

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 680

After killing bloodstain, the Sea King calmly ordered its subordinates to search him.

After taking away all the valuable things on the bloodstained body, the Sea King did not hesitate to kick the bloodstained body into the sea and feed it to the fish.

The Sea King had no psychological burden at all for killing one of the people in charge of the war Chamber of Commerce.

After all, he had inherited the shadow clan's inheritance, and fighting against the netherworld Chamber of Commerce in the future was a path he would definitely take.

Furthermore, there was an intense battle in the direction of the colored glass District. Who would know that he had killed bloodstained? even if he was asked, he would say that he had not seen it.

That's why it's so stable!

Thinking of this, the Sea King grinned and rose into the air. It began to look in the direction of the lapis lazuli region and observe the chaotic battle there.

This was the first time that the Sea King felt so happy watching others fight to the death.

This melon is really delicious!

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In the direction of the lapis lazuli region, the battle was still ongoing.

At that moment, even if elder Ying and the others were to attack with all their might, they were still not a match for the powerful battle prowess of the demonic apes.

As more and more demonic ape figures fell from the sky, someone finally couldn't bear it anymore.

They didn't have the fearless attitude of the players.

For many members of the war Chamber of Commerce, death was the end. They could not see any hope of victory in the face of the demonic ape clan, so they felt that there was no hope of winning if they continued fighting.

The leader of the Wyrn-horn fleet was the first to escape.

His body twisted and turned in the air to become a long snake, flying into the distance, not even giving a single word of greeting to elder Ying.

Even though he was afraid of elder Ying, but at the moment of life and death, he still chose to drag out an ignoble existence.

As for whether the netherworld Chamber of Commerce would take revenge in the future, he couldn't care about it at this time. He would think about it after he survived.

As the flood Dragon's horn fled, the heart of the sword crown fleet's president also wavered. He suddenly turned around and followed.

When the remaining guild leaders saw this, their hearts wavered. They gritted their teeth and persevered. At the same time, they also had the thought of leaving.

Seeing that the two guild leaders had chosen to escape, the members of the war Chamber of Commerce who were fighting below lost their morale, and their combat power dropped by another level.

In the face of the demonic ape clan's fierce attack, they were like lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

Especially when they saw their companions constantly being devoured by the ferocious monster ape, that kind of mental blow made them yield.

At that moment, elder Ying's face was ashen.

However, he couldn't stop the people in charge of the war Chamber of Commerce from leaving. At this time, he couldn't even protect himself. Under the attack of the ferocious monster ape, he could only try his best to Dodge. At the same time, he cursed in his heart why the reinforcements hadn't arrived yet.

At this moment, a crack suddenly appeared in the sky, and three figures came through it.

The leader was dressed in a long golden robe. He stood on the head of an Azure Dragon and scanned the battle area below with a cold expression.

At that moment, his gaze suddenly locked onto elder Ying who was dressed in the long robes of a branch elder and his figure suddenly disappeared from his original spot. When he reappeared, he was already standing right before elder Ying.

“Devouring elder Ying of the sea region? Was it you who asked for help?” The man’s expression was cold as he looked at elder Ying and asked.

“Your Excellency, it’s me!” When elder Ying heard that, his face immediately lit up with surprise as he replied.

The man nodded and reached out his hand. Suddenly, the demonic ape let out a miserable scream and was crushed into a pile of meat paste by an invisible force, falling from the sky.

Seeing the divine envoy kill the demonic ape that he had never been able to match in such an easy way, elder Ying’s body trembled.

He knew that this was the true power of the netherworld.

The many branches of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce in the outside world were just organizations set up by the headquarters to accumulate wealth. Only the netherworld Chamber of Commerce in the central Sea area was the foundation to deter the major sea forces and make them not dare to act rashly.

The man in front of him was from the netherworld Chamber of Commerce in the central Sea area, and his strength had reached the immortal state.

“Explain the situation to me in detail!” The man said.

Although the sounds of battle were deafening and the members of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce were dying one after another, he did not seem to care at all. He did not choose to help at the first moment, but instead asked elder Ying.

When elder Ying saw that, he cursed in his heart, but his mouth still very honestly recounted what had happened here, and he deliberately put on a look of being seriously injured to slow down the speed of his speech, because he did not care whether the members of the war Chamber of Commerce around him died or not.

After hearing elder Ying's description, the Oracle turned to look at the spatial tear, his face filled with disdain.

To be able to easily tear open a spatial crack and come here, it must be a God Realm expert like him.

But so what? he was a God who could stand in the central sea of the yellow spring. He was by no means an ordinary God could contend with.

At this moment, his heart was the same as Hakkar when he first came to Beiqi. He was full of disdain for the outside world.

This was because, in his opinion, the gods outside were just trash who could not stand in an area where experts stood in great numbers. On the other hand, he came from the central sea of the netherworld, the most powerful sea in the sea realm, so he was on a higher level in comparison.

Thinking of this, the God's messenger turned to the other two and nodded.

Seeing this, the other two oracles suddenly flew down.

A purple ribbon flew out of the sleeve of one of them, and it began to move around the battlefield at a speed that was difficult to detect with the naked eye.

All the demonic apes that touched the ribbons couldn't help but let out a blood-curdling screech before their bodies instantly melted into a pool of blood.

He ordered one of the oracles to take out a Golden Scroll, and as he mumbled softly, magic power fluctuations visible to the naked eye rippled in the surroundings.

It was also a sea God's pardon, but the one in his hand was completely different from the one in the hands of the Sea King and the others. With a light shout, countless water elemental Giants condensed around him and smashed down, fighting with the demonic apes.

Relying on its body that could be repaired infinitely, the water element giant burst out with the combat power that could fight the monster ape.

With the addition of these water element Giants, the advantages of the demonic apes were naturally gone, and they could only be killed.

At this moment, the leading Oracle flew toward the spatial crack where the monster apes were still falling.

At this time, his idea was very simple, and that was to pass through this spatial crack and kill the God behind the scenes.

As for the demonic apes below, he could leave them to his two companions.

Arriving at the entrance of the spatial crack, the divine messenger looked at the dense swarm of demonic apes and waved his hand. Suddenly, the world's spiritual Qi gathered and condensed into a ball in his palm. It continued to expand, turning into a hot ball of light with a diameter of more than 100 meters in the blink of an eye. He then threw it in the direction of the spatial crack.

Immediately, countless demonic apes were devoured by the balls of light, and the sudden explosion killed a large number of demonic apes behind the passage.

However, the expected spatial turbulence did not occur. The spatial passageway that was struck by the impact was still extremely strong. There was not even a crack.

Seeing this scene, the Oracle's face turned cold.

"As a God on the yin God List, are you sure you want to challenge me?" At this time, a deep voice suddenly sounded from the other side of the space.

The Messenger's expression turned grave, but he still replied without hesitation,"

“You’re the one who’s challenging my netherworld Chamber of Commerce. It’s not too late to stop now. Otherwise, you know what the consequences will be!”

“Netherworld Chamber of Commerce? I seem to have heard of it. Is it very powerful?” A sneer came from the passage.

“How dare you offend my netherworld Chamber of Commerce!” Hearing this, the divine envoy’s face turned ashen and he immediately moved towards the crack.

As a God on the side of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce, he had a strong sense of belonging to the Chamber of Commerce. Now that he was provoked, he naturally couldn’t stand it anymore and immediately chose to attack.

“Don’t come over. It’s just a waste of time. I’ll send you to reincarnate!”

As the voice fell, the Oracle, who had just stepped into the space tunnel, suddenly saw a black stick flying out of the tunnel.

Realizing that the God on the other side of the space had made a move on him, the Oracle sneered and raised his hand to grab the black stick, trying to refine it.

However, the moment his palm came into contact with the black iron rod, the Oracle’s face suddenly turned pale and he couldn’t help but cough out a mouthful of golden blood.

An unparalleled and vast power was transmitted from the iron rod, instantly shattering the spirit Qi circulation in his body and even draining the spirit Qi that had accumulated in his body.

His figure retreated rapidly and was pushed out of the space tunnel in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, the Oracle realized that something was wrong. He immediately wanted to escape from the pressure of the black iron rod, but he was shocked to find that he could not move.

In his terrified eyes, the black iron rod suddenly expanded in the wind and turned into a giant rod in the blink of an eye. It smashed into the ground with a loud bang.

“BOOM!”

The huge black iron rod pierced into the ground.

The earth trembled and the ground instantly cracked. A strong wind swept in all directions, stirring up sand and dust, making it difficult for people to open their eyes. With this attack, the world suddenly changed, and countless spatial cracks were torn in the surroundings. They quickly disappeared and then reappeared.

The nearby players and members of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce were all turned to dust by the violent power of this attack. Only the demonic ape members did not suffer any damage.

It was as if all the forces were actively avoiding these devil ape clansmen.

At that moment, other than elder Ying and a few other powerful cultivators, all other lives were being wiped out at that moment.

At this moment, the smiles on the other two oracles' faces froze, and they revealed expressions of disbelief.

"How is this possible ... The power of an ancient God ... Jin Zhu is dead. I can't feel his soul power fluctuations!"

Realizing that their companion had died, they were completely flustered. They had thought that it was just a provocation from an external force, and they could easily resolve it by stepping forward.

However, it was clear that things were not as they had thought.

The two God emissaries turned subconsciously to look at elder Ying at that moment, their faces filled with terror as they asked: "

"Who did you guys offend? why didn't you inform us beforehand?"

Having exhausted all his energy, elder Ying opened his mouth weakly, not knowing how to answer, only feeling bitterness in his heart.

Ancient God? I thought they were just ordinary gods!

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At that moment, the players from the Chinese and European servers who were locked in a fierce battle looked at the gradually dimming interface with a dumbfounded expression.

Although he was already dead, the regional voice channel exploded in an instant.

The players from both the Chinese and European servers were using “???” The screen was flooded with comments.

Many players only saw a black metal rod suddenly appear in the sky, and then ... There was nothing else ... F \* ck!

It was too fast, so fast that he was caught off guard. He didn't even have the time to shout “F \* ck”, “badass”, and other such words.

Although the players couldn't say ‘F \* ck’, the Sea King, who was watching the battle from a distance, subconsciously blurted out,”

“F \* ck, that's awesome!”

He was so familiar with his choice of words that he couldn't change it.