

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 542

In the netherworld, a rain of blood fell.

Countless underworld gods were touched at this moment.

The hatred buried deep in her heart was awakened.

In the great domain of hell, several demon gods broke through the shackles of the earth and came to the world ...

In the sea at the center of the yellow spring, huge underwater stone statues rose into the sky, and a terrifying pressure swept across the entire sea ...

In the qiuniu great domain, "qiuniu", who had sealed himself in the ground, broke free of his restraints and broke through the seal with a roar ...

.....

At this moment, the gods of the netherworld were furious.

The dense figures floated into the air and bathed in the blood rain. Their Crimson eyes stared at the heaven realm, and their killing intent continued to expand.

"Old friends, it's time to start!"

"Let's start the War of Gods. Let's use our own territories as our own to attack each other and become stronger!"

"Come on, let's devour each other. The strongest will lift the flag of defiance again!"

.....

At this moment, these ancient gods of the netherworld were ready to set off the waves of the new era in the netherworld.

At this moment, a large brass bell appeared in the center of the sea. As it shook gently, the sound of the bell spread throughout the netherworld.

An old voice resounded in the minds of the ancient gods.

“Wait, endure!”

They were very familiar with this voice. It was one of the Masters of the netherworld world, the great emperor of East Peak.

“Roar!”

At that moment, all the ancient gods of the netherworld let out indignant roars.

Ten thousand years after ten thousand years, he still had to wait at this moment. Did he really have to wait until the hot blood in his heart turned cold?

All the ancient gods resisted the bell in their minds and glared at the sky.

“Believe me, that moment will come. You are not the pioneers of a new era. Wait, continue waiting, it will come ...”

The bell continued to reverberate, suppressing the hostility in the hearts of these ancient gods.

These ancient gods could only roar to vent their anger ...

.....

The heavenly realm.

The symbol of the heaven defying Alliance formed from the God’s blood was slowly fading away.

It was as if the old era of the heaven defying Alliance had come to an end.

The frozen body fell straight to the ground, but the six golden marks on his back seemed to be mocking the gods.

Has it ended?

All the gods in the heavenly realm asked themselves.

They had once thought that the era of the heaven defying Alliance had ended, that the netherworld would no longer be able to resist, and that it would be suppressed by the heaven realm for the rest of its life.

However, the appearance of Bing Ling and the ice ghost clan was like a slap to the face of these arrogant gods.

Even though the battle was over and the enemy had been eliminated, not a single heavenly God had left.

They looked at the ice-cold, lifeless, and broken bodies in a daze.

The ancient heavenly deities who had lived through the era of the heaven defying Alliance could see the shadow of a person on Bing Ling.

In that nightmare, she had personally carried the "heaven-defying" flag and led many gods of the netherworld to declare war on them.

Her name was Bei Li, and it seemed to be her fate. She had mastered the extremely powerful law of sealing the heavens, which brought death and fear to many gods in the heavenly realm.

Although her era had passed, her existence was like a brand that was engraved in the hearts of every heavenly God from that era.

Fear was also one of the reasons behind the heaven defying Alliance's suppression.

The ice and the souls of the dead clansmen were grabbed by the invisible power of Six paths of reincarnation and brought into the reincarnation passage.

However, no God would let them go.

They were afraid that they would have another enemy like Bei Li in the future.

Countless invisible hands grabbed downward at this moment, directly pointing at the souls of Bing Ling and the ice ghost clansmen, which were invisible to the naked eye.

Just as the old man Green Bull had said, they could never go back.

Even entering the six paths of reincarnation was impossible. Even “reincarnation” was not allowed by the gods in the heaven realm. The only outcome would be complete death.

In fact, the moment they stepped into the passage to the heaven realm, Bing Ling and her clansmen had already known this result.

Burying his body in the heavenly realm and scattering his soul would be the final outcome.

However, just as the invisible hands were about to grab the ice and the ice ghosts, the suction force of the six paths of reincarnation suddenly increased and a full moon appeared in front of the Heaven’s Gate.

The ice and the ice ghost clansmen’s souls were instantly sucked into the full moon.

At this moment, the gods of the heavenly realm were shocked.

They immediately circulated their divine powers and the invisible hands reached out to grab the full moon in an attempt to pull the souls of Bing Ling and the ice ghost clansmen out of the six paths of reincarnation.

However, at this time, the full moon dissipated with the wind, causing these gods to grab empty air.

.....

At this moment, in the space of the divine artifact, Lu Wu's face was extremely solemn.

The soul coins were burning intensely, and nearly a million soul coins were converted into soul power every second to support the six paths of reincarnation. At the same time, the souls of Bing Ling and the ice ghosts were approaching the divine weapon quickly.

He was about to succeed, he was about to succeed!

Seeing that these souls were about to enter the space of the divine artifact, Lu Wu's sweat-covered face showed a smile.

However, just as the souls were about to enter the divine weapon, a golden figure appeared in the passage.

It was a golden statue with ten prayer beads surrounding it. It had two horns on its head and was sitting cross-legged with a cloud of colorful mist under it.

Under the erosion of the terrifying power of the six paths of reincarnation, he stood there quietly, as if he was a part of the six paths of reincarnation, perfectly integrated with the surroundings.

At this moment, he slowly opened his eyes and one of the "will beads" that was revolving around his body trembled slightly. Immediately, the souls of Bing Ling and the ice ghost clansmen were fixed in the six paths of reincarnation and could no longer move forward.

At this moment, Lu Wu's face was filled with anxiety, because every second was the consumption of one million soul coins. If this continued, even he would be powerless.

"Heavenly Emperor, East Emperor Taiyi!"

Bei Li's face turned pale when he saw the Golden figure through the space of the divine artifact.

At this moment, Lu Wu did not care about what Bei Li said at all. He gritted his teeth and looked at the Golden figure standing in the passage of the six paths of reincarnation. He then said,"

“Bei Li, how many soul coins do you have left?”

“5.8 billion!” Bei Li, who had regained his senses, quickly replied.

“Then 10 million soul coins per second, burn it for me!” With Lu Wu’s roar, the divine artifact space accelerated its operation, and countless soul coins turned into blue Soul power and burned continuously, strengthening the six paths of reincarnation.

The suction force increased tenfold, but East Emperor Taiyi still stood there quietly, his expression unchanged.

His consciousness penetrated through the six paths reincarnation and kept searching for the source of this power.

However, what surprised him was that the source of this power was very strange.

East, South, West, North, up, down, it was as if this force was everywhere, but it also seemed to be changing its position in an instant, and it was impossible to find the source.

“Give it to me!” Lu Wu’s eyes were bloodshot, and his body, which was controlling the divine artifact, kept trembling. Sweat was dripping from his forehead.

Although Lu Wu had never seen these ice ghosts before, he felt a sense of familiarity for some reason.

It was as if they were once friends, family, and comrades who had gone through life and death together.

When the ice ghost clan was fighting to the death, Lu Wu felt a dull pain in his heart, as if he was seeing an old friend saying goodbye to him.

These Warriors who fought for the netherworld and the new era, Lu Wu would never let them be tainted by the gods of heaven after they died.

They were soldiers of the netherworld. Even if they died, they still belonged to the netherworld.

At this moment, how could Lu Wu bear to see their souls being destroyed?

“Come on!” As he roared, the speed at which the divine artifact space spun increased.

This time, Lu Wu chose to burn 100 million soul coins per second.

A massive amount of soul power was injected into the six paths of reincarnation, wrapping around the souls of Bing Ling and the ice ghosts before slowly pulling them into the divine weapon.

This time, donghuang Taiyi’s expression finally changed.

However, just when Lu Wu thought that he was about to succeed, the second “will bead” around East Emperor Taiyi trembled and once again resisted the pull of the space of the divine artifact.

Seeing this scene, Lu Wu’s face turned pale, but he did not give up.”

“How many soul coins do you have left?”

“4.6 billion!”

“One billion then!” With Lu Wu’s roar, a larger amount of soul coins than before poured into the six paths of reincarnation.

At this moment, Lu Wu only had four seconds.

He decided to bet all his soul coins on the future of Bing Ling and the ice ghost clan.

Looking at the determined Lu Wu, Bei Li suddenly felt that Lu Wu had really changed.

Although he usually put on an attitude that he didn’t want to do anything, just wanted to be a salted fish, and was afraid of trouble.

However, at this moment, the figure of Lu Wu fighting against the ice ghost clan for Bing Ling made her feel that Lu Wu had really changed and grown.

One second ... Two seconds ...

The ice and the souls of his clansmen were wrapped in a powerful force as they slowly approached the divine artifact space.

He was about to succeed!

But right at this moment, a brass bell suddenly appeared in the space of six paths of reincarnation.

As it swayed gently, the bell rang.

Lu Wu's last hope was cut off by the bell at this time.

The ice and the souls of their clansmen could no longer move forward, they were all fixed in the six paths reincarnation passage by the power of East Emperor Taiyi.

"You still found out, donghuang!"

At this moment, a figure appeared in the world of six paths of reincarnation.

This person's figure was blurry, and he was surrounded by a colorful "law belt." He looked ancient and mysterious.

Looking at the familiar figure not far away, donghuang Taiyi was silent for a moment."

"So it's you. It seems like I was just imagining things!"

"An illusion? What do you mean?" The great emperor of East Peak asked in confusion.

"It's fine, but I don't quite understand. Are they worth your time?"

The great emperor of East Mountain naturally knew what East Emperor Taiyi was referring to. He smiled indifferently and said,

“They belong to the netherworld, don’t they? That’s where they belong!”

“But you promised that the heaven defying Alliance would not be considered a member of the netherworld!” Donghuang Taiyi laughed as well. He laughed very happily.

“You have violated the Treaty of the Three Realms and broken the rules!”

The great emperor of East Peak stood silently in the space of six paths of reincarnation. After a while, he tore off a “law belt” around him and threw it to East Emperor Taiyi,

“How about this?”

This purple law belt floated to the side of East Emperor Taiyi, and slowly merged into one of the telekinesis beads.

Donghuang Taiyi did not say anything more as he looked at the great emperor of East Peak. His body slowly disappeared into the passage of six paths of reincarnation.

The ice and the souls of his clansmen shattered along with the East Emperor Taiyi’s death.

At this moment, only the Emperor of East Peak, Lu Wu, and Bei Li were left in the six paths of reincarnation.

Lu Wu’s heart skipped a beat when he saw the souls of Bing Ling and the ice ghosts shatter.

Fragmented images suddenly appeared in his mind.

A blurry figure in the picture asked himself,

“My Lord, can we succeed?”

At this moment, Lu Wuqing could not help but mumble,”

“Someone has to stand up. This person may not be the founder of the netherworld’s new era, but he will definitely be the leader who will lead the old era to its end.”

“You’re scared?”

The blurry figure replied,”

“Haha, I’m not afraid. Instead, I’m very happy!”

“Why?”

“Because I believe that after stepping on this path of no return, the name of the ice ghost clan will be known throughout the Three Realms!”

“This is war, not child’s play!”

“I’m serious. I, Bing Ling, swear that this day will come. You will see it with your own eyes!”

.....

This was an oath that transcended an era.

Bing Ling had done it, but he had also paid a heavy price.

Looking at the crystal Soul Fragments that were dissipating in the six paths of reincarnation, Lu Wu roared,”

“I will trample on the heavenly realm!”

(:Emmm ... Seeking official subscription. Recently, chapter subscriptions have been so low that there are very few readers who are reading it. I feel sad for some reason. Actually, it can’t be helped that the

update speed is slow. After all, I'm not a full-time author. I have to earn a living!) Nowadays, I spend all my time after work writing. I hope you can understand. Please tell me that I'm not on a single-player computer!

(Although I'm a double update party, I haven't stopped updating since the start of the book (slap on the table). I'm ready to challenge 365 days of continuous updates. If possible, I want to try a higher level of continuous updates. I'll definitely release a lot of updates when I have time!)