

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 571

Due to the problem of the evil god and Hanba, the players and the undead had different standpoints, which led to the outbreak of the war.

During this period of time, the two godly state experts, the evil god and Hanba, were unconscious.

In order to save the evil god, the players had spent a lot of energy.

They suffered heavy casualties in the battle. However, after the three-hour cooldown, they resolutely rejoined the battle again. Only then did they pull the huge evil god back to the Arctic abyss, which was the Beiqi region.

Fortunately, in order to help Hanba contain the evil god, the demon succubus and the corpse generals were all severely injured in the battle. They were powerless to stop the players when they arrived. That was how the players managed to bring the evil god away.

However, the enmity between the player clans and the undead clan had been completely formed.

After that, the undead race invaded Beiqi several times, and the players didn't show any mercy and counterattacked the senluo region several times.

However, compared to the players, the undead were getting more and more depressed.

In any previous battle, the corpse race had long been used to collecting the corpses of their enemies and refining them into a part of the corpse mountain. Using war to sustain war, relying on war to strengthen the race.

However, against the Brawler forces, not to mention a corpse, not even a strand of hair would be left after death.

The undead warriors who discovered this had extremely complicated and depressed feelings.

He had wanted to use the corpses of the players to create a mountain of corpses, then expand his advantage and slowly devour the players' power. However, they didn't expect that the players would take away the corpses of their own people.

It could be said to be the complete opposite.

The reason why the players collected the corpses of the undead warriors was simple. The corpses of the undead were very useful to them.

There was an ancient building in Hades city. The earliest players were very familiar with this building, and it was called the corpse refinery. (There are details).

This building was a special building that was built during the invasion of the evil calamity.

The function was to recycle evil corpse spirits and refine them into corpse spirit points. Players could use corpse spirit points to cultivate one-time use battle corpse spirits.

However, with the end of the 'evil calamity', this building was gradually abandoned in the city and no one cared about it.

However, this time, in the war against the corpse race, this building was put to good use again.

The players could throw the corpses of undead warriors into it and refine them into corpse spirit points to create one-time combat corpse spirits, which could be reasonably recycled.

Many corpse race Warriors' bodies were even put up for auction. The more powerful the corpse race Warriors were before they died, the higher the price they would be sold for.

Good things were never afraid of not being accepted, and some rich players had even declared that they would save up a large number of corpse spirit points to create a combat corpse spirit at the ghost king realm in one go.

This formed an industrial chain.

Later on, many other demon chef players also joined in the use of the 'corpses'.

For the players who had changed their class to a demon chef, they only saw the abundant spirit energy points in the corpse race's soldiers. This was like food rich in protein in real life, and its 'nutritional value' was extremely high.

Whether it was delicious or not was not a problem for the Demon Chef players.

After all, the Demon Chef player's ability was to process the taste of food and remove all harmful substances. Even "shit" could be made delicious.

And the more spirit energy points an 'ingredient' contained, the higher the quality of the food made, and the stronger the enhancement effect.

These 'evil' demon chef players had developed 108 corpse spirit dark cuisine sets for this purpose.

Although they knew it was delicious, most players still felt uncomfortable and did not dare to try it. Even the foodie players who wanted to eat all the delicacies in the game did not dare to challenge these alternative foods.

As a result, eating the 'corpse Spirit Cooking set meal' had become a challenge that only Warriors dared to challenge.

However, the Demon Chef players were not satisfied with just this. After all, if they produced it and did not sell it, their losses would be huge.

After all, the corpses of these corpse race soldiers were also bought by them from the auction house, and they had spent soul coins on them.

As a result, they held a food tasting event and provided the corpse Spirit Cooking set for free for the players to try.

However, most players were indifferent to it and had no intention of trying it.

But after all, these "food" could provide actual enhancement buffs, and even permanent attribute points.

As such, there were a small group of players who bit the bullet and tried.

As a result, it was really fragrant!

As a result, this industry chain also began to operate.

Although there weren't many customers, at least he had customers and could make money.

Other than that, there were also many players who were trying to develop other ways to make use of the bodies of the undead race's Warriors, and they also wanted to join in the ranks of earning soul coins.

Now that there was a huge consumer group, what they lacked was the corpses of the undead race's soldiers ...

In the past six months, the players had gradually strengthened their own side by plundering the forces of other races, and the use of corpses had been brought into full play.

And the most popular way for civilian players to carry bricks had changed from fishing to 'moving corpses'.

This was because these corpses could be sold for a good price. They could be sold to rich players, demon chef players, and so on ...

The demand for it could be said to be huge.

The players could go to the Sen Luo great domain and kill a few undead race Warriors, which could be sold for a lot of soul coins.

Now, even if the undead race did not want to start a war, the players would not agree to it.

Thus, in this battle, the undead race had already fallen into a completely passive state.

Not only were they unable to gain any advantage over the players, but their overall strength was also being weakened.

Among them, Lu Wu was the happiest.

The players made a lot of money by making “dead people’s money”, and their overall strength had also improved a lot, especially Lu Wu.

This was because players had to pay a handling fee to use the corpse refining room. Players also had to pay a handling fee to buy and sell corpses in the auction house. In short, Lu Wu was the one who made the most money in this battle between the player families and the undead race.

Due to the in-game pay-to-win wheel event, many poor players once again set their sights on the senluo region.

The players who had run out of money only had one thought at the moment, ‘it’s time to move bricks again.’

Some came in teams, some came in Guild teams, and there were also groups of solo players.

The undead race, which had only settled down for two days, once again faced the evil forces of the players that gave them a headache.

However, the corpse clansmen all understood that they could not retreat, and could only fight.

They could only hope that Hanba would wake up soon.

Only in this way could they kill the evil god one step ahead of time and then destroy the player family in Beiqi.

If the evil god was allowed to wake up first, then their end would come.

On the other hand, the players were in a very good mood.

Even if Hanba was the first to wake up, so what? the players only wanted to say one sentence, “why don’t you jump out of the game world and hit me?”

If we can’t jump out, we can still have fun in three hours!

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Just as the northern divergent's players were in a heated battle with the corpse clan of the senluo great domain ...

On the other hand, the feisha server welcomed a huge change!

South Africa.

In a desert area far away from the city, there was an oasis area under the endless yellow sand.

However, it was not a good place because the most vicious criminals in the Republic of South Africa were locked up here. It was the location of the "borsmog" prison.

An escort vehicle drove over from afar, and the iron gate of bosmo prison slowly opened.

As the escort vehicle drove in, the prisoners on both sides of the barbed wire looked at the rare escort vehicle curiously with different expressions on their faces.

There was joy, banter, and numbness ...

The arrival of the escort vehicle meant that new prisoners were about to join their large group.

However, those who could enter here were not good people. They had all been deprived of political rights and were basically either sentenced to life imprisonment or death.

In this place, no one could have freedom.

As the door opened, a dark-skinned, burly man with handcuffs and leg cuffs, about 1.9 meters tall, slowly walked out of the prison van.

Immediately, the barbed wire erupted in cheers, as if welcoming the arrival of the newcomer.

However, their faces were filled with gloating.

Their numb lives made them different from ordinary people. They were very happy to see other people in pain and found it a pleasure.

At this time, the prison guard came forward and greeted the escort. He handed him a cigarette and started to chat with him.

The burly black man in handcuffs and leg cuffs stood to the side, his face as calm as ever.

After finishing his cigarette, the escort got into the car, and the prison guard looked at the black man.

“You’re called Guangda, right? Let’s go and register. This will be your future home!” As he said that, a mocking smile appeared on the prison Guard’s face.

When gang da heard this, he nodded.

Then, under the escort of the prison guards, he walked forward step by step. Under the gaze of the prisoners on both sides of the barbed wire, he entered a building in front of him.

After that, Gundam went through a series of physical examinations and met the head Warden. All the information handed over was recorded in the database.

From this moment on, he was officially a member of the prison, and he was serving a life sentence.

After a series of procedures were completed, the prison guard brought Gundam to his cell, Room 707.

As they walked through a passage without cameras, the prison guard suddenly stopped, turned to look at Gundam, and said,

“Is there anything you want to tell me?”

Looking at the greed on the prison Guard’s face, Gundam shook his head.

“You don’t know the rules here?” The prison guard frowned slightly.

As prison guards in this desert area, one of their daily income came from prisoners.

Most of the prisoners who wanted to live a good life would choose to bribe the prison guards, because the prison guards had great power here.

The consequences of offending the prison guards were even more miserable.

Hearing this, gang da shook his head again.”

“I don’t have any money!”

“You don’t have money? The information says that you robbed a Treasury, and the gold has yet to be recovered!” The prison Guard’s face was filled with greed again.

“How about this, give me some, and I promise you’ll have a good life here in the future. Also, you have to understand what kind of place this is. Without my protection, a newcomer like you will end up very miserable!”

Hearing this, gang da shook his head again, his expression unchanged.

“You will regret this!” The prison Guard’s face darkened when he realized that Gundam was so insensible.

After a moment’s deliberation, he glared at Gundam unwillingly. Then, he led Gundam through two checkpoints and entered Room 707, where he was.

Since it was activity time, Gundar was brought to the field by the prison guards after he put down his daily necessities.

At this time, the prison guard unlocked his handcuffs and shackles and pushed him into the field. He said,”

“I advise you to think about it carefully. If you’ve made up your mind, you can come and find me anytime!”

With that, the prison guard closed the iron gate of the field.

Hearing this, gang DA’s face still didn’t have any fluctuations, and he turned his gaze to the field.

The field was as large as two football fields and was divided into five areas, A, B, C, D, and e.

Gang da was currently in Zone B.

Seeing Gundam’s arrival, the group of prisoners who were exercising on the field quickly gathered and walked towards Gundam.

This scene didn’t make gang da nervous. He still stood quietly in his original spot.

The prison guards outside the barbed wire saw this scene, but they turned a blind eye to it. They had no intention of stopping him at all. In fact, they even had a little anticipation.

Because this was how the prisoners welcomed newcomers. It had always been like this, and they were already used to it.

As long as no lives were lost, they couldn’t be bothered to go through the trouble.

He even treated it as a spice in his boring life.

At this time, among the group of people walking towards Gundam, the leader was a black man with a knife scar on his face. Most of the people following him were also black, and there were more than 20 people.

“Hey, newcomer, come here!”

Not far from Gundam, the bald man with a scar on his face waved at Gundam.

Seeing this, gang da walked over.

The smile on the man's face grew even wider. He took a step forward and patted gang DA's shoulder."

"Newbie, this is not a good place. What crime have you committed?"

When gang da heard this, he said with a normal expression,"

"I didn't commit any crime!"

"Hahaha!" Hearing Gundam's reply, this group of people couldn't help but laugh.

The man in the lead pointed to himself and then to his underling behind him. He couldn't help but laugh.

"No one here is guilty. We are all innocent, just like you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the underlings behind him burst into laughter again.

Faced with this group of people's ridicule, gang DA's face was cold as he opened his mouth and asked,"

"Is there anything else?"

"There are!"

As he spoke, the man turned around and pointed at a group of white men who were also sitting in Area B. "

"There are two guilds in Area B. One is beast, which I'm in, and the other is poison of the White pigs. If you don't choose a Guild to join, your days here will be hard!"

Hearing this, gang da didn't say anything.

The black man didn't get angry and continued,"

“We have the same skin color. You have no choice but to join us. However, it’s not easy to join us. You have to prove that you are useful to me. So, I’ll give you a mission first. If you can complete it, you’ll be considered a member!”

“What mission?” Asked gang da.

“It’s simple. Take this, find someone there, and throw it at his face. Remember, throw it hard!” As he spoke, the leader of the black men took the basketball from his underling and pointed at the White men who were sitting not far away.

Looking at the teasing expression on the black man’s face, gang da also laughed. He reached out to take the basketball and immediately said,”

“Is your gang lacking a boss?”

“What?” The leader of the black men looked very surprised.

At this moment, Gundam suddenly threw the basketball at his face. He then grabbed his neck, pressed it down, and sent a knee strike straight at his face.

“Bang!” Blood splattered everywhere.

The black man who was the leader of the group was dizzy from the collision. He obviously didn’t expect steel da to dare to resist him.

His furious subordinates also made their move at this time.

Seeing this, gang da immediately retaliated.

Although he was fighting against dozens of people alone, gang da did not panic at all.

If he was punched, he would hit back. If he was kicked, he would kick back.

His grey-white striped shirt was quickly torn in the fight, and his body was also covered in wounds. However, gang da was still full of fighting spirit. He roared like a wild beast, and his punches hit the flesh, knocking down one attacker after another.

At this moment, Gundam's performance attracted the attention of everyone in Zone B.

In less than ten minutes, he had knocked out everyone from the beast gang.

Panting heavily, gang da took off the pieces of his clothes, revealing his explosive muscles and the three-headed black snake tattoo on his chest ...

After a moment of gasping, he slowly straightened his body and stepped on the head of the black man who had just provoked him."

"I'll ask you one more time, do you need a boss?"

A newbie had started the game in such a way and had defeated a regional gang with his powerful martial strength. Not only was everyone in Zone B shocked, but they were also shocked.

The prison guards who saw this were the same.

Looking at the gang leader struggling on the ground, Gundam suddenly turned to look at the prison guard on the other side of the iron door, and a ferocious smile appeared on his face.

His fierce gaze scared the prison guard so much that he subconsciously took a step back.

The prison guard seemed to realize that his behavior was embarrassing, and he quickly took another step forward, looking angry.

Seeing this scene, Gundam burst out laughing.

The dark cage and the dense barbed wire imprisoned the free soul.

He did not want to be bound here. Before he got what he wanted, he wanted to be the king of this place!

No one could stop him!

In that blurry memory, he felt that he had another name.

Moonlight!

This name had no meaning, but it carried a belief that one would not be willing to live under someone else's roof.

It was as if he had once been the king of a world in the distant past!

It seemed like an illusion, but it was so real!