

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 737

The players were shocked by the blood slave Army.

“This scale did not seem to be any weaker than the monster siege, but the number of players who came to explore at this moment was less than one-twentieth of the number of players who came to explore the city.”

“In the face of such a ferocious wave of blood slaves, the Guild leaders of the non-server guilds took the lead and gave the order to charge.”

“”Kill! All the points are ours!””

“”Charge! All of you, activate your totem skills and hold on!””

“”We’re the best at snatching points!””

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Gu Yu and Liu Cha looked at each other as they watched the non-server players rush toward the Army of blood slaves.

They couldn’t understand how the non-server players had the courage to lead the charge in this battle that was obviously a losing battle. They were so stubborn!

“”Why don’t we ... Run? I have 10 bottles of soul praying wine’s effect BUFF on me. It’s too much of a waste to die Here.”” Liu Chan opened the way awkwardly.”

“”This isn’t embarrassing. As the saying goes, a wise man knows when to retreat. Not only will dying here waste the effects of the soul praying wine, but we’ll also have to return to Beiqi and start all over again in the end. It’s better to avoid the sharp edge for the time being and wait for the next opportunity!”” Gu Yu nodded in agreement.”

“”We’re not afraid of death, but we’re not stupid enough to throw our lives away.”” The young paparazzo also expressed his opinion immediately.”

“Upon hearing this, Liu Chan immediately turned his gaze to Chen Ziyu and the others in the team.”

Chen Ziyu and the others also nodded in agreement.

“Looking at the non-server players who had been overwhelmed by the blood slaves, Liu Chan immediately shouted in the team voice channel,””

“”Brothers, where there’s life, there’s hope!””

“Hearing this, the players from the central server turned around and started to run.”

“As Gu Yu and Liu zu were all elite players from the mid-server, they were more or less buffed by the resurrection BUFF of the soul prayer wine. Each death would cost them tens of thousands of soul coins. They all felt that it was a pity to waste it in a battle that they were sure to lose, so they made a choice at this moment.”

“As the players from the Chinese server turned around and ran, the players from the European, hell, and Asian servers were dumbfounded.”

“In fact, when they saw the feisui making the first move, they were anxious and were prepared to go up and snatch the points.”

“However, when they saw the players from the mid-server suddenly retreat, they were dumbfounded.”

“After a short silence, they all turned around and began to run while cursing,”” ”

“[(European server) shameless players from the central server, why are you guys running first!]”

““(Chinese server) if you have the ability, go back and fight the blood slave to the death. Don’t f * cking follow me!”” ”

““(Hell suit) you are all cowards! You cower in the face of battle!”” ”

““(Then why are you guys running with us? Warriors, turn around and charge! Don’t make me look down on you!”” ”

““(Asia server) shameless mid-server players, how dare you run away in the face of battle. I don’t want to be associated with you!”” ”

““(Chinese server) I’m begging you to have some sense. Look at what you’re doing before you say something ruthless. And you, grandson, you’re almost catching up to me, and you’re still scolding me. I’ll give you a big slap on the face!”” ”

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“Under the lead of Gu Yu and the others, not only did the players from the Chinese server run away, but the players from the European, hell, and Asian servers also chose to retreat.”

“At that moment, the non-server players who were drowned in the wave of blood slaves were dumbfounded.”

The fierce aura on his body was completely gone at this time.

“After a brief moment of confusion, the non-server players ‘minds exploded ...”

Snatching points ... I’m snatching your head!

“At this moment, the non-server players also wanted to retreat. However, they were surrounded by the blood slaves. There was no way to retreat. They could only fight to the death and earn more points and soul coins before they died.”

“As a large number of players were turned into black mist and died, the non-server players shed tears of regret.”

This bunch of grandsons ‘schemes are so F * cking deep!

“On the way here, everyone was talking and laughing. They had agreed to investigate the monster supply together and advance and retreat together.”

“Now that he knew, he had taken it seriously ...”

“We, feifu, will remember this!”

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“After the non-server players were drowned by the wave of blood slaves, the blood slaves did not stop moving forward. Instead, they continued to chase after the players from the central and western servers.”

“At this moment, the players of the major servers did not want to stay behind, so they ran with all their might.”

“This time, the priest players suffered another mental blow.”

“As a class with short legs, they had no way to compete with melee or assassin players who had all these attributes added to their physical strength. Even mages were slightly stronger than them.”

“At this moment, other than the priests from the mid-server who had started to run in advance and could barely keep up with the large group of escaping players, the priests who had run back were quickly left behind.”

“Helplessness, despair, weakness, grievance ... All sorts of thoughts swirled in their minds.”

“Soon, they were also swallowed by the wave of blood slaves. They didn’t even have the chance to struggle.”

“In this dangerous situation, Liu Chan activated the sea god physique decisively.”

“As the waves rolled, his body transformed into the sea God’s body on the spot, and then the movement speed increasing Halo appeared.”

“Immediately, the speed of the players in the central server increased.”

“Seeing this, the players from the other servers could not help but curse again.”

“This was especially true for the players from the hell server. They had better transportation tools such as airplanes and other technological tools. They were definitely the fastest among the players present. However, the blood wave that was coming from behind did not give them the chance to do so.”

“They knew the consequences of stopping, so they could only grit their teeth and continue running.”

“As the blood wave got closer and closer, Li Xing’s voice was heard in the European server’s voice channel.”

“”All necromancers, aim at the Asian server players on the left and release Death Coil together to let them cover the rear!””

“Upon hearing Li Xing’s words, the necromancers in the team immediately turned to look at the players from the Asian server. With a wave of their hands, black tentacles grew out of the ground and locked the heels of many of the players from the Asian server.”

“After this series of actions, the speed of the blood wave’s advancement slowed down a little, but many players from the Asian server suffered.”

“At that moment, the players from the Asia server were dumbfounded.”

They had never expected the European server to stab them in the back.

“However, before they could make any counterattacks, the second death Coil attack came, and many of the Asian server players were once again confined to their spots.”

“Even if it was only for a few seconds, it would be fatal at this moment.”

“At this moment, the minds of the players in the Asia server also exploded.”

The strongest long-range attacker class in the Asia server was naturally the ‘heaven’s Messenger’. They had extremely strong telekinesis control.

“At that moment, he used his telekinesis to lift up several players from the Asian server and threw them behind him, throwing them into the blood slave wave.”

“Seeing the battle between the European and Asian servers, the inferno server’s players laughed in their hearts.”

“There was an old Chinese saying, ”when the river clam fights, the fisherman will benefit.” At this moment, the players from the hell server felt that they were the fisherman.”

“Taking advantage of the infighting between the players from the Asian and European servers, which caused their running speed to slow down, the players from the inferno server quickly picked up their pace. They planned to distance themselves from the players from the European and Asian servers and buy some time to summon their transportation. This way, they could completely escape from danger.”

“However, just as the hell server players were enjoying themselves, a voice came from the front, ””

""We have to go through thick and thin together. How can we run away at the last minute and leave early? all magicians, get ready. Cast elemental imprisonment on the players from the hellish server and send them back. Don't give them the chance to summon their tools!"" "

"As Liu Chan's voice rang out, the mages from the central server who were running turned around in unison and cast elemental imprisonment. "

"Suddenly, the hell server's players in the front row were enveloped by the blue light and were confined to their original positions. The players at the back collided with the ones in front of them one after another, and a large number of them fell. "

"At this moment, the advantage that the inferno server's players had gained was broken, and they were forced back to the same starting line as the European and Asian servers. "

The hell server's players gritted their teeth in hatred as they watched the mid-server's players leave.

'Through thick and thin together? what a F * cking' through thick and thin together '! I'm so touched that I want to cry!

We'll remember this!