

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 662

After the big event at the sea of quilonk, the players from the European server realized a problem.

There would be meat to eat if they followed the players from the central server!

This wasn't the first time. There had been several similar situations before.

Thinking of the rapid development of the mid-server, the players from the European server also had an idea.

There were many players from the European server lurking in the forum of the Chinese server every day, observing the movements of the players in the Chinese server and looking for opportunities to profit.

This time, the players from the central server and the senluo great region were at war. With such a big event, the players from the European server who were hiding in the central server's forum immediately sent the news back.

Therefore, the players in the European server could not sit still.

Because to them, this might be another chance to make money.

While the players from the central server were gathering their troops to attack the senluo region, the players from the European server were also ready to gather their forces.

As neighbors, they naturally didn't want to miss out on such an opportunity and wanted a share of it. As the central server's Army set off for the senluo region, the Western server's Army set off at the same time.

As they ran, the Army of the European server crossed the gap in the Arctic abyss and arrived at the battlefield!

"Roar!"

With a deafening Dragon's Roar, Hakkar, the leader of the group, flapped its wings and flew toward the chaotic battle.

And the person sitting on his back was Lionheart.

As Lionheart raised the spear in his hand high, a black energy seeped out from the tip of the spear and enveloped the man and Dragon. Hakkar's speed increased again, and it started to dive down with a roar.

Seeing this, Mei Luan was stunned, clearly in disbelief.

In her opinion, no matter how large the group of players in Beiqi was, they should all be here this time.

However, the appearance of the players from the European server completely shattered her judgment.

Looking at the countless figures coming out from the gap in the ice Mountain, Mei Luan could no longer remain calm.

This was because if this force joined the battle, then the corpse race's advantage would naturally be lost.

Thinking of this, the succubus quickly turned to look at the evil god. A purple spear appeared in her hand and she threw it at the struggling evil god.

She knew that she had to speed up. If the evil god didn't die, the situation would become very unfavorable to them!

At this moment, Hakkar flapped its wings and suddenly disappeared. When it reappeared, it was already in front of the purple spear.

"Kacha!" The dragon's head shook, and its huge mouth suddenly bit down. The purple spear was instantly crushed into bits of Starlight.

"Hakkar, dragon roar cannon!" Reinhardt said.

"Roar!" Hakkar raised his head and roared. A black energy ball gradually formed in his mouth and continued to expand.

When the energy ball was about three meters in diameter, Hakkar turned his head and aimed his mouth at the demon.

A black beam of light shot out from Hakkar's mouth and shot towards Mei Luan at an extremely fast speed.

Mei Luan couldn't Dodge in time and was hit by the black light beam. She was pushed away by the light beam and disappeared into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

The mid-server players were speechless.

Seeing this scene, they couldn't help but admit that Reinhardt, who had a demigod Mount, was really awesome.

He had actually taken one of the big bosses, Mei Luan, away ...

Lionheart, who was riding on Hakkar's back, was also very proud. After being suppressed by the players from the central server for three years, he finally rose up. It was his turn to show off.

However, Reinhardt didn't dare to be too presumptuous.

This was because he knew whose home ground this was. At this stage, if the European server offended the Chinese server again, they would definitely be faced with the crazy revenge of the Chinese server. Before their strength was fully developed, doing so would definitely be an act of seeking death.

Even though they were players and were not afraid of anything, the stronger players in the central server could counter them.

If they really had to camp in the blue Void territory, it would be difficult for the players in their server to even go online.

After all, the players were the ones who understood the players the most!

And this time, the arrival of the European server Army was actually to snatch the soul coins and experience points of the central server. This was also the reason why Rheinhardt took the lead to help Liu Chan and the others out of the situation.

At this moment, Lionheart was trying to show the players that he was here to help them.

Then, using this as an excuse, he began to snatch soul coins and experience points!

Thinking up to this point, Lionheart turned to look at the evil god who was restrained in place. He then patted Hakkar's back and said,"

"Hakkar, break the formation!"

Hakkar nodded and immediately swooped down toward the people who had set up the array.

However, just as Hakkar was about to land on the ground, his body suddenly trembled. He immediately held his head and fell to the ground.

"What's wrong?" Reinhardt asked immediately.

"My head hurts, my head hurts!" Hakkar clutched his head and replied with a pained expression.

Rheinhardt immediately opened Hakkar's status bar and found out that Hakkar was under a mental curse.

But before Lionheart could do anything, a purple spear shot from afar and hit Lionheart's chest.

Lionheart couldn't react in time and was pierced by the purple spear. His body was sent flying into the sky and his HP dropped by more than half.

He was so shocked that he didn't hesitate at all. He decisively activated his "one with the horse" skill and suddenly returned to Hakkar's back.

When the second purple spear came, Hakkar, who was in pain, followed his instructions. He raised his head with a ferocious expression and crushed the purple spear in his mouth. Then, he flapped his wings and rushed toward the figure flying in the distance.

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Seeing that the demon was pinned down by Lionheart, the pressure on Liu Chan and the others was suddenly reduced.

Although the berserk undead warriors in the surroundings were still not easy to deal with, without Mei Luan's command, the coordination of these undead warriors had weakened a lot. It was relatively easy to resist them when they were not in their right minds.

With the arrival of Tang mu, ye chen, and the others, Liu Chan finally decided to continue the advance.

Liu Chan, who was carrying the server's number one meat shield, turned into a super meat tank with the help of gouzi and began to charge ...

At the back of the battlefield, the steel cavalry from the European server also arrived.

Following Li Xing's orders, they activated their charge skill at the same time. Black light flowed in all directions, and the European server iron cavalry increased their speed and charged into the battle area.

At this moment, the pressure on the players in the central server was greatly reduced.

After knocking away a wave of undead warriors, the Knight players from the Western server turned around to look at the players from the central server.

"Brothers in the central server, don't misunderstand. We're here to help, don't cut me!"

"We're on the same side, we're on the same side. Don't attack, I'm here to help!"

"Brother from the central server, I have a lot of health. I see that your team's meat shield is dead. What do you think about me?"

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In order to prevent their heads from being blown up by the players from the Chinese server, the players from the European server immediately made their stance clear to the players around them after they rushed into the battlefield.

Seeing this scene, the players from the central server were speechless.

However, when they thought about how the evil god was dying and how time was running out, they immediately agreed to the sudden participation of the European server players in the battle.

As players of other classes, such as the Necromancer from the European server, entered the battlefield, the common voice channel was activated.

“My ... My friend from the European server, do you have a priest? our wood spirit descendant is dead, come and get a strong healer!”

“I’m a level 140 priest from the European server. I’m looking for a strong damage output team. It must be a team that can efficiently clear monsters and level!”

“The party is lacking a meat shield. Get a level 150 or above Knight brother who has passed the ghost overseer trial to help take the damage!”

“Coordinates 231.256. We’re lacking damage dealers. Melee and ranged damage dealers, please!”

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In the face of the powerful undead army, the players from the central server finally agreed to cooperate with the players from the European server, willing to let them have a share of the loot.

As a result, the voice channel was filled with all kinds of shouts, and many players from the Chinese server who had been separated began to put together temporary teams.

At this moment, the players from the European server were also quite excited, and they quickly took the opportunity to sneak into the team from the Chinese server.

After all, in a team, the EXP and soul coins were equally distributed to each player.

If he could sneak into a team or party that killed monsters with high efficiency, then the efficiency of leveling up and earning soul coins would definitely be greatly improved. Thus, he quickly opened the party list and began to apply for all kinds of things.

As a result, the voices of the players from the central server were heard in the voice channel:

“Trash, you’re level 30 and you’re also applying for a party? get lost, there’s no space. Get a level 120 and above long-range damage dealer!”

“I want a priest, not a Berserker. Please look carefully before you apply!”

“Level 150 and above, do you understand? Level 150, not level 50! Noob, get lost!”

“What our team lacks is a super meat shield. What are you priests doing here? hurry up and go to another group. Don’t apply!”

“Two necromancers for the party. Level 150 and above players who have passed the ghost overseer’s trial. Join the party as soon as possible. The party can farm monsters efficiently. Kill at least one undead warrior per minute!”

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Under the pressure of the undead army, the two opposing server players began to cooperate.

As new teams were formed one after another, the players’ combat power began to soar, and they were finally able to resist the pressure of the undead army. They began to advance bit by bit.

In terms of level, players from the mid-server were generally higher than players from the European server.

As a result, the players who had sneaked into the mid-server’s teams experienced what it meant to farm monsters efficiently. Looking at the increase in experience and soul coins, they felt a burst of pleasure in their hearts, so they put more effort into dealing damage or healing, for fear of being kicked out of the team and losing an opportunity to level up efficiently.

As time passed, the combat power of the player faction increased with the emergence of more and more new parties. The mixing and matching of various classes produced a very good effect.

For example, the necromancers in the European server had many debuff spells and curse spells, which could effectively weaken the enemy's defense, movement speed, and so on, allowing the players in the central server to kill more efficiently.

With the combination of all kinds of classes, their combat power soared, which was also something that the players on the central server had not expected.

The disdain in their hearts gradually faded, and they began to lead the European players to the area where the evil god was.

The operation to save the evil god had reached its climax with the sincere cooperation of the two sides.

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Seeing that the players from the Chinese server did not attack the players from the European server, Li Xing, who was the commander of the European server, heaved a sigh of relief.

When he was preparing to bring the players from the European server to the senluo region to get a share of the loot, what he was most afraid of was being attacked by the players from the Chinese server, and the subsequent revenge from the players from the Chinese server was something that the new European server could not bear.

This kind of cooperation was exactly what he wanted to see.

At this moment, he also gave up his command and led his guild members into the battlefield.

In the chaotic battle, the scales of victory began to tilt in the players' favor ...