

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 519

Talisman Bao's faith collapsed at this moment.

"I have many disciples. From now on, you are removed from the list!"

This sentence was like a merciless dagger, ruthlessly piercing his last persistence.

That's right, you have thousands of disciples. How could you lack me, a good-for-nothing with a broken divine body?

At this moment, treasure talisman thought back to the words Rahu had said when he was fighting him.

"When you become a celestial Lord, you'll know how ridiculous the truth you think is. At that time, you'll either be integrated into it, or you'll be rejected or even killed. Now you're talking about justice with me? it's all F * cking nonsense!"

At the time, he didn't understand what rashu meant.

He didn't understand what the truth that could only be known after becoming an immortal Lord was, and he didn't understand what it meant to either integrate or be rejected.

Now he finally understood.

The truth put on a mask of hypocrisy, and the moment it revealed its true face, it was always incomparably cruel.

Either integrate or be abandoned?

At this moment, Fu Bao thought of the netherworld he was currently in.

Although it was cruel and ruthless, everything was so undisguisedly real, forming a clear opposition to the hypocrisy of the heaven realm.

Resentment, endless resentment rose from the bottom of his heart.

He resented the fact that the truth was so cruel and heartless. In just one day, everything seemed to have changed.

The heavenly realm that he thought of was no longer a peaceful place. There were too many hypocritical and sanctimonious people behind the scenes.

But now, he didn't even have the qualifications to integrate into it.

At this moment, the helplessness and struggle in his heart turned into hatred.

However, he was powerless to resist. He had lost everything.

In the wind and snow, he barely managed to maintain his life with the soul power that Lu Wu left in his body, and he got up with difficulty.

The resentment in his heart gave him the courage to continue living.

He desired to cultivate again.

Since he couldn't cultivate immortal techniques, he would cultivate ghost techniques.

He wanted to see immortal Lord Qing mo again and make him regret his decision and pay the price of lying to him.

Step by step, he trembled as he walked forward.

At this time, Lu Wu's figure appeared again.

He looked at the talisman without a trace of pity in his eyes.

"I seem to have won!"

“You won. What’s the price? I ... Have nothing now!” The talisman trembled and turned to look at Lu Wu.

“How about making a deal?”

“Do I still have the right to do so?” Treasure talisman said in a self-deprecating manner.

He was very clear about his current situation. He was of no value. Otherwise, his heartless master would not have abandoned him.

“Do you want to become stronger than your master?”

Hearing these words, Fu Bao’s body trembled, and his eyes revealed disbelief.

“Can you do it?”

“I can! But you have to pay a lot of things, because I don’t trust you at all!” Lu Wu said.

“What should I do?”

“Bid farewell to the past and become a puppet!”

Upon hearing this, talisman Bao was shocked. However, at this time, Lu Wu continued,”

“Actually, whether you want to or not, you have no choice, because you have already lost!”

As he spoke, Lu Wu waved his hand and a Space Channel appeared beside talisman Bao, which suddenly sucked him in.

At the other end of the tunnel, in the space of the divine artifact, Bei Li, who was already prepared, immediately began to modify the talisman.

It was obvious that talismans were treated differently from Tong Yan and Cang Xu.

It could be said that the modification was a forced one.

Even though talisman Bao hated his master, he had lived in the heaven realm for a million years after all. How could Lu Wu trust him so easily?

Some ideas, even if they were broken, could not be changed in a short time.

Even if he realized the lies of the heaven realm, although he would be temporarily confused or hateful, the final result would still be to join in.

Bei Li had already told Lu Wu many examples of this.

This was because all the deities of the heavenly realm who had risen after the war of the Three Realms, after becoming immortal Lords and learning the truth, had chosen to integrate into it without exception.

Even though talisman Bao had experienced enough despair at this moment, he still believed that he was a member of the heaven realm in his bones. The lies and betrayal that he hated were only relative to his master.

This was an extremely unstable factor. If he trusted him, then he could make Lu Wu pay a heavy price at any time.

Therefore, Lu Wu would not take the risk. His mercy could be given to Cang Xu, to Tong Yan, and even to any other life in the netherworld, but not to the gods in the heaven.

Because they were the real traitors of the Three Realms and also the enemy. Just as they had never shown mercy to the netherworld, Lu Wu would not give them anything either.

This time, not only did Lu Wu want to erase the memory of the talisman treasure, but he also wanted to implant new memories to make it a completely new existence.

The reason why Lu Wu chose the talisman was not because of his divine body or his potential, but because of his memory.

The moment he directed the copper pendant and the Boulder to set up the array, Lu Wu realized that talisman Bao had a deep foundation in array and runes.

This aspect was also what Lu Wu was lacking now.

As the players' development accelerated and the era of all-round development arrived, he needed talents in this area to fill the gap.

There was a copper pendant for casting and a Boulder for alchemy, but it was not enough to rely on them alone. Lu Wu needed more teachers in this area to lead the players to grow.

As for why he destroyed Fu Bao's divine body, it was naturally because Lu Wu didn't want to spend extra soul coins.

Lu Wu had spent tens of millions of soul coins to reforge a ghost Emperor's body. Although the soul coins required to refine it were not as expensive as reforging it, the talisman treasure was a divine body, after all. The cost of refining it was unimaginable.

The most important thing was that Lu Wu didn't need such a combat power at all. What he valued was only that talisman Bao had the ability to become a life profession instructor. There was no need to consume a large number of soul coins to maintain his combat power.

This was because the core of Lu Wu's combat power was always the players. As long as they could help the players grow, they could become God-level powerhouses like talisman Bao. As for the other NPCs, their main task was to help the players develop.

Of course, they would also be a part of Lu Wu's strength, but in terms of potential and number, they obviously could not be compared with the players.

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At this moment, Bei Li's transformation was still going on in the artifact space.

Without the support of the divine body, the talisman treasure was now equivalent to a mortal. The transformation was carried out very smoothly, and it did not require a large amount of soul power to support the transformation.

During this trip, Bei Li had to get rid of all of talisman Bao's memories about the heaven realm, leaving only the memories of formations and runes.

This transformation process lasted for half a day.

Because the talisman's memory was too complicated, it was much more complicated than anyone who had done the transformation. When the transformation was completed, Bei Li was so tired that he fell to the ground.

He looked as if he could only recover his strength by eating five kilograms of snacks.

As for the treasure talisman, not only had its memories changed, even its appearance had undergone a huge change.

This was also for the sake of safety.

Although the heavenly realm was unwilling to accept talismans again, if they met with acquaintances again, it was inevitable that accidents would occur. Before Lu Wu felt that he could compete with the heaven realm, he must avoid all potential dangers in advance.

After everything was done, a new life profession mentor who was proficient in formations, runes, and other life profession skills, and had a huge reserve of knowledge in his mind, was born.

Looking at talisman Bao, who was standing in the same place with a slightly confused expression, Lu Wu nodded in satisfaction.

He had decided to transfer him to Africa!