

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 591

The inter-world expedition was about to begin.

A large number of players who received messages from their friends rushed home or found a gaming room to join the battle.

All kinds of reasons for asking for leave emerged one after another during this period, and his imagination was running wild.

The number of online players in the war continued to increase.

At this moment, the players were ready for the first cross-server expedition.

From the game prompt, they knew that after this cross-border expedition was launched, they would not be able to open the mall. Therefore, every player bought a large number of potions and made full preparations.

During this period, Lu Wu also constantly investigated the situation on the Wanderer star, preparing for the arrival of the players.

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Outer space, Wandering Star.

This was a Crimson planet. It wasn't very big, not even one-twentieth the size of earth. Looking from the void, there was no green on the planet's surface, and it seemed lifeless.

At this moment, sand and dust filled the sky on the planet, constantly washing away this desolate world.

In the center of this heart stood thousands of stone pillars that reached to the sky. There was a slender rune chain wrapped around the bottom of each stone pillar, and a figure was bound.

After being exposed to the wind, the sun, and the harsh weather, the figures that were tied to the stone pillars were shriveled and looked miserable.

Occasionally, Black Crows would descend from the sky, tearing apart their skin and bones and devouring their remaining flesh and blood. As a result, many of the figures were badly damaged, some even completely missing.

At this moment, there were less than 100 people still alive.

Even if they were alive, they would rather die.

But they didn't have the right to choose death. The runic chains had sealed all the power they could mobilize, and they couldn't even struggle.

They had once hoped that their clansmen would come to their rescue, but now they didn't want any of them to come.

Because they didn't want to see any of their clansmen lose their lives because of them, who were about to decay.

After the battle of the Three Realms, they had never forgotten the humiliation brought by the heaven realm and the miserable end of the human race.

However, at this moment, they knew that the passion of killing their enemies and spilling their blood did not belong to them, because they were about to decay and decline ...

The sand and dust rose up to a thousand meters high, blocking their vision. They were struggling to breathe.

It was sad to be buried in a foreign land after death, but the saddest thing was not being able to witness the revival of the clan.

The wind and sand blinded their eyes, and they waited for death to come. Day after day, they forgot the time, and only remembered the obsession of reviving the human race.

After the dust settled, countless figures appeared in the eyes of these human warriors.

As far as the eye could see, the mountains and plains were filled with human warriors. It was like a dream that he had been looking forward to, a dream about the revival of the human race ...

At this moment, they felt like they were hallucinating. It was said that before death, people would see the scene they wanted to see the most ...

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[World crossing mission: rescue the humans imprisoned on the Wanderer planet. Please be careful of the Black Raven Army that is lying in ambush on this planet!]

[Game prompt: an assisting NPC 'Yi' has been added to this battle!]

Looking at the yellow sand and the completely unfamiliar scene, the players were curious, but also felt a sense of sadness from the bottom of their hearts.

Especially when he looked at the thousands of stone pillars that reached the sky, he felt a sense of sorrow.

This was a connection that came from their bloodline, and it was the inheritance of an ancient will.

The unyielding will conveyed by the figures bound to the stone pillars made the players feel endless anger for some reason!

The arrival of the players startled the countless Black Crows in the sky.

At that moment, they descended like a swarm of locusts toward the Army of players that had suddenly appeared.

It covered the sky like dark clouds, as if the end of the world had come.

Without the game's prompt, the players already knew who the enemy was in this battle.

Countless totem beast phantoms appeared in the air, and ancient totem stone pillars descended. In an instant, all the totem beasts roared into the sky.

The steel torrent of the technology Legion raised their gun barrels and muzzles at this moment, aiming at the dark clouds in the sky.

On the ground, a huge formation was slowly outlined. As the black fog churned, undead warriors appeared one after another. As the players from the European server waved their hands, the skeletal Warriors raised their weapons to the sky.

The countless genetic Warriors in the Asia server started to transform. Their bodies started to swell up as if they were being pumped with air. Their solid muscles symbolized absolute strength. They were also prepared to face a fierce battle.

The first shout came from the middle-server Army.

“Kill!”

Runes and gemstones flickered as the Avici Demon God descended. Green healing energy surrounded the battlefield ... Countless figures suddenly charged forward.

When the black clouds covered the sky, the battle began.

The players had come to the cross-border war with the mentality of having fun. However, when they saw the bound figures, they were infected by the ancient will in the broken bodies.

They had the same bloodline, and they were both humans!

Anger welled up in him!

Hundreds of millions of players arrived at this moment. Facing the enemy, they burst out with their strongest combat power.

The Black Crows that filled the sky were shot down like raindrops, but the players continued to kill without mercy.

Saving human soldiers was originally a mission in the game.

Even the players themselves didn't know why they were angry. This anger came from the feedback of his blood. It was as if every drop of blood in his body, and even every cell, was giving feedback of anger!

How to vent, for the sake of killing!

As members of the scourge Army, they were not afraid of death. The moment the battle began, they had already declared the end of the battle.

As the two torrents collided, the players advanced with absolute dominance. A large number of Black Crows were shot down, and countless figures waved their sharp blades in the rain of blood and cast spells.

At this moment, an incomparably huge figure rose from the horizon. As it spread its wings, sand and dust filled the sky. A long cry resounded throughout this desolate world.

It was an extremely large black Crow. From afar, it looked like a mountain.

At this moment, it flapped its wings and swooped down towards the player Army.

At this moment, a figure leaped out from the crowd of players and transformed into a similarly huge giant in the blink of an eye.

He had fiery red hair and held a Crimson battle axe. His brows revealed a domineering aura.

Upon seeing this figure, the human warriors chained to the stone pillars became extremely excited.

Ren zu, Kong Yi!

They were no strangers to this figure. He was the pioneer of the human race and the human general who led them to fight against the enemy!

“Roar!”

These Warriors whose bodies had long decayed could not help but let out excited shouts.

“I’ll take you home!” Turning his head to look at the figures locked up on the stone pillars, Kong Yi made a promise. Then, he looked at the black figure that covered the sky.

The battleaxe in his hand ignited with a blood-red flame, and the long-lost fighting spirit burned in his chest.

It wasn’t because he loved to fight, but because he only fought for his clansmen, and the purpose of killing was so that the later generations of the human race wouldn’t need to kill anymore.

The flames ignited his body. Kong Yi’s battle axe suddenly swung forward. The red flames tore the space apart and pulled a black crack. Endless killing intent locked onto Lord Wu.

At this moment, Lord Wu felt that his entire body had become extremely viscous. He looked down and found that what was restricting his movement was actually a solidified blood-red killing intent.

With a long cry, it quickly flapped its wings, trying to avoid the attack.

However, to his horror, he realized that he could not move at all.

“Stab!”

With just one strike, the seemingly invincible Lord Wu was split into two.

Blood rained down from the sky, moistening the withered bodies locked on the stone pillars. They roared in excitement.

This was the pioneer of the human race, a power that belonged to the human race!

They were sincerely proud of this!

At this moment, the battle below had caused the dark clouds to disperse. All the Black Crows were like frightened birds, spreading their wings and floating in the air, not daring to launch any more attacks.

They were defeated after a short contact.

Lord Wu, the king of their tribe, had been killed in the first exchange. How could they fight against the scourge Army that had suddenly appeared?

In the first Battle in Outer Space, the scourge Army had displayed astonishing power.

Victory seemed to have arrived ...

At this moment, countless white lights shot up into the sky from all around the players. They kept solidifying and gradually turned into an unbreakable barrier.

At that moment, Kong Yi's expression changed.

At the same time, Lu Wu and little Bei Li, who were observing the battle from behind the scenes, also turned pale.

This was because even they were blocked by the barrier.

Although they could still use the divine weapon to observe the battle, they were unable to recall the players because they were too far away.

The sudden change caught them off guard.

Little Bei Li immediately took over the control of the divine weapon and started to burn his soul coins to strengthen the portal. He wanted to get in touch with the players again.

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Outside the dazzling white barrier, a figure penetrated the white light and arrived.

This person was sitting cross-legged on a five-colored cloud with ten prayer beads surrounding him. He was smiling at Kong Yi and the player Army behind him.

“Kong Yi, didn’t you die? Just how did he do it? how did he create such a massive human army in such a short time?!” Donghuang tai smiled.

“You are not the eastern Emperor Taiyi!” After a brief moment of shock, Kong Yi pointed his axe at the figure and said in a deep voice.

Donghuang Taiyi nodded and said,”

“I’m his incarnation. I’ve stayed here to set up this trap for you. My original intention was to capture Shaohao, who was still escaping. I didn’t expect that you, who I thought was dead, would be here. And you’ve brought such a large human army. This is a surprise!”

Looking at the smiling Eastern Emperor Taiyi, Kong Yi clenched the battle-axe in his hand.

A piece of information had just entered his mind.

He learned a piece of bad news. The God equipment that was closely connected to the players had been isolated, and the person behind the scenes was currently using soul power to repair it.

In other words, even if they died during this period of time, they could still be resurrected after the battle.

However, if their souls were scattered in the distant outer realm after they died, it would be difficult for them to return to the six paths of reincarnation.

Thinking of this, Kong Yi clenched his battle axe and said with a serious expression,”

“A human undying!”

Then, he took a step forward and stood in front of the players like a giant shield.

At this time, the players were completely unaware of the huge crisis that was about to happen. They instinctively wanted to follow the figure forward, but a red barrier appeared behind Kong Yi, blocking all the figures that wanted to move forward.

The red flames and fighting spirit were rising. Kong Yi walked towards donghuang Taiyi with firm steps,”

“I lost to you in the battle of the Three Realms. I admit that you are stronger than me, but your incarnation is not enough!”

Donghuang Taiyi flicked his wrist and a will bead appeared in his left palm. He flicked it lightly, and the space around them started to shake violently. It became extremely unstable, and black cracks in space appeared continuously.

“Roar!”

As he turned around, Kong Yi swung the burning battle axe in his hand. The axe will cut through the space and suddenly flew toward donghuang Taiyi!

At this moment, donghuang Taiyi’s will bead started to spin again, causing the space to tremble violently.

The Red Axe will was weakened as it moved forward. When it reached East Emperor Taiyi, there was only a slight breeze left, which blew his long hair.

“You’ve become weaker!” At this moment, donghuang looked at Kong Yi and spoke.

“Enough! Enough!” As he spoke, Kong Yi strode towards donghuang Taiyi.