

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 540

The ice Ghost Legion led by Bing Ling had finally appeared after a long period of silence.

This also alarmed Lu Wu, who had been observing the players behind the scenes.

The leader, Bing Ling, had the strength of the immortal state. Among its subordinates, the weakest was at the peak of the ghost king realm, and this one only accounted for less than one-tenth of the ice Ghost Legion.

Lu Wu was very clear about what this meant.

If the ice was hostile, he could easily sweep through Beiqi, and the players would have no way to resist.

After all, this was a heaven defying Alliance's subordinate battle group that had once slaughtered a God from the heavenly realm.

It was on a completely different level from the players.

Lu Wu also felt very helpless about this.

If it was a normal version update, the opponents that the players would encounter as they developed would definitely grow from weak to strong, and they would develop steadily step by step. There would definitely not be a force that the players could not fight against at all.

However, in war, this was something that couldn't be controlled.

Because this was a game with the real world as its background, all uncertain factors could appear and exist.

Even if Lu Wu was the actual controller of the war God's weapon and war, he couldn't interfere or affect this.

This was because he was only the master of the war game and the players, not the master of the netherworld.

What Lu Wu could do was to help the players choose a relatively easy place to start. The rest could only depend on the players' own efforts, and he would only help the players grow behind the scenes.

Therefore, the appearance of the ice sword this time gave Lu Wu a huge headache.

At the current stage, the strongest of his subordinates was the evil king.

However, letting the evil king fight against the ice was like throwing an egg at a rock.

Although the heretic King had inherited the demonic God's divine seal and the power of laws, and had reached the demigod realm, he still had the power to rival the gods. However, Bing Ling's strength was also extremely powerful. She was a true God Slayer who had personally killed four gods.

On top of that, Bing Ling was in control of an equally terrifying ice Ghost Legion. This time, even if Lu Wu sent out Xie Wang, it would be useless.

Lu Wu had also asked little Bei Li about this.

And little Bei Li's answer was that if they fought, Xie Wang would definitely lose!

In such a situation, ICE's attitude towards the players was particularly important.

If he was full of hostility towards the players, then the days of the northern divergent's players would not be good.

At this moment, Lu Wu was paying attention to Bing Ling through the divine artifact. He wanted to see what the purpose of this "ancient warrior" who had been sealed for a long time was.

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He scanned the players around him.

It could be confirmed that these living ice creatures had never existed in the Beiqi land.

His eyes gradually turned from sharp to cold.

He should not be the enemy of the ice Ghost Legion.

It was because they were a new species in the Beiqi land. Just like the ice ghost clan, they were born in this world.

Their only enemies were the northern divergent God race and the icy snow race, who had abandoned them and imprisoned them in the frozen world for countless years.

The long years of being sealed in ice had caused his consciousness to not completely awaken.

He thought about it for a long time, then walked toward the players closest to him.

Seeing ice walk over, the players wailed in the voice channel.

“F \* ck, are we starting a war? don ‘t!”

“We’re done for. I just looked at the panel of the subordinates behind him. They’re all ghost emperors and ghost kings. No matter how we fight, we won’t be able to win even if we sacrifice our lives!”

“I seem to see the dark future of Beiqi. I want to commit suicide to apologize!”

“Is the new information film ‘escape’ about to be activated? Wuwu. ”

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“Ice ghost clan of the northern divergent, Bing Ling!”

When he arrived in front of the players, ice seal raised his sword and patted his left chest to reveal his identity.

ICE’s actions stunned the players.

It was clear that this was the first time they had seen someone with such strength and such a kind tone.

All the opponents that the players had encountered before, from instant to the sea King to nine radiance, all had extremely rude attitudes. They were all like 'just because I'm stronger than you, you're a F \* cking coward'.

That was why the players had the preconceived notion that ice must be a demon as well. After all, the God-level champion 'evil god' was a world-destroying Demon King.

The moment it was born, it destroyed Beiqi's "Boneyard," and later on, when it went fishing, it beat Xi Jue to death.

He had the appearance of a fiend.

However, they had never met someone like Bing Ling, who had the strength of an immortal state but had such a kind attitude.

Hence, all of the players present were stunned.

What the players didn't know was that a person's position determined his way of thinking.

All the forces that the players had encountered before were extremely cruel and mercenary. It was precisely because they lived in the law of the jungle that they had to do evil in order to survive and take everything that was beneficial to them.

But Bing Ling was different. He was standing at a higher place.

He had once been a member of the heaven defying Alliance, and he had spent his entire life fighting for the northern divergent God race and the netherworld.

So, in Bing Ling's eyes, the creatures of the netherworld were of the same origin, and he also mistakenly thought that the players were a new race born in Beiqi.

Most importantly, they had no grudges with the players and had no conflicts of interest with them, so the ice did not have any hostility towards the players.

The players, however, had not come into contact with the level of ice and thought that the Champions of this world were like 'evil gods', which was why they felt that ICE's attitude was strange.

"Can you tell me what time it is in the six paths calendar?" ICE's eyes glowed with blue light as she looked at the dazed player before her.

"Six Dao calendar? What is this?" The player in front of ice asked in a low voice.

"What's the calendar of this world now?" Bing Ling frowned slightly.

Calendar ... That ... I don't know if year 2321 is correct!" In order not to offend ice, the player continued to reply in a low voice.

It was obvious that this answer had also stunned Bing Ling.

The calendar of the entire netherworld was calculated according to the operation of the "six paths of reincarnation". Every cycle counted as a day, similar to the alternation of the sun and the moon in the human world.

So when she heard the year 2321, Bing Ling was completely unable to compare it with the reincarnation calendar she was familiar with.

As her consciousness was not fully awakened, she pondered for a while before asking again,"

"Where is the ruling deity of the Beiqi region now?"

"Rule the gods? There are no gods in Beiqi!" The player said in surprise.

"There are no gods!" Ice trembled when she heard this. She stared at the player with her sharp eyes and asked again,"

"Where's the northern divergent God clan?"

“Northern divergent’s God race? There’s no such race!” The player was on the verge of tears. He felt like he couldn’t understand what was being asked.

Hearing this answer, Bing Ling’s face was filled with disbelief.

The northern divergent God clan was the creator and ruler of this region. Now that he heard that the northern divergent God clan no longer existed, the first thought that came to his mind was that the heaven defying Alliance had been destroyed.

If that wasn’t the case, how could the northern divergent God race not exist?

Bing Ling was well aware of how powerful the northern divergent God race was.

In the netherworld, there might be many gods, but there were very few forces that could be called a God clan. The northern divergent God clan was one of the well-known ones, and it was one of the most powerful forces among the God clans in the netherworld.

The northern divergent’s celestial race was at its peak when the heaven defying Alliance was established.

Under Bei Li’s leadership, the northern divergent’s God clan had recruited many talented experts and many gods.

These people had had enough of the netherworld’s law of the jungle and were willing to follow their leader, Bei Li, to fight against the heaven realm and take back everything they had lost.

At that time, the northern divergent’s God clan was already one of the most powerful forces in the netherworld. Their scale was unprecedentedly large, and they had fought with the heaven realm several times, killing many gods of the heaven realm.

Therefore, when she heard that the northern divergent God clan had disappeared, the first thought that came to Bing Ling’s mind was that the northern divergent God clan had been exterminated.

The anger in his heart seemed to have been doused with cold water.

Bing Ling could not believe that all this was real.

He had wanted to question Bei Li personally why he had sealed them in the endless cold.

He had once wanted to make the northern divergent God clan pay the price for their betrayal.

However, all of this seemed to have ceased to exist at this moment. How could he even talk about carrying it out?

A blue light flickered in Bing Ling's eyes, and his heart was filled with confusion.

He had thought that he had found a target for the ice ghost clan to fight again, but it seemed like a joke now.

They didn't belong to this era, and the heaven defying Alliance, which had remembered their glory, had probably long since disappeared with the wind ...

"Um, do you need any help?" The chubby boy in front of him continued to ask in a low voice.

At this moment, a group of players was teaching him how to speak in the voice channel. In short, he must not start a fight. If he did, underworld would be destroyed again. If you say something wrong, I'll smash your head!

The chubby boy wanted to cry but had no tears. Ice was already scary enough to him, and now he was being threatened by the players on the voice channel. The price of saying the wrong thing was being a "sinner."

How could he bear this ...

The Fat Boy's answer made Bing Ling very confused. He didn't know where he should go, and he didn't even know where the ice ghost clan would end up in the future.

Because he no longer had a home!

“Who’s in control of Beiqi now?” After a moment of silence, Bing Ling could not help asking.

“We ... We!” The chubby boy wanted to say “I” out of reflex, but he quickly changed it to “we” when he saw the cold and sharp gaze.

This was also a habit of the players. After all, every player said that they were the only heir of Beiqi. They often joked that others were fake and that they were the real heir.

Hearing this, the blue light in Bing Ling’s eyes faded.

He turned around to look at his clansmen, who had been through the baptism of war and the destruction of time.

Because of their faith, they raised their weapons, and the countless bloody battles not only did not wear down the passion in their hearts, but they also made them more and more courageous. However, at this moment, this familiar yet strange world seemed to have nothing they wanted.

The northern divergent’s God clan had been exterminated, and no one could give him an answer to his doubts. The heaven defying Alliance had been exterminated, and they were even less qualified to represent the netherworld in the battle against the heaven realm.

At this moment, Bing Ling felt that he and his clansmen had been eliminated by the new era, and he seemed out of place.

It was as if continuing to sleep was the best way for them.

At the thought of this, Bing Ling’s expression was dazed. He turned his head and looked at the crack that had imprisoned them for countless years.

All the ice ghost clansmen were looking at their clan leader silently, waiting for him to point them in the next direction.

But at this moment, they could see the loneliness and confusion in the eyes of this clan leader.

However, they didn’t say anything. They just waited quietly. No matter what choice they made, they would continue to follow ...



Silence again ...

At this moment, the words of the master that he once respected the most when he became the ice ghost clan's chief appeared in his mind.

"Someone has to stand out. This person might not be the founder of the netherworld's new era, but he will definitely be the one leading the old era to its end!"

With a sweet smile, she had decided the future of the northern divergent God clan and established the heaven defying Alliance.

According to her, the heaven defying Alliance was the one who led the netherworld to the end of the old era, not the creator of the new era. Sacrifice and destruction were inevitable, just to open up a new path for the new era.

It was also to awaken the last of the courage of the gods of the netherworld who were in the old era and were unwilling to fight.

At this moment, Bing Ling suddenly understood that she and her clansmen belonged to the old era and not the new era of the netherworld.

"Roar!" Suddenly, Bing Ling raised the frost Sword in his hand and pointed it at the sky.

The sharp sword Qi soared into the sky and pierced through the dark clouds.

Even without the guidance of the northern divergent God clan and the name of the heaven defying Alliance, the ice ghost clan would still fight for themselves and the netherworld.

Sleep represented escape. Since all traces of the old era had been wiped away, then let's burn the last drop of blood and die with the old era that once belonged to us.

Seeing the ice blade's roar, the players' faces turned pale, thinking that the ice blade was finally going to attack.

At this moment, ice turned her gaze to the players.”

“Leave this place!”

“What?” The Fat Boy asked dumbly.

“Leave this place. If you stay here, you will die without a doubt!”

Many of the players clearly didn’t understand what he meant.

At this moment, four blood seals appeared behind Bing Ling, and a bloody mist began to spread between heaven and earth.

A voice that sounded like weeping and complaining echoed between heaven and earth.

It was the cry of the vengeful spirit of the heavenly God trapped in the ice.

Under Bing Ling’s control, the blood essence of the heavenly deities transformed into a pair of Scarlet wings of the heaven defying Alliance, piercing through the clouds and hanging in the sky.

A naked declaration of war!

At this moment, a large number of netherworld forces were alarmed.

Countless gods were surprised. Their eyes passed through the layers of space obstacles and focused on the mark formed by the blood essence of the gods of the heaven realm.

“The heaven defying Alliance!”

The gods couldn’t help but exclaim.

This mark that had disappeared for a long time and was forgotten by many forces had reappeared.

At this moment, they all knew that the turbulence in the netherworld had come!

The group of people whose hands were stained with the blood of the gods had returned!

Bing Ling's decision at this moment even made Lu Wu feel incredulous ...

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Seeing Bing Ling's actions, the clansmen's originally wooden faces all revealed smiles.

They knew that their clan leader had already made his decision. At this moment, no one was afraid. Instead, they roared excitedly towards the sky.

Streams of divine blood Qi emerged from their backs and shot into the sky, merging with the heaven defying Alliance's seal in the air.

They were the remnants of the old era and did not belong to this new era. This battle was only to keep up with the steps of the old era that had passed away until the last drop of blood was shed.

There was no need to say it out loud, all the clansmen understood what chief Bing Ling's decision was.

All they could do was to follow behind him with all their might.

The battle intent of the ice ghost soldiers condensed and increased. The entire land of Beiqi was shaking.

In their surprise, the players were sent out of the Arctic abyss by ice with a wave of his hand.

Bing Ling raised his head to look at the sky, his entire body exuding an arrogant and unruly aura as he waited quietly ...

The heaven defying Alliance's blood mark in the sky grew larger and larger, until it completely covered the sky.

At this moment, not only the forces of the netherworld, but the gods of the heaven realm were also alarmed.

The forces of the heaven realm were unprecedentedly nervous.

A large number of supervising deities from the heaven policy mirror broke through the barrier of the Three Realms and descended, and more and more figures appeared in the sky.

It was a familiar formation, a familiar aura, but the red that they were familiar with was missing ...

At this moment, Bing Ling's aura changed drastically. At this moment, he was the clan leader of the ice Ghost Legion that could terrorize the gods.

The frost Sword in his hand was pointed to the sky, and the corner of his mouth revealed a sinister smile. His killing intent soared into the sky, forming a Scarlet mist in the air.

“Roar!”

The ice ghost clansmen all roared at the sky like wild beasts, issuing a declaration of war to the approaching heavenly gods.

At this moment, Bing Ling's figure flashed and pierced the sky like a sharp sword.

“BOOM!”

The ice ghost soldiers chopped at the ground at the same time. The entire Ice Mountain of the extreme cold abyss crumbled under the power of the ice ghost soldiers, and their bodies shot into the sky with the ice.

“Ice ghost!” The newly-advanced gods might be unfamiliar with these people, but the supervising immortal Lord who led the team recognized the origin of this force at a glance.

His face revealed an expression of disbelief.

This was a heaven defying Alliance faction that had been struck off the list, but now, it had reappeared. Fear began to creep into his heart.

They were only the “heaven policy mirror” responsible for monitoring the situation in the netherworld, and not the true fighting forces of the heaven realm.

Normally, he would be able to kill any surviving members of the heaven defying Alliance, but he would feel immense pressure if he were to face a group from the heaven defying Alliance.

“Quick, defend! They’re not ordinary heaven defying Alliance members!” After coming back to his senses, the supervising immortal Lord shouted at the gods around him.

Upon hearing the immortal Lord’s roar, all the gods of the heavenly realm hurriedly used their bodies as energy nodes to set up the array. In the blink of an eye, a golden array that covered the sky was formed.

“Hahaha!”

Bing Ling couldn’t help but laugh wildly at this scene. Then, he slammed his head into the Golden array.

“Roar!”

The clansmen who had followed behind him followed one after another, and they smashed onto the Golden array like raindrops, frantically bombarding it.

At this moment, the horror on the immortal Lord supervisor’s face had yet to fade.

However, he quickly realized something.

With the ice Ghost Legion’s combat power, their defensive array should have been destroyed in an instant. However, after such a long time, they had not broken through the defensive array.

Could it be that they had become weaker?

Realizing this, the fear on the supervising immortal Lord’s face gradually faded.

But very quickly, he didn't think so.

Chains emerged from the bodies of the ice ghost soldiers and pierced through the Golden formation. They slithered through the formation like spiritual snakes and passed through the bodies of their gods.

"Pfft!"

Except for the supervising immortal Lord who was above the formation, all the gods of the heavenly realm vomited blood at the same time, and the formation instantly collapsed.

On the ice Ghost Legion's side, their aura was rising steadily at this moment. Their bodies were gradually covered by the ice-blue energy that emerged from their bodies, and their bodies emitted a dazzling ice-blue light.

She didn't abandon us?

Seeing the "chains" that had originally sealed his divine power coming out of his body to help them break through the God's defensive array, Bing Ling's body trembled.

Feeling the godly power slowly recovering in her body, Bing Ling knew that "North li God" had not abandoned them.

This was the power of the "seal the heavens" law that belonged to her. There was no mistake!

His divine power was rising steadily, and the power of "God-slaying" that once belonged to him had returned.

"Roar!"

The frost Sword suddenly slashed forward, and a blue Crescent rose into the sky, freezing all the gods in its path.

Wherever the tribe leader's sword pointed at, nothing existed.

The soldiers of the ice ghost clan followed this trajectory and continued to tear the God's body apart.

A large number of heavenly deities fell at this moment.

"Stop!" The supervising immortal Lord couldn't help but let out a furious roar. The 'Seven Star Jade' in his hand formed a huge shield that pressed down on the ice.

Upon seeing this scene, ICE's figure flashed and faced the huge shield head-on. The frost Sword in his hand ignited with icy blue flames.

"Kacha!"

The giant shield shattered with a loud bang.

Bing Ling's speed didn't slow down as she shot toward the supervising immortal Lord.

In Bing Ling's eyes, the combat strength of a high immortal was nothing special, because every divine blood mark on his back belonged to a high immortal of the heaven realm. In Bing Ling's opinion, if it was not at the immortal Lord level, it was not even worthy of being his spoils of war.

Looking at the approaching ice, the supervising immortal Lord was horrified.

At this moment, he was afraid.

He did not dare to make an enemy out of the infamous ice Ghost Legion. His figure suddenly shot up into the sky and pounced toward the crack that led to the heaven realm.

"Die!"

The ice-blue sword of frost pierced through the sky and stabbed toward the supervising immortal Lord with an icy hatred for the gods of the heavenly realm.

The moment The Blue Sword intent touched the immortal monarch supervisor's body, his flying body trembled and he could not help but vomit out a mouthful of golden blood.

Looking at the spatial Rift that was getting closer and closer, he didn't stop. He gritted his teeth and increased his speed.

When he got close to the spatial crack, his body entered it.

Bing Ling's eyes were covered with blue light. Just as he was about to give chase, the "sky sealing lock" appeared in his body again and suddenly pierced into the crack.

The power that belonged to "North li God" broke through layers of space barriers and bound the supervising immortal Lord who was flying to the heaven realm, forcibly pulling him back to the netherworld.

"Hahaha!"

Looking at the immortal Lord supervisor who had reappeared, Bing Ling laughed maniacally and swung the frost Sword in her hand without hesitation.

The broken long sword, mixed with ice-blue flames, suddenly streaked across the neck of the immortal monarch supervisor, bringing with it a touch of gold.

The immortal monarch supervisor's body began to condense into ice crystals, which slowly covered his entire body.

At the last moment before his consciousness was obliterated, the supervising immortal Lord felt as if he had heard a frosty, maniacal laugh. Then, endless darkness invaded his vision and swallowed him ...

The moment Bing Ling killed the supervising immortal Lord, the clansmen at the back had also finished their battle.

Their bodies were bathed in God's blood, and the long-lost God-slaying battle made their blood boil again ...

They roared at the sky and provoked the crack that led to the heaven realm.



The gods of the netherworld who were watching this place from the dark were all terrified at this moment.

Hundreds of deities and a celestial Lord had all fallen in the battle.

The ice Ghost Legion, a powerful race that had almost been forgotten during the heaven defying Alliance era, was using this arrogant method to announce to all the gods of the netherworld.

They had awakened!

And the original intention of killing gods had never changed!