The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 539

Northern divergent, the Arctic abyss.

After a few days of searching, the players finally found the source of the cold current that had caused the temperature in Beigi to drop.

At that moment, the players were all rushing to the melting snow Mountain to find out what was going on.

The curiosity of the Beiqi players could be said to have been completely cultivated in the game, not inborn.

From the moment Gou 'Zi fell into the pit and obtained the inheritance, the curiosity of the Beiqi players towards the unknown had become extremely strong.

In the end, it was still because there might be opportunities in the unknown.

Things like opportunities were very mysterious.

Some players jumped into any pit they saw and did not get any opportunities even after repeated trials and tribulations. However, some players did not have such thoughts at all and inadvertently obtained a great opportunity.

However, taking the initiative to try was always more reliable than waiting for luck to come.

Hence, the Arctic abyss's special changes had attracted a large number of players.

The players all wanted to find a chance to rise up in this change. If possible, they wanted to be a cheater.

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At this moment, the temperature in the Arctic abyss was no longer as cold as before. Although the wind was still chilly, it no longer affected the players. There was no need to buy cold-proof items from the store.

This area, which was originally sparsely populated, was now filled with players, who were pouring in in groups.

By then, a quarter of the ice Mountain had melted, and there were potholes everywhere. There were even some places that had too much water, so the players had to swim over.

But even so, it still couldn't stop the players 'desire for opportunities.

During the search, a large number of players came to the land that once belonged to the snowmen.

Due to the loss of spiritual energy, the barrier of the Arctic tribe was broken, and the players could easily enter.

When the first group of players entered the land of the snow and ice Race, they were shocked by the scene in front of them.

At this moment, the icy snow clan's territory had turned into a Lake, and many corpses were floating above the icy blue Lake.

The scene was creepy.

The owners of these corpses were all sealed in ice by the snowmen at the back of the mountain cliff because they had stepped into the territory of the Arctic and snow race without permission, including the remaining members of the cursed disciples. Now that the ice and snow had melted, they were finally "freed" from the ice.

Many players did not know the history of this place, so when they saw this scene, they were all shocked.

At that moment, a corpse was slowly approaching the shore where the players were in the cold wind.

One of the players gathered his courage and poked the corpse with his sword.

At this moment, he noticed a red mark on the corpse's wrist.

[Lava Bracelet (purple quality, shattered)]:

[Item description: a purple quality bracelet made by the blacksmith "flying blind" from Beiqi. It has been fused with the fire of the Earth's core. The wearer will have extremely high cold resistance.]

[Item effect: Earth Core Fire (passive protection skill), lava strike (active skill: When launching a melee attack on the target, the power of lava can be used to cause additional fire damage to the target.)

When the analyzed attributes appeared in the player's eyes, he jumped into the water without hesitation and hugged the body tightly. He turned to the players on the shore with a vigilant look and said,"

"It's mine!"

As he spoke, the player quickly took out the lava bangle from the corpse's wrist and threw it into the space.

This scene left many players dumbfounded. However, after a brief silence, the players suddenly jumped into the water one by one and pounced on the corpses that had just thawed. They did this for no other reason than to make a fortune from the dead.

In the beginning, they didn't understand what this player was up to. However, when the players on the shore saw the player remove the red bangle, they understood why the player was so cautious.

As a result, the land that originally belonged to the Arctic tribe, which had now become a Lake, began to be occupied by the players.

Each of them shouted,"mine, it's all mine!" They held the rotten corpses tightly in their hands and fought. The scene was extremely chaotic.

When the players who arrived later saw this scene, they were also dumbfounded.

However, when they realized that these corpses were equipped with top-tier equipment, they did not hesitate to jump into the lake and join the battle for the corpses.

Although some of the corpses had rotted away, the players 'desire for profit had completely overcome their fear.

Most importantly, after playing war for a long time, the players had developed a strong immunity to creatures like zombies and ghosts. Even the healers were not afraid of these creatures.

All of them were waving long-range weapons such as staffs and fighting for them.

The cute girl player who usually said that she couldn't even open a bottle cap in reality was now so ferocious that she looked like she could open someone's "skull". She hugged the corpse and refused to let go. She would hammer whoever dared to snatch it with her staff. She was so fierce!

As more and more players joined the battle for the corpses, the corpses floating on the water were quickly swept clean.

This undoubtedly made many players who came later feel extremely depressed, feeling that they had lost an opportunity that they had almost gotten.

This group of players who were unwilling to give up turned their gazes to the bottom of the lake.

The players guessed that the temperature must have turned warm, and the melting of the ice caused the bodies buried in the ice to thaw and rise to the surface.

Therefore, there should still be 'opportunities' under the ice!

At the thought of this, a large number of players dived into the water and began to hit the ice layer that had not melted yet.

Other than youzi, inky, and seven other players, no other players had ever been here. Naturally, he didn't know that these corpses actually came from the ice cliff and not underground. He also didn't know that his guess had been wrong from the beginning.

As a result, a large number of players bought tools such as shovels and began to break the ice.

By chance, the players 'actions had hastened the birth of the ice ghost clan.

With the spirit of not giving up until they found a treasure, the players worked with all their might and didn't feel tired at all.

Under the efforts of a large number of players, the ice layer was continuously destroyed.

After an entire night, not only did the number of players in the Arctic abyss not decrease, but even more players had arrived after hearing the commotion.

Under the crowd's mentality, the players who came later thought that since so many players were digging the ice, there must be treasure below. They wanted to dig too.

As a result, the scale of the ice digging players grew larger and larger.

Other than the first group of players who knew that they were digging up corpses, the other players had no idea what was down there, but they were still very enthusiastic and just dug along.

However, after a whole night of fighting, many players were finally tired of it.

Especially the players who had arrived first, they felt that there should be no more "corpses" since they had dug so deep and there was still no loot.

At this moment, a crack suddenly appeared in the ice below, and a blue light came through the crack, rippling in the water.

At the same time the crack appeared, a Whirlpool appeared at the bottom of the water, and a large amount of snow water was sucked in.

At this time, a player's exclamation sounded in the regional channel,"

"Look! Corpses! They're all corpses!"

The players who heard the cry immediately looked down and saw the scene inside the vortex.

It turned out that there was a huge space under the layer of ice. Inside it were countless Warriors with decayed bodies, wearing broken armor and holding weapons covered in rust.

"F * ck, we really dug it out. There's so much of it. I'm rich!"

"Team members, all of you, F * cking snatch it!"

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Seeing this, the players were not afraid. Instead, they were very excited.

Because this was the 'treasure' they wanted to dig up.

In the previous wave, many players had obtained top-grade equipment from the corpses. Therefore, when they saw the ice ghost battle group under the ice layer, the players rushed over without hesitation.

At this moment, countless ice ghost soldiers opened their eyes.

Its dark blue eyes, which revealed a cold glint, were directed at the players swimming toward them.

The ice ghost clan's leader raised the frost Sword in his hand and swung it forward. The water in the lake suddenly flowed backward and rose into the sky. This group of players was also sent flying into the air by this force.

At this moment, the entire Lake was like a 'volcanic eruption'. A large amount of lake water was spurted into the sky and scattered in all directions like rain.

In an instant, the lake formed by the melted snow was hollowed out and slid to the sides of the iceberg. The entire Lake inside the Arctic abyss disappeared.

The force was so great that the players were caught off guard and unable to resist it. After the power receded, they fell from the sky one by one and crashed hard onto the ground. A few fragile players turned into black mist and "died" on the spot.

Just as the players were surprised by this.

A seemingly "broken" ancient Army came out of the huge crack and marched in an orderly manner.

The leader of the ice ghost clan, Bing Ling, looked around with lifeless eyes.

He was very familiar with this area because it used to belong to the ice ghost clan. It was the territory that the northern divergent God clan had given to the ice ghost clan.

This was where they lived and reproduced. They inherited the glory of their ancestors and continued to fight for the northern divergent's God race and the Arctic Race.

He took a deep breath and felt the thin ice attribute spirit power in the air. His face was as calm as an ancient well, but the anger in his heart was once again ignited.

This meant that their clan's land had disappeared. Just like the ice ghost clan, which had been sealed in ice for countless years, they had been forgotten by this world.

After a brief moment of silence, ice slowly raised the frost Sword in his hand and knelt on one knee.

All the ice Ghost Warriors behind him knelt down on one knee.

Under Bing Ling's lead, all the ice ghost soldiers mumbled as they paid tribute to their deceased ancestors.

With the translation of the artifact, the players could clearly understand what ice and his people were talking about.

However, what the players didn't understand was whether the ice ghost race was a friend or a foe.

If it was a natural disaster, it didn't look like it.

This was because all natural disasters had one characteristic, and that was an attack that did not distinguish between good and evil.

No matter if it was the evil invasion or the death's descent of the sea of vanity, the creatures that were born were all creatures of the chaotic Evil faction. These creatures seemed to have no consciousness, their minds were filled with killing and devouring.

Hence, the players were very curious about the ice ghost clan's actions.

At the same time, he was also a little worried. He didn't know if this force that he had dug out would be harmful to Beiqi.

"Our ancestor's glorious battle robe has been destroyed by our former master. From now on, we, the ice ghost race Warriors, will put on the red battle robe for revenge and fight against the northern divergent God race and the icy snow race!"

After saying that, ice stood up and looked at the players scattered around with his icy blue eyes.

At that moment, the players were also sizing up the ice Frost and activating their analysis abilities.

[Ice (level three divine realm)]:

Character introduction: the ancient Northern divergent God clan created the northern divergent great domain in a domain eroded by extreme cold and sprinkled vigorous vitality with their divine power. After that, three races were born in the northern divergent great domain. One of them was the ice ghost clan. Under the tutelage of the ancient Northern divergent's deities, the ice ghost clan developed rapidly and wholeheartedly served the northern divergent's God clan and their direct descendant, the "icy snow Clan." Bing Ling was the last clan leader of the ice ghost clan. After taking over the glory of his ancestors, he led the ice ghost clan to join the heaven defying Alliance and established the ice Ghost Legion to continue clearing all obstacles for the northern divergent celestial race.

Character status:

God's bloodprint (four stripes)(once killed a heavenly God, and carved on its back with their blood as glory. Each stripe represents the slaughter of a heavenly God. Although he was suffering the pain of being corroded by the divine blood, it was a pride and honor for Bing Ling!

[Broken body: before being sealed, the divine power in its body was sucked dry. Its divine body is incomplete, and its strength is only at the demigod level.]

[Divine power recovery (restraint): the seal of divine power in the body has not been broken, so the divine power can not be recovered.]

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When the players saw the ICE's attributes, they were dumbfounded.

A godly state expert!

Even though ice was only at the demigod level, he was still a super big BOSS that should not be provoked in the eyes of the players.

As the players got to know more about the game, they knew the specific power levels of the game.

Whether it was the nine Yao great domain or the sea realm, the strength of other forces, from low to high, was divided by ghost soldiers, ghost governors, ghost generals, ghost kings, ghost emperors, demigods, and gods.

God-level was already the strongest combat power that players knew at this stage.

Besides, this was just their understanding. Other than the evil god they had seen at the opening of the server, they had never seen any other God-level powerhouses, let alone know how strong they were.

However, just by looking at the destructive power of the evil god and the hanging hammer mayfly, it was clear that the players were completely unable to deal with the combat power of a God.

Therefore, when the players saw ICE's panel introduction, they immediately felt that something bad had happened.

Many players were already silently spreading this information to the players in the regional channel, Guild channel, and even the forum.

"Brothers, I have bad news. We found a big treasure in the Arctic abyss. You must be mentally prepared!"

"President, I made a mistake, but don't be afraid. Many people have made mistakes this time. As the saying goes, the law can not be used to punish the masses. I don't think I will be hunted down, but I still want to ask, if I am hunted down, will you protect me (weak eyes)!"
"I don't want to be the Great Demon King!!!" (Wailing)"
In fact, what the players didn't know was that even if they didn't dig, the ice ghost clan would still be born under the broken barrier.
However, at this moment, all the players present felt that it was their fault. They were the ones who dug out this undefeatable Big BOSS.
Sadness, weakness, sadness, she hugged herself tightly and shivered.
Looking at the ice cold eyes, the players didn't know if this guy would go crazy and destroy the whole of Beiqi.
When they thought of this, many of the players thought of underworld being destroyed, and the scene

of them being driven out of Beiqi.

A few players with fragile hearts looked desperate.