

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 548

The night of One Hundred Demons event was the first time that the players had encountered an event where they could not fight against an active monster.

Compared to the excitement of the other events, the ghost Parade was more exciting.

However, the difficulty of the event far exceeded that of the previous events.

In the last hour, many small teams had already suffered heavy losses, to the point where they had no teammates to sell.

Those kind teammates had all become the “immobilization talismans” that some players used on the ghost soldiers, a life for a life.

However, this group of players who betrayed their teammates still felt that although the “teammate prop” was very useful, it was not long-lasting and was used up in a few hits.

It felt good to sell out his teammates, and it would continue to do so.

Many players secretly hated themselves for not making more friends before the event. Otherwise, they could sell a few more now and last until the end of the event.

At the last moment of the event, when victory was at hand, the remaining players in Ghost Parade shivered in fear. Even the wind around them could scare them.

The players who could still survive at this moment were not the strong ones who had excellent awareness and were good at hiding and hiding, but the ones who were cruel and betrayed their teammates.

They were not ordinary players.

When the notification of the end of the event appeared, the number of players who had not been eliminated was less than one-tenth of the number at the beginning.

As ghostmother led the hundred ghosts and ghostly soldiers into the gate of hell and disappeared from Beiqi, the surviving players were filled with pride and a sense of accomplishment.

Less than one out of ten survived, but I survived. I'm f \* cking awesome!

However, when they returned to hell, they were greeted with a beating from their resurrected teammates.

The kind that used extremely cruel methods!

After all, how could he not be resentful when he was thrown out like a immobilization talisman?

However, it had to be said that this event was also full of joy despite the excitement.

As the event ended, the players couldn't wait to see the start of Event 2, 'demon subduing Bell'.

On this day, the sales of props in the mall were excellent.

Especially for buffs like [speed potion] that could increase movement speed, not only did Lu Wu not lose anything, but he even made a small profit.

Lu Wu couldn't help but feel that he was really smart to be able to think of such an activity.

While the players were happy, it also allowed the soul coins in the players 'inventory to circulate.

.....

When it was eight o' clock in the evening, the game prompt sounded in the minds of all the players, which they were looking forward to.

[District-wide announcement: Zhongyuan Festival event 2:[Zhong Kui demon subduing activated, randomly assigned to faction!]

When the game prompt appeared, the players' minds were also filled with the information of the factions they were divided into.

Half of the players were in the celestial master Camp, while the other half were in the zombie camp. Each of them had different abilities.

As for the abilities that the players had originally mastered, they were all blocked and could not be used after the event started. Their attributes were also adjusted to the same.

At that moment, the players' gazes toward the players around them changed.

He became very vigilant, even if it was his own teammate.

This was especially true for Taoist master players. Not all players could randomly master the ability to identify friend or foe.

On the other hand, the zombie camp players had the necessary "friend-or-foe identification" skill, Blood Eye.

Therefore, the players in the Taoist master Camp had to move in a group, and there must be players who had mastered the Yin Yang Eye in the group.

As for the zombie players, they were already prepared to attack the celestial master players around them because they had the support of the blood Eye.

The deception played out again.

For example, when a teammate was vigilantly asking him if he was a Taoist master or a zombie, his teammate would sincerely answer that he was a Taoist master. However, after cheating his trust, he would turn around and kill his teammate.

The trust between players was lost again.

The battle of wits and courage had officially begun.

The skill cooldowns of the players from both camps were quite long, so they did not dare to use them casually.

For example, the Taoist master camp's evil extermination had a cooldown of seven minutes. If it was used on the wrong target, if they encountered a real zombie player within these seven minutes, they would be completely finished.

Therefore, a battle of wits and courage was the main theme. It was not advisable to use skills to test the other party's identity, as it was very easy to fall into a passive position.

Compared to the vigilance of the Taoist masters, the players of the zombie camp were cheating and bluffing in order to get close to the players of the Taoist master Camp and kill them in one strike.

Of course, when the zombie camp players encountered a celestial master player with Yin Yang Eye, they would also end up in a miserable state.

This group of players pretended to be fooled and waited for the zombie camp players to approach. When they thought they were about to succeed, they would turn around and hit the other party with evil extermination, making the other party doubt that they would be eliminated in life.

Deception and anti-deception, trickery and anti-trickery, the two camps' players had officially begun their fight.

In this "demon subduing Zhong Kui" event, luck was important, but intelligence was even more important.

In less than half an hour after the event started, there were already players from the Taoist master Camp who had advanced to become "Zhong Kui" through a strategy, and there were also players from the zombie camp who had evolved to become "generals". Their abilities had greatly improved.

The intensity of their bickering continued to rise.

At this moment, friends might not be friends, and enemies might not be enemies.

Factions were the key to distinguishing friend from foe.

As long as they were in the same faction, they were all brothers. If you were a player from the enemy faction, even if you had just sworn to hell yesterday, you would still be killed (bloodlust) and sent back to hell's resurrection point.

As the event went on, there were more and more tricks and tricks.

For example, a team of zombies would disguise themselves as Taoist masters, find a Taoist master who was alone, and absorb them into the team. They would deceive them one by one and then kill them.

There were also Taoist masters who had mastered Yin Yang eyes leading a real Taoist master team to kill and suppress the zombie players.

The players from the two factions each had their own strengths and weaknesses. However, due to the long cooldowns of their skills, it was a problem that required careful consideration as to how to not waste them.

During this period of confrontation between routines, there were many who thought they were going to win but failed in the gutter. Of course, there were also many who succeeded, each fighting for the final victory for their own camp.

As time passed, the players basically formed small groups.

The killing became a small team or group battle.

Since they could kill each other in one hit, how to maximize the efficiency of their attacks was also an important factor, and intelligence was particularly important at this moment.

The zombie players' advantage in the early stages gradually disappeared, and the celestial master Camp players, who had the most casualties in the early stages, began to rise.

At this moment, some of the players from the zombie camp decided to hide, ready to preserve the precious zombie bloodline for their camp. Hide, become Voldemort, and survive until the end of the event.

After all, the zombie camp still had the advantage. If they could hold on until the end of the event, they would still be the winner.

This move was really effective. Because the players in the Taoist master Camp moved in groups, it was very difficult to find zombies. If this continued, they would definitely lose.

As a result, they could only disband the team again and split up to search.

At this moment, these voldemortes appeared again and began to hunt down the heavenly Masters who were alone.

It was not that the heavenly Master camp's players did not have any countermeasures. As more and more players evolved into Zhong Kui and mastered the yin-yang eye ability, they would still have a great advantage in a fight even if they were alone.

At this moment, the players of the Taoist master Camp were extremely happy.

The zombie players' joy disappeared, and they all turned into voldemortes, falling into hibernation and not waking up until the event ended.

Happy times were always short.

The players were still in high spirits when the event ended.

[District-wide announcement: the 'demon subduing Bell' event is officially held! The winner is the zombie camp. The ratio of camp members is 0.97: 1]

The final result was revealed, but the difference in numbers between the two sides was only 3%.

At this moment, sighs and cheers were heard at the same time.

Many of the players from the Taoist master Camp were upset. They felt that they only needed half an hour more, or even less, to win this event. However, at this moment, everything had been set in stone, and there was no point in being upset.

On the other hand, the players from the zombie camp were all excited. They felt that it was fortunate that the event had ended. Otherwise, they would not be able to compete with the players from the Taoist master Camp in the later stages. Their hearts were full of hope.

Just as the players were discussing this, the game prompt sounded again.

[District-wide announcement: event rewards have been awarded: [Zombie camp: general gift bag (random reward, increases the chance of rare items being produced by three times)]]

[District-wide announcement: event rewards have been awarded: [Taoist master Camp: Taoist master gift bag (random reward)]]

Seeing the event rewards, many of the celestial master Camp players who were still upset about the event's final result could not help but smile.

This was something that they had not expected. The losing side actually had a consolation prize. They could not understand why the stingy officials were suddenly so generous.

As such, the players began to post on the forums and event channels.

[Stupid official, don't think I'm happy, I'm not happy at all (tsundere arms on hips)]

[Stupid official, for the sake of the event reward, I'll praise you for being awesome (not really!)]

“Stupid official, don't think you can bribe me with rewards. Even if you do, I'll still call you stupid official (copper necklace with hands on waist.jpg).”

.....

Although they were a little touched, the players did not lower their heads at all. They all acted like little Bei Li's tsundere.

Of course, there were also sincere blessings and thanks.

The words of thanks that flooded the screen made Lu Wu's heart warm.

Once again, he was certain that the path he had taken was not wrong.

In fact, Lu Wu had been thinking about a problem before.

That was how he should treat the players.

If he wanted to maximize the benefits, he could completely control the players and build a place like the Lord God's space in the novel, forcing the players to become stronger for survival and constantly squeezing out their value.

And people like her, who grew up with the players, accompanied each other behind the scenes, and considered the players in all aspects, were generally called the Holy Mother.

Because he didn't know how to maximize the benefits, he was too kind.

However, after experiencing two years with the players, building the Beiqi Army together, building underworld and Beiqi together, this sense of dependency made Lu Wu feel very comfortable and he had no regrets.

Although there were strong and weak players, they were full of energy, which proved that he had made the right choice.

He didn't need to choose the strongest player like he was raising Gu. As it turned out, his reward was an Army of players and not just a few outstanding Warriors.

Looking at the forums and chat channels, the players were shouting,"

"Fighting for a lifetime, never leaving or abandoning!"

Lu Wu couldn't help but laugh.

With a flip of his hand, he lowered the rare item drop rate of the event gift pack.

As the players continued to open the gift bags, the soul coins in the inventory were converted into items, and there were almost not enough soul coins left!



That's why, all of you, become F \* cking unlucky!