

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 801

“After observing the little demon Lord, the black Pigeon, for a moment, Hu He was ready to make his move.”

“No matter what, he would know once he tried.”

“Thinking of this, he waved his hand and a stream of corpse Qi wrapped around the black Pigeon.”

“At this moment, the sleeping little Xuan pigeon suddenly opened its eyes and raised its hand to slap in the direction of the corpse Qi.”

The blood pool water under him was immediately swept up and faced the corpse Qi.

“”Hiss~!””

“A melting sound was heard. The blood pool water and the corpse Qi were quickly corroded when they met, but the corpse Qi could not penetrate the blood water and attack the black Pigeon in a short time.”

“At this moment, the black Pigeon floated up like a Frightened Rabbit. Its sharp eyes began to scan the surroundings, trying to find the attacker.”

“However, with his ability, how could he find Hu He, who was much stronger than him?”

The black Pigeon realized that something was wrong and wanted to escape immediately.

“”Where are you running to?”” At this moment, Hu He patted the corpse soul bag. Hanba’s figure suddenly appeared behind the little black Pigeon. His blood red palm grabbed at the top of the little black Pigeon’s skull.”

“Feeling the pressure from behind, the little Xuan pigeon’s face turned pale.”

“He tried to escape, but he found that he was locked in place by the pressure from behind, and he had no way to break free.”

“Seeing this, Hu He couldn’t help but laugh.”

He did not expect to obtain 300 special soul points so easily. It was truly out of his expectations.

“Originally, he thought that the plot would be very complicated, and he might have to call for help.”

“However, at this moment, something unexpected happened.”

“A series of law ribbons appeared out of thin air and wrapped around the surface of Hanba’s corpse spirit, binding him to the same spot. He was unable to break free for a moment.”

“Seeing this, Hu He suddenly remembered that this kid was the son of destiny, so he quickly summoned more than thirty corpse spirits and locked onto the little Xuan pigeon again, ready to kill it in one go to avoid any accidents. ”

“However, at this time, the little Xuan pigeon’s body floated up, broke through the dome of the hall, and began to flee for its life. ”

“At this time, he realized that he was no match for the assassin. He couldn’t even fight against one of the 30 corpse spirits that he had just summoned. ”

“Therefore, he chose to escape without hesitation. ”

“However, Hu He wouldn’t let it go so easily. He caught up with it in a flash and blocked the bird’s path in an instant. ”

“””Why do you want to kill me?”” The little Xuan pigeon looked at the bearded man carrying the coffin and asked in a flustered and exasperated tone. ”

“””I don’t need a reason to kill you. I don’t like the look of you!”” Hu He said indifferently. With a raise of his hand, the corpse spirit formation was formed, trapping the little Xuan pigeon inside. ”

“””You forced me to do this!”” The little Xuan pigeon in the dudou glared at the bearded man, then reached into the dudou and took out a small Golden Shovel. ”

Hu Zhong’s heart stirred at the sight of the shovel.

“Because he felt an extremely powerful and familiar aura from the shovel, he immediately activated his analysis ability. ”

[God slaying shovel (God item)]:

[Item details: born from Holy Spirit energy at the birth of heaven and earth. Possesses the powerful ability to break spells and seals!]

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“Looking at the content of the analysis, Hu He suddenly understood. So it was Holy Spirit force, the same type of Origin Energy that the dog officials used when they first created the Three Realms. ”

“At this moment, he had an idea about the Golden Shovel. ”

“Wasn’t this thing custom-made for me? Now that he had everything, he was only lacking a good shovel to break the seal! ”

“Looking at Hu He’s greedy eyes, the little black Pigeon pointed at him angrily, ”

“””Just you wait, you’re dead!”” ”

“After saying that, the little Xuan pigeon clenched its fists and shouted,”” ”

“””Divine tomb!”” ”

“As soon as he finished speaking, an unbelievable scene happened. ”

“A new domain was rapidly forming inside the corpse Qi formation, constantly expanding and crushing the corpse Qi formation he had set up. ”

“The immortal Qi was ethereal, and tombstones appeared in the Rebirth domain. ”

“From these gravestones, he could feel a powerful aura. Each gravestone had the power of a God! ”

“As far as the eye could see, there were hundreds of such gravestones! ”

“At this time, the little Xuan pigeon entered the divine tomb domain and looked around. Then, it raised the Golden Shovel and shoveled at one of the tombstones while shouting,”” ”

“””Father! Come out, your son is being bullied. You old fart, come out!”” ”

“Just like that, one shovel after another, the grave was dug open under the dumbfounded gaze of Hu He, revealing a coffin inside. ”

“Realizing that an accident might happen, Hu He immediately controlled his corpse spirit to try to break the domain of the divine tomb. ”

“However, at this moment, the coffin suddenly shattered, and the figure of a dignified man in a purple dragon robe appeared. ”

“””Father, don’t sleep anymore. Your son is going to die!”” “”Master!”” The little Xuan pigeon called out to the purple-robed man who was still in deep sleep. ”

“As if he heard the little bird’s cry, the dignified man slowly opened his eyes. ”

“He first looked at the little bird, then at Hu He. His eyes became sharp. Then, he walked out of the divine tomb and pounced on Hu He. ”

“””You’re looking for death!”” Hu He didn’t hesitate and summoned the abyssal void corpse spirit. ”

“The two fists and palms collided in the air. As the space trembled, the two figures began to fight. ”

“The void corpse spirit had reached the immortal state, and so had little xuan’s father. ”

“After fighting for a while, Hu He was about to summon a few more corpse spirits to help Yuan Xu kill Xuan GE’s father. At this moment, Xuan GE’s father suddenly retreated into the divine tomb domain. He turned to the little Xuan GE with a serious face and said,”” ”

“””Hurry up and dig up your grandfather, I’m not his match!”” ”

“The little bird spat on its hands and smashed the next tombstone with the Golden Shovel.”” ”

“””Grandpa, you old fart, come out quickly. Your son and grandson are being bullied. How can you still sleep?”” ”

“While it was shouting, the little xuange dug up grandpa’s gravestone again and again. ”

“As the coffin shattered, a white-haired elder’s figure appeared from within. ”

“Seeing this scene, core Hu was dumbfounded. How could this be played like this? ”

“Could it be that 18 generations of this kid’s ancestors were buried in the divine tomb domain? PEI, it’s probably a few hundred generations! ”

“While Hu He was lost in his thoughts, the white-haired old man and the purple-robed man flew out of the divine tomb domain at the same time and pounced on him. They were ready to fight to the death. ”

“In response, core Hu’s expression turned cold. He controlled the rest of the corpse spirits that were attacking the divine tomb domain to meet the attack. ”

“The thirty undead spirits were all at the immortal state, and the little Xuan GE’s father and grandfather were only at the immortal state. After a short fight, they retreated back into the divine tomb and shouted at the little Xuan GE in unison, ”

“””Little brat, bring your great-grandfather out to control the situation!”” ”

“Seeing this, the little Xuan pigeon didn’t waste any time. After spitting on its left and right hands, it raised the Golden Shovel and went to the next tombstone. Before the shovel fell, it shouted,”” ”

“””Great-grandpa, you old man, your son, grandson, and great-grandson are all being bullied, and you can still sleep? doesn’t your conscience hurt?”” ”

“With a series of smashing sounds, the gravestone broke apart, revealing a blackened skeleton inside, which was still burning with Soul Fire. ”

“Seeing this scene, Hu He had no more energy to curse. ”

“In the field of digging graves, he had never met a worthy opponent, nor had he ever been convinced by anyone. ”

“But today, he had truly gained some insight ... ”