

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 751

“While the Emphyrean was sweeping through the mortal world, there was still some time to rest. The players began to use this time to improve their strength.”

The human race had never lacked geniuses.

“This saying was widely spread in the Three Realms, but whether it was the gods of the heaven realm or the netherworld realm, they only had a vague concept of how great the potential of the human race was, and they had never understood it deeply.”

“But now, they were completely shocked after witnessing many humans who didn’t even understand the basic knowledge of cultivation grasp profound power in a short time.”

They didn’t even dare to think about such potential.

“Although the netherworld also had many super geniuses with extraordinary talents, the gap between them and the top geniuses of the human race was instantly revealed.”

“At that moment, even the ancient gods who had seen many things couldn’t help but sigh at the terror of the human race.”

“There were even a few ancient gods who couldn’t help but sigh. During the war of the Three Realms, if the heaven realm didn’t have the help of the Holy Spirit or if the two human emperors didn’t leave, how could the heaven realm fight against the human realm?”

“At this moment, they were glad to have formed an alliance with the human race and fought the heavenly realm side by side.”

“Furthermore, they already knew why the great emperor of East Peak had arranged for them to guide the growth of the human race.”

The reason was simple. There was no hope of winning this battle by relying on the power of the netherworld. The only hope was still on these human warriors.

“Although they were very weak at the moment, as long as they were given enough time and many more powerhouses were born, the advantage would gradually tilt in their favor.”

“In fact, before they came, the ancient gods had also raised doubts about the great emperor of East Peak.”

“Even if the human race’s potential is boundless, cultivation also requires time to accumulate. We no longer have the time!”

The great emperor of East Peak did not give any reply.

“But at this moment, the ancient gods realized that their worries were unnecessary.”

“This was because these players had a special cultivation resource on them, the purest soul power enhancement,” soul power.” ”

“This was a special cultivation resource that could continuously strengthen the player’s soul as the player’s strength increased, allowing them to withstand the negative effects of rapidly increasing their strength. ”

“The ancient gods were deeply hurt when they saw a human being, with the help of their friends, rise from a mortal with no foundation in cultivation to the ghost Governor realm. ”

“In their eyes, this kind of cultivation speed was too F * cking excessive! ”

“They had all experienced a long period of cultivation and weren’t born as ancient gods, so this kind of growth made them feel envious. ”

“For this, they could only use one word to describe it as “cheating.” ”

“They had learned these two words from the players, and it was very appropriate to describe the growth potential of the players. ”

“However, some of the ancient gods felt like they had seen or heard of this kind of growth rate before. ”

“After a series of memories, they thought of one person after looking through their long-buried memories. ”

The human Emperor had been killed!

“To be able to lead his clansmen to grow rapidly and make his subordinates immortal, ordinary human clansmen simply couldn’t do it. ”

“However, in the legends, tu mie’s subordinates were all like this. Not only could they grow by killing their enemies, but they could also be immortal. ”

“The players ‘performance at the moment was very similar to the “celestial demon Army” described in history, and even their growth ability was exactly the same. ”

“At this moment, the ancient gods couldn’t help but start to guess who the person behind these players was. ”

Slaughter? It didn’t look like it!

“In the eyes of these ancient gods, if the people behind the scenes were really massacred, then the forces of the heaven realm would have disappeared. How could there be such a catastrophe in the human world? ”

They could only consider other aspects.

“In the end, a more appropriate guess was that the human behind the scenes was a descendant of the human race who had inherited the legacy of the human Emperor. He was the new human Emperor and not someone who had been killed. ”

“After getting to know each other better, the ancient gods slowly put away their haughty airs and began to seriously train the human race members instead of being perfunctory. ”

“At first, they were perfunctory because they thought that the remaining time was not enough for the growth of the human race. Even if they could teach, how much could the human race grow? ”

“However, now that they understood that these humans grew up in a similar way to the otherworldly demons who killed their subordinates, they knew that these humans had this ability. ”

“Therefore, their mentality had changed. ”

There were even a few ancient God experts who nearly fought over an outstanding human as their disciple.

The reason was simple. These ancient gods had thought of the future.

“In the future, it was highly possible that a leader of the human race would appear among these most outstanding members of the human race. ”

“Even Ren zu was an incredible existence, let alone someone at the level of the human Sovereign. Thinking back, ten humans had joined hands to fight the Grand Supreme and beat him to the brink of death. If it wasn't for the arrival of the Grand primordium, the outcome would have been unpredictable. ”

It would be even more terrifying if one of the disciples they trained reached the human Sovereign realm. They felt that they were really about to reach the peak of ghost life.

“When the old man (the great emperor of East Peak) bullies me, I'll ask the disciples of the human Emperor to beat him up, knock out a few of his teeth, and let him be awesome ... ”

Many ancient gods couldn't help but let their imaginations run wild ...

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The players 'growth potential was thus recognized by them.

“In the subsequent teaching, these ancient gods appeared to be particularly serious, and it could be said that they were teaching without reservation. ”

“This scene also made Lu Wu, who was behind the scenes, very pleased. Under their training, the strength of the players had grown rapidly. ”

“In just three days, there was already one person who had begun to step into the initial stage of law mastery. ”

This person was Liu Chan.

“Under the guidance of the venerable tree, Liu Chan, who had already begun to touch the power of the law, had comprehended the law of fist intent. However, unlike the venerable tree, his fist intent attribute was not “life”, but “undefeated”.”

“Laws were equivalent to a source of power, but creatures that comprehended laws could be endowed with different attributes.”

“For example, ao Jian.”

“Back then, the netherworld Swordmaster had mastered the sea god’s sword intent. However, ao Jian, who had inherited his sword intent, did not have this attribute. Instead, he had created his own new sword intent.”

“Therefore, even if they all mastered the power of laws, the abilities obtained in the hands of different people would be completely different.”

“It was the same for the other players. Under the guidance of the ancient gods, what they needed to understand was the purest power of laws, not the power of laws that had already taken shape and had been attached with attributes.”

“During this period, the player with the best performance was still the player called “merciless.””

“His talent shocked many ancient gods. In just four days, he, who didn’t even have the combat power of a ghost Governor, had grasped the power of law like Liu Chan.”

“In addition, it was the extremely domineering ‘sword intent of the laws of the Overlord sword’.”

“Although he didn’t directly grasp the complete laws of sword intent of the ancient god level like ao Jian, his growth potential really surprised the ancient gods of the netherworld.”

“In other words, Wu Qing now had the ability to fight above his level.”

“Although his level was still 0, with the help of the nomological sword intent, he was completely capable of defeating an enemy in the early stage of the ghost emperor realm.”

“Although his physical strength was still very weak, his body was protected by the nomological sword intent. Without the strength of a late-stage ghost emperor, it was impossible to break through his defense.”

The only thing he needed to do now was to cultivate and increase his level so that his body’s strength could keep up.

It wasn’t like he didn’t have a shortcut.

“At this stage, Lu Wu had already opened the soul coin cultivation system, and the level upgrade was no longer limited to killing monsters. He could use soul coins to cultivate and improve his skills. ”

“After all, when players killed monsters to level up, they would essentially convert the soul power obtained into physical enhancement. Soul coins could be completely converted into experience points to be used. ”

“However, ruthless’s only weakness was one word: Poor! ”

She was so poor that even Lu Wu couldn’t stand her.

“It had been four days since the war started, and many new players had relied on the soul coins provided by their family and friends to improve their strength. ”

“But Wu Qing was different, his soul coin balance was always 0. ”

An orphan player who had no family and no friends ...

“Although Lu Wu could see that he was very eager for soul coins, he had no way to earn soul coins since he had just entered the expedition. ”

The 5 soul coins to enter heaven reverse city was because he had stayed at the teleportation point for a long time. He was given 5 soul coins by a very sympathetic player to enter.

“For this, Lu Wu originally planned to secretly fund him with a sum of soul coins. After all, he was a cheat-like player with great potential in the future. ”

“As the human Emperor, Lu Wu had already begun to consider the development of the entire human race. ”

“After all, the stronger the human race was, the stronger he would be. ”

He didn’t want to see a human with great potential like Wu Qing buried.

“Moreover, Lu Wu was not the only one who had paid attention to ruthless recently. These ancient gods who were entrusted by the Emperor of East Peak also regarded him as a treasure. ”

“In fact, the ancient gods had already thought that this person had the potential to reach Ren zu’s level in private. ”

“Therefore, they were extremely enthusiastic about ruthless. ”

He even wanted to teach Wu Qing the other laws he had comprehended.

“However, Wu Qing rejected all of them. ”

The reason for his rejection was also very direct:

I only use my sword!

“Therefore, for talents like Wu Qing who had great potential, Lu Wu was still willing to give them some big growth gift bags.”

“Furthermore, the initial investment would definitely have returns in the future.”

“Lu Wu could take Ao Jian as a reference. When Ao Jian killed the five leaders of the Western netherworld, Lu Wu earned a lot of soul coins and got back all the investment he made.”

“However, just as Lu Wu was about to secretly sponsor Wu Qing, something happened that made him give up on this plan.”

That was because someone had already taken the first step.

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“At the moment, Wu Qing was walking slowly on a Street in the South of Heaven reverse city.”

“From his tightly knitted brows, one could tell that he had encountered something vexing.”

The reason for ruthless’s frustration was simple. He had no money.

“In fact, Wu Qing did think about earning soul coins.”

“For this reason, he had seen many money-making strategy posts on the forum, such as fishing, sea hunting, and so on ...”

“However, he was currently in heaven reverse city and there was no sea nearby. There were also no monsters to hunt. It was a barren land and there was no way to earn soul coins.”

“If he wanted to return to the main city of Hades in Beiqi, he would have to pay a teleportation fee of 5 soul coins.”

He was so poor that it was difficult for him to even return home. This was his current situation.

“As he strolled around, a figure in the distance attracted his attention.”

“This person was carrying nine spirit swords in the air, and his body was filled with a powerful sword intent. This sword intent even made the Overlord sword’s sword intent that he had comprehended feel a strong sense of oppression.”

“At this moment, the person in the distance seemed to have noticed him and turned around to look at him.”

“Their eyes met, and both of them recognized each other.”

“”Ao Jian!”” ”

""Ruthless!"" "

""Long time no see, you've become stronger!"" "

"Hearing this, ao Jian was silent for a moment before continuing," "

""You're worthy of being called a Sword Saint. It's only been a few days, and you've already grown to such a level. As expected, my talent is far inferior to yours!"" "

""You don't hate me anymore?"" Wu Qing could not help but ask. "

""Didn't I already tell you? I don't hate you!"" A trace of calmness appeared on ao Jian's face. "

"When he abandoned the mother and son, he only had cultivation and revenge in his heart. "

"And the sword in his hand was the only help he had to achieve these goals. It could be said that he had been completely obsessed with the sword at that time. However, he had long since let go of his past grudges. His greatest wish was to obtain mo Lanlan and Mo Xiaoxin's forgiveness. "

His family was more important than anything else in his heart. He had long sworn in his heart that all his efforts in the future would be to protect his mother and son.

"(Author's note: Wu Qing and ao Jian appeared at the same time in this book. For more information, you can check out ao Jian's first battle on the mountain peak. Wu Qing also appeared later on in Chapter 173. At that time, ao Jian had already obtained extraordinary power. At that time, he once again fought with Wu Qing and chose to forgive him. The specific reason for the hatred was because of the death of his father, but Wu Qing did not mean to kill him. Thus, in the next few battles, Wu Qing chose to keep ao Jian alive and even tried to persuade ao Jian to abandon his sword! "

"Hearing this, Wu Qing's expression was complicated. "

"He had always felt guilty towards ao Jian, because his father had been accidentally killed by him in a sword competition. So he understood that ao Jian had gone mad because of his strong desire to defeat him, and he felt even more guilty about it. "

It could be said that two generations of ao Jian's people had almost died in his hands.

"He had thought of making up for this, but at that time, ao Jian had not listened to anything. In his heart, he had only wanted to avenge his father. He wanted to practice the strongest sword move to defeat himself and kill himself. "

"Even though ao Jian had defeated him the last time they met, and had chosen to let him go. "

"However, he still realized that ao Jian had taken the wrong path. He felt that if ao Jian continued to cultivate like this, he would eventually lose all his feelings and become a person who was controlled by the sword instead of a person who rode the sword. "

“However, now that he had met ao Jian again, he realized that his worries were unnecessary because ao Jian had already walked a brand new path of sword cultivation. ”

“Moreover, he realized that ao Jian was already very far away from him. The sword intent on his body was far beyond even his own. They were not on the same level at all. ”

“””Why are you still level 0?”” Ao Jian suddenly asked. ”

“Hearing this, Wu Qing’s face showed an embarrassed expression. ”

“As if he understood Wu Qing’s situation, a smile appeared on ao Jian’s face. He immediately opened the trade interface, entered ten thousand spirit coins and clicked the trade button: ”

“””Here are 10000 soul coins, take it!”” ”

“””What do you mean by that?”” The heartless wrinkly man asked. ”

“””I don’t mean anything. I just hope that you can become stronger as soon as possible. Let’s fight again. This time, the challenge has nothing to do with our past grievances. I just want to see if the man who was once called the sword Saint is already old and can’t hold a sword!”” ”

Wu Qing’s face was filled with shock.

“But gradually, his eyes burned with fighting spirit. He had not had a match in the cultivation world for many years. ”

“However, when he saw ao Jian, the fighting spirit of his youth was reignited. ”

“In terms of sword, I’m the most respected! ”

“At this moment, the Overlord sword’s sword intent in Wu Qing’s body let out a sword cry, as if it was responding to ao Jian’s challenge. ”