

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 518

After hearing Lu Wu's words, he replied to the talisman without hesitation,"

"Bet, what do you want to do!"

As he said this, xianke's encounter flashed through talisman Bao's mind from time to time. However, he still chose to block all these images and stick to his thoughts.

He grew up in the heaven realm, so he didn't believe that xianke's experience in his mind was real, and he didn't believe what Lu Wu said.

"Good. I'll make some modifications to you so that you won't be able to tell anyone about my existence or the things I don't want you to say. Just wait, they'll come!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Wu pressed his hand on talisman Bao's head.

At the same time, Bei Li, who was in the divine weapon space, began to burn his soul power to transform the talismans and inject the forbidden techniques.

Even though he had lost his divine flame, the talisman treasure's body was still frighteningly strong.

This process lasted for a full four hours before it ended.

Next, Lu Wu began to use his soul power to catalyze the array under his feet and accelerate the loss of divine power in the talisman treasure.

At this moment, Fu Bao's eyes widened because he could clearly feel his body's decline. He felt that he was getting weaker and weaker.

The moment his divine body shattered, talisman Bao couldn't help but vomit blood, his expression dispirited.

Although he had thought that this day would come sooner or later in the formation, the moment his divine body really shattered, talisman Bao's heart was still filled with unwillingness.

In order to cultivate to the godly state, he had spent countless years, but now, all of it was gone.

“This is your so-called bet!” Talisman Bao gritted his teeth as he looked at Lu Wu.

When Lu Wu heard this, he waved his hand and dispelled the array on the ground. He looked at the dispirited talisman treasure and said,”

“Don’t worry, what you want will come soon!”

Looking at the pale-faced talisman treasure who was shivering in the cold wind, Lu Wu thought for a moment, then reached out and injected some soul power into his body to maintain his last life.

After that, Lu Wu walked out of the territory of the Arctic and Snow Clan with the talisman treasure. Then, he took out a “Yin talisman” from his divine artifact, which was also the symbol of the heaven defying Alliance that belonged to the northern underworld.

After waiting for about a minute, Lu Wu’s figure flashed and disappeared from the spot, entering the artifact space.

Because with his strength, he would not be able to fight against the enemy that was coming.

Only the talisman treasure was left trembling in the cold wind.

At this moment, his divine body was broken, and the yin Qi was corroding his body. He looked as miserable as he could be.

He looked at the direction where Lu Wu disappeared in a daze. Until now, he still didn’t understand what this so-called bet was.

Did he think that he would agree with his views just because he made himself so miserable?

At this moment, a ray of golden light appeared in the sky. It was like a golden sword that cut through the sky, creating a huge crack.

Two figures descended from the sky at this moment and quickly descended.

Seeing this, Fu Bao's face revealed an indescribable surprise.

He knew that he was saved!

These figures were currently heading towards the treasure talisman. In the blink of an eye, they arrived beside the treasure talisman.

"Master!" When he saw the leading old man, Fu Bao couldn't help but cry out in alarm.

He didn't expect that the person who came would be his master. At this moment, he was even more certain that everything Lu Wu said was fake. How could they abandon him?

At this moment, the Azure-robed old man's figure flickered and appeared beside Fu Bao. He asked with a serious expression,

"What are you doing here? also, the heaven defying Alliance scum is still here!"

"I ..." Talisman Bao immediately opened his mouth to explain.

However, when he talked about how his divine fire was taken away, especially when he met the players and Lu Wu, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't say these words. Instead, he felt a sharp pain in his head and a wave of dizziness.

"The one who took your divine flame is called rashu. Although he's not a member of the heaven defying Alliance, he's still on our kill list. We noticed him when he took your divine flame, and we're already hunting him down. As for you, we thought you were dead, but you're still alive. I'm glad you're alive!" The old man said with a smile.

However, when his hand came into contact with the talisman, his expression suddenly changed.

His body was empty and had no Shen power. All that was left was the yin energy that seeped into his body.

“Master, my divine body is broken!” Treasure talisman thought that his master was worried about him, and said with a bitter expression.

“Not only is your divine body broken, but most importantly, your body has already been infiltrated by Yin Qi!”

At this time, the man holding a sword standing next to the green-robed old man said.

“What a pity! Talisman Bao was a good seedling with the chance to become a high immortal!” The green-robed old man heaved a long sigh.

“Master, I can cultivate again. I still have a chance!” Thinking that his master was worried about him, talisman Bao immediately said.

“There’s no hope. With the yin Qi in your body, there’s only one way for you to cultivate!” The sword-hugging man who had spoken earlier continued.

“What is it?” Talisman Bao immediately asked.

“Cultivate to the ghost realm demigod first, then slaughter the God and plunder the divine fire. Otherwise, you won’t be able to cultivate the celestial technique at all!” As he spoke, the sword-hugging man’s face was filled with disdain.

“Bao’ er, I didn’t expect you to encounter such a situation. Sigh!” The green-robed man sighed again.

“Master, take me back first. It’s so cold here!” Treasure talisman’s face was filled with bitterness as he spoke.

Without waiting for the talisman master to reply, the sword-hugging man spoke again,

“You still want to go back? do you really think you’re still from the heaven realm? Now that the yin Qi has entered your body, you can’t go back!”

Hearing this, Fu Bao’s heart was filled with fear, and he hurriedly turned to look at his master.

However, what he received was not his master's comfort, but a cold gaze.

"Master!"

"Bao'er, don't blame me. If I bring you back, how will others look at me? you no longer belong to the heaven realm, so just live on!"

At this moment, a scene appeared in talisman Bao's mind.

In the image, the celestial Lord from the heaven realm had ruthlessly rejected Cang Xu's request. He stared at Xian ke with a cold gaze that was like a sharp sword.

This scene was so similar.

He had followed his master for 800000 years, and he had always regarded his master as a family member. However, he had never expected that at this moment, his most trusted family member would actually be prepared to abandon him because of a fake face problem.

The wind and snow around him seemed to no longer be so cold, because the coldest thing was his Master's words, which had completely shattered the determination in his heart.

His master was immortal Lord Qing mo, an expert who had once participated in the war of the Three Realms. Everything he knew had been taught and taught by his master.

Therefore, he had great trust in his master. Everything he said was the truth.

But at this moment, reality shattered their fantasies!

Master had once said,"

The netherworld rebelled, and the immortal realm sent troops to suppress it ...

The land of sin should have been wiped out, but the immortal Emperor was merciful and unwilling to do so ...

In that land of evil, everyone was as cruel as demons and bloodthirsty by nature. They would do anything for benefits, but everyone in the heaven realm valued relationships ...

All of this seemed so fake to the talisman treasure!

“How about a bet? We’ll bet on whether you’ll be abandoned!”

He already knew the result of this bet, because everything I thought was wrong!

The stubbornness in his heart was completely shattered at this moment. The talisman treasure looked at his master with a pleading face and begged,

“Master, I don’t want to stay here. I’m your disciple, I want to go back!”

“I have many disciples. From now on, you are removed from the list!” The green-robed old man coldly said after taking a deep breath.

After saying this, the green-robed old man withdrew his hand and, without caring about the talisman treasure on the ground, turned around and rose into the sky with his companion.

Only the talisman was left lying on the ground in despair ...