

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 658

With the departure of the sea beasts, the battle for supremacy in the kuilong Sea area finally came to an end.

At the same time, the players 'bickering ended with the' event over 'notification.

Other than the central and European servers, the players from the other servers returned to their own servers reluctantly.

This was especially so for the hell server players, who were extremely reluctant to leave.

They had fought an extremely fierce battle this time. Seeing the blue skies and blue seas in the central and western servers, with mountains, water, and islands, it was impossible not to be envious.

After all, the environment of the entire hell suit was quite harsh compared to it.

The blue Valley ruins, in particular, was a complete wasteland. Everything was in ruins, and the surrounding area was covered in volcanoes and lava.

It wasn't that the hell suit didn't have a beautiful environment, but such places were usually occupied by extremely powerful creatures.

It was unrealistic for the hell server's players to take the territory from these creatures at this stage.

With such an unbalanced emotion, the players from the hell server were 'vicious'.

They all had the same mentality-I'll let you live a good life, but you'll die!

Although the event had ended, there were still many players from the Chinese and European servers who had tasted the sweetness and were unwilling to leave.

However, this time, the sea beasts never returned, as if they had given up the right to rule the sea.

In the end, the players accepted this helpless outcome.

At the same time, it also looked forward to seeing such a scene again in its lifetime and continue to earn money from it.

This was an outcome that none of the factions in the quilong Sea region had expected.

After this incident, they realized a very serious problem. It seemed that there were no “fish” in this Sea area ...

They didn't know if this had ever happened in the history of the yellow spring sea, nor did they know what the consequences were.

Although this didn't affect their daily lives, they still felt very strange. They had a sense of déjà vu that this Sea area had been abandoned.

However, in the face of this result, they had no way to change it except to accept it.

In fact, a few of the old forces of the kui Dragon Sea area were very worried about this.

They were afraid that the sea without a Sea Spirit would bring disaster or be abandoned by the netherworld sea god.

As a result, the old men of these forces gritted their teeth and decided to go out to sea to find a sea beast to inherit the position of Overlord in the kui Dragon Sea area.

With this in mind, the old men set off.

Their target was the heavenly spirit level sea beasts in the nearby sea.

The blue whale from the sea of vanity said, “no, no, I'm just a salted fish. Don't talk to me about the Overlord of the sea. I don't want it anymore. You can go to the next sea and ask the other fish!”

[Bloody sea: extreme frost eight claws: there's such a good thing?] Wait a minute, where are you from ... The quilong sea? Cough, cough, I don't have much fighting spirit recently. I just gave birth to a few hundred children to take care of. Why don't you go to the neighboring sea and ask the old turtle?

The psychic turtle of the crystal Spring Sea area: “get lost. I’m just an Island. Don’t f * cking mention the Overlord of the sea area to me. I’m going to sleep. If you disturb me again, I’ll eat you!”

.....

Such answers were repeated in the nearby sea.

After a round of searching, these old men returned to the kuilong Sea area with dejected expressions and accepted a fact.

It seemed like there was no more Sea Spirit in this sea.

As for how long these days would last, they didn’t know. They only hoped that the sea where their race lived and reproduced would soon welcome a new ruler.

As for the player clans, these old guys were rather resentful.

But he didn’t dare to say it. For the sake of his life, it was better to keep it in ...

After all, if they went crazy, it would be a small matter if he lost his life, but it was possible that the entire race would have to be reorganized ...

.....

With the end of the battle for the sea’s Overlord event, the players’ lives returned to normal.

However, compared to before, the number of brick-moving players who earned soul coins by fishing had increased.

In addition to the impact of the big event in the kui Dragon Sea, it was also greatly related to Crayon Shinchan’s detailed fishing strategy.

High-level strategy guides would always give birth to many followers.

For example, Beiqi's earliest leveling method of the trap sect was originally used by assassin players. However, after seeing the efficiency, the mage players in the sewers at that time also imitated it and completely gave up their own inherent leveling method.

It was the same this time. Crayon Shin-chan had already planned out the exact location and tools to fish with, so many new players had to explore and move forward. They could use the tools directly.

Therefore, many players who didn't have the strength to carry out other activities began to go out to sea and embark on the road of fishing and carrying bricks.

It could be said that Crayon Shinchan had started a small-scale brick-moving craze for fishing.

However, some thoughtful players on the forum recorded Crayon Shinchan's post.

This was because they believed that this would be an important clue to solve the biggest unsolved case on the forum, "the mystery of Crayon Shinchan's real body."

In this regard, some bounty hunters were ready to pay special attention to the fishing crowd, especially the few locations marked in the post.

However, how could Mo Xiaoxin, who had always been cautious, not have considered this?

Moving bricks? I'm already a partner in the 'soul praying wine' industry, and you still want me to carry bricks?

That's what low-end players do. I'm a high-end player now, I don't want to carry bricks!

Mo Xiaoxin had already considered this problem before the post even gave a detailed tutorial on how to fish and carry bricks.

It wasn't that he had given up on sea fishing, but it was just that from now on, sea fishing was just his hobby. It was no longer a hard-to-work activity.

Therefore, it was impossible to find him through the coordinates he had provided.

Mo Xiaoxin was extremely confident about this.

After all, everyone had these coordinates, so there were quite a number of players fishing in this area.

Even if he were to filter them out, it would be extremely troublesome. Furthermore, how could he not have a backup plan and share all the coordinates he knew?

He must have left a few coordinates where he often went fishing.

Therefore, the actions of these bounty hunters were laughable in his opinion.

However, after interacting with Gu Yu and the others recently, Mo Xiaoxin felt like he was a sheep among a pack of wolves that could be devoured at any moment.

However, up until now, he had disguised himself well and had not been suspected.

Gu Yu and the others even thought that he was a very humble and polite person. They did not associate him with the arrogant and despotic Crayon Shin-chan on the forum.

Therefore, in Crayon Shinchan's eyes, even the wall café hadn't discovered him. It was too much of a joke for a few rotten sweet potatoes and rotten bird eggs to take his life!

Mo Xiaoxin's arrogant mood lasted for about a week until his mother sent him a "death message". Only then did Mo Xiaoxin restrain himself.

Mo Xiaoxin was helpless about this.

There was only one person in the world who could restrain him, and that was his biological mother.

Even though the business of soul praying wine had started and there would be high returns in the future, Mo Xiaoxin was still worried.

Because he could get about 7000 soul coins in income from selling a bottle of wine, it was still too far away for him to earn 10 million soul coins.

The most important point was that even if the players could earn soul coins faster in the future and the soul praying wine would sell well, the only person who could make the soul praying wine at this stage was qu Zui.

His energy was limited. If he didn't cultivate a disciple, there was a limit to the income of soul coins from selling soul praying wine. It wasn't that the more players wanted to buy it, the more money he could make. He still had to see if he could brew it.

Due to all these factors, mo Xiaoxin felt that the road to "redemption" was long.

However, he didn't have much time left ...

.....

Northern divergent, underworld.

It had been half a month since the big event at the sea of kuiron, and the players had been actively preparing for the war.

Because their war was about to start again.

During this period of time, the officials started a "expedition to senluo" event.

At the same time, an active NPC appeared in underworld.

The specific content of the event was to kill the undead warriors and obtain points. Then, players could use the points to exchange for rewards at the event NPC.

This was a big surprise for the players.

To the players, it was almost impossible to get the stingy official developers to release welfare activities during normal times, except for a wave of events during the event period.

However, this time, the dog officials unexpectedly started an event.

The players never showed any mercy to the dog-exploiting officials, and they started to make preparations.

The reason why the players were determined to wage a war against the undead race was also partly related to the awakening of the evil god.

The players all had different thoughts about the evil god.

Some players even thought that the evil god they had saved was a burden. However, after the siege on the European server, no one had such thoughts anymore.

If it wasn't for the evil god, they would have lost face in front of the entire server in the face of this sneak attack.

Therefore, the players were filled with gratitude towards the evil god. They no longer spared the evil god just because of Gu Yu's personal reputation.

After the evil god woke up, he had been recuperating in Hades city.

Although the soul praying wine had healed his soul, his physical injuries had not recovered.

However, at this moment, the evil God's injuries had mostly recovered.

The players were very clear what this meant.

Gu Yu had explained The Grudge between Hanba and the evil god in detail to the players on the forum after the evil god had awakened.

From the birth of the evil god to the destruction of the giant tribe, and then to the final pursuit.

This was a hatred that spanned a long time, and there was no possibility of compromise between the two sides.

The players were extremely sympathetic towards the evil God's encounter. They also understood why the evil god wanted to kill Hanba so badly.

He also understood that in the early stages of the war, Gu Yu suddenly gained incomparably powerful strength and had a super big showdown with Hanba, who had awakened from the burial land.

This question was the question that many old players had.

At that time, the power of the ancient language of the evil God's possession was completely beyond the players' imagination. However, the ancient language was never explained on the forum, and as time passed, people forgot about it.

But this time, many of the old players who had experienced those days in Beiqi suddenly realized.

He understood the reason for all this.

On the other hand, the evil God's injuries were about to recover this time. The battle between him and Hanba was inevitable.

Back then, the evil god went alone and faced Hanba, who had just been apotheosized, as well as the Army of the corpse race. That was why he was no match for them.

But this time, the players decided to hold the line for the evil god.

Following the evil god to crush the corpse race, he would put an end to this long history of grudges!