the actual underworld.

To understand the truth, he had even ordered his grandson to investigate the situation of the proprietor of this game.

However, the outcome showed that the proprietor of the game was only an ordinary person and had no strong background. All of these seemed peculiar.

There was no information leakage of any sort regarding the research team behind the game. Such a tight blockade was really surprising.

His grandson planned to continue the investigation but was stopped by Qi Ming.

To him, the proprietor that came out from the investigation was only a disguise. There must be a scary cultivator behind the scenes.

He even suspected that the ability of the person behind all this had reached the state where he had access to the Nine Nether Regions, making him a person like the Earthly Deity who could travel back and forth between the Yin and Yang.

He did not understand why the powerhouse wanted to create this game. However, as the heir of the Ghost Fortune Sect, he was curious about the underworld and he felt the need to explore the place no matter what.

Therefore, Qi Ming chose to return to the world this time and settled down under his grandson's arrangement.

However, his grandson seemed confused.

From the grandson's point of view, he had always thought that his grandfather was a free but profound person who had been hidden from the world. But nowadays, he would only stay indoors to play games, until the extent of totally not stepping outside at all.

He was having a mental breakdown in his heart as his grandfather's image started to crumble and the whole world became unfamiliar.

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While experiencing the game, Qi Ming slowly understood that leveling up could make one stronger.

After leveling up several times, he became addicted to that feeling as he found out that his body strength in the game increased as the attributes became stronger. This feeling felt so real and at the same time solidified his guess last time.

In the game, Qi Ming chose the character class of mage which was more relatable to his own ability. He also learned his first skill of 'Yin Soldier Summoning Skill' at the Cultivation Pavilion.

After using the skill several times, Qi Ming felt shocked.

This was because the releasing of the skill could trigger the movement of energy particles in the air. Other players could not sense this, but as a cultivator with a powerful state of mind, he could sense the movement clearly.

To testify this matter, he spent three days' time to release the skill and realize the movement tracks of space energy.

After ensuring that he had fully mastered the movement tracks of this beginner's skill, he started to try it in reality. The result was shocking.

Although he failed several times, he actually did summon a Yin soldier that was half-complete to the world of the living. The game was unreal but the scary thing was that the Yin Soldier Summoning Skill could actually be released in the living world!

Such a shocking discovery appalled Qi Ming and at the same time made him realize the horror of this game. He suspected that the powerhouse behind the game was attempting to use the game as a medium of inheritance.

Qi Ming was totally addicted to the game due to a combination of factors such as enhancing his cultivating techniques in the game, for the inheritance which might or might not exist and his yearning toward the underworld.

But, what freaked out Qi Ming's grandson, Qi Lu was the moment when his grandfather asked for money from him without a hint of shame. Initially, he did not take it seriously. However, when he asked his grandfather what he was going to do with the money, Qi Ming said something he just learned from the official web forum, "Buy soul coins and get fortified with cash!"

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Qi Lu was stunned!

His impression of his grandfather changed drastically at that moment.

Conversely, Qi Ming did not take this matter seriously.

As the players in the forum said, "How can you be strong without using cash!" Besides, he could not explore the game properly without coins, not to mention that he still had to learn new skills and buy new equipment. He had to spend coins everywhere.

As a 100-year-old man, Qi Ming deeply understood a principle at the moment, that gaming experience could only be improved by using cash.

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Coming to the Ghost Mountains this time, Qi Ming walked alone into the mountains as usual.

When he was about to enter deeper into the mountains, he suddenly discovered a netherworld creature standing beside a heap of giant stones.

As he mingled around the forum very often, Qi Ming knew that the netherworld creatures were species that seldom drop items after being killed, so he was feeling

delighted. When he was just about to attack the creature, a figure flashed out from beside him and overtook him.

“It’s mine!” the man turned around his head, glanced at Qi Ming coldly and walked toward the netherworld creature.

“Don’t you know about the courtesy of first-come-first-serve?” Qi Ming was not angry but he was not planning to let go of the creature either. He followed the man decisively.

“Whoosh!” a red long sword appeared out of nowhere and was held in the hands of Ao Jian.

At the same time, there were eight Spiritual Swords with different colors appearing behind his back, hanging in the air and emitting streams of the shining Sword Qi.

Seeing that, Qi Ming frowned as he could feel the overflowing Sword Qi. Other than that, he also felt that the person before him was quite different from other players he had seen before.

“Do you want to die?” Ao Jian looked at Qi Ming coldly while holding the Spiritual Sword in his hand.

“I have always seen people fighting over creatures on the forum. This is my first time encountering this. Please, enlighten me,” Qi Ming smiled and hit the ground with his wand. All of a sudden, black vapor started clouding and the Yin soldiers crawled out from the soil one after another.

With that, two real-life cultivators started their battle for the first time in the game.

See that Qi Ming was not giving up, Ao Jian became cold-hearted and with a swing of his red sword, he released a beam of sword light as he charged toward Qi Ming like lightning.

Without being frightened, Qi Ming started controlling the Yin soldiers to guard the attack while releasing a ‘Yin Corrosion’ and backed off continuously.

During the fight, Ao Jian was surprised to discover that the Yin soldiers Qi Ming had summoned were totally different from that of other players.

As if every one of them had its own conscious mind, they even knew how to avoid an attack actively and foresee the next attack, which seemed very peculiar.

Naturally, Ao Jian did not know that Qi Ming was a cultivator with a powerful state of mind and practiced spells in real life. To him, multitasking was a piece of cake.

However, Ao Jian already had some speculation in his heart. He did a quick duck and barged toward Qi Ming.

Seeing that, Qi Ming did not panic. Instead, he started wrestling with Ao Jian by slowing him down with the Yin Corrosion's poison. At the same time, the Yin soldiers could always defend the attack coming from Ao Jian at critical moments.

For a moment, it was a tie between both parties.

After fighting again for a while, Ao Jian suddenly stopped attacking and asked, "Are you a cultivator?"

Qi Ming smiled and said, "If I guessed correctly, you are using the Ao Family Sword Style!"

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Chapter 54: The Law Of Reincarnation

After hearing Qi Ming mentioned the sword style he was using, Ao Jian was stunned.

"Who are you?" Ao Jian asked boldly after putting away his red sword.

Qi Ming smiled, "Is it that important to know who I am? Since we are both cultivators, then this netherworld creature..."

"Impossible, it's mine!" Ao Jian interjected Qi Ming coldly.

"It's a tie between us. Moreover, I was the one who discovered it first."

Ao Jian did not reply this time. The red Spiritual Sword in his hand turned into twinkling lights and re-formed behind his back. Then, Ao Jian reached out both hands to release a skill, where green and blue Spiritual Swords at his back flew out and rested in the grip of his hands.

"A tie? You've underestimated me!"

Qi Ming was helpless against Ao Jian's attitude. Ao Jian was truly from the Ao family for his bad temper.

However, Qi Ming was not planning to give up. He did not want to walk away from the opportunity of finally coming across a netherworld creature.

Resuming the fight, Qi Ming was surprised to discover that Ao Jian's sword style had totally changed. He kept changing the weapon in his hand and his style became more

offensive and complicated. It was unpredictable, sometimes as aggressive as scorching fire and sometimes as cold as ice, making it hard for Qi Ming to defend.

Again, Ao Jian got close. Qi Ming backed off as he tried to control the Yin soldiers to block the attack. However, he saw the Nine Spiritual Swords behind Ao Jian detaching from his back simultaneously and charged toward him as Ao Jian pointed his fingers at him!

Qi Ming was not expecting him to use Sword Manipulation.

The Yin soldiers in front of him were torn apart at once, but the Spiritual Swords did not slow down. Then, Nine Spiritual Swords penetrated his body all at the same time.

The scene before his eyes started to fade away. Ao Jian just glared at the fallen torso, turned around and walked toward the netherworld creature.

In the meantime, the Nine Spiritual Swords in his body vibrated slightly and returned to Ao Jian's back automatically before neatly arranging themselves into a fan shape.

Ao Jian had not used his full power from the start in the fight against Qi Ming.

Initially, he was just using the Ao Family Sword Style. However, after knowing that Qi Ming was also a cultivator, he realized that the Ao Family Sword Style would not be effective against him. So, he decided to change his attacking strategy by using Jian Chou's Demonic Sage of Ten Swords and ended the battle easily with his Sword Manipulation.

Seeing the power of Demonic Sage of Ten Swords, Ao Jian seemed calm outwardly but he was extremely excited in his heart. He knew that he had chosen the right path and that he was truly the mightiest swordsman. If he continued to comprehend, he would become a sword master one day!

Even though he had never seen Jian Chou in person, Ao Jian had long considered him as his respected teacher. He was determined not to disappoint Jian Chou's inheritance and become the greatest swordsman!

Aside from leveling up, another important reason he wanted to get the netherworld creature was realizing the importance of soul coins as he gained gaming experiences. Even Ao Jian, who regarded wealth as unimportant, had the desire for soul coins.

This was because other than enhancing the strength of his Spiritual Swords and leveling up, materials could be added to further increase the power of his Spiritual Swords.

There were a lot of materials being sold at the auction house, but one must have sufficient soul coins to purchase them.

The lowest price a netherworld creature could sell for was 100 soul coins. So, Ao Jian could not resist the temptation of getting a free netherworld creature.

Ao Jian was delighted now but Qi Ming who was logged out of the game got shell-shocked.

“Ao Jian, you little brat! You have angered me!” Qi Ming who had usually been easy-going and expressionless was experiencing a turbulent mood swing now.

This was the first time he met someone who showed him no respect at all and even cut him to death.

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Qi Ming was still afraid when he recalled the scene of the Nine Spiritual Swords penetrating him at the same time.

“Sword Manipulation? That was definitely not the Ao Family Sword Style. Did he inherit those skills in that world?”

Thinking of this, a fire of passion was aroused in Qi Ming’s heart. If he can get it, why can’t I!?

What Qi Ming did not know was, during his battle with Ao Jian, an inheritance in the Spirit Summoning Palace within the Artifact Channel was resonating. However, at the moment before the inheritance befell, he was slashed to death by Ao Jian and was forced to leave the game.

If Qi Ming knew that his inheritance was interrupted by Ao Jian, his level of hatred would have escalated beyond just snatching a creature and killing him.

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Lu Wu and Bei Li also left God’s Eye after Qi Ming died.

Due to the appearance of cultivators, Lu Wu paid quite some attention to Ao Jian. He did not expect to see such a battle while observing Ao Jian.

To his surprise, Qi Ming was also a cultivator.

Lu Wu did not understand what was happening. Why did all these hidden cultivators show up one after another? Lu Wu was worried that they had found out the truth behind Battle Online.

However, regarding this, Bei Li had asked Lu Wu not to worry one bit.

First of all, these cultivators would be marked once they had gathered any Yin Body in the artifacts. Betrayal would mean death. Furthermore, Battle Online was considered as a game in the world of the living. No matter what, they would not be aware of the existence of the underworld.

Lu Wu raised his doubt regarding Bei Li's explanation. What if there was a cultivator who could travel between the Yin and Yang? If that cultivator met one of the players, everything would be exposed.

"You do not have to worry about this. Traveling between the Yin and Yang was something only the Earth Deities could do. There is no such powerful cultivator of that level because of the degrading soul energy in the world of the living. The Earthly Deities that once existed had already left and would not come back anymore."

"Where did they go?" Lu Wu was curious.

Bei Li pointed at the sky and stuck her tongue out.

Lu Wu, "What?"

"Oh yes, there is one more problem. If a player met an extremely strong deity in the underworld, can the battle artifacts protect their soul from de-attaching?"

Lu Wu's worry on this issue could be seen from his eyes.

Lu Wu was not worried at all if he encountered someone on Du Yan's level. However, after knowing that there were deities in the underworld, he was scared that some audacious players would approach them and gave it a try to dance on the verge of death.

"Wu, do you know what materials the battle artifacts are made of?" instead of answering directly, Bei Li questioned Lu Wu while looking at him with a serious face.

Lu Wu shook his head.

"The Supreme Law of the underworld, reincarnation, is very intricately related to the battle artifacts. Wu, I cannot tell you the exact relationship between them now, but you have to understand that you don't have to worry about this. No matter how strong a deity is, he is not above the law. No one can be above the Supreme Reincarnation!"

Hearing her explanation, huge waves started rolling in Lu Wu's heart. More doubts arose in his heart. Why the old ancestor, a mere King of Beiqi would be involved with the Supreme Law of Reincarnation? Moreover, what is Bei Li's true identity? Why does she know all of this...

However, he once said that he would trust Bei Li. So, he would wait until the day Bei Li tells him the truth!

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 55

Chapter 55: Christmas Battle

Christmas, a festival from the West, was now popularized in the Dragon Nation and had become an important festival. But unlike in the West, Christmas in the Dragon Nation had a romantic atmosphere that could not be put into words.

Walking on the street at night, Christmas trees were placed outside many shopping malls. The streets were decorated with flashing neon lights and filled with Christmas vibes.

After finishing dinner, Lu Wu and Bei Li were hanging out at the shopping mall. They could see many couples in pairs.

Looking at Bei Li who was enjoying her ice cream, Lu Wu suddenly felt that this festival was not friendly to him.

Initially, Lu Wu planned to buy some new clothing for Bei Li but she did not seem to be interested. Her gaze was locked on the snack shops.

After giving Bei Li's head a rub, Lu Wu pointed at a children's clothing store, "It's time to get you some new clothes."

Bei Li was about to answer Lu Wu but suddenly, her expression changed, "Wu, let's go home!"

"What happened?" Lu Wu asked as he realized something bad might have happened.

"Cha Na is here!"

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During Christmas, there were fewer players in the game, which was rare.

Obviously, single people were excluded.

At this moment, the players who were wandering around Liuli District suddenly saw a huge black army marching toward them from Liuli District.

The players who saw this scene had their hearts skip a beat and quickly rushed toward the direction of the Mansion of the Dead. At the same time, they shouted in the guild live

chat channel crazily, asking everyone to spread the news, or else they would soon lose control over the Mansion of the Dead!

As the game master, Bei Li found out the movement of Cha Na's army through the players who first discovered them. So, she had immediately asked Lu Wu to rush back home.

At this moment, thunderous roars of beasts could be heard at the border area between Liuli District and the Mansion of the Dead. A great army of 100,000 soldiers had arrived at the border.

At the very front of Cha Na's army and on the Skeletal Throne, Cha Na asked with a cold gaze, "What are those creatures along the way? Why are they here?"

The soulbringer beneath the throne bowed at Cha Na, "Lord Cha Na, these creatures always appear in Liuli District, but they are extremely vulnerable. I think they are a nomadic race from other large domains."

Cha Na nodded and turned his gaze toward the area of Mansion of the Dead, "March on!"

The Beast Cavalry comprising of zombie wolf riders, zombie elephant riders, and zombie rhino riders rode on after receiving Cha Na's order.

More and more players heard the news of Cha Na arriving. They quickly mobilized more players to form a temporary army, preparing to defend against their enemy.

As he got closer to the border of the Mansion of the Dead and Liuli District, Cha Na became more confused as to why the creatures were increasing.

Eventually, he instructed the Yin soldiers to catch a few stragglers and bring them before him.

These players had seen the video of the seaside, so they were naturally familiar with Cha Na. Looking at the figure on the Skeletal Throne, the three captured stragglers started worrying.

The players frequently discussed on the forum that their idea was to attack Cha Na at the right time, but they never expected Cha Na to initiate the attack first. The worst part was that the number of players tonight was obviously lower than the last few days.

"Which large domain have you come from, and which race are you?" the soulbringer asked the three players after glancing at Cha Na.

"Descendant of the King of Beiqi, Gao Dashan!"

“Descendant of the King of Beiqi, Yu Dahai!”

“Descendant of the King of Beiqi, Peng Wanli!”

The three players were not afraid of facing Cha Na at all. They reported their identities out loud.

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Having heard the replies of the three players, Cha Na was stupefied and had a weird expression on his face.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Seeing this, the soulbringer went forward and gave each of the players a slap on the face, “How dare you disrespect Lord Cha Na!”

“Fuck you!”

“Bitch, I dare you to hit me again!”

These players were clearly bad-tempered. After being slapped, they lost their temper and started scolding the soulbringer aggressively.

Slap! Slap! Slap! The soulbringer slapped them again while remaining expressionless.

“I shall ask you again. Which race are you and why are you here at the Mansion of the Dead!”

“Bitch, you’ll be dying a painful death and your son will have no butt!”

“Cha Na, take care of your dog! If you can’t handle it, tie a leash on it!”

Being restrained and slapped again, the three entrapped and angered players could only continue swearing and scolding.

The soulbringer was angered by their words. He turned and looked at Cha Na. After Cha Na nodded, he raised the sickle in his hand and beheaded all three of the players.

Looking at the players who turned into black vapor, Cha Na showed a surprised face. He did not say much but only instructed the army to march on and behead all creatures of the same kind along the way.

In Cha Na’s point of view, since he had moved to the Mansion of the Dead, he would not allow other races to settle here. This would be his territory before he breaks through the Ghost King’s Territory.

But as they got closer to the Mansion of the Dead, the number of players had suddenly reduced drastically. When the mansion appeared right before his eyes, Cha Na was dumbfounded by the scene before him.

There were hundreds of thousands of players densely packed together, looking at them from afar.

“Brothers, that bastard Cha Na is coming. Is everyone ready!?” Wu Guoyi, the temporary Commander In Chief growled boldly with his battle axe raised and his head turned to look at his brothers.

“Kill the bastard!” all the players behind chanted in unison.

Looking at the players’ camp from far, Cha Na’s face darkened, “They’re quite a huge number. If we started a war, my army will suffer many unnecessary losses as well.”

Seeing this, the soulbringer quickly said, “Lord Cha Na, we cannot go back to Liuli District. Even though there are a lot of them, they are weak. We will definitely win this battle!”

Hearing that, Cha Na nodded. To him, after killing several thousands of them, they would be terrified. The rest would be in disarray and easily defeated. He nodded and said, “Then, we shall fight!”

After receiving the order, several giant rhinos with war drums on their backs started marching forward with heavy steps from behind Cha Na’s army.

Looking at the players’ camp from afar, Cha Na slowly stood up from his Skeletal Throne. A huge banner that read ‘Cha’ was lifted behind him.

Then, Cha Na raised his hand up high and held his fist. Immediately, the sound of the war drums started to play at the back. Thump! Thump!

Roar!

The beasts growled after getting the command to attack. On the backs of the beasts, the Yin soldiers’ thirst for blood could be seen in their eyes. They roared as they charged recklessly toward the players.

The image of hundreds of thousands of soldiers charging forward was devastating to the mind. The players who had never seen a real war was stunned by the sight before them.

As the smoke billowed, even the earth was shaking unceasingly as Cha Na’s beast riders charged on wildly.

Then, Wu Guoyi lifted his battle axe, "Follow me and kill! We must take Cha Na's head!"

"Kill!"

The players came back to their senses after hearing Wu Guoyi's roar, with much boldness on their faces. All of them followed Wu Guoyi and charged toward Cha Na's army while crying out loud.