

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 649

Faced with Hakkar the netherwyvern who was unwilling to submit, Lionheart could only take special measures.

He planned to exhaust it first, then suppress it with force.

However, it was clear that this move was not worth mentioning at all to Hakkar, whose physical strength had reached demigod-level.

No matter how Rheinhardt struggled, Hakkar didn't show any signs of exhaustion. Instead, he was cursing and swearing.

Three hours passed quickly, and just as Lionheart was feeling helpless, Li Xing's voice sounded in the voice channel,"

"Hart, bring the netherwurm to the northern divergent's underworld!"

Hearing this, Lionheart couldn't help but be startled."

"Boss, what do you mean?"

"Attack underworld!"

At this moment, Lionheart's eyes widened.

"Boss, are you for real?"

"Nonsense. At our current stage, we can't tame the netherwurm at all. We can only rely on external forces!"

"Then why didn't you bring the netherwurm to attack the Qiu Niu great domain? why did you go to the northern divergent?" Reinhardt asked out of doubt.

“You want the netherwyrms to die? What we want is for the netherwyrms to be in a state of near death so that you can force the contract. Thus, the northern divergent is the best target. The qiuniu great domain is too strong. If we take the netherwyrms there, it might not be able to come back!” Li Xing’s angry voice sounded in the voice channel.

After understanding the reason, Lionheart revealed an evil smile.

The relationship between the major servers had always been in a state of competition. As old neighbors with the central server for three years, they had often fought with the central server on the border.

However, all this while, the central server had always been better than them in all aspects.

Lionheart was the same as the other players from the European server. He was holding a grudge in his heart and always wanted to return the favor one day.

And this time, he felt that it was a great opportunity.

At this stage, the combat power of the central server was mostly ghost inspectors. No one could fight against demigods. Hakkar was enough to deal with all the combat power of Beiqi.

Thinking up to this point, Lionheart turned his gaze to Hakkar who was frog-jumping over and said,”

“Stop!”

When Hakkar heard that, he looked relieved.

Although he wasn’t tired at all, he sat on the ground as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders. He looked at Lionheart with a dispirited expression and said,”

“Are you done playing? But it’s no use, I’ll come find you when I get back, because if I don’t eat you, I won’t be able to vent my hatred!”

“Unless the tribute is doubled!” Hakkar added.

“If you’re thinking of peach, continue frog-jumping! This time, head south!” Rheinhardt then summoned his Earth Dragon mount and mounted it.

Hakkar: ” %@#!*@”

“You’re scolding your future master again! Upside down charge! Target the northern divergent region in the South! Kill!”

Immediately after, two figures charged toward Beiqi’s side.

At the same time, Li Xing began to gather his guild members and began to March towards Beiqi.

He had his own considerations for attacking Li Xing this time.

With Hakkar’s strength, he would definitely be able to cause great losses to the central server. At that time, the central server would definitely not be able to stop them from taking away the dying Hakkar. This was also the reason why Li Xing had chosen the central server as his target.

However, to be on the safe side, he began to contact the Guild leaders of the major guilds in the European server, hoping that they would take care of him when the time came to avoid any accidents.

However, what Li Xing didn’t expect was that the Guild leaders of the big guilds had a strong reaction. They all said that they wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to suppress the central server.

As a result, the major guilds in the European server also began to gather their guild members and prepared to set off for Beiqi.

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Northern divergent, underworld.

At this moment, the various large guilds in underworld hurriedly gathered their members and prepared for battle.

Since the two regions were connected, many players from the central server often went to the blue Void region. Therefore, they had naturally received the news that the major guilds from the European server were gathering their members to the South.

The big guilds in the central server also made their preparations.

However, what the players from the central server did not understand was where the European server got the courage to challenge them.

This kind of courage to hit a rock with an egg was laughable in the eyes of the players on the central server.

After all, the difference in overall strength between the two servers was obvious. At this stage, their combat strength was not on the same level at all ...

At this time, the players from the Chinese server only knew that the players from the European server were preparing to attack underworld through the news from the players in the blue Void region. However, they did not know about Hakkar, the nether Dragon. They thought that the players from the European server had gone crazy and were here to seek death.

The players from the Chinese server were extremely calm about this and were prepared to teach the European server a lesson.

Let them clearly understand that their father would always be their father.

Just as the players were rapidly gathering in and out of underworld city, two figures crossed the border and quickly approached underworld city.

Although he was crawling upside down, Hakkar's speed wasn't any slower than Lionheart's because of his strong body.

"Despicable fellow, what do you want to do this time!"

"Your future master is going to bring you to massacre the city!"

“Really?” Hakkar was confused. He didn’t believe that Lionheart would let him fight, and he had a bad feeling about it.

Lionheart didn’t answer. Instead, he raised his spear and shouted excitedly,

“Kill!”

Hakkar, who couldn’t disobey the order, could only continue to run upside down, leaving a trail of dust behind him ...

As time passed, Hakkar saw the outline of a city after moving forward for a while.

At this moment, Lionheart turned to Hakkar and said,”

“Do you see the city in front? go in and destroy it!”

Hearing this, the uneasiness on Hakkar’s face finally faded, and his expression gradually became ferocious. He felt that he was finally going to do something serious.

As for the strength of the garrison in the city, Hakkar was not worried at all.

As a creature from the great domain of hell, Hakkar had always thought that the forces in the other suburbs were vulnerable, and that even a demigod like him could easily take care of them.

The reason was simple. He knew that the godly state experts couldn’t live in the city. They would choose to live in seclusion after reaching the godly state and wouldn’t come into contact with the secular forces.

Moreover, the netherwyrms rarely lost every time they fought. All of their Summoners had to be certain that the summoned netherwyrms could defeat their opponents before they would pay a huge price to summon them. Otherwise, who would make a loss?

As for summoning an abyss Dragon and sending it to its death just for its corpse, that was even more impossible. This was because when the ancient Abyss Dragon King swore an oath to the six paths of reincarnation, he had set the total cost of the tribute spiritual materials to be higher than the value of the summoned abyss Dragon’s body.

If he spent a huge price just to kill the netherwyrms and obtain its body after its death, it would be a very bad deal.

More importantly, even if the abyss Dragon died, the mystical materials offered would still belong to the abyss dragon race under the supervision of the six paths of reincarnation. The summoner could not take back the mystical materials just because the abyss Dragon died.

Therefore, under the combination of various factors, it was impossible for any force to summon the abyss Dragon with ill intentions, because it would be a trap for themselves, not the summoned abyss Dragon.

This was also the reason why the nether Dragons could accept the tributes and accept the summoning.

However, Hakkar was obviously taking this for granted. The netherworld forces and the players were thinking two completely different things.

If he played by the rules, he was not worthy of being called a player!

This time, Rhinehart wanted Hakkar to deliver the goods and put him on the verge of death under the concentrated fire of the northern divergent's players.

As for the cost of the materials ... This batch of materials had been for the sake of this netherwyrms.

It was impossible for him to make a loss, because as long as he successfully tamed the netherwyrms, it would be immortal and could be used repeatedly. How could he possibly make a loss?

Although the total cost of summoning materials was more expensive than an abyss Dragon, it was definitely not more expensive than an abyss Dragon that could resurrect infinitely.

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At this moment, the players standing on the gates of hell noticed a massive figure approaching from the North.

The only thing that surprised the players in underworld city was that the creature's way of moving forward was rather 'unconventional'.

"Handstand crawling? which person in the European server taught that?!" At this time, Liu Chan, who was standing on the city gate, looked at the approaching Hakkar with a smile and couldn't help but laugh.

At this time, ye chen, who was standing next to Liu Chan, activated his Eagle Eye mode. His eyes burned with fire and the distant scenery became clear in an instant.

"Pay attention, the one beside this creature is the European server's Lionheart!"

Hearing this, the players on the city gate were all stunned.

As the number one tank in the European server, they had heard of Lionheart's name.

When the European server had a conflict with them in Beiqi to fight for the right to kill "Jin Yao," Lionheart had shown his strong team combat ability. At that time, he had separated youzi and inky with a skill and successfully killed inky, which had shocked many players in the central server.

So when they heard that it was Lionheart, they immediately became serious.

"He's very strong, but no matter how strong he is, he can't compete with us. Let me shoot him down!" As he spoke, the blue bangle on ye Chen's wrist began to glow and slowly transformed into a blue longbow formed of energy.

As he pulled the bowstring, an energy arrow was formed.

Seeing this scene, Liu Chan, ye Xue 'er, and the others looked helpless. They only had one thought in their hearts:

He didn't have any sense!

They had a deep understanding of ye Chen's shooting skills. In comparison, he was more reliable in close combat ...

Just as they had thought, the arrow missed.

“BOOM!” At this moment, the ground shook, and a huge pit appeared where the arrow landed.

“A critical hit?” Liu Chan asked.

“Yup, critical hit 29 times damage. It’s a pity that it didn’t hit Lionheart, or else I could’ve killed him.” Ye chen said with a look of pity.

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Even though the attack didn’t hit Lionheart, it gave him a shock. He immediately slowed down and hid behind Hakkar.

Hakkar’s expression was the same as usual, because he didn’t even care about such an attack.

As they got closer to underworld city, Hakkar’s expression became more and more excited.

In the great domain of hell, although the nether Dragons were powerful, they didn’t dare to go on a killing spree, because there were many powerful clans in the great domain of hell, and there were many forces that they didn’t dare to offend.

However, Hakkar felt that this was his chance.

The Dragon blood in Hakkar’s body boiled at the thought of destruction. He couldn’t wait to do more damage.

At this time, ye chen, who was standing on the gate of the underworld, drew his second bow and narrowed his eyes at Hakkar.

However, he didn’t fire the arrow. Instead, he waited for Hakkar to enter the “analysis” range and opened the analysis panel to check the details of Hakkar.

However, after seeing Hakkar’s analysis panel, the smile on ye Chen’s face froze.

A demigod?

“Brother, shoot! What are you waiting for?” At this time, ye Xue ‘er looked at ye chen and said unhappily.

“F * ck, run! This B * stard brought a demigod-level creature!”

Hearing ye Chen’s roar, the smiles on Liu Chan and the others ‘faces instantly froze.

A demigod? How could there be a demigod in the European server?

At this moment, Lionheart’s angry roar could be heard from afar. He raised the spear in his hand and pointed it at the gate of hell.

“Hakkar, get in there!”

“Roar!”

With a Dragon’s Roar, Hakkar lowered his hind legs that were suspended in the air with a ferocious expression. Then, his thick legs bounced off the ground and slammed into the city gate.

“F * ck ...” Liu Chan and the others saw this and decisively chose to jump down the city gate.

“BOOM!” With a loud bang, the city gate began to collapse, and gravel flew everywhere.

At this moment, Liu Chan and the others were cursing in their hearts.