

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 644

The great domain of hell, the blue Valley ruins.

After Eric and the US military had worked together, the hell server had welcomed a period of peace.

Following that, the problem of technological development was brought to the table.

The main problem was how to catch up to the central server. This was the key to development.

At this time, Eric, who was one of the leading figures in the development of technology in the hell server, proposed the idea of creating a 'superweapon'.

In Arek's mind, he did not expect such a weapon to be able to kill gods, but it had to be able to shake demigod-level powerhouses. Even nie Feng was able to kill demigod realm experts!

In this regard, Eric put forward several plans in the subsequent consultation with the US military.

However, a large number of researchers opposed these plans during the meeting.

In the eyes of these researchers, Eric's idea was too far-sighted.

The development of the Super weapon would be inevitable in the future, but not now.

This was because the most important factor for this type of weapon of mass destruction was whether it could accurately hit the target. If it could not accurately hit the target area, it would be a pure waste of resources.

And to support the accuracy, a perfect satellite positioning system was needed.

This wasn't something that could be solved by simply launching a satellite. It required dozens of satellites to provide positioning support at the same time.

This was too difficult for the current hell server to do.

It wasn't that they didn't have the strength to build positioning satellites, but that they didn't have the strength to protect them.

If they launched another one after it was destroyed, it would undoubtedly waste a large amount of precious resources, which was very disadvantageous to the early stages of development.

Therefore, the opinion of the researchers at the meeting was to give up on the creation of superweapons and continue to focus on the improvement and strengthening of mecha.

In this regard, Eric argued and proposed several benefits of having a super weapon.

For example, the superweapon could help them speed up the process of conquering the blue Valley ruins. Another example was that the superweapon could allow them to challenge the powerful monsters in the hell domain and obtain higher profits. It could completely make up for the loss of satellites.

After Eric expressed his opinion, most of the researchers at the meeting still opposed it, but a few chose to agree.

This made Eric very angry.

His original idea was to let the US military share the cost of developing the superweapon after this plan was passed at the meeting.

However, now that a large number of research and development personnel were on the opposing side, the superweapon plan clearly could not be passed.

At this moment, Eric had the urge to blow up the heads of all the people who opposed him.

A bunch of short-sighted people who only know how to do scientific research and don't have any far-sighted ideas ...

Just as Eric was cursing in his heart, the ground suddenly began to shake. Then, a voice shouted in the voice channel,

“Attention, everyone! The demonic T-Rex is coming!”

Upon hearing this, the faces of all the researchers present changed, and Eric’s face also showed a serious expression.

The campsite they were in was built by him and the US military.

His plan was to use this place as a starting point and slowly take down the entire Blue Valley ruins.

However, they did not expect to encounter a terrifying beast tide not long after the camp was built.

This was definitely not a small matter, because this camp was likely to be destroyed in the beast tide.

At this moment, everyone’s face revealed a worried expression.

“Let’s stop discussing. We’ll make a decision after we defeat this beast tide!” Arek said. He then turned around and walked out of the temporary meeting room. He began to gather the players of blacklight to prepare for the beast tide.

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The ground trembled more and more violently as time passed. At this time, the players in the camp were ready for battle.

In fact, this was not the first time that the hell server’s players had faced a monster horde.

However, he had yet to achieve a single victory.

This was because the players’ defenses were broken through like paper wherever the violent beast tide went.

Therefore, when faced with a monster horde, the players from the hell server would usually choose to retreat instead of fighting it head-on.

However, this time was different.

This was because they were now in the center of the blue Valley ruins, a new campsite jointly built by Eric and the US military.

Even a day ago, they had planned to use this camp as the starting point and start to slowly nibble away at the entire Blue Valley ruins, firmly holding it in their hands.

Therefore, when the monster horde came this time, neither Eric nor the players from the US military had any intention of retreating.

They were planning to defend this place to the death!

As the reconnaissance drone sent images and confirmed the location of the monster horde, the battle began.

The commander at the scene immediately reported the specific location of the monster horde according to the information provided by the drone and shouted, "fire!"

The scene was suddenly filled with smoke and dust. Missiles with flame tails rose into the air and headed toward the target point.

In the distance, countless gigantic mythical tyrannosauruses were charging towards the players 'new camp. When they came into contact with the incoming missiles, a large number of demonic T-Rex in the front row were instantly blasted to the ground!

"Roar!"

Facing the attack, countless demonic T-Rex raised their heads and roared, shooting out beams from their mouths.

As the demonic T-Rex turned its head, the beams in their mouths became the best missile interception system. Wherever they went, countless missiles exploded in the air.

Although some of them would slip through the net, the attacks did not have much of an impact on the Horde of mythical tyrannosauruses. Many of the fallen mythical tyrannosauruses quickly got up and ran towards the players 'camp.

The commander of the camp was shocked to see this scene through the image sent back by the drone.

Although he knew that creatures like the demonic T-Rex had extremely strong bodies, he didn't expect it to easily withstand a round of missiles. It even took the explosion head-on and didn't have many injuries on its body.

"All close-combat mechas, get ready to defend. The rest of the charged mechas, 11 O' clock in front of you, 1253 meters away, adjust the muzzles and start firing!"

Following the commander's roar, countless close-combat mechas strode out of the campsite, forming a barrier in front of the campsite. Behind them were auxiliary mechas that could provide repairs and supplies on the battlefield.

" 1000 meters, continue to bombard!"

The commander relied on the images sent back by the drones to accurately report the location of the bombardment. All the players had to do was adjust the parameters of the mecha panel and fire according to the commander's command.

This method of fighting was extremely convenient and had great destructive power. It would have been very effective in the past.

However, it was obviously not suitable for this time.

Seeing the mythical Tyrannosaurus that was blown to the ground but could still stand up tenaciously, both the commander and the players couldn't help but feel agitated.

"All lightsaber mechas, head up! Charging mechas, switch to burst fire!"

As the Horde of mythical tyrannosauruses got closer, the commander gave the order for close combat.

As soon as he finished speaking, all the players operating the charged mech put away their hand cannons and took out their sniper rifles or charged laser guns, starting to shoot at the mythical Tyrannosaurus.

However, to the players 'despair, these mythical tyrannosauruses had extremely strong defense. The high-damage shots still couldn't kill them easily. The injuries made them even more brutal.

The front row of beam saber mecha teams that came into contact with them had also fallen in a short period of time.

The entire horde of mythical tyrannosauruses advanced forward with unstoppable momentum.

Seeing this, the commander was helpless. He knew that the camp might not be able to survive this time.

The players had the same thought as the commander.

As expected, it was too difficult to set up a camp. Wandering was the norm ...

Just as the players were feeling dejected and thought that they were going to die under the rampage of the mythical tyrannosauruses, the Horde of mythical tyrannosauruses suddenly became restless.

Many of the mythical tyrannosauruses raised their heads and roared. They ran even faster as if something terrifying was chasing after them.

The players who saw this were also surprised. They wanted to know what was behind the Horde of mythical T-Rex that could make such a powerful horde of mythical T-Rex afraid.

At this moment, an angry roar came from the distance.

"Frozen brat, you're cheating. I said that I wouldn't use any spell techniques to kill the demonic T-Rex with my physical body. What happened just now doesn't count!"

"Bullsh * t! When did I agree to this? do you think I'm stupid to compete with you earth-splitting cultivators in physical strength? a loss is a loss, don't find excuses!"

“F * ck you! Since that’s the case, I won’t be polite anymore ... I’ll shatter the mountains and split the earth!”

Accompanied by a “earth-shattering” roar, a figure holding a hammer descended from the sky and landed heavily in the middle of the group of mythical tyrannosauruses.

At this moment, the earth crumbled, and countless demonic T-Rex were sent flying with him as the center.

Under the players’ disbelieving gazes, the mythical tyrannosauruses’ bodies disintegrated in the air, turning into a mist of blood that rained down.

“Ten thousand miles of ice!” At this moment, another voice rang out, and then a bright blue light suddenly appeared in the distance.

At this moment, it began to snow, and it was getting heavier and heavier ...

In the blink of an eye, the area where the demonic T-Rex herd was turned into a World of Ice and snow.

The layer of ice spread rapidly from the distance. Countless demonic T-Rex that was running wildly could not resist at all after coming into contact with it, turning into ice sculptures.

“You’re f * cking shameless!” Seeing that the demonic T-Rex horde had been annihilated, lie Shan stomped his foot in anger, shattering all the ice sculptures around him. He then turned his head and looked at the figure that was floating over from the distance.

“Bullshit, you know you’re not as good as him? I don’t know where you got the courage to compete with me for the Beiqi throne, but with your strength, there’s still a gap between us. However, you can’t be blamed for this. After all, I’m a descendant of the northern divergent’s God race. My noble bloodline has made my innate talent stronger than yours. Therefore, it’s already very good that you’ve reached this level!”

“I’m inferior to you, my ass. If you’re so capable, then go and be the Beiqi King for me to see!” Looking at Bing Feng’s smiling face, lie Shan could not help but mock.

Hearing this, Bing Feng was stunned.

Although he had this idea, the problem was that he didn't dare to!

When he thought of his boss, darknorth, who had already ascended to godhood, icebound suddenly felt a wave of depression.

Darknorth had always been a target he wanted to catch up to, but even now, he had not been able to catch up. Instead, the gap between them had only grown wider.

"Alright, I won't argue with you anymore. Hurry up and bring a few back and let the fire barbecue them. I haven't eaten in a long time!" Ice seal waved his hand disinterestedly.

Mountain cracker did not reply. Instead, he pointed at the hell server's players in front of the camp.

"Frozen boy, what kind of creature is this? it's so shiny. I've never seen it before!"

When Bing Feng heard this, he immediately raised his head and looked over. He then revealed a surprised expression,"

"I've never seen it before either. Can it be eaten?"

Their conversation was recorded by the drone and then sounded in the players 'voice channel.

At this moment, the players were all trembling in fear. They felt that the days of growing up in the hell server were too difficult.

Usually, there would be beast tides and natural disasters, but now, there seemed to be two hell creatures that he couldn't afford to offend.

How were they going to live their days!