

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 56

### Chapter 56: Sacrifice And Madness

Cha Na's surprise assault caught Lu Wu and Bei Li completely by surprise. When they arrived at the battlefield, the war had already begun.

When the two powerful forces collided into each other, waves of players and Yin soldiers were knocked down to the ground. With that, the bloodbath began.

Faced with Cha Na's army which equaled them in numbers, the players were having a hard time defending on their own. They seemed to be losing in a one-sided massacre.

However, the players were utterly unfazed by the situation and attacked madly as they followed their comrades ahead.

As more and more members fell, the players' camp was pushed backward by Cha Na's army, slowly approaching the center of the Mansion of the Dead.

Cha Na sneered at the sight that was unfolding. Just as he had expected, this alien race would not be able to withstand any attack from him.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The sound of battle drums was heard again. A rain of blood started falling from the sky. The Yin soldiers with bloodshot eyes cried excitedly at the sky.

"Kill! Leave no survivors!"

With Cha Na's command echoing in the air, every Yin soldier's eyes were crazed with bloodlust. Together, they pounced on the players again.

"Commander, there are too many of them. What should we do!?" Li Tianxia shouted at Wu Guoyi after cutting down a Yin soldier with his sword.

"Kill!" Wu Guoyi replied simply and charged ahead again. His battle axe danced around frantically, killing many Yin soldiers.

This is the first time the players encountered a real war. They could not adapt to this sort of extreme environment but they fought fearlessly, knowing that their base camp, Mansion of the Dead was just behind them. They were willing to give up their lives to protect it.

As their comrades continued to fall, it fueled the anger burning at the bottom of the players' hearts and their attacks became increasingly vicious. Under their ferocious momentum, Cha Na's army started depleting as well.

Cha Na's expression froze for a moment when he saw this happen before him. This was not what he expected. The fall of the player's comrades should have despaired the others, but it seemed like they were madder than before.

He only had 100,000 men, so the rising death toll distressed him greatly. Finally, he could not take it anymore. He let out an angry growl and jumped into the air, turning into a ferocious, muscular giant and charged toward the players.

"That traitor Cha Na is coming!"

"Prepare to die!"

The appearance of Cha Na drove the players crazier. Together, they swarmed toward Cha Na.

"You bunch of scum!" Cha Na bellowed angrily. He slammed his enormous palm on the ground as he approached the players.

The force of his palm left a large pit on the ground instantly. Every player in the area was smashed to pieces by the huge force.

Lu Wu and Bei Li spectated the war with sullen expressions. The players' camp had a very slim chance to win this battle.

At that moment, strings of messages started to appear in Lu Wu's mind.

"Master, Lu Mo requests to fight. I am willing to kill that traitor Cha Na and restore my father's glory!"

"Master, Fatty Li requests to fight. I am willing to kill Cha Na and restore glory to the King of Beiqi."

"Master, Master Qu wishes to fight. I am willing to kill Cha Na and restore glory to the King of Beiqi"

.....

Lu Wu was stunned by the number of requests appearing in his mind from several dozen NPCs.

These NPCs had regarded the memories implanted during their creation as their own true memories. They were once subordinates of the King of Beiqi and therefore had the same hatred toward Cha Na.

Lu Wu glanced at the players who were fighting hard in the bloodbath and his gaze became more determined than ever!

“Requests granted!”

Receiving Lu Wu’s command, Lu Mo’s eyes flashed with deep hatred as he leaped from the Mansion of Dead toward the battlefield. The other NPCs followed his lead and hurried toward the same direction.

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Cha Na’s power was so great that almost no one could stop him. Facing his vicious slaughtering, the players were facing a challenge they had never encountered before.

Cha Na’s patience was burning out as he was continuously attacked by the players. He inhaled deeply and spat out burning hot hellfire from his mouth.

The hellfire was overbearing. Once a player was contaminated, he would be burned to a puff of dark smoke and forced to leave the game.

As the hellfire spread rapidly, player casualties continued to rise.

At the moment of crisis, dozens of figures appeared out of thin air.

They stood in front of the players and defended against Cha Na’s hellfire together, saving the players from a fatal attack.

The appearances of these figures shocked the players. They never expected the NPCs to help with the war.

At that moment, Lu Mo and several others were assisted by Lu Wu’s soul power. Although their own strength was fueled to the maximum, they could never reach Cha Na’s level due to the limits of their foundation. They were obviously ready to give up their lives for this battle.

Cha Na looked at Lu Mo and the others mockingly. Then, he raised his fist and smashed it forward forcefully. Immediately, hellfire gushed out from the ground and spread ahead rapidly.

“Leave!” Lu Mo looked back while struggling and shouted at the players who were still rooted to the ground.

In Lu Mo’s memories, the players were real. Just like himself, they were descendants of Beiqi. He was not willing to let them sacrifice in vain.

“I said leave!” Lu Mo shouted again. His face, red from hellfire burn, was ferocious and determined.

“Brother Lu, we will fight with you!” the players were determined and refused to leave. They resumed their series of attacks toward Cha Na.

As the players resumed their onslaught, Cha Na hardened his ruthless heart and increased the intensity of the hellfire in his mouth. It was getting harder for Lu Mo and the other players to hold their defenses.

Amidst the burning hellfire, Lu Mo and the others grew weaker, and their soul power would soon be exhausted.

Looking forward at Cha Na, Lu Mo’s eyes flashed with a glimpse of hatred. He then glanced backward at the players who came for support regardless of danger and he felt a surge of warmth flowing from the bottom of his heart.

They are here to fight for my father’s glory, I can’t let them down!

Having thought that, Lu Mo gathered all his power in his palm and smacked behind himself.

Giant energy waves rose and forced the incoming players to retreat, “Leave us! Live and avenge us!”

“Leave and avenge us!” Fatty Chef also directed all his strength to push the players back. The players were once again pushed backward by several yards.

“Don’t forget the skills I taught you. Live on! You are the hope of Beiqi!” with a smile, Master Qu used the remaining of this strength to push away the players.

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The hellfire finally broke through the barricade formed by Lu Mo and the others, igniting and burning them. Even in the midst of the burning hellfire, their eyes remained hopeful as they looked at the remaining players.

The players were touched by the scene in front of them.

They remembered as clear as day Big Brother Lu who was like a neighborhood brother to them. He would read them stories, talked and listened to them with all his heart.

They also remembered Fatty Chef, who loved to joke but could also cook the most delicious meals ever.

They too remembered Master Qu, a tutor who was stern and reserved but had taught them attentively and relentlessly.

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The sacrifices of those familiar faces left the players dumbstruck.

As the bloody rain fell upon their faces, their expressions were dazed as they felt like they had lost something.

Once again, they turned toward Cha Na and his army. This time, their fury was unleashed without reservation.

## Chapter 57: The Returning Comrades

A video was posted on the homepage of Battle Online's forum by one of the players that was forced to log out after being killed in the game.

[Our friends have died! I appeal for the return of my comrades to battle with me and avenge their deaths!]

In the video, Lu Mo and the rest of the team could be seen exhausting their last bit of power to push back the rest of the players. In the end, they were set on hellfire and burned to ashes.

The video had completely stunned the players who were not in the game.

Crayon\_Shinchan: "I could still remember our heart-to-heart talks with Big Brother Lu at night and the fine liquor that he shared with me. Rest in peace, big brother! I shall avenge your death!"

Cantabile\_years: "Rest in peace, brothers! I shall slaughter Cha Na and his army to avenge you."

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "I never thought this would happen while I was away on a date outside. I, Xueli, requesting to join the team! I'm going to kill Cha Na for revenge!"

Foodie\_XiaoJia: "Just the thought of not being able to taste Fatty Chef's food anymore makes me so angry!!! Wait up, I am on my way home. Hold on, my fellow brothers!"

The death of Lu Mo and the other NPCs angered the players. Many of them contacted each other and were rushing home to join the alliance.

During this time, most of the Battle Online players had learned about the incident on Christmas night from their guild's chat group or from messages between friends.

And the players' rage had been fully ignited.

Somewhere in an unnamed hotel room, a man was hastily dressing up. While his exasperated girlfriend was giving him a bewildered look, he rushed for the door.

At a certain karaoke joint, several guys simultaneously put down their microphones with indignation, quickly bid their friends goodbye and headed back to their homes.

In one of the bars, while a group of revelers was happily drinking, a man picked up an unexpected phone call and his expression immediately turned somber. He proceeded to say a few words to his mates. Then, the few of them immediately walked out of the bar and cabbled back to their homes.

Somewhere in a billiard room, a person was forwarding the message he received to his fellow pool players. At once, they paid the bill and rushed back to their homes.

.....

Just like that, similar events happened in many places.

One by one, the players appeared in the game. Once logged in, they were all invited by their comrades to join the battle for vengeance.

From the Demolition Guild's live chat channel, the guild master's roar sounded in the members' ears, "Brothers, I will be at the forefront. If I were to die in the battle, I want all of you to step over my corpse and charge ahead! Kill!"

From the Avengers Guild's live chat channel, Wu Guoyi bellowed, "Unity will keep us together, let us protect the Mansion of the Dead! Onward with me!"

From the Great Dragon Guild's live chat channel, Chen Ziyu yelled, "For the glory of the King of Beiqi, for our lost friends. Let there be no regrets tonight! Kill!"

From the Invincible Myth's live chat channel, Invincible\_Loneliness spoke in rage as he waved his long sword while staring at Cha Na from far, "Tonight, I vow to kill Cha Na, and I won't stop until he is dead!"

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At this point, every guild had decided to let go of their conflicts between each other and were preparing to launch a forceful attack at Cha Na.

Even Cha Na was stunned when he was faced with an increasing number of creatures gathering in front of his eyes. The number of creatures had impressively reached more than 300,000. On top of that, he did not even know where these creatures were coming from. It seemed impossible to exterminate them completely.

Lu Wu felt encouraged when he saw the players unite together. He then retrieved the music file from Ba Lun's email and let Bei Li digitize the data before uploading it into the artifact.

Thump! Thump! The sounds of the war drum resonated throughout the realm from the back of Cha Na's army. At the same time, background music started playing in the ears of all the players.

"The Phoenix (The Immortal Bird)"

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The music resounded throughout the battleground, concealing the beat of the drums while firing up the passion within the players.

"Roar!"

"Kill!"

The two torrents collided once again. The players turned their anger into strength, showing an overwhelming power of combat against their opponents.

The frightening thing in a battle was not one's weaknesses, but the lack of determination to fight to the death.

Under the influence of the background music, the players went on without a single step back and even managed to push back Cha Na's army.

As the heat of battle continued to rise, Cha Na was starting to feel helpless against such a huge number of players, even with his own attack. What scared him even more was that the number of players was still increasing by the moment.

In this battle, the players' forces were slowly overpowering Cha Na's army in terms of morale.

"Charge on, fellow Night Killers!" under the command of Ye Xue'er, the group of assassins gave a loud roar and rushed toward the frontlines.

One after another, large red figures emerged from behind the enemy's army, shrouding over everyone. With a few swings of their gigantic bloody blades, fresh blood splattered in the air.

This squad of assassins was assembled by Ye Xue'er with a huge amount of coins. Consisting of ten members, each of them had farmed more than 10,000 points of Blood Essence to become the first batch of players to advance their character classes to Cursed Apostles. Hence, they were able to unleash their powerful energy in this battle.

The Night Killers were slaughtering the Yin soldiers with their demon-like powers while Cha Na could only stare in horror.

"Night Killers! Naraka Realm! You are the descendants of the Cursed Clan!" Cha Na exclaimed with a horrified expression.

He recognized the power of the Cursed Clan. He himself used to be a member of the army team that laid siege on the Cursed Clan, a powerful clan that required the King of Beiqi himself to defend against.

He would not have guessed that the weaklings before him had found out how to use the forces of the Naraka Realm. The fear in Cha Na's heart started to spread.

Not to mention, the deaths of Lu Mo and the others had utterly fired up the anger in the players' hearts. Their desire for vengeance was unceasing and their attacks were unstoppable until the blood of Cha Na is spilled.

"Roar! Cha Na you old thief, I want you dead!" a berserker broke away from the crowd. With reddened eyes, he darted toward Cha Na while swinging his Greatsword and slashed at Cha Na's thigh.

Memories of his breakup half a month ago and his heart-to-heart talk with Lu Mo at that time floated in his mind. Recalling Lu Mo's sincere advice and genuine smile, he became even more infuriated.

"Kill!" Invincible\_Loneliness from the Myth Guild took off his cape to expose the etched runes on his body and proceeded to clench his fist. As an emerald lit up, he leaped toward Cha Na. Next, a ruby glowed as he concentrated all his strength into his fist and smashed onto the top of Cha Na's head, knocking him a few steps backward. The punch also left an imprint on the top of Cha Na's skull.

After spending a huge sum of money to acquire soul coins, Gu Yu had finally gathered all the materials required for class advancement. He became the first-ever Rune Master in the game and he had shown powerful skills.

In the meantime, a figure leapt onto the battlefield, capturing the attention of the Yin soldiers.

This person yielded Nine Spiritual Swords. A circle of Sword Qi revolved around him and a blade storm followed his presence, creating a space of vacuum.

Under Ao Jian's control, the Spiritual Swords demonstrated unparalleled power as they reaped through the bodies of the army like the scythe of a Grim Reaper.

Ao Jian was not aggrieved by what had happened, but he knew only one thing, that Jian Chou was his mentor and his mentor had always been loyal to the King of Beiqi!

Cha Na was so stunned by the entrance of Ao Jian and could not help exclaiming, "That's Jian Chou's swordmaster! I thought he was dead!?"

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## **The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 58**

Chapter 58: Destiny Is Incredible!

However, this was not the end of Cha Na’s nightmare.

Numerous arrows began raining down on Cha Na’s rear troops and immediately, there was a burst of dazzling lights that blew up a large batch of the Yin soldiers.

“Impossible! This is impossible! The strength of the Sun Chasing Archer... but he died long ago, how could this be?!”

The sudden appearance of these once-familiar skills launched Cha Na into a panic.

Memories of him and a few of his former comrades, who had been loyal subjects to the King of Beiqi, arose in his mind. Even with their great strength and capabilities, these comrades had been lost in battle.

“Argh! Comrades, advance forward, we shall not stop until we are dead!” Wu Guoyi roared.

“Yes!” the players roared in unison as they took a heavy step forward uniformly, shaking the earth as they did.

One look at the increasing morale of the army of players and Cha Na’s army had lost its original indomitable force, and was forced to retreat.

However, the players were determined to kill every last soldier of Cha Na’s army. Forming a thousand meter long front line facing the enemy, the army of players lead by ten Night Killers charged ahead to attack the enemy.

Furthermore, the Magic Division began summoning the Skeleton Army. In no time, a wave of Yin soldiers had appeared, making the players’ battle array look even more epic.

“Gou Zi, heal our comrades!”

Gu Yu’s furious order rang loudly through the MythGuild’s live chat.

Subsequently, a small white dog jumped high into the air and unleashed an Inherited Skill, making green rain dew fall from the sky.

Under the droplets of rain dew, the injured players on the front line got on their feet once more. Lifting their weapons, they continued their onslaught of slaughter.

Tonight was bound to be a sleepless night for the Battle Online players.

After four hours of continuous fighting, the players had pushed back Cha Na’s army to the border between the Mansion of the Dead and Liuli, yet there were still no signs of the battle ending.

Players who had died in the battle continued watching the battle through the live broadcast on the website and once their respawning cooldown time ended, they were quickly integrated into the battle again.

The strength and capabilities displayed by the players’ camp in the past four hours of constant fighting had cut into Cha Na’s Yin soldiers’ fearlessness. They had never seen such endless and fanatical madness on the battlefield.

It was as though these beings were not afraid of death. Even on the verge of death, these players would try to plant a few stabs or sink their teeth into them with their last breath.

At this point in the battle, more than half of Cha Na's army had been killed or seriously wounded and even Cha Na himself held up a face as pale as a ghost. By suffering such a huge loss, he knew that he would no longer have a say in the Land of Beiqi.

Although Cha Na wanted to retreat, it was all too late now as the players did not have the slightest intent of letting any of them go. He was certain that even if his army were able to return to Liuli District, this bunch of wild players would just continue to pursue them.

He would never have imagined that the power he had accumulated for so many years would be buried at the hands of these players.

In desperation, Cha Na roared as he launched himself into the horde of players.

Yet, although Cha Na was powerful, the players were undaunted.

"Cha Na! Die!"

Everyone circled in on Cha Na, trying frenziedly to cause some damage to him no matter how insignificant it seemed. In less than half an hour, a terror-stricken Cha Na could no longer withstand the brunt of such frenzied attacks and had retreated back to his own army.

Presently, his body was wounded from countless cuts and stabs caused by the mob of angry players. As the old saying goes, even the bites of a colony of ants could kill an elephant. Despite his overwhelming strength, the extensive damage received was still unbearable to him.

Seeing Cha Na's forced retreat, the excited players gave an earth-shattering yell.

Under these circumstances, Cha Na finally gave in and roared loudly.

"Retreat!"

Aware that Cha Na was going to order a retreat, the crowd of players surged forward.

"Cha Na, you dog, fuck you! You will die today!"

"Charge on! Avenge our dead brothers! Tonight, there is no turning back!"

"Brothers, have courage! Kill all of Cha Na's scum!"

Come and read on our website wuxia worldsite. Thanks

“Scum, don’t even think about leaving! Kill!”

The players’ blood pumped with adrenaline as they saw the fear apparent on the Yin soldiers. All of them charged toward their enemies, swinging their weapons in the air, not leaving any opportunity for Cha Na’s army to escape.

Within all of the guilds’ live chats, the commanders bellowed orders excitedly for troops to continue their attacks at the retreating army.

Soon, the battleground began shifting from the Mansion of the Dead to Liuli District as the players pursued the retreating army. At last, Cha Na’s army was finally cornered at the Underworld Sea with no place to run.

After eight hours of hard battle, the first light of dawn broke through the horizon. The battle had lasted the entire night and the players’ side had lost more than 400,000 lives, but with the ability to respawn, more than 200,000 lives remained. As for Cha Na’s forces, about 80,000 were killed or seriously injured while the remaining soldiers had already lost their spirit to fight knowing that they were trapped on the sandy beaches of Liuli District.

“Brothers! Victory is in sight. Let’s cut off Cha Na’s head to avenge our lost friends!” Wu Guoyi gave out the last command as he raised his sword at Cha Na.

“YesS!” the players roared in unison, moving steadily towards the remaining Yin soldiers.

Cha Na’s heart filled with regret as he stared at the hordes of players advancing in his direction.

If he had been given a second chance, he would not have provoked this bunch of lunatics. He had now lost all desire to continue this battle.

He had once thought that by killing part of this group of beings, he could frighten them into submission. How foolish.

“Kill!”

The battle resumed as the players launched their final attack.

One by one, the Yin soldiers faltered under the deafening shouts for death from the players’ end. At this point, any resistance was futile and Cha Na lost all hope as the dead bodies of his Yin soldiers began piling up.

He took a glance at the ocean, then back at the impenetrable force of the players in front of him with hatred. A second later, he leapt towards the sea.

“Don’t even try to escape!”

Seeing that Cha Na was deserting his troops in escape, Gu Yu gave a yell as the runes on his body glimmered. He sprung into the air forcefully, concentrating all of his strength into his fist to land a blow on Cha Na.

“Whoever stops me shall die!”

Cha Na roared, and he too raised his fist to strike Gu Yu.

As their two fists collided, Gu Yu disappeared immediately in a trail of black smoke. However, Cha Na’s body also froze in the air from the impact and started falling downward swiftly.

As it happened, a dozen figures surrounded him.

In an instant, ten Night Killers swung their bloodied blades at Cha Na. From the side, Ao Jian carried out a sword spirit infusion and directed nine Spiritual Swords that sped toward Cha Na.

“Fuck off!” Cha Na’s fists lashed out masterfully, smashing into several Night Killers. However, Cha Na still sustained several attacks in addition to the nine Spiritual Swords having made a bloody cut across his body.

At this moment, the other players also swarmed in on him, ensuring that Cha Na was not able to escape.

Cha Na who had already used up most of his energy in the night-long battle could only weakly try to fend off the swarming players.

He wanted to attempt another escape, but as soon as he leapt up, nine bolts of Annihilation suddenly appeared to strike him back into the mob of players.

Instantly, all the players exhausted different methods to pin him down in their efforts to prevent him from running away.

Feeling the energy and strength that was draining away by the minute, Cha Na cried out in misery and anger. He then proceeded to heave himself up as he used his remaining strength to leap toward the ocean.

This was his only chance. If this escape was unsuccessful, then only death awaited him!

The players screamed in rage as they saw Cha Na leaping up. However, they were helpless as they had worn out all their means of attack.

At this moment, not far away, Ye Chen took a deep breath and steadily raised his Sun Scorching Bow.

As Sun Chasing energy was dispersed, an energy-charged arrow slowly formed on the bowstring. Taking aim at Cha Na's figure, Ye Chen gave a loud cry and released his hold on the bowstring.

The supercharged arrow, carrying the hopes and dreams of the players as well as Ye Chen, cut swiftly through the air and punctured Cha Na's body from behind.

Ye Chen's eyes gleamed as he watched the body of Cha Na fall into the sea, muttering to himself.

"Destiny is incredible!"

#### Chapter 59: Annals Of Great Battles

This time around, the falling Cha Na had truly fallen. The fighting throughout the night had completely consumed all of his energy, and he no longer had any lethal capabilities or skills to utilize. He had nothing but a broken and tired body.

Facing another onslaught from the players, with some of them climbing onto his body to stab and cut him, Cha Na's eyes flashed with indignance as he thrashed his arms about in attempts to fight off the players. However, with the constant frenzied attacks from the mob of players, the burning fire of life in him began to diminish slowly.

Eventually, his body fell to the ground, the soul flame within his body finally extinguished.

Immediately, the white light of collective leveling up flashed through the area.

"Roar!"

Looking at the sun rise up the horizon, all the players raised their weapons and cheered in unison!

The battle on Christmas came to a joyful stop with the death of Cha Na, and everyone felt extra jovial and satisfied.

In this peaceful world, only Battle Online could bring them the prime excitement of clashing blood and metal alongside the taste of humans' most primal survival instincts.

The players' blood pumped with lingering adrenaline as tens of thousands of players shouted in excitement, unable to repress their inner exhilaration. At the same time, a large number of players flocked to Ye Chen, raising him up in the air in celebration.

Ye Chen's shot had exceeded everyone's expectations.

It could even be said that most players had not been confident in his last shot. As far as Ye Chen's archery went, it was the butt of everyone's jokes in the gaming forum and was the subject of ridicule to everyone.

Yet this time, at such a critical moment, Ye Chen's performance had made all the players cheer for him.

Off the battleground, the players who saw this scene were slamming the table in excitement.

"Ye Chen, you're such a fucking genius! I really want to give you a kiss now, you've made us all proud!"

"You didn't screw this one up. I give a perfect score for this shot!"

"Smooth-sailing, Wu Guoyi! Ye Chen, this last shot was the best in the game!"

"That was awesome. This shot will be recorded in the game's history books! It was so epic!"

"Suddenly, I'm this punk's fan now. Fuck it. From now on, whoever dares to make fun of Ye Chen, don't blame my wand for being cruel!"

"It's a celebration for all of us, for the victory of our Beiqi army!"

"Everyone did a great job. The nine hours of hard work was worth it, we finally won the battle!"

"Cheers to our victory!"

"We are the strongest!"

.....

At this moment, all the players were giddy with excitement as they cheered and shouted by the beach to vent their hot-blooded spirit.

Lu Wu smiled as he saw this scene and acted to capture and save this scene of excitement with his artifact. Simultaneously, a sheepskin book appeared in front of all the players in the game, titled with the "Annals of Great Battles" written on its cover.

The pages turned slowly.

“December 25, 2318, Merry Christmas! After nine hours of fighting, the Beiqi Army finally forced Cha Na’s army to the coast of the Underworld Sea, killing the rebel Cha Na and winning an epic victory! This Christmas battle shall go down in the Annals of Great Battles!”

Below the text was a picture of all the players shouting excitedly while holding their weapons up in the air.

Come and read on our website [wuxia worldsite](#). Thanks

[Server Announcement, all players who participated in this Christmas battle win an Epic Title: Aeonian]

[Aeonian (Epic Title)]: Dedicated to the warriors who fought hard during the Christmas battle on December 25, 2318!

Attribute of Title: Two free additional trials of Instance Dungeon every day!

Looking at the picture captured after the battle, the players raised their weapons in excitement and cheered on once again.

They felt honoured and proud of this achievement. Not only had they been contributors to this epic battle, they had also been awarded with an epic level title, the highest glory that no one had ever achieved before!

Outside the server.

“Congratulations everyone, give yourself a pat on the back! An Epic Title! That’s so cool!”

“I’m so happy! Although I was killed, I’m really happy!”

“Thanks for this wonderful Christmas, you guys! I will remember this forever!”

“I could never have imagined that I would be able to participate in such a real battle. From being frightened to being determined, and then to being angry in fighting for a cause. Thanks to the comrades who fought side by side with me! Thank you all!”

“Our Beiqi Army is the strongest! Let’s go to war! Our glory will fill the pages of the Annals of Great Battles!”

“Moving forward into the future, Xue Li, member of the Beiqi Army is ready!”

“Moving forward into the future, Wu Guoyi, member of the Beiqi Army is ready!”

“Moving forward into the future, Gu Yu, member of the Beiqi Army is ready!”

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Everyone wrote their oaths to join future wars on the forum notice board as they firmly believed that the glory of the Beiqi Army would not stop here. In addition, they also wanted to challenge themselves with a new battle and a new phase of reigning in the coming year of 2319!

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Subsequently, the players walked toward the direction of the Mansion of the Dead as they laughed merrily. At the front of their troop, Cha Na's military flag had been torn off the flagpole and replaced with his decapitated head. It had been brought back as a souvenir and was afterwards hung onto the outer high wall of the Mansion of the Dead.

Many players then began taking photos with Cha Na's decapitated head that hung outside the high wall. Each of the photos were uploaded onto the forum to show off the results of their hard work.

Today was a celebratory day for the players. Thus, it formed a rare sight where all the players were hanging out and having a celebratory meal at the Mansion of the Dead instead of rushing off to complete a quest, to level up or to look for treasure.

All the players took out their fine wines, spirits, and food from their inventory to share with each other.

After the celebration, the players instinctively gathered outside the Mansion of the Dead to erect a monument to commemorate Lu Mo and the dead. It was to this monument that all the players gave a deep bow to as a sign of respect to their sacrificed heroes.

Lu Wu felt that the death of Lu Mo and the others was a great pity as well, but it had been their exact sacrifice that had motivated the players' passionate fighting spirit.

Although he would be able to recast the souls of Lu Mo and the others, it was pointless as they had already passed on. They would have no recollection of these players and the memories they had shared together. They would just become brand new NPCs and would no longer be the person that the gamers used to know.

After a moment's consideration, Lu Wu gave up the idea of reviving Lu Mo and the others. However, he would recast their soul and send them back into the game with a different identity.

Just like the erected tombstones, there could only be one of each player in these players' hearts. So it was for the best to let them stay in the hearts of these players and became part of the history they remembered!

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 59

### Chapter 59: Annals Of Great Battles

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## **The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 60**

## Chapter 60: New Expansion Pack (Ferocious Waves)

When the Christmas battle had ended, the exhausted players that had fought strenuously for a whole night eventually started to log out of the game.

It was at this point in time that the official website for Battle Online released an update notice.

[Maintenance and Update Notice, addition of new expansion pack 'Ferocious Waves']:

During the Christmas battle, the Beiqi Army fought hard and obtained possession of Liuli District after an arduous fight. However, within the North Rocks lies a much more terrifying and formidable enemy awaiting the challenge of players. In the mysterious region of the Underworld Sea, countless treasures and ancient ruins await your exploration and domination.

With the Rock Ghost King in the North and the Underworld Sea in the East, new challenges have once again arrived. The clarion call for war has sounded again. So let's put on our battle gear and set sail for the ferocious waves.

[Content Update]:

Special items added in shop: Specter Warship, Specter Ship

[Specter Warship (Guild-Specialized)]: A naval battle weapon specially made for large-sized guilds and has the ability to convert ingested spiritual materials into energy. Players are able to choose their own cultivation method.

Specter Warship Main Cultivation Branches:

Phantom form: Speed is the main evolutionary direction. Should the owner choose this mode of evolution, the Specter Warship will turn all converted energy of spiritual materials into an increase of the ship's navigation speed and efficiency. Special navigation abilities may be uncovered in later evolutionary stages.

Armor form: Hull hardness is the main evolutionary direction. Should the owner choose this mode of evolution, the Specter Warship will turn all converted energy of spiritual materials into an increase of the ship's hull hardness. In later stages, special impact skills such as Wrath of the Dragon Horn and Armor may be evolved.

Calamity form (special): With this state as the cultivation mode, the Specter Warship will acquire the dual evolutionary direction of the Phantom and Armor forms. At the same time, there is a probability of acquiring a primary consciousness that is capable of mastering Oceanic Power in the process.

Note: Please be careful in choosing the Calamity form. In this state, the spiritual materials required for consumption for the evolution of Specter Warship will be multiplied.

Price: 3000 soul coins

[Specter Ship]: Build your very own Specter Ship with more than a hundred types of cultivation methods waiting for players to explore in their sail toward the ocean!

Price: 200 soul coins

Details on Marine Treasure

Son of the Sea (Fruit): A mysterious fruit blessed by the sea and a priceless Epic Level treasure. After ingestion, players obtain the blessing of the Underworld Sea God and gain a Gifted Level ability by chance.

Qinglin Wood: One of the best spiritual materials for the evolution of Specter Warships and Specter Ships, it provides the opportunity to apperceive special abilities.

Spiritual Sea Fish: In the Underworld Sea, there are millions of Spiritual Fish. By ingesting a Spiritual Fish, players acquire relevant attributes of the eaten fish.

Fish Classification Levels: Fish Level (useless, normal), Spiritual Level, Sea Spirit Level, Spirit Channeling Level, Sky Spirit Level, and Ocean Spirit Level.

(Note: Ingestion of a Spiritual Fish above the Sea Spirit Level offers opportunity for special abilities!)

Marine Ruins

At sea, there are numerous islands and inheritances left behind by powerful sea clans. For details, please feel free to explore the area yourself.

Maritime Disasters

Come and read on our website [wuxia worldsite](#). Thanks

The mysterious Underworld Sea is filled with numerous undercurrents and natural disasters. Please pay attention to your safety when exploring.

Addition of new NPCs such as Weapon Forgers, Skill Instructors, and Sea Navigators

[Maintenance time for this update: 12 hours, apologies for the inconvenience caused]

Seeing this notice, the players on the forum went into a buzz.

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "Haha! I, Xueli, am finally going to be a pirate king!"

Crayon\_Shinchan: "The naval headquarters have been established, the pirate king from above please surrender yourself!"

Watermelon\_Taro: "Isn't the Son of the Sea fruit the Devil's fruit? Damn, I was trembling with excitement and could already imagine a magnificent sea war happening, but when I saw that the cheapest Specter Ship requires 200 soul coins, I could only shrink into the corner and sob uncontrollably. The word 'fuck' isn't enough to explain my emotions!"

Invincible\_Loneliness: "The Calamity Ship looks good (funny face). Also, I'm accepting soul coins indefinitely. Don't assume that I don't have enough money, I'm just afraid that you don't have enough soul coins. Players with soul coins please join this group (318815704)"

Ye\_Xueer\_is\_the\_cutest: "So sad, I'm really short on soul coins. Why hasn't this bastard game opened up the top-up channel?! And who is the bastard boss of this game, did he actually give the research and development team salary?! (Angry)"

Little\_Tiger: "Looking for a sugar mommy, one that buys me soul coins!"

Chief\_Of\_Demolition\_Officers: "There are so many treasures in the Underworld Sea. I have a hunch that I will soon acquire a hidden character class inheritance."

Cultivating\_Longetivity (Qi Ming): "Wow, this world is getting more and more wonderful. Let's not talk about it, I'm going to ask my grandson for money to get FortifiedByUsingCash!"

Ye\_Chen\_The\_Most\_Handsome replied to Cultivating\_Longetivity: "Grandson? How old are you?"

Cultivating\_Longetivity replied to Ye\_Chen\_The\_Most\_Handsome: "Hehe, I'm over 120 years old."

Ye\_Chen\_The\_Most\_Handsome replied to Cultivating\_Longetivity: "Haha (Middle Finger)!"

Director\_Of\_Demolition\_Officers: "Interesting, seems like we have another goal. No matter ocean or land, we Demolition Officers will be the first!"

harder\_said\_than\_done: "Naval Battle? In reality, I'm a chief mate, looks like it's time to fight! (Surprise.jpg)"

Prandtl: "As an explorer, I'm ready to sail! Other than that, I want to collect soul coins to build my own ship and start my own great adventure on the sea ~Happy~"

After the release of the new expansion pack Ferocious Waves, the response from the players was very strong in addition to being curious about the Underworld Sea region. Suffice it to say, the price of soul coins fluctuated again soon after the release of the expansion pack.

All of the major guilds wanted to build a guild-level Specter Warship one step ahead of the others. Thus, under mass acquisition and demand, the price of soul coins began to rise to the point where it was practically priceless.

This was also because the players were full of curiosity and had a deep desire to explore the sea. They also wanted to build their own Specter Ships and were therefore unwilling to sell their soul coins.

This then further led to many complaints on the forum as a few hundreds of thousands of players pinned a thread of comments titled "Rubbish game, top-up channel still not open, we strongly protest!" at the top of the main page of the forum. Their purpose was very much obvious, which was to force Lu Wu to quickly open up a top-up channel.

However, Lu Wu merely glanced at it as he continued to peel an apple calmly. Then, he put it near Bei Li's mouth and watched her eat it bite by bite.

Top-up? What top-up? Such a thing does not exist!

Authorized user, please understand!