

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 582

After the battle ended, the players and the members of the mutt fleet began to clear the battlefield.

The wreckage of the shark-biting battleship floating on the surface of the sea was not impossible to be recycled. Although the parts were damaged, they were still valuable after being smelted.

Therefore, the players chose to take these items with them.

Occasionally, when they picked up a complete component from the 'warship wreckage', they would shout in excitement.

After half a day of cleaning up, the players didn't break their promise. They took out 50% of the ice Fire stones and gave them to hei sui.

This allowed hei sui and the other players from the kingdom of mutehai, who were worried that the players would take everything for themselves, to see the other side of the players 'evil forces.

After that, they waved their hands and left.

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After returning to Beiqi, the first thing the players did wasn't distribute the resources.

Instead, he was dealing with Black Shark.

At this moment, the ghost emperor expert's mentality had already collapsed.

Not only was he beaten for a day and a night, but he was also forced to drink thousands of health potions, during which he vomited several times.

However, this was not something that he could stop drinking just because he didn't want to.

After all, the task of sharing the damage had not been completed yet.

As such, the players brought it back to Beiqi and took turns to deal “damage” on the coast of veluriyam.

Even if Haisha vomited, he would still have to continue drinking.

The players didn’t have any sympathy for the guy who almost killed the sea chives.

Thus, a long line was formed on the shore of the colored glass sea in an orderly manner. When it was their turn, they would go up and drink the medicine, start the hammer, and then the next person.

At this moment, Black Shark felt that he should just die.

He really wanted to die!

However, his body was severely injured, and it was difficult for him to move, let alone resist.

At this moment, Black Shark had completely lost his dignity as the president of the war Chamber of Commerce.

At this moment, he was suddenly filled with regret.

Why didn’t he RAM his head into the sea King’s wheel of death? that would’ve been so much more fun and all his troubles would’ve ended.

It was hell now.

Such days continued for another two days and two nights, and black Shark was already completely numb to it.

As the president of a ferocious War Chamber of Commerce, he had committed many evil deeds in his life. However, this was the first time he felt that everything he had done was child’s play compared to the evil forces of the players.

This kind of torture had no purpose, which was the most terrifying part.

If a player clan wanted to know something, Black Shark could guarantee that he would tell them everything. He would definitely confess immediately.

However, what made him feel like breaking down was that the players didn't want to know anything at all. They were just torturing him.

Every time he saw a long line that seemed to stretch on without end, his heart would be filled with despair.

At this moment, he thought of the words the old patriarch had said before he had chosen to fight for the hegemony of the sea.

"The path you're walking on is a path of no return. No matter how high you stand, you'll definitely be crushed to pieces when you fall. Perhaps staying is the best choice!"

Now that he thought about it, if only he had not chosen to fight for the hegemony of the sea, and had stayed at the bottom of the sea to be a Happy Shark bite tribe member, how good would that have been ...

After taking medicine for two days and two nights and getting beaten up, shark bite finally ushered in its final moment.

When his life force was running out, he saw white light emitting from the bodies of the players around him.

At this moment, they were like angels. Death turned out to be so beautiful.

The president of the war Chamber of Commerce had finally reached his end and fallen.

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect that his journey would end in such a manner ...

However, the death of an expert was still a part of the rules of survival in the netherworld.

If those juniors wanted to rise up, they would definitely step over the corpses of their predecessors.

There was no right or wrong, it was the world that was wrong.

What Lu Wu wanted to do was to step on the corpses of these strong players and pave the way for the players to become catastrophes. He wanted them to overturn the old rules and welcome a new world.

Lu Wu didn't know who was right or wrong, but he knew one thing. The growth of players must be a road of killing.

If one wanted to succeed, they should throw away the unnecessary pity.

This was because a powerhouse like black Shark had also come this way.

His hands had also been stained with the blood of many races and forces. The position of the war Chamber of Commerce that he had obtained was obtained through countless plunders and killings.

However, this time, he had encountered a player force that was even more evil and evil than him.

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After Black shark's death, the various large guilds began to distribute their resources.

However, it was obviously not enough to get one Ice Fire Stone per person, so some guilds chose to pay soul coins to distribute the ice Fire stones to the players who did not get one.

But even so, the number of Ice Fire stones each person obtained was still pitifully small.

In order to strengthen their equipment, Gu Yu and the others still had to spend soul coins to purchase the ice Fire stones from other players.

After the first round of equipment strengthening, the price of the ice Fire Stone soared.

Naturally, Lu Wu had already considered this situation.

He had also thought of a solution.

On the third day after the robbery of the merchant ship, he issued a notice to the entire region.

[Regional announcement: the class advancement for the decomposer and Alchemist has officially begun. Players can sign up on the event panel. The first 10000 players in this event will each obtain a class advancement qualification letter!]

This announcement caused a huge uproar among the players.

Out of curiosity about these two classes, the players opened the event panel to see the details.

[Decomposer: able to break down items into the most basic elemental form, extract the required elements, and reuse them.]

[Alchemist: skilled control of elements, match and combine them to form the required item!]

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The two Life Jobs that were released this time could be said to complement each other.

Deciphers broke down matter to obtain elements, while alchemists used elements to synthesize items.

And Lu Wu divided it into two life professions for the sake of the players.

The main thing was that the knowledge required for these two lifestyle classes was very complex. If players did not specialize in one, it would be very difficult to improve, and it would affect the development of the players.

With these two living jobs, the players no longer had to worry about the scarcity of many elemental items.

For example, the extremely precious Tier 6 treasures at this stage of the game could be said to be constantly on the rise in price, and there was a price to it but no stock.

But the appearance of the decomposer and Alchemist was about to break this situation.

For example, the ice Fire Stone was formed by the combination of ice element, fire element, and many other rare elements.

A decomposer could break down other materials to obtain the elements that made up the ice Fire Stone, and then an Alchemist would fuse these elements and directly refine the ice Fire Stone.

It could be said that the existence of these two professions would make many rare goods no longer scarce.

However, it was extremely difficult to change one's profession.

Moreover, the success rate of decomposition and alchemy was not very high. It required a long time of theoretical and practical study.

However, the players didn't feel that there was a problem. As long as they were profession players, they would participate.

Success or failure was one thing, and hard work was another.

The war was a new society, similar to reality.

It was even more so for the acquisition of a life profession. If one didn't work hard, there would never be any reward. This had nothing to do with luck.

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As usual, all the players who signed up received a thick stack of related knowledge books and the corresponding basic tools.

The learning craze started again.

Such a hardcore game, from the initial surprise to the current acceptance.

It could be said that the players had completely integrated into this world and assumed the identity of a family of players in the Beiqi region.

Therefore, hardcore learning knowledge was within the acceptable range.

If a trade profession was just a template, where learning could be learned by clicking on a skill book, and trade profession could be changed by clicking on a skill book. Then, after gathering the required materials, one could create what they wanted with a click. This would instead make the players feel that the game had become a fast food and no longer a hardcore game.

On the other hand, the current hardcore mode gave the players a stronger sense of immersion. Although the process was painful, the satisfaction after success was incomparable to fast food games.

During the study period, the players who often traveled outside had also returned home.

Even though hell had been expanded in scale, it was still filled with people.

There were figures everywhere, holding books that were thicker than dictionaries, thinking hard and studying the contents of the books.

Lu Wu, who saw this scene, felt very gratified.

But very soon, he couldn't feel relieved.

This was because the players' actions had arrived.

Since a decomposer needed to have a sufficient understanding of the decomposition of items, practice was the best learning process.

So, the decomposer players began to attack everything around them.

From the small flowers and grass at the beginning to the rocks and trees behind.

In the eyes of the players who studied the decomposer-related information, everything could be deciphered, and everything could be classified as elemental essence.

He had reached the point where he had the urge to break down everything he saw and was curious about what elements he could break down.

When he had learned mad demon, he had felt that Hell's buildings could be broken down.

Fortunately, Lu Wu decisively activated the building's protection. As long as players reached out to the underworld building, they would be notified that "this item can not be decomposed".

Otherwise, Lu Wu suspected that these crazy players would start tearing down the house.

Moreover, in order to practice, the price of low-level equipment in the auction house had also increased, becoming the most practical and cheap experimental products in the hands of decomposer players.

This group of players used the phrase "everything can be decomposed", which was marked on the first page of the decomposer's introduction manual, to its fullest.

Some players even had the urge to break themselves down to see what elements they could get.

It was the same for players who chose The Alchemist lifestyle class.

They bought elements from the decomposer players at a low price and began to try out alchemy.

This process was extremely annoying and difficult.

He had started from synthesizing an ordinary stone and had experienced countless failures in the process.

However, the moment he succeeded, joy and satisfaction welled up in his heart.

Even the stones that could be seen everywhere were the crystallization of art in their eyes.

The learning process was difficult, but the players could find joy in the midst of it.

He even played some tricks.

Hobbies would always be the source of learning and progress. No matter how boring the knowledge was, once they found the fun in it, there would be players who would become addicted and start exploring it.

This was also what Lu Wu wanted to see.

This was because exploring the unknown always the best way to develop and use life professions in the future.

This inherent knowledge could allow players to become Masters in this field, but the new branch of growth that they developed could create new life professions.

Lu Wu was training players with this mentality.

As the boss behind the scenes, he was a guide, not a dictator.

Growing up with the players and accompanying them for three years, Lu Wu had witnessed them from the beginning, running around with blank equipment in the Beiqi great region, to now, they were able to stand on their own and become the ruling force of the Beiqi great region. During this period, they made friends with many forces and destroyed many forces.

He had given them enough freedom, and the players had never let him down.

Step by step, Lu Wu looked forward to the day they rose, and even more so to the day they officially became catastrophes and swept across the heaven realm.

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The night wind blew, and under the dim street lights of the underworld.

Frowning, the rustling of books, and the occasional discussion.

The learning atmosphere was particularly intense.