

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 532

As soon as the announcement was made, all the players in the server went into an uproar.

The cross-server expedition event had only appeared in Beiqi before. The other servers had never received such a world-class large-scale mission.

The rewards for the cross-server expedition were also very generous to the players.

Usually, killing monsters would only give experience and soul coins, but in cross-server expeditions, killing monsters would also give military merits. On the other hand, military merits could be exchanged for military ranks, which had additional attribute bonuses similar to titles.

Apart from these, there were also many special rewards, such as resurrection items, items that could increase one's attributes, and so on ...

The military rank skill could only be obtained in the cross-server expedition war. How could the players from other servers not be envious? they wondered when they would have such an opportunity in their own server.

Just because only Beiqi had started cross-server expeditions, and twice at that, this caused dissatisfaction among many players from other servers. They felt that the treatment of the players from Beiqi was too good. Such opportunities like cross-server should be taken in turns.

But now, the opportunity had finally arrived!

How could this not make the players in all the servers excited? one by one, they decisively opened the event registration Panel and began to sign up.

The number of people who signed up for the cross-server expedition suddenly increased wildly.

Although Lu Wu had set a limit of only ten minutes for registration, it still couldn't hold up the number of players who signed up.

None of the players wanted to miss such a free opportunity.

Right now, helping the non-servers to break through the blockade was secondary. The reward was the most important thing.

In just a few minutes, more than a quarter of the players from all the major servers had successfully registered. There were also many who heard that the cross-server expedition had started and were rushing home like crazy. Players who did not want to miss this expedition were about to arrive.

The popularity was completely beyond Lu Wu's imagination. At this moment, he couldn't help but hold his forehead. He thought that 10 minutes would be enough to limit the number of people, but now it seemed that he had completely miscalculated.

The vast peak was not too high above sea level, but it covered a large area. However, with so many players being transported there, it would be a sea of people ...

After ten minutes of registration, Lu Wu looked at the number of people who had signed up. 980 million ...

Lu Wu couldn't imagine the scene when the expedition officially started. He estimated that many players would be pushed off the cliff as soon as they entered, and trampling would be normal.

After all, there were so many people, and there would always be a few unlucky ones.

When everything was ready, Lu Wu took a deep breath, activated the divine weapon, and started the expedition.

The server announcement also sounded at this time.

[Server announcement: cross-server expedition has officially begun. Countdown: 10 ... 9 ... 8 ... 7 ... 1]

When the countdown ended, under the anticipation of the players from the major servers, white pillars of light descended from the sky and enveloped them.

In an instant, the consciousness of these registered players was blocked and they entered the divine weapon. Then, they were transferred to the profound wind great domain through the divine weapon.

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Hearing that the cross-server expedition had begun, the non-server players were also extremely excited.

This meant that there was no need to dig anymore, and the people were free.

He was so F * cking excited!

Just like that, in the midst of anticipation, countless white lights appeared in every corner of the boundless mountain. The figures of the players who had crossed servers slowly appeared from blurry to clear.

At this moment, the server announcement sounded again.

[Server announcement: the cross-server expedition has officially begun. Players who are participating in the cross-server war can kill the Warriors of the “beast-eating tribe”, an opposing force from a non-server, and earn military merits to exchange for military ranks and special items!]

As the white light dissipated, the players of the scourge Army gathered for the first time.

The hell suit’s technological Army, mecha Warriors, tanks, and even airplanes, all kinds of technological products shimmered with a metallic luster, and they arrived domineeringly ...

The black-robed Necromancer Army from the European server and the death Knight Army formed by countless wild beasts were cold and murderous, full of deterrence ...

The Esper Army from the Asia server, the alien Soldier Army ...

There was also the most powerful Army, the Beiqi catastrophe Army, which called itself the daddy’s service.

Compared to the non-server players who were still holding white equipment, the equipment of the four armies that came from other servers showed an absolute suppression, and the gap was simply unbearable to look at.

At this moment, the non-server players felt like they were refugees. Looking at the well-equipped reinforcement Army, they only had one thought in their hearts, they were so envious!

At this moment, the mountains and plains were filled with players.

After a brief silence, the players who had come from other servers rushed down the mountain like crazy.

“F * ck, go for it! The Beiqi Army is the best in the world!”

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“Report the hell server for cheating. What the hell is flying a plane? is the hell server developing so fast?”

“Our Asian server doesn’t care about their reputation. Why are Beiqi and the European server running so fast? so what if their attributes are good?”

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“F * ck, what’s that priest’s name? didn’t you tell me that you don’t like fighting and killing? Why is he running so fast?”

“Get lost, get lost, don’t touch me. If you squeeze any more, I’ll kill you as well. You all have some manners!”

“Those who block my military merits, die!”

“Are you all crazy? Can you charge down in an orderly manner? do you know the formation and strategy?”

“Strategy my ass! Get lost! Let me pass! Don’t block the way, or I’ll Cut You Down as well!”

“That bastard from hell suit, the tank you’re driving crushed me. I almost died from the impact. I’m just a fragile magician, can’t you be gentler?”

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After a brief moment of peace, an earthquake occurred.

The entire vast peak was shaking and the scene was extremely chaotic.

At this moment, the players only had one thought, and that was to run away quickly and not let these bastards take all the military merits!

Seeing this scene, the non-server players trembled. They looked at the White-grade weapons in their hands and then at the fully equipped Army of players from the other servers. They wanted to cry but had no tears. Why were the non-servers so miserable?

If they didn't compare, they wouldn't know, but once they compared themselves, they would be refugees.

However, thinking that they would be able to take revenge soon, the non-server players became excited. They all shouted and followed the players from the four major servers as they rushed down.

At this moment, they wanted the beast devouring tribe to pay with blood.

Down below, the Warriors of the beast addiction tribe who were stationed at the foot of the mountain had also noticed the abnormality on vast expanse peak.

The ground trembled violently, as if something was coming.

Under the leadership of the beast-eating priest, the tribal battle group quickly gathered.

At this moment, the Warriors of the beast devouring tribe had a ferocious look on their faces.

This was because they knew that the test subjects were coming again.

They could be happy again!

However, it was clear that they had guessed wrong this time.

When the Army of players appeared before them, they were instantly dumbfounded.

Mounts, battle armors, shining equipment ...

Players were still players, but compared to before, these players didn't seem to be easy to deal with.

“Kill!”

The players did not care if the beast devouring tribe warriors were shocked or not. Like a flood that slid down the mountain, they suddenly rushed into the beast devouring tribe's battle group.

The cross-server battle officially began at this moment.

Back when they were fighting non-server players, the orc tribe's Warriors basically killed one player with a single swing of their hammers, or even killed a few with a single swing.

But this time, against the four scourge armies that had grown up, let alone one strike, even ten strikes would not be effective against high defense classes like deadbolt and death Knight.

In the past, when the non-server players fought, they basically focused on normal attacks. The players from the four scourge armies used all kinds of beautiful skills, completely stunning the Warriors of the beast-eating tribe.

What the f * ck? It had mutated in one night?

“Retreat, retreat!” At that moment, the priest of the beast-devouring tribe began to shout anxiously.

“Retreat your ass, stay!” A player leaped up and swung his staff at the priest's head, causing him to stagger.

To the players, it was too much to run away in a cross-server battle.

The earning of military merits had just begun, so how could he let them run?

In terms of harvesting, the hell suit was extremely aggressive. Bombs, grenades, and a rain of bullets were thrown forward in a frenzy, covering the entire area.

This undoubtedly made the players from the central, European, and Asian servers unhappy. As they advanced, they decisively killed the players from the hell server who were blocking their way.

After all, there were only so many orc tribe warriors in front of them. All the players had the same mentality. Whoever robbed them was the enemy.

In the past, the players from the four servers would only bicker and argue on the forums, but this time, they were really going all out.

“Crazy, crazy!”

The priest couldn't help but Mutter as he ran back.

In his eyes, these players had all mutated. Not only had their strength skyrocketed, but they had also all gone crazy. He kept beating up the Warriors of the beast addiction tribe. When he was ruthless, he even cut down his own people. He was simply a lunatic.

However, in the eyes of the players, this was extremely normal. After all, it was a cross-server war. Only the players on their own server would be “attacked and protected.” If other servers were in the way, they would kill them!

The scene was getting more and more chaotic.

At this moment, the beast-devouring tribe's soldiers were so terrified that they were forced to retreat.

The players followed closely behind, devouring their Warriors like a flood of beasts. At the same time, they also fought each other along the way.

“Dismantle this mech. This bastard's monster-killing efficiency is too high. We can't let him Live!”

“Kill this wizard. He’s killing monsters faster. Aim the AEA missiles at him. Focus fire and open fire!”

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The voice channels of their respective servers were in a mess.

Whoever killed the monsters quickly would be considered a potential threat by the players from the other servers. Next, he would have to face the players from the other servers ganging up on him.

At this moment, the Warriors of the beast devouring tribe wanted to cry but had no tears. They felt that the death experiment might have mutated their families. It was too terrifying.

At that moment, they wished they had four legs so that they could run faster.

The players ‘madness was at its peak, and they killed with all their might. Other than those who were in their own service, everyone else was an enemy, and they were all beaten to death!

The wrestling between the Rune Warrior and the steel mech, the Necromancer and the Esper’s spells, the beast Knight and the ruler’s physical collision ...

In the eyes of the beast-devouring tribe warriors, the players ‘impression of them had changed from weaklings that could be killed at will to evil forces that could even kill themselves when they were ruthless.

The scene was too chaotic. Although the beast-devouring tribe kept retreating, they could not escape the players ‘pursuit, and their casualties were increasing.

At this moment, the non-server players arrived and joined in the chase.

However, what the excited non-server players did not expect was that it was not the orcs who smashed their heads this time, but what they thought was the Allied forces.

In the eyes of the players from the four servers who had come to support him.

We've already come to help, and you non-server players still want to kill steal? are you still human?

As such, they did not show any mercy to the non-server players who came. They even killed them.

At this moment, the mentality of the non-server players collapsed once again.

[You killed your own people. You people from the four servers are like dogs. You're heartless and deserve to die ...]