

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 804

“Lu Wu, who was originally very calm, couldn’t help but widen his eyes when he heard the word “”sky sealing”” from zero.”

“In fact, ever since he entered this time and space, Lu Wu had been thinking about a question. Where did the massacre in his original world get the law of sealing the heavens?”

“At first, he thought he had obtained it by challenging the limit peak. However, it turned out that what he had obtained there was the Dao integration law and not the sky-sealing law.”

“Later on, Lu Wu also bought a lot of information related to extreme Dao laws, but he couldn’t find any information about the sky sealing law.”

“Originally, Lu Wu thought that because his fate had changed, he might never be able to come into contact with the sky sealing law again. But he didn’t expect that the sky sealing law would still come quietly.”

“Although his fate had deviated from the fixed path after the news of the massacre, it was clear that some things had not changed.”

“If he wanted to truly break free from the cycle of reincarnation this time, he would have to kill the spiritking in this firmament world.”

“Even at this moment, Lu Wu still had a deep impression of the power of the sky sealing law.”

Little bei had sealed the sky for ten thousand years. Not even the spiritking could shake him.

Such power was enough to prove the terrifying power of this extreme Dao law.

“Although it was not ranked in the ranks of the strongest extreme Dao laws, this did not mean that the ‘heaven sealing law’ was weaker than the other extreme Dao laws.”

He could take this as an example.

“The “”Saint spirit law”” he had obtained was also not in the Supreme Gokudo path laws, but the spiritking had used it to overthrow The Fiend Race, which had mastered the “”Anji law,”” and later defeated the “”void insect race,”” which had also mastered the “”evolution”” of the Supreme Gokudo path law. He had brought his Race to the top of the food chain in the outer realms.”

“Extreme Dao laws were equivalent to the sharpest Spears, but the power they could unleash depended on who was wielding them.”

“Without a doubt, the spiritking was an existence that could use the laws of extreme paths to their limits. This could be seen from the fact that he had defeated a race controlled by Supreme extreme laws twice.”

The same was true for the seal the heavens nomological law.

“Although it was not one of the Supreme extreme laws, little Bei Li had used it to seal the sky for ten thousand years. Even someone as powerful as the spiritking would not be able to break through.”

“So when he heard the word “sky sealing”, Lu Wu’s thoughts flew and he thought of a lot.”

“A moment later, he looked up at zero and said,”

“I’ll help you forge your soul first, and then you’ll give me the heaven sealing law!”

“When zero heard that, a string of data flashed across his eyes. He then asked curiously,”

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll go back on my word after I get the soul I want? Or perhaps you’re already prepared that I’ll never betray you!”

“You should have already guessed that some choices have a price to pay. Whether you dare or not is up to you!” As he spoke, Lu Wu reached out and drew a black hole that was connected to the space of the artifact beside him, then he stepped in.”

“Looking at the black hole, Zero’s database began to run again and analyze the situation.”

He had two choices in front of him.

These two choices were actually very clear in Zero’s eyes.

“The first one would be to step into it. Just as Lu Wu had said, they would become a part of his ship. In the future, they would definitely have to fight against the spiritking, because Lu Wu had what the spiritking desired the most.”

The second choice was to leave.

Zero’s eyes glowed with a silver light. A smile appeared on her face as she stepped into the spatial tunnel that connected to the divine artifact.

“Just as he had thought before, no other benefits were worth mentioning compared to having a soul.”

“This was a path full of hope, while the other path had already reached its end. It was extremely difficult for him to move forward, and he would soon come to an insurmountable cliff and stop.”

“Therefore, he had already made his decision.”

“With Zero’s entry, the space vortex that was connected to the divine artifact slowly closed. Lu Wu, who was waiting inside, immediately began the soul casting operation.”

A new special race was being born during the surgery ...

[The first natural disaster of the outer-realm: demon clan]

[The second natural disaster of the outer-realm: insect swarm]

The future name of the third calamity of the outer realm would be ... Intelligent Machinery!

“Of course, this was a story of the future ... ”

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“Because Zero’s life level was already very high, the soul power required by Lu Wu to forge a soul for him was also very large. At the same time, it would take a long time. ”

“During this time, the battle between Hu He and Xuan GE in the Lingtian world had already started to heat up. ”

“After the players ‘reinforcements arrived, the pressure on the mysterious pigeon’s side increased. ”

“At this moment, in the sky above Sky Devil City, thousands of players appeared with a flash of white light. ”

“When the little Xuan pigeon below noticed the movement, it quickly took out a small Golden Shovel and rose into the air. Then, it pointed the Golden Shovel at the bearded man and cursed,”” ”

“””You’re not done yet, are you? do you really want to die?”” ”

“””Little wimp, I’ll definitely spank you until you’re on your knees begging for mercy!”” Gou ‘Zi said with a look of disdain. ”

“Upon hearing this, the little Xuan pigeon knew that today was the day to dig up their ancestral grave again ... ”

“With his shout, the divine tomb descended. The great ancestors flew out from the tomb and floated in front of the little black Pigeon, forming a defensive barrier. ”

The players didn’t waste any more time and immediately raised their weapons and rushed forward.

The familiar chaotic battle began again!

“At this time, the little Xuan pigeon raised the Golden Shovel and began to choose which ancestor to dig out today. ”

“By now, this was the 291st forefather. ”

“Although they were the ancestors, little xuange didn’t know any of them. Even his father and grandfather didn’t know the ancestors that they dug out. The great ancestor didn’t know them either ... Every time the pigeon dug them out, it felt embarrassed. ”

And the new ancestors could only rely on bloodline tests to determine if they were their own descendants.

“That was why every time they dug out a successor, their blood would be drawn. Now, the little Xuan pigeon felt that it had lost too much blood, and it was in pain!”

“Moreover, the higher it went, the more secure the tomb was, and the physical strength required to dig it also increased sharply. The little Xuan pigeon felt that it could not bear it anymore.”

“It trembled as it came to the grave of the 292nd patriarch. The little Xuan pigeon raised the Golden Shovel, but it couldn’t bring itself to do it.”

“Because this tomb looked very solid, it would probably take a few hours to break open. Moreover, the ancestor would definitely draw his blood to verify whether his blood was pure or not.”

These stupid procedures gave the little Xuan pigeon a headache. A bunch of old things ...

“However, they had no choice but to dig. With the increase in Hu He’s helpers, if they didn’t increase their combat strength, they wouldn’t be a match for him at all. They would die without a doubt.”

“At this moment, the little Xuan pigeon fell into deep thought.”

He felt that he was under pressure that he shouldn’t have at this age ... It was too difficult!

“A moment later, a shout came from the distance and interrupted the little Xuan pigeon’s thoughts.”

““Little brat, hurry up and dig, we can’t hold on any longer!””

““Dig, dig, dig. You only know how to let me dig. Why don’t you guys come back and dig!”” The little Xuan pigeon roared angrily, but its heart was filled with sorrow.”

““The Golden Shovel only has one master in every generation. Only it can wake us up. You are the successor of the Golden Shovel, so why don’t you know who gave birth to this little bastard? why are you so stupid?”” One of the patriarchs couldn’t help but roar.”

“Little xuange’s father shivered and hid among the ancestors, not daring to speak.”

Xuan GE’s father felt that he had let down his ancestors by giving birth to such a son.

“Not only was the little Xuan pigeon not respectful to the ancestor, but it also kept saying things like ‘old thing’, ‘can you still sleep’, ‘get up and fight’... It was undoubtedly an unfilial son.”

“The great ancestors were also bullied by both sides. They were beaten up by the players, and if they lost, they would be scolded by the little Xuan pigeon.”

They all felt that it was really difficult to be an ancestor ...

“However, he had no choice. The little Xuan pigeon was his descendant, so he had to climb out of his coffin and fight.”

“As the little Xuan pigeon had said, they couldn’t bear the pain of having no offspring. ”

“In this battle, dozens of players came to help. This time, the ancestor camp was at a disadvantage again, so they could only order the little Xuan pigeon to continue digging for ancestors. ”

“However, the little Xuan pigeon didn’t want to dig anymore. It felt that it was too difficult. ”

“He had to dig every day, and he felt very tired ... ”

“I’m still so young, I shouldn’t have to bear so much ...’ ”

The young Xuan pigeon crouched on the ground and looked at the ancestors who were being beaten up. A trace of helplessness appeared on its face.

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“As time passed, the disadvantage of the ancestor camp became more and more obvious. ”

“At this time, the little Xuan pigeon’s ancestors could not hold on any longer. They retreated back into the divine tomb. ”

“The players started to attack the divine tomb territory, trying to break it. ”

“Meanwhile, the old ancestors surrounded the helpless little Xuan pigeon and couldn’t help cursing. ”

The little Xuan pigeon nodded perfunctorily.

“Yes, yes, yes, you’re my ancestors, so you’re all right. I’m listening carefully ... But I just don’t want to dig anymore. ”

“The old ancestors were having a headache over this. They felt that they were not the ancestor, but the little ancestor in front of them. His personality was simply beyond redemption. ”

“As the barrier of the divine tomb shook violently, an ancestor suddenly said, ” ”

“““Why don’t we wake them up? the tomb of the ancestor is indeed too strong. It’s too difficult for the little brat to dig it up with his current ability!”” ”

“““Is this ... Really a good idea?”” A hint of embarrassment appeared on the other forefather’s face. ”

“““What time is it now? when they break through the divine tomb domain, that little brat will be finished!”” ”

“““Then ... Alright, wake them up!”” ”

The little Xuan pigeon looked at the solemn ancestors with a confused expression.

“However, he soon knew what the ancestors were talking about. ”

The old ancestors worked together to reverse the internal domain of the divine tomb. The internal world began to spin. The old tomb sank and a new cemetery emerged.

“Seeing this, the little Xuan pigeon’s eyes widened.”

“““Hey, hey, hey~old ancestor, why are your tombs gone? what are these tombs?!”” ”

“Little Xuan GE’s father pointed at the first tomb with a serious face and said,”” ”

“““This is the second level of the divine tomb. This is your mother. Next to her is your grandmother. Next to her is your great-grandmother!”” ”

The little Xuan pigeon was speechless.

“The foundation of the ancestor’s camp suddenly became huge, and the little Xuan pigeon was caught off guard.”

“““Little brat, start digging!”” ”

“““Alright!”” ”

“At this moment, the little Xuan pigeon was suddenly filled with anticipation. It spat on its left and right hands, raised the Golden Shovel to the front of its mother’s grave, and started to dig.”

“““Mother, although I’ve never seen you before, your son is being bullied. Get up quickly!”” ”

“A moment later, he came to the tomb at the side.”” ”

“““Grandma, you old hag! Your good grandson is being bullied. How can you still sleep?!”” ”

“““Great-grandma, how can you still sleep? touch your conscience and tell me, can you bear to see me being bullied?”” ”

“““Hey~hey~what are you sleeping for? get up and have fun!”” ”

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“Looking at the clueless little black Pigeon, the old ancestors covered their faces collectively. They felt that Black Pigeon was the most embarrassing descendant they had ever seen.”

“If he had not tested her bloodline, he would have thought that she was picked up from some mountain ditch to make up the numbers.”

“Then, while the players were still in a daze, the combat power of the ancestor camp that Xuan GE was in soared ...”