

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 660

This was a battle that had come late.

Not only the players, but even the succubus knew that the battle would come sooner or later.

The players had previously harvested the undead race like leeks, and the undead race also took this opportunity to recuperate and accumulate strength in secret. Each of them had their own plans.

However, this time, the battle between the evil god and Hanba was inevitable.

At this moment, the players only had one thought in their minds-it was time to harvest!

At this time, the dense crowd of players rushed toward the undead army after crossing the large gap in the Arctic abyss.

Seeing this, Mei Luan said coldly,”

“All members of the corpse race, protect the soldiers in the formation! After we kill the evil god, the player clans naturally won't be a threat!”

“Roar!”

At this moment, the undead soldiers roared and charged towards the players.

In fact, the undead race and the players had a very similar characteristic, and that was that their fear of death was not as strong as the other races.

In the charge, the front row of undead generals tensed up and collided with the front row of warrior players.

From a bird's eye view, the two long Dragons collided and squeezed each other. The battle had officially begun.

At the center of the collision, the leader, Liu Chan, was fighting with a corpse general.

“Speed up!”

As the green gem lit up, Liu Chan’s body moved to the right and dodged the heavy punch. Then, his right foot lightly touched the ground, and his body turned in the air. His right leg was like a whip, sweeping fiercely on the head of the corpse general, causing him to fall to the ground.

“Power!”

The red gem flickered with a dazzling brilliance. After landing on the ground, Liu Chan clenched his right fist and smashed it into the corpse General’s chest, sending the corpse general flying.

At this moment, a sinister smile appeared on Liu Chan’s face. He retracted his right fist back to the right side of his lower abdomen. After gathering his strength, he roared and attacked,”

“Dragon!”

“Ang~”

With a punch, a blue water dragon emerged from the fist imprint and expanded in the wind. With a roar, it swallowed the corpse general that was sent flying. As the water elements boiled, the corpse General’s face was filled with pain. Blood dyed the blue water dragon Red, and when it fell to the ground, only a skeleton was left.

Seeing this scene, the players around them cheered excitedly and followed Liu Chan as they continued to move forward.

“Assassin group, go to the left and right. Follow the dagger team led by Liu Chan and kill a path to the one who set up the formation!”

As soon as Yin Xiaoqi finished speaking, the assassin players who were following behind the battle group sneaked into the shadows and moved to the sides at an extremely fast speed.

When they got close to the undead warriors, the assassin players burst out in unison.

The demon gods of the path of hell descended one after another. As the assassin players brandished their daggers, burning blades of fire crashed down.

What was the so-called assassination? For some assassin players who had changed their profession to "shadow" and other professions, it was just getting close to the target and then killing the opponent silently.

As for the players who had changed their class to 'curse disciple' and comprehended the path of hell, assassination was just silently approaching the opponent and then directly killing him ...

The short battle with the players surprised the leader of the undead clan, Mei Luan.

This was because he realized that the strength of the player clans had obviously increased greatly compared to the last time.

However, in her opinion, this was still not a problem!

Looking at the undead army that was rushing over from all directions, she turned to look at the evil god again, no longer paying attention to the movements of the players.

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Liu Chan, who was leading the charge, also encountered a strong enemy.

A corpse King with the battle power of a ghost king realm blocked his way.

In the short confrontation, even if Liu Chan had the ghost Emperor's right arm of mu Zhiguang, he could only achieve a draw.

"I like your fighting style. My name is Yan Luan. Remember my name because I will be the end of your life!" After another collision, the corpse King looked at Liu Chan with a hint of admiration!

"A one-on-one?" Liu Chan beckoned to him, his eyes filled with fighting spirit.

"One-on-one?" Yan Luan's eyes revealed a trace of confusion.

“A one-on-one fight!”

Hearing this, Yan Luan waved away the corpse race’s soldiers that were rushing from behind and beckoned to Liu Chan!

Seeing this, Liu Chan immediately spoke on the voice channel,”

“Don’t interrupt our one-on-one fight, give us some space!”

At this moment, both sides retreated and began to fight from the side, leaving an empty space for Liu Chan and Yan Luan.

At this moment, Liu Chan no longer held back his strength. The fury gem embedded on the surface of his body, which had been in a dormant state all along, suddenly lit up. Suddenly, with him as the center, a strong wind blew around him.

At this moment, Liu Chan stomped on the ground, and a red halo appeared under his feet.

“Come!” Liu Chan’s figure suddenly disappeared from his original spot and reappeared in front of Yan Luan. His right fist suddenly shot towards Yan Luan’s face like a cannonball with a speed that was three times faster than before.

Yan Luan obviously didn’t expect that Liu Chan’s strength would suddenly skyrocket, and in a moment of desperation, she immediately raised her fist to meet the attack.

“BOOM!”

The two fists collided, and the violent airflow around Liu Chan’s body blew toward Yan Luan’s face with an overwhelming force, stinging his skin.

Under this punch, Yan Luan slid back more than twenty meters before she staggered to a stop.

Looking at the shocked Yan Luan, Liu Chan’s face revealed a trace of excitement,”

“How is it?”

“Not enough!”

“Corpse God transformation!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Yan Luan growled and lowered her body. Then, her muscles expanded and she turned into a four-meter tall giant.

In a flash, he also ran towards Liu Chan.

The two fists collided again, and the violent air pressure radiated from them. This time, Liu Chan did not have an overwhelming advantage.

Reflexively, Liu Chan’s body moved down, and his left fist quickly struck out, attacking Yan Luan’s armpit.

“Bang!” This attack immediately diverted the force of Yan Luan’s right fist, and then Liu Chan turned around and kicked her to the side, sending her flying dozens of meters away.

“If that’s the case, you’re not his match!” Liu Chan clenched his right fist and said with a face full of expectation.

Hearing this, Yan Luan’s expression became extremely gloomy. He turned to look at Mei Luan, who was floating in the air, and his eyes revealed a trace of desire. As if she had made a decision, the desire in Yan Luan’s eyes turned into an endless desire for victory.

“My future is to become the new corpse Emperor, and I will not fall here! Roar!”

“Corpse God transformation!”

A low growl was heard. Yan Luan’s skin gradually turned crimson red, turning exactly the same as Hanba’s skin. Two sharp fangs extended out from both sides of her mouth.

His expression became more and more twisted, and the reason in his eyes completely disappeared, leaving only a violent killing intent.

“Roar!” With a furious roar, Yan Li charged at Liu Chan.

Seeing this, Liu Chan immediately wanted to Dodge sideways. However, after Yan Luan’s fist missed, it suddenly twisted into a long snake and wrapped around his waist.

A huge force came, and Liu Chan was immediately pulled in front of Yan Luan. At this moment, the Scarlet fangs bit at his neck.

Liu Chan was shocked, but he raised his right arm to meet the attack.

When he saw Yan Luan biting his right arm, Liu Chan’s face showed a smile. He clenched his right fist and his right arm muscles tensed.

Yan Luan’s two fangs were instantly shattered, and Liu Chan’s right foot “kicked” Yan Luan’s chin from bottom to top, kicking her into the air.

Borrowing the pulling force from the long snake that was tied around his waist, Liu Chan’s right fist tightened, and with the help of the force, he suddenly jumped up and heavily punched Yan Luan’s chin.

“Gah!” The sound of teeth cracking could be heard. This uppercut was very powerful, and blood immediately flowed out of Yan Luan’s mouth.

However, Liu Chan’s attack was not over yet. His body spun in the air, and with a side kick, he kicked Yan Luan’s lower abdomen, causing him to fall to the ground.

Out of instinct, Yan Luan let go of the long snake that was binding Liu Chan’s waist. However, Liu Chan took the initiative to pull the long snake and used the force to land on Yan Luan.

“Ferocious Tiger!” As he roared, a ferocious Blue Tiger appeared on the surface of Liu Chan’s body. As he swung his right fist down, the Tiger roared and pounced on Yan Luan.

“BOOM!” Smoke and dust billowed from the ground as Yan Luan, who was in the zombie God transformation state, was beaten back to her original form. Her body was riddled with wounds, and her eyes were filled with disbelief.

Liu Chan, who had landed steadily, revealed a smile on his face.

He was known as the “God of combat” by the players of the five major servers. Liu Chan never relied on his reputation and status in the player camp, but his personal combat power.

This time, Liu Chan had given the warrior players around him a good combat lesson.

“It’s over!”

Under Yan Luan’s unwilling gaze, Liu Chan walked towards him and raised his right fist.

At this moment, several figures appeared beside Liu Chan.

Liu Chan frowned. He immediately bounced off the ground and used the force to retreat.

The three corpse Kings of the corpse clan appeared beside Liu Chan. The three of them obviously did not expect their attack to miss. However, they did not stop and immediately ran toward Liu Chan again.

Facing three people, Liu Chan felt a huge pressure this time.

At this moment, a figure descended from the sky, and a dark green staff slammed heavily into the ground.

“Hundred ghosts parade!”

In an instant, the surroundings were enveloped by the night sky, and countless ferocious and terrifying ghost-type monsters attacked from all directions.

The area of darkness expanded rapidly, and in the blink of an eye, it covered an area of 500 meters.

The sound of crying, whimpering, and shrieking filled the ears of everyone in the ghost's domain.

While these monsters were killing the nearby undead warriors, they also approached the area where Liu Chan was fighting, helping him fight the three corpse Kings.

"Limitless smile!"

A hoarse laughter resounded between heaven and earth, like the gaze of the god of death before its arrival, making the three corpse Kings feel cold all over.

"Return of ten thousand swords!" At this moment, tens of thousands of spiritual swords appeared in the sky, overlapping into one and suddenly falling down.

One of the corpse Kings didn't even have time to react before the sharp sword pierced through its neck.

"Illusion!" Ao Jian, who had rushed over, was suspended in the air. He pinched his sword fingers and pointed at the ghost emperor.

Immediately, the spirit sword that pierced through the corpse King started to tremble, and it was moved back and forth by Ao Jian's call.

Bloody holes immediately appeared on the corpse King's body, and in a short moment, it fell to the ground in a bloodied state, its life force completely cut off.

Liu Chan immediately seized this opportunity, and his right fist shot out like a cannonball, sending one of the corpse Kings flying.

Just as he was about to take the attack of the ghost king on his left, Gu Yu's figure appeared beside him and blocked the attack for him.

"Come, feel the fear!" A smile appeared on Gu Yu's face, and his pupils suddenly turned blood-red.

The power of negative emotions inherited from the evil god instantly eroded the spirit King's soul. He couldn't help but start to tremble. His eyes revealed fear, hatred, despair, and other emotions. He was completely stunned on the spot.



At this time, Gu Yu's body was ignited with flames, which quickly ignited the corpse King. However, he was still stunned on the spot, as if he couldn't feel the pain. He was still immersed in despair and unable to extricate himself.

"Boss Liu, have some milk!" At this time, Gou 'Zi's voice came from the side. A green light struck Liu Chan and the wounds on his body disappeared. In the blink of an eye, he was back to his Prime.

At this time, the corpse King in front of Gu Yu regained its clarity. When it discovered the flames burning on its body, its face revealed a terrified expression.

However, before he could react, two figures appeared behind him.

Two piercing cold lights fell at the same time, and the corpse King's body was instantly split in two, flying to the sides.

The two figures also emerged from the shadows. It was the duo of Little Mo and little youzi.

At this moment, some members of the hanging wall Group gathered around Liu Chan.

After dealing with these two corpse Kings, they simultaneously turned to look at the corpse King that had been sent flying by Liu Chan.

The corpse King, who had just stood up, immediately revealed an indescribable shock in his eyes. He immediately turned around and prepared to run to the back of the camp.

At this moment, two figures appeared beside him.

It was Hanba and Yuan Xu in their corpse spirit forms. Both of them were pulling the corpse King's left and right hands at the same time.

Along with this corpse King's frightened roar, his body was pulled into two halves, and blood mist suddenly filled the sky, falling down.

"I'm too late!"

As the voice rang out, the figures of Hu He and Nie Feng slowly walked over from the distance.

As they advanced, Hu He's corpse spirit Army was the most loyal guard and the sharpest knife, tearing apart any corpse soldiers that dared to approach.

"Devil King, you're such a show-off!" When Gou 'Zi saw that, he said with a face of jealousy.

A smile appeared on the bearded man's face when he heard that, but when he saw Little Mo and Little Youzi, his smile turned into fear.

Now that he saw the two of them, he would think of the "backstabbing" and the fading screen ... As well as the time when he was being guarded in the safety zone.

This was a shadow in his heart that he couldn't get rid of.