

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 650

In fact, before the players from the European server arrived, the players from Beiqi state had already considered why the European server was so confident in their attack.

However, he did not expect the European server to have a demigod-level creature.

It could be said that Hakkar's appearance had caught all the players in the central server off guard.

After Hakkar crashed into the city gate, the players in the city who were ready for a long time were surprised, but they still acted decisively.

Countless spells were cast toward Hakkar.

However, Hakkar stood up straight and let out a dragon roar.

The howl was deafening, and a large number of spell techniques were distorted and dissipated. However, the spell techniques that had missed and landed on his body didn't cause him any harm.

At that moment, Hakkar's destruction began.

From the north gate, he ran forward with all his might, his ferocious face full of arrogance.

At this time, Hakkar felt like a fierce tiger entering a sheep pen, surrounded by lambs that could be slaughtered at will.

Stomping a group to death with his left foot, stomping another group to death with his right foot, and destroying some buildings in passing ...

Hakkar was now like a bulldozer, charging toward the South from the north gate.

Seeing this scene, countless players from the central server felt like vomiting blood.

The grandson next door actually had such a big trick up his sleeve to mess with them. They had to take revenge, they had to take revenge!

At this moment, the crowd was in a frenzy, and the players began to attack Hakkar, who was arrogantly destroying things.

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At the same time, Reinhardt, who was outside the city gate, started recording.

He felt that he had to post the scene of the European server destroying the main city of the central server on the forum so that the players of the other servers could see the power of the European server.

The players from the European server who saw this scene through the live broadcast on the forum cheered and said that they wanted to go to Beiqi to see this spectacular scene with their own eyes.

At this moment, the line-up of players from the European server heading to Beiqi had gradually expanded from the major guilds to the entire European server.

Countless players from the European server hurried out of Hidden Dragon City and headed south in the direction of Beiqi.

Seeing so many people respond, Li Xing, who was the initiator of the attack on Beiqi, suddenly had a crazy idea.

Why don't we just kill all the Beiqi players and give them a thorough cleansing?

Thinking of this, Li Xing became excited.

As a veteran player who had played many games and organized countless Guild Wars, Li Xing had never felt so emotional before.

He was sure that this would be the biggest battle he had ever organized.

And the Beiqi player base would also be the one that he was most proud of among the countless opponents he had defeated.

At the thought of this, Li Xing immediately posted on the European server forum, calling for all the players in the European server to unite and teach the arrogant central server a bloody lesson!

Faced with the perfect opportunity, a large number of players from the European server responded to the call and headed to the border of the large regions, where Li Xing was, ready to do something big.

As time passed, the border area of the European server was packed with people, and more and more people gathered.

“Brothers, it’s time to let the central server know who’s the boss. Today’s battle will be a legendary moment in the history of our European server, and you will be honored to be a part of this legendary story. Kill with me!”

Li Xing’s words rang out in the regional voice channel. At this moment, countless players from the European server responded excitedly, and then the entire Army advanced in the direction of Beiqi.

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Hakkar was still wreaking havoc in Hades city.

However, it was not as unstoppable as before.

As proud sword, seven players, and the rest of the cheater players rushed back to underworld, their tacit cooperation caused Hakkar to suffer.

However, this didn’t stop Hakkar’s destruction.

“Ten thousand swords!” At this moment, ao Jian’s body, which had been preparing for a long time, rose into the air. The nine spirit swords on his back turned into eighteen, then into thirty-two again ... In the end, the sky was filled with spirit swords.

As ao Jian extended his hand and pointed at Hakkar, the spirit swords in the sky were summoned and fell down like raindrops.

However, these spirit swords were unable to go any deeper after piercing through Hakkar's skin. No matter how ao Jian tried to control them, it was of no use.

At this time, Hakkar's face showed a disdainful smile. His body tensed up, and the spiritual swords that were stuck in his body suddenly shattered, turning into a rain of spiritual light.

It then opened its mouth and roared at ao Jian. Instantly, the huge sound wave turned into a ball that crashed towards ao Jian.

Ao Jian immediately tried to Dodge to the side, but the ball's speed was extremely fast. He had no time to Dodge and was hit.

His health bar was instantly emptied, and his body turned into black mist in the air.

Seeing that ao Jian had been killed in an instant, the players were shocked, but they did not dare to stop and continued to attack Hakkar.

It was death, after all. He had to get used to it. The most important thing now was to kill this demigod-level creature and take revenge on the European server!

However, what made the players in the Chinese server feel despair was ...

Hakkar was more like a meat shield than a meat shield, and their attacks couldn't break through his defense at all. Even if a few cheaters worked together to create wounds on his body, these wounds would heal in the blink of an eye.

The netherwurm's strongest advantage in physical strength was displayed to its fullest at this moment.

In the face of such a powerful Hakkar, the players from the Chinese server were helpless at this moment. They could only continue to attack and hope that Hakkar's energy would be exhausted and he would fall.

After all, the principle of energy conservation was also applicable in war. Although Hakkar could constantly repair his physical injuries, he had to consume some kind of energy in his body. Therefore, the players believed that as long as they kept attacking, Hakkar would be finished sooner or later.

However, as time passed, the players gradually began to think otherwise.

This was because not only did Hakkar not show any signs of weakness, but he also became more aggressive. He kicked buildings on the left and players on the right, acting like a tyrant entering the city.

Under such circumstances, a voice suddenly rang out on the voice channel,”

“Brothers, I think it’s time for me to make a move. Do you want to teach him a bloody lesson?”

Upon hearing the familiar voice, the players in underworld city were stunned for a moment before they shouted in unison,”

“Get lost!”

The players decisively rejected nie Feng’s suggestion.

What a joke! If they were in the outside world, they would definitely agree to it. However, they were currently in underworld city, their home!

No matter how much Hakkar destroyed, he could only destroy a small area. However, if nie Feng were to make a move, the underworld would be destroyed once again.

Therefore, they would definitely not agree to such an unreasonable request.

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Seeing that there was no support from the players, nie Feng could only give up. After all, his ultimate skill required the players to provide him with mystical materials. Otherwise, he could not afford it with his own strength.

Thinking of this, nie Feng turned to Hu He and said,

“Great Demon King, go, kill him!”

When core Hu, who was standing beside nie Feng, heard this, he patted his “corpse spirit bag” and summoned two puppets.

One had red skin and well-proportioned muscles. Although he was just standing there, he gave off the feeling that he could transform into a bloodthirsty Tiger at any time.

One of them was dressed in a gorgeous white robe. He looked old and had a rotten aura. He stood there like a dead tree.

They were the Hanba corpse spirit and the abyss void corpse spirit. Both of them had reached the early stage of the ghost emperor realm.

With a single glance from Hu He, the two corpse spirits suddenly disappeared from their original spot and reappeared in front of Hakkar’s path. One of them grabbed Hakkar’s leg and threw him to the ground.

Looking at the mess that Hades city’s Chengbei District, which he hadn’t returned to in a long time, a hint of helplessness appeared on his face.

In fact, the European server had treated him well, but in terms of position, he had always been on the side of the Chinese server.

And most importantly, the European server had taken the initiative to attack, so he felt that he was not being ungrateful.

After all, they had come all the way home.

Seeing Hakkar being thrown to the ground, the central server’s voice channel burst into cheers.

However, before the cheers died down, Hakkar, who had fallen to the ground, suddenly turned his head and bit the Hanba corpse spirit.

Hu Zhong’s heart tightened at the sight of this. He immediately controlled the Hanba corpse spirit to resist.

Although the Hanba corpse spirit had the strength of an early-stage ghost emperor, it was still difficult to resist Hakkar, whose strength was more than one stage stronger. His body was bitten in two and turned into a black mist that floated into his corpse spirit bag.

On the other side, the abyssal void corpse spirit was constantly waving its hands, sending out one seal after another in an attempt to hurt Hakkar. However, although the abyssal void corpse Spirit's attacks could hurt Hakkar, it was unable to break through Hakkar's powerful skin defense.

At this moment, Hakkar opened his mouth and spat out a black beam of light. The void abyss corpse spirit was unable to withstand the attack and turned into a black mist.

"Roar!" At this moment, Hakkar raised his head and let out an excited roar.

This was a feeling of invincibility that he had never experienced in the great domain of hell. It was really carefree.

Cool!

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As Hakkar's destruction continued, the players on the central server were completely infuriated.

However, at this moment, other than thinking about how to take revenge in the future, there was no way to stop Hakkar's continued destruction.

At this time, mo Xiaoxin was in the 'soul praying wine shareholder group', trying to raise funds ...

Mo Xiaoxin: "bosses, I still have two boxes of soul praying wine here. Let's see if we can succeed. Are you willing to bet?"

Liu Chan:

There was an old saying, "gamble!"

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Seeing that the big shots in the chat had all agreed to his suggestion, mo Xiaoxin's face broke into a smile.

Although he was known as a troll, his love for underworld was no less than any other player's. In fact, he might even be more passionate.

The defeat in reality had made him treat this game as his own new world, and hell was his home here!

Hence, when he saw the underworld being destroyed, his heart was filled with rage.

After thinking for a while, he thought of an idea.

That was the evil god who was still lying in Hell City!

Back then, the evil God's soul had been damaged and he had lost consciousness, which was why he was lying in the city. He happened to have the Super item "soul praying wine" that could repair souls.

However, since he didn't own this batch of soul praying wine alone, he chose to ask the bosses in the group who had shares.

After receiving an affirmative answer, mo Xiaoxin no longer had any reservations. He immediately ran towards the evil God's location, the southern District of underworld city.

By the time mo Xiaoxin arrived at the evil God's location, he found Gu Yu and the others already waiting for him.

"Let's do it together! Let's wake up the evil god!" At this moment, Gu Yu spoke.

Mo Xiaoxin immediately nodded and took out two boxes of soul praying wine from the medium. Then, everyone climbed up the evil God's body and poured the soul praying wine into his mouth.

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Underworld city, Northern District.

Hakkar looked down at the 'ants' that were constantly attacking him with a mocking expression. As he moved forward, he would spit out a black beam of light from time to time, sweeping away a large area.

Invincibility. Was this the feeling of invincibility? It was too F * cking wonderful!

"Roar!" When he was satisfied with the destruction, Hakkar couldn't help but let out another dragon roar.

I'm invincible! Aowuu!

At this moment, Hakkar suddenly felt his head become heavy. He felt a huge force on top of his head, and his vision spun as his head was pressed to the ground.

The force was still increasing, and Hakkar couldn't resist it even if he used all his strength.

At this moment, Hakkar was terrified. He quickly closed his eyes and activated his senses. In his mind, an incomparably huge giant suddenly appeared.

Hakkar was stunned when he saw the divine mark on the giant's forehead.

Mom, I want to go home!