

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 553

In the end, he decided to treat you Heng personally.

For other players, the zombie poison was extremely difficult to deal with, but for Hu He, it was a piece of cake.

He immediately knelt down and began to check you Heng's current condition. Then, he summoned the corpse spirit from his corpse spirit bag.

Then, he took out his tools and started to set up a formation to absorb the corpse Qi.

In terms of materials, core Hu had prepared everything. With the help of the corpse spirits, the formation was set up in a short time.

After activating the array, a thick black mist seeped out of you Heng's body.

Seeing this, Hu He immediately controlled the surrounding corpse spirits to devour the corpse Qi.

Although the corpse Qi's toxicity was fierce, it was a great tonic for corpse spirits, so he naturally wouldn't waste it.

After a round of swallowing, the thick black mist in the air dispersed. You Heng's skin returned to the blue color of the netherworld race and was no longer the grayish-black from before.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, even the corpse refiner can heal injuries. That's incredible!" Seeing this scene, Nie Feng who was standing at the side clicked his tongue in wonder.

"Unlike you, as an Alchemist, not only do you not know how to save people, you don't even know how to refine medicine!" Core Hu couldn't help but roll his eyes.

"Why don't you know how to refine medicine? Isn't explosive Medicine Medicine? Isn't it?" Nie Feng immediately retorted.

"Is an explosive a drug?" Hu He was stunned.

“Isn’t it?”

Looking at the righteous nie Feng, core Hu felt that this guy was already on the road of ERHA and could not return.

The kind that couldn’t be saved.

Ignoring nie Feng, core Hu removed the corpse Qi from you Heng’s body and opened the analysis panel to check on you Heng’s current condition.

When he found out that you Heng was still in a state of near death (aggravated), he opened the shopping mall and bought two “healing pills” for you Heng.

Although there was an Alchemist beside him, this Alchemist was a “fake” after all. If he were to feed you Heng the medicine he had refined, you Heng would probably die.

This was something that Hu He knew.

After confirming that you Heng was fine, Hu He heaved a sigh of relief.

All he had to do was wait for you Heng to wake up.

Nie Feng glanced at the corpse spirit next to Hu He, who seemed to be in high spirits after absorbing the corpse Qi, and said,

“Great Demon King, it seems like senluo region is a good place for you, especially the mountain of corpses in the forum video!”

“Nonsense, why else would I come here?” Core Hu said unhappily.

“I just thought about it. If a bomb was as big as a mountain of corpses, how powerful would it be when it explodes ...”

Nie Feng sighed when he saw core Hu's disdainful look. He felt that this teammate of his would never change.

It would probably take some time for his 'moving explosive corpse' plan to be completed.

But he would never give up!

As Hu He and Nie Feng chatted, you Heng's injuries began to heal.

He already had the body of a ghost emperor. Now that the corpse poison in his body had been removed and he had taken the healing medicine, his physical condition had rapidly improved by relying on the self-healing ability of his body.

The sky gradually darkened. Hu He and Nie Feng skillfully started a fire nearby, then bought a batch of fresh ingredients from the mall and began to make delicious food.

To Hu He, life in the wild was a common occurrence, because he would never stay in the safe zone.

This habit had also been developed in Beiqi. He felt uncomfortable staying in the city, especially at the resurrection point. That place was even less reassuring than sleeping in the cemetery.

At the end of the day, he still felt that there was a shadow in his heart.

Although he now had the strength to compete with Little Mo and Little Youzi's family, the shadow could not be erased in a short time.

The days when he was sent back to the resurrection point by the unpredictable backstabbers had left a deep impression of despair ...

As he ate the high-end ingredients from the mall, he seemed to be in a daze.

He recalled his growth experience in the past two years during the war.

From crying and shouting to quit the server to becoming a member of the Hanging Wall Group, life was always full of uncertainties.

“Devil King, your cooking skills have improved again. It’s great!” At this moment, nie Feng interrupted his thoughts.

“Explosive man, I have a question for you!”

“Fire!”

“What do you think will happen if the war game is gone one day?”

Nie Feng couldn’t help but be stunned.

After pondering for a moment, nie Feng bitterly smiled and replied,”

“Return to normal. Go to work, get off work, no more waves!”

“I hope this day won’t come. I realized that I can’t leave the war.” Hu He muttered.

“F * ck, Devil King, you’re making me depressed. But don’t worry, the stupid official game company won’t fall so easily. I guess this game will still exist when we die. I hope that the stupid official game company will come up with an account inheritance function so that my descendants can continue my unfinished research on the art of explosion!”

The originally sad core of beard was suddenly amused by nie Feng,

“Don ‘t. There’s a function that says that when a player dies, the game character will die as well. I should die later than you. When the time comes, I’ll dig you out and refine you!”

When nie Feng heard this, not only did he not get angry, he even nodded his head,”

“That’s fine, but it has to be a mobile explosive corpse. It’s born in the explosion and died in the explosion. It’s simply a perfect art!”

“Hahaha, you’re like a F * cking lunatic!”

“You’re the one who’s crazy! How could you create such a crazy profession in the game!”

“What do you know? do you know the essence of corpse refining?”

“Then do you know the art of explosion?”

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The two of them couldn’t help but laugh as they talked.

At that moment, you Heng slowly opened his eyes.

The moment he woke up, he found Hu He and Nie Feng sitting on the side. He immediately became vigilant, but his body had not recovered yet, so he couldn’t get up.

“The Great Demon King is awake!” Nie Feng, who discovered that you Heng had awoken, immediately reminded Core Hu.

Hu He nodded his head, got up, and walked to you Heng’s side. He squatted down and looked at you Heng, saying,

“How do you feel?”

Sensing that the corpse poison in his body had already receded, you Heng knew that these two people must have saved him. The vigilance in his heart faded.

“Many thanks, I will definitely repay you in the future!”

“Don’t! Why don’t we do it now?” Nie Feng couldn’t help but interrupt.

Looking at the stunned you Heng, Hu He laughed,

“I’ll tell you the truth. I saved you because I have a request. It’s not a good idea!”

Hearing this, you Heng did not show any dissatisfaction. Instead, he nodded.

In reality, you Heng did not believe that the two people in front of him had saved him out of good intentions. He had lived for so long and had never met such good people.

Under the cruel laws of survival in the netherworld, a good person would not live long.

Selflessness might be equivalent to raising a Tiger, and the senluo clan was like this back then, being overthrown by the corpse clan.

At this moment, Hu He directly stated his needs, which made you Heng feel at ease.

“Say it. I’ll do my best to help!”

“I need the three laughs of the underworld!” Core Hu immediately replied.

“What?”

“Three syllables!”

You Heng’s face turned pale.

He didn’t expect that he would fall into the Tiger’s mouth again after escaping from the Scarlet pheasant.

“I won’t give it to you even if I die!” You Heng said with an ashen expression.

“Why?”

“This is my clan’s Secret manual. Although the two of you have done me a favor, it’s still too much to use the three laughs of the forest as an exchange. My life is not worth it compared to the three laughs of the forest!”

Core Hu was slightly surprised, but after thinking for a while, he nodded.

“How about this? when my friend comes, he’ll talk to you. After all, he’s entrusted you with healing. As for whether he can get the three smiles of Sen Luo from you, that’s his business!”

“Apart from my senluo clan, it’s impossible for outsiders to do so!” Senro immediately refused.

“You’ll know when you see it!” Hu He answered without a care.

“By the way, how did you get injured?” Hu He asked curiously.

Previously, when he had treated you Heng, he had discovered that the corpse Qi in you Heng’s body was extremely pure. This was a good thing for the core of the beard as it could help his corpse spirit grow.

“Do you know about the Scarlet pheasant?” You Heng said without hiding anything.

“Scarlet pheasant? I don’t know him, I only know Hanba!” Nie Feng couldn’t help but interrupt.

“Han...Hanba?” You Heng’s face was filled with disbelief.

How could he not have heard of the two words “Hanba” before?

The Supreme Leader of the corpse race was Hanba. Back then, when the corpse race and the netherworld race were fighting as equals, it was because of Hanba’s existence.

However, this incomparably powerful King of the corpse race had suddenly disappeared, causing the corpse race to take the initiative to pledge their allegiance to their netherworld race. In the end, they were willing to become their dogs.

In the end, it was still because Hanba was no longer around. The corpse race no longer had the power to resist the netherworld race!

Even though he hadn’t been born when this old master of the corpse race had disappeared ...

However, he had often heard about this legendary old ancestor of the corpse race from his elders since he was young.

When he heard Nie Feng mention Hanba, he was stunned,

“You’ve heard of Hanba?”

“Not only have I heard of it, I’ve also seen it with my own eyes!” Nie Feng rolled his eyes.

“Nonsense! Hanba has disappeared for a long time, how could you possibly see him!”

“If I tell you that I can see them almost every two to three days, would you believe me?”

“You’re talking nonsense!” At this moment, you Heng could not hold it in.

“Do you want to make a bet? Do you believe that I can make Hanba appear right in front of you on the spot!” Nie Feng said with a look of ridicule.

“Bet on what!”

“Three syllables!”

“No, the three laughs of the forest is a secret of our clan. Using it as a bet is blasphemy against our clan’s ancestor!”

“In any case, you think I’ll definitely lose, so you’re betting that I’ll definitely win. Can that even be called a bet?” Nie Feng continued to instigate.

You Heng was puzzled when he heard that.

Of course, he still did not think that Nie Feng had seen Hanba before. After all, Hanba’s era was too far away. Thus, he felt that it was probably just someone with the same name and was definitely not the former leader of the corpse race. Hanba.

"I think all of you have misunderstood. I am talking about Hanba from the corpse clan, not the person that you all know!" You Heng shook his head.

"I'm also talking about your corpse clan's Hanba. He's the one who has mastered the power of qi and blood, who can emit fire all over his body, and who likes to live in a blood-colored coffin!" Nie Feng immediately said.

"Where did you guys see Hanba?" Hearing Nie Feng's description, You Heng's heart tightened.

Subconsciously, he thought that the "Hanba" who had disappeared had returned to the Senluo Great Region.

This was definitely not good news for him. The current undead race was already so powerful. If there was the return of Hanba, it would be extremely difficult for him to take revenge.

Back then, he had heard from his seniors that the old ancestor of the corpse race, Hanba, was extremely gifted and had unlimited potential. It was also fortunate that he had disappeared. Otherwise, it was hard to say what the future of the netherworld race would be like.

After all, even though the corpse clan was weak at that time, they were able to fight against the netherworld race under Hanba's leadership. Most importantly, Hanba's natural talent was outstanding. He had great potential for growth. As long as he was given time, he would definitely be the netherworld race's nightmare.

Thinking of this, You Heng's heart turned cold.

It had been so long, he could not imagine how powerful Hanba's strength would be when he returned.

Even his descendants, including Chi Yan and the three Sovereigns of the corpse race, were about to break through to the demigod realm.

Did that mean that Hanba might have already become a God!

Nie Feng patted Core Hu's shoulder as he looked at You Heng, whose expression was uncertain and even revealed fear in his eyes,"

“Devil King, show him your treasure. It’s time to show off!”