

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 533

As a group of newbies, the non-server players were looking forward to the arrival of the players from the other four servers.

They thought that they would be able to take revenge on the beast devouring tribe and kill to their heart's content under their leadership.

But what they didn't expect was that these old players would be so brutal.

While hunting down the beast eaters, he had also killed his own people. He was even so cruel and ruthless to the unconvinced newbies.

Hands up and blades down, hands up and blades down, a large number of non-server players were taken down by the brutal old players of the war.

At this moment, the anger and grief in the hearts of the non-server players could not be any greater.

He felt that the old players of the four servers were so useless. Bullying newbies was not a skill.

However, in the eyes of the players from the four major servers, this was entirely the fault of the non-server players.

In their eyes, the orc tribe's Warriors were all medal points that could be exchanged for items in the medal store. How could they allow the players to harvest them as they pleased?

Anyway, whoever snatches it will be the enemy. No matter what server it is, we will destroy it.

The crazy players killed as they advanced, and the scene became more and more chaotic.

"B * stard, you still dare to ambush me? do you think I can't fight in close combat as a mage? take this!"

"Guild leader, fire the cannons! Blow them up!"

"Assassin, don't run. If you dare to kill our priest, I'll kill your entire server. Die!"

“Kill, kill, kill! All the merit points are mine!”

.....

The Warriors of the beast-eating tribe were terrified by the scene.

It was too F * cking brutal.

It was understandable to hunt them down since they were enemies. However, what kind of crazy behavior was it to be more brutal to your own people?

The priest leading the team was dumbfounded by this scene, and his body trembled slightly.

At that moment, a mech suddenly appeared beside him. Under the priest’s horrified gaze, the silver-white vibration blade suddenly slashed down at his neck.

As a priest of the beast-devouring tribe, although he had a high status, his strength was in the study of sorcery and sorcery. His body was weak. He had no way to deal with the sudden attack.

Just as it thought that its life was over, a figure rushed in from the side and punched the mecha warrior in front of it, sending him flying.

”

Under the priest’s surprised gaze, the burly man with many gems embedded on his body pounced on the mecha warrior on the ground. He raised his fist and smashed it into the mecha warrior’s face.

“Kill steal, I’ll tell you to F * ck kill steal, I’ll kill your entire server, believe it or not. If you don’t know anything, I’ll smash your head first!”

The priest looked at the players who were killing each other with a dumbfounded expression, feeling that his brain could not keep up.

He was actually saved by the enemy?

However, the beastlover priest did not dare to stay any longer. He quickly turned around and ran.

He had almost died. He might not have such an opportunity again.

However, on this chaotic battlefield, such scenes could be seen everywhere.

The players from the four servers only had one thought in their minds. These monsters were either mine or killed by the players from our server. They could not let them fall into the hands of the players from other servers.

As such, the players rushed over to save the situation, protecting the orc Warriors who were about to die at the hands of players from other servers.

The Warriors of the beast-devouring tribe had never experienced such a chaotic battle in their lives.

Some were protecting themselves, some were killing themselves, and some were killing their own people. They didn't know who to hit when they retaliated.

He had a feeling that there was someone on his side here. Otherwise, why would he protect him?

The pursuit continued, but they were unable to escape from the old players who had reached level 100 and had even passed the ghost supervisor's trial.

They had been tormented along the way. As they got closer to the tribe's base, the desire to live in the hearts of the beast addiction tribe's Warriors grew stronger.

They immediately quickened their pace, gritting their teeth and running for their lives.

Du du du~du~

At this moment, the loud sound of a war horn came from the distance.

Upon hearing the horn, the eyes of the fleeing beast addiction tribe warriors lit up. They knew that reinforcements were coming.

The morale of the entire beast-devouring troop immediately rose. They knew that the time for a counterattack had finally come.

When a massive beast-eating Army approached from every corner of the dense forest ahead and appeared in their field of vision, the beast-eating Legion soldiers finally stopped running. Instead, they turned around and prepared to fight back.

His face turned ferocious ...

However, what they did not expect was that the players were not frightened at all when they saw so many orc eaters. Their expressions gradually changed from surprise to excitement, and then to ferocity.

“F * ck, so many merit points! I’m rich!”

“It’s none of your business to get rich, it’s all mine!”

“F * ck you, you’re going to die!”

“Hahaha, so many. I thought it would be over after all these were killed. That’s too cruel ... (I was killed on the spot before I could finish my sentence)”

.....

The players could only feel excitement in the face of the arrival of the beast-devouring tribe’s main force.

They had only been fighting each other earlier because there were so few monsters. It was not enough for them to fight over. However, things were different now. Such a huge beast-eater Army was like a Gold Mountain of “medal points”.

How could they not be excited?

“Kill!”

At that moment, the players changed their target without hesitation and charged at the beast-devouring tribe.

At this moment, the beastly tribe chieftain, who had led his tribe here, was also stunned.

When he had received the message for help, he had thought that the tribal battle group stationed at the foot of the mountain had encountered danger.

However, when he looked around and saw the players that were several times more than his own tribe’s Warriors, his heart couldn’t help but Twitch.

If they really fought in this battle, then wouldn’t their Foundation be emptied?

At the thought of this, the beast-devouring tribe chieftain immediately shouted angrily,”

“Stop, let’s talk. Is there any misunderstanding?”

“Talk your ass! How can there be soul coins for a negotiation? How could he have experience? You can get merit points?”

“If you refuse to negotiate, hand over your life!”

.....

Previously, the beast-devouring tribe was unwilling to negotiate with the non-server players.

But this time, the players who came from the expedition did not want to negotiate with the beast-eating tribe either.

In the eyes of the players who came from the expedition, negotiations were simply a joke. So what if they offended the beast devouring tribe? so what if they offended all the forces in the profound wind great domain?

'On the contrary, I'll only be here for a few hours. I'll kill to my heart's content and earn a huge sum of money before I go back. I'll leave the mess to the non-server players. I'm not stupid to negotiate with you!

Hence, the players did not care about what the beastly tribe chieftain had to say. They charged into the beastly Legion like a flood and began their massacre.

The chieftain of the beast-devouring tribe was dumbfounded by this scene.

After all, the beast-devouring tribe was a tribe under the qiuniu tribe. If this force attacked them without giving them any face, it was simply stirring up a war in the large region.

However, in the eyes of the players, they would leave after killing them. It had nothing to do with them if the non-server players were in a bad state.

Therefore, the players were not burdened at all. One by one, they charged into the beast-devouring tribe and began a massacre.

The players' attitude made the orc chieftain grit his teeth. He had no choice but to command his tribesmen to fight.

However, the beastly tribe chieftain soon regretted his decision.

He only had about ten million people in his tribe, but the number of players was simply endless. He even suspected that it could be equal to the total military strength of the entire profound wind great domain.

An invasion from other regions?

The beastkin chieftain couldn't help but shiver at the thought.

In his opinion, the war between major regions represented an endless war, and it would only stop when a major region's power fell.

It was too F * cking scary!

As the chieftain of the beast-devouring tribe, he felt that he was in big trouble.

Seeing his tribesmen dying in large numbers, the beastkin chieftain could not hold on any longer. He quickly ordered his tribesmen to retreat.

The players wouldn't let him go. They picked up sabers, Spears, staffs, hammers, axes, lightsabers, and other weapons and continued to chase.

There was only half an hour left until the end of the expedition, and the players were getting anxious.

He looked at the merit points in front of him, but he couldn't take them all away. This feeling was too uncomfortable.

As players, their motto had always been: I want all of them!

Moreover, there were close to one billion players participating in this expedition, and many players were still chasing after them with all their might. They had not even seen what the orcs looked like.

The players were extremely resentful and felt that the reason they were running so slowly was just to make up the numbers.

At this moment, their eyes were red as they began to charge forward madly, hoping to make a fortune at the last moment.

Meanwhile, the players in front of the orcs were also giving chase while provoking them verbally. Some of them even cursed the orcs' ancestors who were running away, trying to provoke them so that they would have the courage to turn around and fight.

This was undoubtedly a second blow to the morale of the Beastmasters.

In terms of mental devastation, the beast eaters were very powerful, and they could torture non-server players to death.

However, in terms of proficiency in this aspect, it was clear that the veteran players of the war Conqueror were more skilled.

This was especially so for the players from the central server. The forces that they had defeated had all experienced mental devastation, so they were extremely skilled in drawing aggro.

As they chased, a huge base surrounded by wooden fences appeared in front of them. The Beastmasters at the back turned around and began to fight back under the chief's command, while the Warriors at the front settled in the base in a line.

Seeing that they had already reached the beast devouring tribe's base camp, the players could not help but laugh.

He knew that the Beastmasters had no way out.

It was time for them to know what evil was, what the fourth calamity was, and what the law of survival was.

The flames of war had been ignited, and the players behind them had also arrived and joined the battle.

Seeing his tribesmen fall one by one, the beastkin chieftain felt his heart bleeding.

After this battle, the beast-devouring tribe would definitely suffer a great loss and would not be able to recover for hundreds of years.

However, at this moment, he was more worried about the battle between the large regions.

If these players really came from other regions, then the profound wind great region would be in danger.

Regardless of whether they won or lost, the price they had to pay was extremely heavy.

Although the beast-eating tribe also believed in the law of the jungle, their tribe was too small in the face of the battle for the large domain. They might even be the sacrifice of this battle.

How could they not be worried?

.....

Just like the beastlover tribe chieftain, the non-server players were also very worried.

Many players stood on the mountain and looked at the clouds gathering and dispersing. They were so worried that they looked Haggard.

At this moment, they did not dare to go down the mountain.

Because if he went down, he would be beaten up and his head would be smashed.

Whether it was the beast-devouring tribe or the players from other servers, none of them were good.

He only knows how to bully newbies!

All the non-server players were filled with resentment and swore to themselves that one day, when the non-server rose up, they would return this enmity double, no, super double!