

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 554

Under you Heng's disbelieving gaze, Hu He summoned a corpse spirit from the corpse Bag.

To be more precise, it was a half-refined corpse spirit.

It was Hanba!

Towards Hanba, Hu He loved and hated him at the same time, he was helpless to the extreme.

This Hanba was the one who had accompanied him the longest, other than the instant corpse spirit.

However, the strength of Hanba's physical body was too high. Until now, it was only in a half-refined state. It could not be completely refined.

For this reason, he would take it out of the corpse Bag every two or three days to observe and study it.

This was also the reason why Nie Feng often saw Hanba.

Hu He and Nie Feng did not think much of Hanba, but you Heng was dumbfounded.

"Hanba?"

"That's right, it's genuine!" Nie Feng chuckled as if this Hanba's corpse was his.

"Where ... Where did you get this?"

Even now, you Heng was still unable to regain his senses.

He had heard too many legends about Hanba. Now that he was seeing it with his own eyes, he was even a little afraid.

"Calm down, this guy is already dead!" Hu He immediately said.

“Dead?” When you Heng heard this, he couldn’t help but be stunned. Then, he looked at the corpse Bag hanging on Hu He’s waist.

“You’re from the corpse refining sect?”

“That’s right, Hanba is one of my corpse spirits!” Hu He nodded and replied.

You Heng was completely stunned.

Using Hanba as a corpse spirit, such a method, he did not know what to say anymore.

The thousands of words in his heart condensed into two words: Awesome!

“Where did you guys find Hanba’s corpse?” You Heng quickly asked.

“You don’t have to worry about this. In short, Hanba is my undead spirit!” Hu He said with a smile.

When you Heng heard this, he didn’t probe further. After all, this was someone else’s Secret.

After staring at Hanba for a moment, you Heng opened his mouth and asked again,

“Then have you refined it?”

These words made the smile on Hu He’s face freeze.

“Tsk, tsk. Such an uncooperative and pretentious fellow. Kill him!” Nie Feng couldn’t help but smile. He seemed to like seeing the Great Demon King, who had been suppressing him in every way, suffer.

“No, I didn’t!” Core Hu said unhappily.

“I can help you!” You Heng suddenly said.

These words invigorated Hu He. He looked at you Heng with bright eyes and asked,

“You have a way?”

“Yes, I have mastered 3000 ghost Dao techniques, one of which is related to refining. Although it’s different from the corpse refining technique of you corpse refiners, it can also play an auxiliary role!”

“What do you need?”

“I don’t need any mystical materials to help you. I can help you when I recover!”

“Alright!” Hu He immediately nodded in agreement.

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll regret it when I recover? Right now, the initiative is in your hands, but when I recover, that might not be the case!” You Heng was a little surprised.

“I’m really not afraid!” Core Hu replied with a smile.

This kind of trust, which was almost like a “bet”, was indeed risky for other creatures, but they were players. He bet three hours on the opportunity to refine Hanba, how much of a loss could he make?

Looking at the confident smile on core Hu’s face, you Heng was suddenly moved.

In his eyes, Hu He’s blind trust was silly, but it was sincere.

“Don’t worry, you saved me and chose to trust me. I won’t let you down!”

“By the way, what’s your cultivation level? why do I feel like you haven’t reached the ghost king realm?” You Heng asked curiously.

“He’s a late-stage ghost Governor, but I’m not even a ghost Governor yet. But in terms of destructive power, we can kill the ghost emperor!” Nie Feng said with a smug look.

Hearing this, core Hu couldn’t help but roll his eyes.

There was nothing wrong with nie Feng's words. After all, when he blew up the underworld, he had indeed killed a sunshine ghost emperor, which could be proven by the battle record.

"I do! To be able to obtain Hanba, your powers are definitely not as simple as they appear to be!" You Heng played along with nie Feng's posturing.

"Alright, have a good rest. We'll protect you and wait for you to recover!" "Let's go!" Hu He patted the corpse refining bag and summoned the dozens of corpse spirits inside.

Under Hu He's instructions, the corpse spirits that had appeared formed a large circle around the three of them, acting as guards.

Seeing so many corpse spirits, you Heng was once again stunned.

He had some understanding of corpse refiners. Although their abilities were very powerful, they had many taboos.

For example, if the corpse spirit controlled by the corpse refiner was too powerful, it would easily devour its master. After all, the corpse spirit would develop a consciousness as it grew, so refining a stronger corpse spirit was a very risky move for the corpse refiner, and the success rate was not high.

Therefore, you Heng was very impressed that the corpse spirits that he had refined were stronger than his own. After all, this kind of behavior was like playing with fire in his eyes, which could cost him his life at any time.

As they chatted, you Heng's injuries started to recover.

As time passed, the first ray of light appeared on the horizon. You Heng could finally control himself and stand up.

At this moment, he received a message.

Seven-Great Demon King, I've walked out of the Arctic abyss. Give me your coordinates, I'll be there soon!

Seeing this, core Hu immediately sent his coordinates to the seven of them. Then, he turned to you Heng and said, "My friend will be here soon. He wants to meet you!"

You Heng was stunned when he heard this.

He didn't sense any mana fluctuations around him, so how did he receive the message?

Immediately, Hu He and Nie Feng became even more mysterious in you Heng's eyes.

However, when he thought of Hu He's so-called 'friend', you Heng helplessly said,

"I can agree to the others, but not the 'three laughs of the underworld'. I won't even agree to it if it's your friend!"

"Is it true that only the netherworld race can learn the three smiles of the forest?" When Hu He heard this, he suddenly asked with a smile.

"That's right. Only my clansmen can learn it. It's a rule of my clan. Anyone who violates it will be a sinner of my Senluo netherworld clan!" You Heng nodded with a solemn look.

"There should be no problem then!" Hu He immediately nodded.

"What do you mean?" You Heng was stunned.

"You'll know when you see it. You probably won't believe me even if I tell you!" Hu He said mysteriously.

As he waited, you Heng's body continued to recover. He could already mobilize the power in his body.

It was also at this moment that a figure appeared in the distance. This person was sitting on an illusionary throne made of bones as he flew over.

"The seven old men are already so old, yet they're still acting tough!" Nie Feng couldn't help but purse his lips.

“The ability is to act cool. I can’t stop acting cool even if I want to!” Hu He said with a smile.

“Ghost corrosion throne?!” You Heng, who was watching this scene from the side, was extremely shocked.

This was because the skeleton throne that had appeared in the air was one of the 3000 ghost Dao techniques of the netherworld race.

However, his clansmen had already been massacred by the corpse clan. How could there still be clansmen outside without him knowing? you Heng clearly didn’t understand what was going on.

However, when the seven were close, he didn’t think so.

Because in you Heng’s eyes, the seven of them didn’t look like netherworld race people at all. Instead, they looked very similar to Hu He and nie Feng who were beside him.

“I’m late. Thank you for your help, Great Demon King!” The ghost corrosion King landed on the ground and turned into mist. The seven of them stood up and looked at Hu He with a smile.

“You’re too kind, old man. He’s already awake, so you can ask him about the details!” Hu He nodded and stepped aside.

When the seven heard this, they turned to look at you Heng.

While he was sizing you Heng up, you Heng was also sizing him up.

At this moment, you Heng was shocked to discover that the foreheads and arms of the seven of them had the mark of the senluo netherworld race. Furthermore, it was the mark of the royal family.

You Heng was dumbfounded.

He didn’t understand how a foreign race member could have the netherworld race’s inheritance imprint!

“I’m seven, fellow Daoist!” The seven cultivators greeted you Heng.

“What’s going on with you? why do you have my netherworld race’s royal seal?” You Heng could not help but ask.

When the seven heard this, they didn’t intend to hide anything. After all, they had come to ask for a favor.

“My inheritance came from the twenty-third elder of the netherworld race. It was given to me by the ‘ice seal’ of the Arctic race’s patriarch!”

“Twenty-third elder?” You Heng appeared a little lost. After a moment of thought, he suddenly remembered that there was indeed such an elder in the clan. However, this person had disappeared before he was born, so he naturally had no impression of him.

Furthermore, he had never heard of the “icy snow race” that the seven were talking about.

Thinking about this, you Heng asked,”

“How many abilities of the senluo netherworld race have you mastered?”

“Although I’m not very familiar with it, I’ve already mastered 500 of the 3000 ghost DAOs. I’m also learning the rest of the spells, but what I regret is that I’m missing the three laughs of the underworld!” As he spoke, the seven of them couldn’t help but sigh.

After hearing Ye Feng’s words, you Heng nodded as he asked again.

“How long have you been learning?”

“Truth be told, it’s been two years!” The seven immediately replied.

At that moment, you Heng’s eyes widened in disbelief,”

“Two years or two thousand years? are you wrong?”

“Two years!”

You Heng’s mind exploded. To be able to learn 500 of the 3000 ghost Dao techniques of senluo in two years, his talent could no longer be described as terrifying.

In fact, Bing Feng had said the same thing back then. He had also marveled at the Seven’s extraordinary talent in cultivation.

The seven people who could live for more than 100 years in the Dharma ending age and cultivate in seclusion at the top of the snow Mountain were the top of the cultivation world in the real world.

“I don’t believe it. How could you master 500 spells in two years? besides, you’re not from the netherworld race. How could you do that?” You Heng shouted angrily. He clearly did not believe what the seven had said.

The seven of them did not answer. Instead, they reached out and formed a hand seal. Suddenly, the senluo royal family’s Mark on their bodies flashed with a bright light and formed an illusory Ghost Flower.

This was a technique that the netherworld race used to determine the age of their clansmen. Ever since they had inherited the 3000 ghost Dao techniques, this mark would be imprinted on the physical body, forming a “Ghost Flower” that could tell the age of the clansmen with a single glance.

The seven of them had only inherited the netherworld race’s legacy for two years. Thus, these “Ghost Flower” imprints only had two petals, which were still the original red.

The red color proved that the seven of them had inherited the netherworld race’s legacy for less than a thousand years, while the two flower petals proved that the seven of them had only cultivated for two years.

You Heng was completely dumbfounded when he saw the truth.

Even if he thought that he was extremely talented, he was still pale in comparison to the top seven.

At that moment, you Heng fell silent.

Previously, he had felt that Hu He and Nie Feng were very mysterious and completely unfathomable. But now that he saw seven of them, he was completely convinced.

It could be seen that they were of the same race.

At this moment, you Heng only had one thought in his mind. What kind of F * cking race was this? how could it be so terrifying!