

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 592

Before the players arrived on the Wanderer star, Lu Wu had carefully explored the planet.

He did not expect that the incarnation of the East Emperor Taiyi had been lying in ambush here for years, waiting for the human warriors who had escaped to the outer realm to come and rescue his people.

At this moment, the players were in an unprecedented crisis.

The players were once proud of their ability to resurrect and fight again.

However, at this moment, facing the barrier that was meticulously set up by the incarnation of the East Emperor Taiyi, even the divine weapons were temporarily isolated. It was impossible for them to connect to all the players through the barrier at once.

Although he could take away 100000 players at once, there were hundreds of millions of players. Even Lu Wu couldn't do anything.

At this moment, Bei Li was burning his stored soul coins to strengthen the connection between the divine weapon and the players. He was burning with anxiety and wanted to save the situation as soon as possible.

However, danger had arrived.

At this moment, Kong Yi stood out.

He had experienced many difficulties, but he was still Ren zu.

This wasn't just a title. What he needed to do was to support the human race, to shoulder the heavy burden of protecting the human race.

This time, he still chose to continue to protect the human race and buy time for Lu Wu.

The fiery red constantly collided with the world shrouded in the five-colored brilliance. The players felt inexplicably heavy in their hearts as they watched this scene.

They wanted to join the battle and kill the enemy with this NPC, but the red barrier stopped them from moving forward.

Facing the incarnation of East Emperor Taiyi, Kong Yi, who had not recovered his full combat power, knew that it would be difficult for him to win.

But he didn't take a step back.

Behind him was the future hope of the human race and the only flame of revival for the human race. How could he retreat?

"Roar!" The burning battle-ax split the light and struck the defensive layer formed by the three sense beads on the surface of donghuang's incarnation.

The Rosary suddenly shook violently, but Kong Yi held on to the battle-ax tightly, gritting his teeth. Even if his internal organs were in pain from the shock, he still did not let go.

"Kong Yi, how about submitting to our heaven realm? Our heaven realm still has your human race's descendants, becoming their leader might not be a bad idea!"

"Roar! How can traitors be called humans? they are already the dogs of the heaven realm. Do you want me to be The Dog King? Don't humiliate me." As he spoke, Kong Yi's arm sank, suppressing the violent shaking of the will bead.

Donghuang Taiyi sighed when he saw that Kong Yi was still the same as before, without any sense of belonging. With a wave of his hand, the remaining seven rosary beads around him separated and flew behind Kong Yi, which was the blood barrier that blocked the players from moving forward.

"Donghuang!" Seeing this, Kong Yi's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. He immediately turned around and pounced towards the seven rosary beads.

This was because he knew that the players were the hope and future of the human race, so he could not just watch as they were killed by donghuang.

As he saw Kong Yi pouncing over, donghuang's incarnation smiled and flicked his finger. Suddenly, the seven prayer beads connected into a chain and turned into a Seven Star sword. It suddenly turned back and stabbed towards Kong Yi's neck.

Pfft!

Blood splattered everywhere.

Kong Yi's head flew high into the air.

This caught Kong Yi off guard, and his neck was pierced and cut off by the sharp seven stars sword.

Seeing this, the players roared in anger, their hearts trembling uncontrollably. They did not want to watch others fight for them. They also wanted to fight and kill together.

The figures who were trapped on the stone pillars also roared in grief and indignation at this moment.

The one who was fighting was their pioneer, their general, and The Guardian of the human race!

However, the smile on donghuang's face froze.

Even without a head, the figure was still standing there. His body was like a towering mountain, not moving at all.

The flames on the red battle axe were still as fierce as before. As he swung it, it hit a prayer bead.

This attack also caught donghuang off guard.

"Kacha!"

The seven Star sword scattered, and the leading prayer bead shattered into countless crystal fragments.

Kong Yi didn't stop and followed up with a second strike.

“Kacha!”

The second will bead shattered.

Even if I lose my head, I am the ancestor of humans, The Guardian of the human race. Even death can not erase the mark on my body!

Xing Tian’s will was always there!

The battleaxe in Kong Yi’s hand once again burned with raging flames, and the third prayer bead was broken ...

At this moment, the incarnation of East Emperor Taiyi was stunned.

“Roar!”

Although he didn’t have a head, East Emperor Taiyi felt like he could hear Kong Yi roaring towards the sky.

His unyielding will to fight did not disappear with the loss of his head. Instead, it became more and more determined, just like the figure standing there.

At this moment, Ren zu Kong Yi’s spirit infected all the players present.

“Roar!” The players couldn’t help but follow the silent roar and roar to the sky.

Those human warriors who were imprisoned in this place were also shouting out hysterically. In their minds, many human warriors who had once fought bloody battles, but were eventually buried in the long river of history emerged.

Even though they were in a broken state, they still desired strength, they wanted to fight alongside Ren zu.

Even if it was only for a short second, the glory of that second was equivalent to eternity in their hearts.

Looking at Kong Yi, who was still extremely powerful, the smile on donghuang's incarnation's face finally disappeared. He became extremely gloomy.

He stretched out his hand to control the three prayer beads around him. Two of them shot towards Kong Yi and the other four gathered together. They began to spin rapidly around Kong Yi, constantly tearing space cracks, trying to trap him.

The headless Kong Yi began to wave his battle-axe in an attempt to break through the blockade.

However, he couldn't break through the ring of six prayer beads in a short time.

At this moment, the last Rosary flew towards the players under the control of East Emperor Taiyi. As they neared the blood-colored barrier, they dispersed into countless white light figures and began to bombard the barrier.

To donghuang, Kong Yi could not be left alive, but the descendants of the human race could not be left alive either!

This was because the human race had unlimited potential. With so many of their combat forces left in the outer realms, the day of a comeback would definitely arrive in the future.

At that time, there might be more Kong Yi 's, or even a new emperor!

He wanted to kill the human race and make sure that they would never be able to rise again!

Upon seeing this, the figures imprisoned on the stone pillars all desired power.

They were willing to give up their lives to protect these juniors. However, their bodies were already rotten, so where did they find the strength to do so?

At this moment, a voice rang out in their minds.

It was Lu Wu's voice.

At this moment, Bei Li had strengthened the space Channel. Although Lu Wu could mobilize his soul power, he still couldn't send the players back at once.

Now that the danger had arrived, he asked these human warriors,"

"Are you willing to burn the last flame of your life to protect the future of the human race?"

Their answers were the same.

"Fight!"

A massive amount of soul power flowed through the passage and into the bodies of these soldiers.

Although the soul power could not take away all the players at once, it ignited the battle intent of the hundred ancient warriors.

The tremendous power that filled their bodies had given them the ability to fight again. At this moment, they roared and broke free from the rune chains, pouncing towards the white light that had broken through the blood-red barrier.

The battle was not over yet!

They didn't have a soul as strong as Kong Yi 's, and the constant influx of soul power had pushed their already broken souls to the brink of collapse. However, they were extremely excited because this was what they wanted.

At this moment, more than a hundred rotten bodies collided with the white light shadows in the sky, turning them into specks of Starlight and forming a new barrier, blocking the invasion of these light shadows and repelling them.

Seeing this, the players also roared and wanted to rush forward.

The Crimson barrier had been broken, but a new one appeared and blocked the players 'way.

This time, it was a barrier set up by the 100 old soldiers.

“Why?” A player at the front shouted angrily at the Veterans.

At this time, an old man with a badly damaged body and a head full of white hair suddenly turned to face the players and smiled.

He pointed at the player in front of him and said,”

“Tell me, what’s your profession?”

The player who was pointed at immediately said,“”Players!”

The old man shook his head and spoke again,”

“A real profession!”

“Teacher!” For some reason, the player blurted out his profession in real life.

“How about you?”

The old man pointed to another person and asked.

“I’m a student!”

“How about you?”

“Accountant!”

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The old soldier shook his head with a smile, then turned to look ahead and roared,”

“Old friends, tell the younger generation what our profession is!”

“Roar! Warrior!” There were only a hundred people left, but they gathered together an indomitable fighting spirit that could defeat a million Lions.

This was their answer, and also the reason why they did not allow these juniors to participate in the battle.

Looking at the countless lights and shadows that had gathered in front of them once again, these ancient human warriors were all excited.

They formed ‘battle Spears’ in their hands, waiting for the moment the enemy approached.

At this moment, they would be the strongest shield for the players in the rear, using their lives to form a line of defense.

“My old friends, remember this moment. It will accompany you to the end of your journey, to the end!”

The old man with the broken body said. He took a step forward and led all the human warriors into the sky, facing the Starlight.

“A human undying!” The old man roared in anger, and more than a hundred people immediately shouted in unison.

At this moment, a horn fell from the sky and landed in front of the barrier.

After the players analyzed it, they found out that the old man’s name was Zhu Shan.

Ren zu, Zhu Shan!