

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 659

In the central main city of the senluo region.

This city had once been the pride of the netherworld race. As history progressed, it was engraved with many glories that belonged to the netherworld race's path of growth.

However, at this moment, the main city was in ruins, and the glory no longer existed.

Right now, the senluo great domain belonged to the corpse race, and the main city that the netherworld race had personally built was also occupied by the corpse race.

The netherworld race had completely become a thing of the past. The only things left behind in this large region were stories and legends.

Under the law of the jungle, reality was always so cruel, but there was no right or wrong.

This was because a certain chapter in the history of the senluo great domain had also been ended by the netherworld race, and then they began a new chapter.

There was no eternity for royal power. This was the law of survival of the fittest in the entire netherworld, and it didn't belong to the senluo great domain.

Even without the undead race, under The Wheel of Time, a new subversive would be born, and he would be the one to open a new chapter, continuing the legendary story that belonged to him and his followers.

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At this moment, inside the main city, the high-ranking generals of the corpse clan surrounded Hanba's huge body, waiting for the leader, Mei Luan's instructions.

And around them, three mountains of corpses were slowly squirming towards Hanba who was in deep sleep. Close to

In fact, the process of creating these three new corpse mountains had puzzled Mei Luan and the entire corpse clan.

Just a few months ago, the death zone suddenly attacked.

The sudden crisis made the corpse race feel very uneasy.

The reason for their unease was not the death zone, but the player clans!

This was because during the war between the two regions, if the player clan stabbed them in the back, then the corpse race would be in an extremely passive position.

The undead race wasn't afraid of the undead army that was coming from the death region.

The reason for this was the innate ability of the undead race. They could rely on the corpses of their enemies to continuously strengthen their own forces.

Therefore, war was an opportunity for rapid development.

After all, the corpse Ghost Army was different from the player clans that attacked from the North. They would not turn into black mist after death.

Although the death great domain that they had gathered had made the netherworld race walk a strange path and also made the corpse clan rise, Mei Luan thought that the corpse clan would never repeat the same mistakes.

However, this battle was clearly beyond Mei Luan's imagination.

An endless stream of ghouls rushed over like a tide. Although the corpse clan could rely on corpses to grow, the attacking ghouls simply didn't give them the chance to collect their corpses. They charged toward the central main city without any regard for their lives.

This battle was extremely difficult.

However, the reversal happened very quickly. The battle had only lasted for less than half a day when something strange suddenly happened. The movements of the ghouls suddenly slowed down and became abnormally slow.

In the end, the Army of corpse ghouls was completely stunned on the spot, allowing them to slaughter them without fighting back.

Such a situation was truly unbelievable to Mei Luan.

However, no matter what the reason was, she naturally wouldn't miss such a good opportunity. She immediately led the Army of the undead race and massacred the entire Army of undead that was frozen in place.

It could be said that the outcome of this battle was completely out of Mei Luan's expectations. She even felt that it was extremely absurd and unreal.

However, what he did not know was that the undead race's easy victory in this battle was all thanks to the "player clans" that they had been very worried about.

If the player family had not crossed the border to planet jade fragment and completely destroyed the 'corpse ghost processing plant' behind the teleportation gate, as well as killed the demigod-level controller behind the scenes, how could they have won so easily?

In the end, the corpse race welcomed a great harvest.

These dead corpse ghosts were refined into three corpse mountains by them. This time, they were prepared to heal Hanba's soul and physical injuries that were severely injured by the evil god.

He rushed to wake Hanba up before the evil god woke up.

This way, they would be able to grasp the initiative, and the player clans would not be a threat. Even the entire Beiqi region would become a new area for the corpse race to expand.

At this moment, the three enormous corpse mountains squirmed as they approached Hanba who was in a deep sleep.

Mei Luan who was standing on the ground floated into the air and began to control the mountain of corpses to melt. Soon after, it covered Hanba's body bit by bit.

At this moment, the corpse mountain began to shrink rapidly at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. The dark black mist within it gushed into Hanba's body continuously, nourishing his soul and flesh.

During the recovery process, the scars on Hanba's body surface disappeared little by little along with the melting of the mountain of corpses.

This process lasted for half a day, and the mountain of corpses that had been created with great effort had completely melted, leaving no trace behind.

At the same time, the wounds on Hanba's body surface were completely healed at this moment.

However, Mei Luan was not satisfied. She began to control the second mountain of corpses to cover Hanba and continued to use the mountain of corpses to replenish the divine power in Hanba's body.

When the mountain of corpses had also melted, Mei Luan's face revealed an expression of anticipation.

While he was waiting, Hanba suddenly opened his crimson red eyes. The vital energy and blood in his body that was filled to the brim soared into the sky at once, turning into a dense blood mist that floated above the main city ...

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Northern divergent, underworld.

At the moment when Hanba woke up, the evil god opened his eyes abruptly.

It was not that the injuries in his body had been completely healed, but it was because he could feel Hanba's aura.

He stood up without hesitation.

Although his injuries had yet to fully recover, it was enough in the eyes of the evil god!

In this battle, he wanted to end this grudge completely. He wanted to shatter Hanba's body and soul completely!

With that thought, the evil god let out a roar and shot into the sky. In the blink of an eye, its body became as large as a mountain.

Its blood-red body was bathed in the sun as it rushed toward the senluo great domain.

To welcome the battle that belonged to him!

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Seeing the evil god leave, the players were caught off guard.

They had thought that the evil god would go with them, but it was clear that the evil god did not have such an idea.

"That ... The evil god has left. Should we follow him?"

"Nonsense, I've already bought a dozen enhancement potions. Let's go, let's go! Where's the commander? come out and gather the crowd!"

"You're preparing to charge into the enemy's main crystal alone? Hmm, this is very evil. "

"Let's go, stop talking nonsense. If we're late, we'll have to drag the evil God's corpse back to the city. As a Berserker, I was assigned to the corpse-dragging team by our guild leader last time, and I'm still traumatized. The evil God's boss is really heavy, I almost died of exhaustion after dragging it out for a day (bronze hanging drinking dispirited.jpg)"

"Haha, it's a good thing that I'm a mage. During that corpse-dragging operation, I threw spells and spells to cover your retreat, so I wasn't tired at all. I even collected three corpses of undead soldiers and made a small sum of money!"

“I’m also in the corpse-carrying team. What the brother above said has awakened the shadow in my heart. The evil god boss is really heavy. I used the strength gem the whole time and it gave me the feeling of moving a mountain. Is this considered player moving a mountain (big meat shield smoking decadently, jpg)”

“Hahaha, the sewer assassins say that Warriors are meant to do heavy work. Otherwise, what’s the point of having you?”

“So let’s hurry up and set off. Otherwise, if we’re late, the evil god won’t be able to get up from his bed, and we’ll be busy!”

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With the departure of the evil god, the voice channel in the Beiqi region was in a mess.

Although the players did not expect the evil god to leave without a word, they gathered decisively and prepared to head to the senluo region to hold the fort for the evil god.

Under the organization of the major guilds, the players who had long been prepared rushed back to Beiqi through teleportation circles and other methods.

A massive Army of players gathered outside of underworld city ...

In the voice channel, Yin Xiaoqi, who was in charge of the battle, shouted, “let’s go!”

The player Army had started to advance towards the senluo region ...

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In the senluo great domain, the awakened Hanba was just like the evil god. He sensed the other party’s aura at the same time.

As if it was destined, this pair of life-and-death enemies had awakened at this time.

Soon after, Hanba's body also floated into the air and flew towards the direction where the evil god was rushing over.

When she saw Hanba leaving suddenly, Mei 'e who was observing him felt her heart tighten. She quickly contacted Hanba with her soul and inquired about the reason.

Hanba's answer was only four words, "evil god, fight."

Hanba's answer made Mei 'GE realize what had happened. She immediately gathered the corpse clan's Warriors and began to chase after Hanba.

A few hours later, two mountain-like figures collided in the sky to the North of the senluo great domain.

The power of the law of blood in their bodies was activated at the same time, and a rich power of blood and Qi burst out at the point of collision, dyeing Half the Sky red.

"Roar!"

The evil God's eyes turned into a deep black color at this moment. A crescent moon emerged in his pupils. He turned his head and looked at Hanba abruptly.

As they stared at each other, the power of negative emotions burst out completely at this moment. It began to invade Hanba's soul continuously.

Hanba, who was looking straight into the evil God's eyes, was in a daze at once. What welcomed him was the evil God's heavy punch. The dense power of blood and Qi formed a blood-colored vortex along with the punch. It sucked Hanba into it and strangled him continuously.

Just as the evil god was about to strike again, Hanba exhaled a thick, scorching hot mist from his mouth. The bewilderment in his eyes immediately dispersed. He raised his palm to receive the evil God's second punch.

His broken soul did not have much negative emotions that could be mobilized. This was also the reason why Hanba could easily get rid of the evil God's emotional law at this moment.

“The great evil underworld God!” The evil god growled in a low voice. Six blood-red arms grew out of his back abruptly. Soon after, he attacked Hanba once again.

The eight arms danced and formed countless blood-red fist prints that filled half of the sky. Hanba was unable to defend in time and was blasted to the ground. The evil god didn't stop at all, and its body swooped down.

The bloody fist prints that filled the sky pressed down with the evil God's body. The earth shook violently at this moment, and the mountains in the nearby area were shattered and collapsed. Violent shock waves radiated in all directions.

As he felt the pain from his body's feedback, the blood color in Hanba's eyes grew more and more intense. A blood-colored Lotus bloomed, the ferocity in his heart was completely awakened.

“Roar!” Driven by his instinct, he opened his mouth and roared, and blood-colored flames burned on the surface of his body. Then, a giant blood-colored snake appeared in front of him and bit the evil God's right shoulder, beginning to absorb the power in his body.

The evil god was extremely familiar with this move. He took a step back at once and stomped on Hanba's chest ferociously as he fell to the ground.

“BOOM!” The ground was crushed.

A huge pit was formed from the collapse. Smoke and dust were billowing in the surroundings. Hanba was also stomped into the ground by this one step.

At this moment, the evil God's body began to grow like an inflated balloon, and in the blink of an eye, it turned into a giant that was thousands of meters tall.

“You weren't his match in the past, and you're still the same after you became a God!”

As he was saying that, the evil god thrust his right arm into the ground and pulled Hanba out from the deep part of the ground.

“I'll grant you death!” The evil God's hands grabbed onto half of Hanba's body. The power in his entire body surged as he planned to split Hanba into two.



At this moment, a blood-red spear suddenly shot over from the distance and nailed the evil god between his eyebrows.

At this moment, the evil god was in a brief trance, as if his soul had been pierced by the blood-red spear, and he could not help but tremble.

“Blood twist, Blood Dragon Dance!”

The woman’s voice came from afar. A powerful force suddenly burst out from Hanba’s body in the evil God’s hand, breaking free from the evil God’s restraint. Then, countless blood-red Dragons emerged from the surface of his body and wrapped around the evil God’s arms, tightly binding them.

“Blood Fiend-corpse God howl!”

The voice was heard once again. Hanba suddenly opened his mouth and spurted out countless dark red thick fog, which quickly wrapped the evil god. Following Hanba’s long howl, the dark red fog that enshrouded the evil god suddenly exploded.

In the billowing smoke and dust, the evil god was forced to retreat a few steps.

“Blood Fiend, Blood God Body!”

At this moment, Hanba’s body also began to grow taller. The thick blood-colored energy formed a layer of crystal-clear protective layer on the surface of his body. Then, he punched the evil God’s chest heavily.

In a split second, the blood-colored mist on the surface of Hanba’s body retracted into his right arm like Tidewater. It exploded with a loud bang at the very front. The evil god was sent flying by this strike. Along the way, he crashed into a few small mountain peaks and fell to the ground with a loud bang, causing the ground to tremble.

“Start setting up the formation. I’ll stall the evil god. This time, I want him dead!”

A cold voice resounded in the surroundings. The undead race Warriors who were following closely behind immediately surrounded the evil god from all directions.

At this moment, the evil god had already realized what the woman from the corpse race was going to do. He immediately stood up and stomped on the ground. The ground shook violently, and a large number of corpse soldiers fell to the ground.

A cold glint flashed across Mei Luan's eyes when she saw this scene from afar. She mumbled softly and controlled Hanba to pounce on the evil god.

Fist to fist, close combat unfolded here.

Even though Hanba was very powerful, his physical body was still far inferior to the evil god. It was difficult for him to pin down the evil god in close combat.

Following the increasing number of injuries on the surface of his body, Hanba's strength was obviously weakening.

At this moment, Mei Luan who was far away stretched out her hand and waved downwards. A mountain of corpses below suddenly spurted out a large amount of dark red mist, which surged towards Hanba who was in the middle of the battle.

"Hiss!" Under the control of the demon succubus, Hanba took a deep breath and absorbed all the dark red mist into his body. The blood-red flame on the surface of his body burned even more vigorously. He was evenly matched with the evil God's punch.

At this moment, the waning moon in the evil God's eyes bloomed with brilliance. The power of negative emotions surged towards Hanba, causing Hanba to be stunned on the spot once again. The evil god seized the opportunity and raised his palm to grab Hanba's neck. He wanted to tear it apart as he roared furiously.

At this moment, a blood-red spear came from the distance and hit the evil God's forehead again.

As his soul trembled, the evil god was also stunned on the spot like Hanba.

The two sides seemed to wake up from their confusion at the same time, and the battle began again.

Hanba and Mei Luan's combined effort to contain the evil god, the evil god could not care about the corpse race's Warriors that were swarming in from all directions.

As the corpse clan's Warriors formed a huge encirclement around the evil god, the corpse prison formation that belonged to the corpse clan was gradually formed.

Countless wisps of black mist rose from the ground and turned into tens of thousands of chains that wrapped around the evil God's body and began to restrict his movements.

At this moment, Hanba finally had the opportunity to counterattack. Under the control of the demon succubus, he bit down on the evil God's neck. His sharp teeth pierced through the skin and began to draw out his power. At the same time, a dense dark red mist flowed into the evil God's body through Hanba's teeth.

At this moment, the evil god let out a painful roar.

The boiling blood in its body cooled rapidly after coming into contact with the dark red mist, making the evil god feel as if its movements had become slower.

Mei Luan had rehearsed this battle countless times in her mind.

Although this battle had started in a hurry, Mei Luan was still confident of winning.

Looking at the struggling evil god, the corners of Mei Luan's mouth curled up."

"Obediently become big brother's nutrients!"

Just as she had thought, the evil god began to weaken.

Suddenly, Mei Luan frowned and turned to the Arctic abyss in the North.

He saw a dense crowd of figures rushing towards him from the big gap in the ice Mountain.

At this moment, Yin Xiaoqi's voice was heard in the players 'regional voice channel."

“Everyone, pay attention. The evil god seems to have been sealed. We can’t interfere with the battle between the immortal State Warriors, but we can break the formation that is restricting the evil god and help him. First, we need to clear the corpse soldiers around the formation. Kill!”

As Yin Xiaoqi’s voice fell, the players began to move.

The warrior players in the front row glowed with green gemstones that represented speed, and their running speed gradually increased, and then they began to sprint.

“Boss evil god, I’m here! Ah!”

“Help the evil god boss get out of trouble and smash the heads of those who set up the array with me! Awooo!”

“Kill! I won’t stop until I level up!”

“I’m not sleeping anymore. I’ve bought two months ‘worth of nutrient fluids for this battle. If my liver doesn’t die, I’ll F \* cking buy a year’s worth of nutrient fluids. Who’s afraid of who?”

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The scene that Mei Luan did not want to see the most still happened.

The northern divergent camp’s players had crossed the Arctic abyss and arrived!