# The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 81

After the battle between the Demonic God and Hiderigami, the players had another goal.

They wished to have the power to cause chaos like the Demonic God and Hiderigami.

The battle was shocking and destroyed the original pride of many players. At this point only did they realize such a horrifying existence.

The players also understood that the two biggest advantages, quantity and immortality, would not play any role in this kind of battle.

It was also this battle that gave the players a greater ambitious prospect and inspired them to continue to become stronger.

At the same time, a large number of mage players in the forum began to complain that the mage had not yet been allowed to have any class advancement. They felt that with the constant class advancements of other professional players, their character class was going down the drain.

Lu Wu originally intended to put the three mage templates into use altogether. However, since the players were so demanding, Lu Wu decided to insert a mage class advancement template completed by Bei Li into the game first.

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After this update, the mage players who logged into the game were surprised to find that the mages' class advancement finally appeared.

The display arrived at the familiar scene for class description.

However what surprised the players was that the form of the new character class had changed a lot until the point that it was not even human-like.

Only a human-like form that completely consisted of blue energy stood in the middle of the scene.

[Class description]:

[Five Elements Warlock]: In order to comprehend the power of the five elements of heaven and earth, the body is abandoned for the sake of the truth and therefore incarnated into the spirits of the five elements, controlling the power of the five elements of heaven and earth, and exploring the ultimate meaning of the five elements!

Class specialty: Spiritual bodies of the five elements which are gold, wood, water, fire, and earth can be switched freely to control the five elements of heaven and earth.

Wearing equipment: Five Elements Bracelet

Class requirement: The default class must be a Mage.

After the introduction, the scene became dim and the blue figure moved.

"Water Turret!"

As soon as he said those words, streams of water which were connected to the ground extended out from the Five Elements Warlock's body, holding him down firmly in place, and a gun barrel made of water slowly appeared in front of him.

Following that, the players were dumbfounded by what happened next. As the body of the Five Elements Warlock began to glow, the blue energy continuously flowed into the gun barrel in front of the body. Suddenly, countless water balls shot out and the sky was covered with a large number of water balls, which rained heavily onto a faraway place.

"Water Dragon Canon!"

Another skill was released. The blue laces connecting with the gun barrel started to glow and the barrel then expanded.

With a loud bang, a roaring water dragon shot out of the gun barrel and crashed into the distance.

"Rumble!" there was a deep pit at the place where it was hit, and the inside of the pit were frozen ice crystals.

Then the screen paused and the skill introduction appeared.

[Body of Water Element]: In the state of water, you can cast yourself as the source of the spell to attack in a large range over a long distance (Attention: No movement is allowed in this form!)

The introduction disappeared, and the scene continued.

This time, the color of the Five Elements Warlock's spiritual body began to change, and in a swift second it turned into an earthy yellow color.

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Under the expectant gaze of all the players, the Five Elements Warlock stretched out his hands and pressed them down. Suddenly, a large amount of soil on the ground was carved out and suspended.

And in front of the Five Elements Warlock, the figure of a berserker also appeared.

"Argh!" at the same time the berserker appeared, he launched an attack toward the Five Elements Warlock.

At this time, the Five Elements Warlock grabbed his right hand forward, "Earth Dungeon!"

Two earth arms appeared from under the berserker's feet at the moment, firmly grasped onto the feet and fixed them in place. Then the earth tumbled and quickly wrapped him from the feet upwards.

At this time, the lumps of earth floating beside the Five Elements Warlock began to solidify and shaped into sharp earth spears. When the Five Elements Warlock waved his hand, the spears suddenly shot at the berserker wrapped in the earth.

Blood splashed everywhere as the earth softened and fell from the berserker. The berserker's gaze turned still, and there were several blood holes on the body. It was obvious that he was dead.

[Body of Earth Element]: Power of manipulating the Earth. The comprehensive ability is used for control and self-defense.

The scene continued.

The Five Elements Warlock's body turned into gold color, and his whole body flashed with golden beams that looked extraordinary.

And in front of him, there were five berserkers.

Facing the charging berserkers, streaks of golden pattern extended out from the surface of the Five Elements Warlock's body.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

This time the Five Elements Warlock did not fight back, but allowed the berserkers to smash him.

However, the warlock's defense in the golden form was extremely high. Although the blood count appeared on his head, they were all single digits. Obviously, all the damage had not broken the defense in the golden form.

### After a full minute of chopping, the scenes stopped.

[Body of Gold Element]: Gain a strong defense in a short time. This ability inflicts no damage in a metal-free environment. However, in a specific environment with large amounts of metal substances, the ability will become a method of the Gold Element with violent attacks!

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The forms of the Water Body, Fire Body, Wood Body, Gold Body, and Earth Body were displayed one by one. The class advancement to a new mage who could change fighting forms at will made the mages who were watching the class demonstration even more excited.

Crayon\_Shinchan: "Knocking on wood, what did I say? I said that our mage character class is the best. Have you seen it? The next time a Cursed Apostle approaches me, I'll release the Gold Body and I'll be invincible!"

Black\_Witch: "After activating the Gold Body, I'll watch and laugh at all your efforts. I even want to make a cup of coffee (Smirking emoji)"

Assassin\_Creed replied to Black\_Witch: "Our Cursed Apostle's Prajñā Scarification is really harmful. In order to break the defense, I'll stab myself and you'll have to endure a few stabs yourself (Smirking emoji)."

Watermelon\_Taro: "My favorite is the form of the Water Element. The Water Cannon looked so real, it's amazing!"

Thunder\_King: "Why don't they have my favorite Thunder Element (Crying emoji), but my favorite of the five forms now is the Water Element. The mage's Water Turret looked so cool."

A\_Mammoth: "Let's don't talk about that, I see that you mages finally have a class advancement. Tonight, I shall kill some mages in the field to entertain you all (Smirking emoji)."

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "I think the Fire Element is the most handsome. It exerts extremely explosive damage. Although the defense is very low, vulnerability is the exact characteristic that a mage should have! In addition, I am an assassin (Sly smile)."

Experienced\_Mage\_Player: "Obviously the Earth Element is the most handsome, and the feeling of controlling the power of the earth is decisive and refreshing!"

Groot: "I like all the abilities of the five elements~ Spinning!"

Crayon\_Shinchan: "Anyway, in a few words, the mage is awesome! (Voice cracked!)"

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 82

After the update of the mage's class advancement, there was an inflation of the material prices in the auction house within the game.

At the same time, there was a new NPC created to assist mage class advancements. It was called the Master of Disintegration.

The conditions for the Five Elements Warlock to undergo class advancement were more special. Players were required to find materials of the five elements and bring them to the Master of Disintegration for disintegration, in exchange for the Points of Five Elements needed for class advancement.

As long as the items corresponded with the elements, the players could obtain the respective Points of Five Elements from the disintegration.

For instance, by bringing a regular piece of wood or a handful of grass to the Master of Disintegration, the items could be disintegrated into only a few Points of the Wood Element. Only when a total of 10,000 Points of the Wood Element were accumulated, the player could fulfill the mission requirements for the state of the Wood Element.

It was the same for the other elements.

However, materials like soil, logs or minerals could only provide very few Points of Five Elements. It would take ages if not an eternity to accumulate the target number of points if one relied solely on these materials for class advancement.

This was necessary not only for class advancements, but also for the class upgrade of the Five Elements Warlock at a later stage. Materials of different elements were needed as a foundation to solidify the body that had already been transformed to withhold the five elements.

Consequently, the prices of the spiritual materials that could contribute a huge amount to specific attribute points increased tremendously.

Due to the specialty of this cultivating-type character class, Lu Wu decided to decrease the difficulty level of requirements for class advancements. As long as the players could accumulate enough points needed for one of the elements, they could activate the class advancement process.

Of course, after the class advancement, they could only transform into one state which corresponded to the collected element points.

The game also had its fair share of rich players. The materials in the auction house were quickly sold out. With this, many players had their bodies reformed to have the

element states of the Five Element Warlock. They were full of pride and glamour as they walked on the streets.

At the same time, it gave rise to an opportunity to develop the oceans in the game.

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The Void Ocean.

The gloomy sky overlooked the howling winds of the ocean. A black warship was going against the waves, sailing straight ahead.

On the hull of the warship, there was an illustration of a monster with one horn drawn with plant juices. With a closer look, the monster looked quite similar to the Demonic God.

On the ship were about ten people, wearing similar red outfits and white capes with the same hideous portrait of a dark embodiment of the Demonic God.

It was the first time the Demonic God Warship set sail since its creation. The ten members of the guild from earlier knew each other from the forum. After they found out about their similar interests, they voluntarily started the guild.

As for the illustration used by the guild, they paid to have it specially designed and drawn onto the warship. They were deeply shaken by the power of the Demonic God after watching the fighting video of the Demonic God. So, they started worshipping him and even used him as a symbol of their guild.

Yet, at that moment, they were tumbling around trying to hold on to any stable object on the ship. Their complexions were as pale as paper, and needless to say, they looked especially beaten up.

"Boss... vomit!"

The person who spoke was a chubby guy. Before he could say anything, he had thrown up.

"Fatty, you better hold it in. This is the Demonic God Guild's first sail, we must look handsome... vomit!"

As a respected leader of the guild, An Sheng too could not help but vomit as soon as he opened his mouth.

Once he started, no one could keep it together anymore. Everyone on the ship began to puke as well.

One could tell that everyone on the ship was very young, even though they had plenty of best quality equipment. Despite that, they had no experience with the towering waves and howling winds on the sea. After a few hours of sailing, they had reached their endurance limits.

"Boss, look, there is an island! There is an island!" Fatty was in the middle of throwing up when he saw an island not far away. He instantly squealed in excitement.

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With that in sight, An Sheng dragged his body to the edge of the ship and took a look at the island nearby.

"Pull in to shore! Pull in to shore!"

An Sheng finally regained some energy and immediately sped up the warship. He changed the direction of motion and started directing the warship towards the island.

When the crew of the Demonic God Warship received the order, they all cheered and started working. The warship slowly changed direction and was led toward the island.

Upon the sight of being able to go ashore, the members of the crew shed tears of joy. It was truly a tortuous journey on sea.

As the warship approached the island, some of the crew members were already rushing down the ship ladder. The first thing they did was lie down on the sandy beach, with the feeling of escaping a near-death experience in their hearts.

"Boss, the next upgrade for the warship must be stability. It definitely should not be just about the looks. I really cannot stand it anymore," Fatty was still traumatized from the incident.

The other members of the guild nodded in agreement. It was obvious that this journey had left them with a bad impression.

After resting for a while, a few of them stood up and started observing their surroundings.

Right at that moment, Seven pointed his finger toward somewhere far. He said excitedly, "Look! There's a village with people in it!"

Their gazes followed his finger and there they saw a small fishing village filled with wooden houses.

Every house in this fishing village had dried fish hanging on their doors. At that instant, some weird-looking people armed with fish forks and sticks started walking out from the fishing village.

They were similar to humans, yet very different.

Their faces had a green tint with three cracks of fish gills by the sides of their faces. Everyone was well built to fight with thick waists and broad shoulders. They were manly and gave off an intimidating aura.

When they saw An Sheng and the others staring at them, the Gillfish Clan raised their weapons and started yelling, as if they were trying to scare them away.

With this in sight, An Sheng and the others armed themselves, too. What a joke, they were not scared of a fight.

Their actions then angered the Gillfish Clan. Suddenly, a swarm of ferocious people barged out from the village and charged toward them.

"Prepare for battle!" An Sheng demanded at the top of his lungs. His members were ready.

Then, they were dumbfounded. From the jungles by the beach, out came hundreds of people of the Gillfish Clan, defending themselves with long spheres.

"Oh shit, run!"

When they saw the amount of people from the Gillfish Clan, their original desire to fight till the last drop of blood extinguished immediately. They ran the other direction with all their might, toward the other side of the seashore.

Apparently, they underestimated the Gillfish Clan. With their strong and fit builds, they caught up with the members and surrounded them in just ten minutes.

The war started abruptly. The only thing that An Sheng and the others did not expect was that the people from the Gillfish Clan were skilled fighters. They were well-equipped with excellent gear and weapons but they were still defeated by a mess of sticks.

Surprisingly, the Gillfish Clan were not trying to kill them. Instead, they tied them up and brought them back to the fishing village.

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The sky was filled with bright stars. Darkness stretched across all nooks and crannies of the village yet it was a happening night. With the fishing village well-lit with fire torches, the people sang and danced around a campfire. Laughter and joy filled the air.

An Sheng and the others, who were tied up right at the heart of the fishing village, found it difficult to blend in with the happiness. They realized that they were about to be eaten.

Still in their battling states, they could not exit the game. They had never felt this suffocated before.

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 83

Looking at the cauldron in the middle of the village, An Sheng and the others seemed to be in despair.

An Sheng then glanced at the fat guy next to him who was staring into space and said, "Excited? We just arrived and are now about to get cooked."

The fat guy was speechless.

"We must take revenge!" after a moment, the fat guy said in grief.

"Yes! We must take revenge. I have never been eaten in my entire life. They are the first who dare to eat me and they must pay for it!" an immature young man spoke with a sad and aggrieved expression on his face as if he had suffered great insult.

As expected, their clothes were soon stripped off and they were carried into the cauldron. Fortunately, they were all male. Hence, it was not too embarrassing.

But, one thing surprised the warriors of the Gillfish Clan – the pieces of equipment and weapons suddenly disappeared when they were taken off their bodies.

An Sheng and the others were savagely beaten as the warriors of the Gillfish Clan were infuriated for not being able to find the equipment after searching for a long time.

This made An Sheng and the others swear as they had never suffered such great injustice.

They would pay them back for this.

However, this was just the start. They almost cried at the grievance they next encountered.

At that moment, a shirtless burly man went to the fat guy with a sack. He then grabbed a handful of green powder from the sack and handed it to the fat guy.

What?

"Ura!"

The burly man glared at the fat guy and pushed the green powder in his hand toward the fat guy's mouth.

For fuck's sake... I would definitely fight this guy to death if I were not tied by a rope.

It was fine for wanting to cook him, but how dare they let him eat the seasonings. Don't they know that one can be killed but not humiliated?

"Bastard! Go to hell. Bah!" this was now the only means the fat guy could retaliate.

Upon seeing the fat guy's reaction, the tough guy stuffed the seasonings in his hand back into his pocket and lifted the fat guy out of the cauldron.

After the fat guy took a beating, he who had first decided to fight back was badly battered. He then tearfully swallowed all the seasonings.

Looking at what the fat guy had encountered, the others who were also in the cauldron trembled and swallowed the spices that were handed to them without hesitation as they were afraid of being beaten up mercilessly again before they died.

These green powders were made of some unknown plant. It would melt in their mouth and slide down their throat along with the saliva, improving their appetites.

The fragrance then spread from their stomach up to the lungs and the entire body through breathing, making their entire body suffuse an exquisite aroma.

However, this made them even sadder!

"Ura!"

The tough guy of a different race nodded with satisfaction. Then, he took out a handful of red powder from another pocket and sprinkled it on the heads of An Sheng and the others. A piquancy taste entered their trachea through the nostrils, causing them to sneeze.

"Damn you… I will remember this. Just you wait… I will fucking kill you guys."

They yelled in sorrow but they could not resist.

As time went by, bubbles emerged in the cauldron. The water temperature had finally reached the boiling point.

Bloody hurting words sprang on their heads and soon their blood volume dropped to the point of death. All of them lost their consciousness and slipped into the cauldron. In the end, they turned into black smoke and were withdrawn by the artifact.

### The Gillfish Clan was bewildered at the sight of this.

Where's our food?

Dragon Metropolis. A fat guy took off his virtual helmet and slammed the table.

"I'm so pissed. I will teach you all a lesson since you guys dared to eat me!"

Upon saying that, Liu Pang entered the guild's chat group and typed a line of words:

"Revenge! We must take revenge!"

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An Sheng: "I'm furious, too. Let's hire a few experts from the forum. Gather more players and avenge once we are resurrected!"

Seven: "A real man is sure to take revenge and we shouldn't wait to take revenge!"

Sun Xucheng: "I have never suffered such grievances since I was a kid. My brother is a member of the Great Dragon Guild. I will borrow some men from him."

Lu Yuan: "I will take a look at the forum and hire some people. Let's find some people and gather at the resurrection point after three hours! Let's revenge!"

A revenge operation had just begun.

Late at night, the Demonic God's Warship sailed off the coast again.

This time was different as there were more than a hundred people on the battleship.

An Sheng, Fatty, and the others had spent a lot of money on this operation. They had hired professional players in order to avenge them being cooked.

After zooming in on the map at the upper right corner, An Sheng confirmed their location and began to reverse the sailing direction of the Demonic God's Warship.

Luckily, they had been to the Fallen Fish Island and the fog on the map had dispersed. Thus, they could still feel their way.

An Sheng and the others had learned their lesson. Before departing, they had purchased some materials from the auction house in order to improve the sailing stability of the Demonic God's Warship. Thus, the battleship had improved greatly in terms of its stability and speed that it did not cause them to suffer from seasickness again.

### It could be said that their revenge this time was imperative.

Looking at the island that was getting closer on the map, strong hatred filled the eyes of An Sheng and the others.

The thought of them being abused previously sent shivers down their spine.

As the battleship had been upgraded, they arrived at the island that they resented in less than two hours.

"Ready to fight!" the fat guy stood up and said with a livid face.

Clatter. A group of people who were well-prepared at the back stood up.

As the Demonic God's Warship was docking, An Sheng pointed at the fishing village which was not far away and yelled, "Kill them! Destroy the village!"

Upon hearing this, everyone yelled and rushed down the stairs, heading toward the village.

"Kill!" the fat guy rushed to the forefront of the team.

The arrival of the fat guy and the others soon alerted the Gillfish Clan in the fishing village.

"Beep!" a loud horn blew in the fishing village.

Realizing that the village was under attack, the Gillfish Clan immediately picked up their weapons and rushed out of the fishing village.

Meanwhile, the fat guy quickly fixed his gaze on the member of the Gillfish Clan who hit him hard that day. He took the lead by jumping toward the man and threw him to the ground. He then slapped him in his face.

"How dare you hit your Fatty Master! How dare you hit your Fatty Master!"

The fighters of both sides soon clashed with each other.

This time, all the players showed their power. They used various powerful skills to turn the Gillfish Clan upside down, causing them to suffer a crushing defeat.

Just as the players thought that they were about to win, the horn sounded again.

One by one, heads emerged out of the jungle at the side and they immediately joined the battle.

The members of the Gillfish Clan were increasing and it soon achieved thousands, close to ten thousand people. This stunned the players.

They had always abused others by number and this was their first time being suppressed in number.

However, the players found something strange in the battle – the members of the Gillfish Clan were not killing them. Instead, they would only smash them to the ground, then a group of people would swarm to tie them up.

After holding on for a while, all the players were badly battered and were being pressed onto the ground.

After being carried back to the fishing village, there were ten more cauldrons in the village. There were also thousands of members of the Gillfish Clan looking on. Half of the Gillfish population on the island was here.

Seeing that there were so many new faces in the fishing village, An Sheng realized that the clan in front of him was not the only alien staying on the Fallen Fish Island. Apparently, there were still other villages.

# The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 84

Looking at the huge cauldrons, the sorrow in the hearts of An Sheng and the others were indescribable.

They were resentful by the thought of them having to get tortured again and regretted not being killed in the battle.

"Bro, what are they trying to do?" a hired player asked curiously.

Next to him, a fat guy with a badly bashed face snorted and blood spurted out of his nose. He then turned to glance at the hired player.

"Have you seen those cauldrons? It will be really exciting. You need to be prepared!"

The hired guy was speechless.

"Why are there so many aliens?" one of the members of the guild, Seven, could not help but question.

"It will be such a waste if they can't finish the food. Hence, they invited their relatives from next door to eat with them!" the fat guy heaved a sigh.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Just as all of them were nervous, an old man of the Gillfish Clan walked out of the crowd.

He came to the players and examined them carefully. From time to time, he would pinch their faces as though he was choosing pork.

The players got bent out of shape. A player even struggled and spat at the old man on the spot.

The warrior was then carried out of the crowd by three burly men of the Gillfish Clan. He was savagely beaten up and his face became swollen.

Upon seeing this, shivers ran down their spine. They sympathized with the strongman who was dying on the ground. At the same time, they were fortunate for not acting impulsively.

Punishing someone as a warning to the others was certainly effective. This time, none of the players dared to fight back. Their faces were covered with rage as the old man of the Gillfish Clan pinched their faces in turn.

After the inspection, the old man of the Gillfish Clan went to the center of the village and knelt down. He was also muttering words that they did not understand.

Seeing this, everyone from the Gillfish Clan knelt down with their hands facing the sky as if they were worshipping.

"What are the idiots doing?" Seven asked curiously again.

"According to my years of gaming experience, they should be thanking god for the food given!" the fat guy said at the back. Upon hearing this, all of them could not remain calm.

"Ura!" the old man seemed to be done with his prayers. He shouted at the sky and the crowd cheered. Then, all of them dismissed, began to raise the cauldrons and set fire.

Everyone was at a loss for words.

After walking through the procedures of bathing, eating green powder, and sprinkling seasonings, the faces of the hired players turned blue. They had not been told that they would be eaten if they lost the game. This was too much. This was too brutal.

However, they could not fight against their fate of being eaten. They were powerless and could not do anything but swear.

At that moment, all of them secretly swore to take revenge.

The number of people who wanted to take revenge had once again increased.

Looking at the hired players gritting their teeth, An Sheng and the others were inexplicably comforted. Sharing the pain could indeed reduce suffering.

The fat guy seemed calm now. He was clear about the cooking procedures of the Gillfish Clan. This time, he did not resist as he had learned his lesson. He even bit a few slices with his mouth when the Gillfish Clan put the ingredients into the pot.

After chewing and swallowing it, the fat guy suddenly opened his eyes widely.

"Oh my god, this thing tastes great!"

Upon hearing this, several players from the surrounding cauldrons bit a few ingredients to have a taste of it. They showed surprising expressions after tasting it.

"Delicious!"

"It tastes good. What is this?"

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'This red fruit tastes great!"

Looking at the insensitive crowd, An Sheng's temples were twitching. Why are they eating it? Don't they feel ashamed?

"Not to mention. It does taste good!" Seven who was next to An Sheng chewed the fruit which was about the size of a lychee and told him earnestly.

An Sheng did not want to talk as he felt ashamed. Where was their anger and their intention to take revenge?

I'm not going to collude with them.

But, the water temperature was rising slowly. Seeing them eating joyfully, An Sheng boringly bit a piece of leaf that was floating on the water and chewed it.

"Damn, it's indeed delicious!"

Seven was speechless.

Looking at the disdain in Seven's eyes, An Sheng simply continued eating. Since the Gillfish Clan could eat them, they could also eat their ingredients.

"Asshole, don't grab my fruit," Seven was enraged as he saw An Sheng open his mouth and took away the fruit which he was about to eat.

After the players were done eating and drinking, they lay in the pot and looked at each other, waiting for the arrival of their doomsday.

"Brothers, I have a suggestion. We just pretend to know nothing and don't tell anyone regarding the things that happened today," looking at the crowd, An Sheng burped as he said.

Upon hearing this, everyone seemed to be in embarrassment. They nodded in agreement with An Sheng's suggestion as the situation they encountered today was embarrassing.

An Sheng was already preparing to fool more people for the next battle in his mind. He believed that with more manpower, they could defeat the Gillfish Clan.

The water temperature gradually increased and blood words began to appear on the players' bodies.

The players' camp was once again wiped out.

As the players died, their bodies turned into black smoke and were withdrawn by the artifice again.

Upon seeing this, the Gillfish Clan who was initially excited stared at the empty cauldrons, doubting their life.

After their death, An Sheng and the others became busy. They were preparing to bring another group of people to take revenge.

However, before this, he got an idea and posted a post on the forum:

"I've found the Son of the Sea. There are many Sons of the Sea on this island."

A screenshot of the coordinates on the map in his game was also provided below the post.

Originally, this kind of post would be ignored. After all, rumors often appeared on the forum. However, the post was inexplicably being pushed to the top.

Seven\_Seven: "Yes, this is the island. I have seen the Son of the Sea on this island!"

I'm\_Not\_Fat\_At\_All: "Me too! I didn't expect the thread starter to find it too! Don't you know how to keep it a secret? I wish to return after I become stronger."

Blood-stained\_World: "Heartache. I thought I was the only one who knows about this secret. But, you made it public. I hate you, thread starter!"

Crayon\_Shinchan: "What! The Son of The Sea? Oh my god! Let's go!"

Peppa\_Boar: "It's mine! It's mine! I will set off now! The Son of the Sea is mine!"

Hence, a huge wave of fooled players began to march toward the island of the Gillfish Clan.

The tragedy of them being eaten continued. However, all of them chose to remain silent and secretly pinned An Sheng's post to the top.

Another wave of fooled players set sail.

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 85

Thousands of members of the Gillfish Clan sat on the shore with weapons in their hands, gazing blankly at the sea.

They did not go fishing in the sea or hunting in the jungle today as they knew that those creatures would arrive at any time.

It had happened countless times, and the constant visits of the players had caused them to lose their cool.

From being grateful to the Sea God in the beginning to cursing the gods now, no one knew the ups and downs that they had been through.

Ever since the legend was spread across the forum, saying that the Son of the Sea was found at the Fallen Fish Island, innumerable players had sailed here according to the coordinates they had.

Meanwhile, all the players who had suffered the inhumane torture had somehow reached a consensus and chose to hide the truth. Then, they quietly hyped the deceiving post in the forum, hoping that the other players would join in on the suffering.

This became the greatest deceit in the history of Battle Online.

However, this had caused a great inconvenience to the humble and honest Gillfish Clan. The arrival of incessant batches of players were starting to exhaust their hospitality.

As they expected, a warship came into view in the distance.

The gamers on the ship were moved by the scene and some of them even shed tears.

"I see it... I see it! That's the Fallen Fish Island that was mentioned in the forum," the players on the warship exclaimed in excitement, as though they had foreseen themselves reaching the peak of life after they had successfully obtained the Son of the Sea.

"The members of the forum were right. The natives on the island are really welcoming. Look! They are standing at the shore, waving at us!" they made a joyful remark when they saw the members of Gillfish Clan who were actually waving their weapons in protest by the shore.

As they were approaching the island, the players stood on the deck of the warship and waved back at the Gillfish Clan gleefully.

The members of the Gillfish Clan were flustered by the players' reactions.

They were especially bewildered when they saw the creatures' smiling faces. Are these creatures insane? They obviously know that they are sending themselves to an early grave. Yet, they act so imprudently. How did they gain their courage?

After the warship docked at the port, the players were beaming as they disembarked the warship. Then, they walked toward the members of Gillfish Clan, who were running at them enthusiastically.

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In a certain crystal palace under the Void Ocean.

Confused, the Sea King stared at the elder who was groveling at his feet.

"You are saying that there's a kind of creature that has been coming to the Fallen Fish Island to die every day, and you can't take it anymore?"

"That doesn't sound right. The Gillfish Clan doesn't have many resources. You should be welcoming them to sacrifice their lives at your place instead. Only with sufficient food can you expand your tribe, too."

The elder of the Gillfish Clan clan raised his head and wiped away his tears, "My King, but we can't eat them. They will disappear after we briefly cook them."

The Sea King was puzzled.

He had no idea what was happening either.

He would not be bothered with such a trivial matter if the Gillfish Clan had not pledged loyalty to him and selected ten of their strongest warriors to join his navy every year.

Upon listening to the the complaint of the Gillfish Clan's elder, the confused Sea King interrupted him,

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"Tell me, what do you want to do?"

The elder of the Gillfish Clan calmed himself down, "My King, can you send someone to protect us? If this continues, our clan will really be doomed. We haven't been eating for the past few days. They will come in the morning, evening, and even at midnight. We haven't been hunting for other food for days."

The elder of the Gillfish Clan involuntarily teared up again when he recalled his recent experience.

Looking at the poor elder, the Sea King heaved a sigh and waved his hand, "Big Hammer, bring along a group of people to protect the Gillfish Clan. Meanwhile, investigate the opponent's background."

The humanlike tiger shark, with the name of Big Hammer, nodded. It threw a contemptuous glimpse at the elder before it exited the crystal palace and assembled his subordinates.

Then, Big Hammer followed the elder of the Gillfish Clan back to Fallen Fish Island.

With Big Hammer's help, the Gillfish Clan was finally put to ease. They began to hunt and pick fruits as usual. Their daily lives resumed. For the first time, they were so grateful for their everyday life.

Big Hammer and the warriors were stationed at the territorial waters near the Fallen Fish Island. They were rather satisfied with the hospitality provided by the Gillfish Clan.

However, before long, they got distressed again.

Just as the elder of the Gillfish Clan predicted, the players attacked them several times during the period of Big Hammer's stay.

Everytime, the players would run into the Sea King Navy led by the Big Hammer, and none of them could escape from death.

In the beginning, Big Hammer had some fun with it. However, as he encountered more and more players, he quickly became exhausted.

He did not get to sleep at all as the ceaseless attacks came erratically. Big Hammer could finally understand what the Gillfish Clan was going through.

It's as if they are here for a suicide mission. They are walking to their graves with a smile while waving at me politely. Am I not ferocious enough to scare them?

Eventually, Big Hammer and the others could not take it anymore.

However, it did not end here. As the post of Battle Online on the forum reached tens of thousands of views, the visits of the players became increasingly frequent. Big Hammer could not take it any longer. It ordered its navy to return to the crystal palace to seek help.

The Forum of Battle Online: "I've found the Son of the Sea. There are quite a number of them on the island."

The 33,412th comment:

I'm\_Not\_Fat\_At\_All: "The number of views has reached 30,000... I reckon it's time to reveal the secret. (hilarious)"

Crayon\_Shinchan: "The power of the deceived ones is strong enough, and we are fully capable of taking revenge now. Shall we disclose the secret?"

Beef\_Noodle: "Yes. Let's do it. Let's tell them the truth. We have enough people already. Our capacity is sufficient to make an extermination possible."

A\_Salted\_Fish: "I hate you, bastards. Do you know what I went through? (Gritting teeth)"

Cat\_Slave\_XiaoMei: "We're finally revealing the truth! I almost perished trying to keep the secret! OP, I really want to kill you!"

Adorkable\_XiaoBai: "We're going to stop tricking people? Knowing that I'm the last batch to be tricked, I feel so aggrieved that I can't share this kind of pain with others."

As many players fell into the trap, the size of the crew increased. Fatty and An Sheng, together with the others, decided to disclose the truth. They had also prepared to assemble the resentful players and form a troop to go to Fallen Fish Island to take their final revenge.

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 86

After the truth was revealed, the forum was swamped by new responses. Many players, who had missed the opportunity due to the absence of a ship, were wild with joy.

Meanwhile, the players who had been duped, had turned the air blue by swearing at the original poster.

### The comments on the original thread:

"The members of the Gillfish Clan are so welcoming. They even made me stay for a meal when I visited! I love them!"

"The hospitable Gillfish Clan prepared a large pot of food to serve us. We're so happy! (Smile)"

"I love this island. I found a lot of spiritual materials there, and I was so close to getting the Son of the Sea!"

"I love Fallen Fish Island so much. The people there are very loquacious. All of them are talented, and I've gained a lot of knowledge from them. Go and have fun! You will never regret it!"

"I would definitely like to revisit the place. It is definitely a treasure trove. You will regret not going!"

However, the style of the comments changed immediately after the truth was unveiled.

"This is excellent. I can finally swear at the OP and his family members on this post. I'm so happy."

"Do you know that I was cooked alive... you tricksters. I will not believe in love anymore."

"Well, I have written down all the 13,241 lies before this. I'm going to spend some time memorizing them, and repay them once the operation is over!"

"I was so excited to visit the island, but I wanted to cry after I found out the truth. Anyway, here's a middle finger for everyone who commented before."

"That's such a well-planned lie. Didn't they say that we, the Beiqi Army, are family? I always treated you as my family, but you used me to feed the Gillfish Clan? I'm furious!"

"Gillfish Clan: Come to my bowl now. Don't argue anymore. I'm going to eat ten of you today. (Hilarious)"

"Gillfish Clan: Come on, stop it or you will be extinct after we consume all of you. (Hilarious)"

After the secret was disclosed, all the deceived players jotted down the name of a certain guild.

It was the Demonic God Guild which was founded by a group of youngsters. The resentful players recorded the name of the guild in their notebooks, preparing to give them a devastating blow after the operation of vengeance.

However, An Sheng and the others were rather happy at this moment as they saw more players arriving at the shore to join their operation.

The plan had certainly worked. It did not cost them a penny to assemble their troops. An Sheng and Fatty were pleased with their intelligence.

Before long, 20,000 players had arrived at the shore. Warships and Specter Ships, which were extravagantly decorated, were gathered to form a huge fleet.

"Let's go, brothers! Today, I will exterminate the village and destroy the clan!" Fatty excitedly waved the battle axe in his hand, appearing extremely pleased.

The warship left the coast and sailed toward Fallen Fish Island.

Meanwhile, on Fallen Fish Island, Big Hammer had once again brought in a thousand warriors from the Sea King Navy and dozens of sea monsters.

Facing the ceaseless harassment from the players, Big Hammer was close to losing his temper. Therefore, he decided to implement a shift system. Although the job would remain tiring, it would not be insufferable as they were all granted with brief breaks.

Big Hammer felt at ease as his crew had grown bigger. After he assigned 300 people for the shift, he was ready to have a great sleep.

However, right after Big Hammer fell asleep, he was awakened by a quake.

Grumpily, he opened his bloodshot eyes. He slapped his servant, who had also woken up, and threw him to the ground.

"Damn it! Don't you know that I'm sleeping!?"

"They're here again!" the servant cried with a hint of despair painted across his face.

Slap!

Once again, Big Hammer slapped the boy who had just gotten to his feet, causing the servant boy to fall to the ground again.

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"I've sent 300 warriors and 20 sea monsters. Yet, you want me to be there personally? Are you trying to completely exhaust me!?" "There are so many of them this time. We will not be able to defend the island!"

Big Hammer's expression turned somber upon listening to the boy's words. Immediately, he got out of his bed, left the coral, and swam toward the surface of the sea.

When he emerged from the water, Big Hammer quickly found the fleets that were sailing toward them from a distance.

At the sight of this, his eyes widened in shock.

Do you really not want me to sleep? I have just strengthened my defense. Yet, you sent more members for this suicide mission? Is this the right thing to do?

You're clearly bullying me. I need to save my own pride as well!

Big Hammer despaired. At this moment, he hated the Gillfish Clan for involving him in this saga. Now, he had to go through the whole ordeal which initially just belonged to the Gillfish Clan.

He clenched his teeth as he pondered the situation. Then, Big Hammer dove into the sea and woke all his subordinates up.

Soon, the Sea King Navy, which was formed by thousands of soldiers, emerged from the sea at Big Hammer's heels. There were also dozens of sea monsters glaring menacingly at the players from a distance.

Looking at Big Hammer and his troops that were blocking their path, the players' warships approached them at a constant speed. Together, the warships formed a steel barrier as they sailed toward Big Hammer.

"Take them down!" Big Hammer roared in anger. He dove into the water, leaving his shark fins visible on the surface of the water. He charged forward and broke the waves of the ocean.

Upon witnessing this, the rest of the Sea King Navy followed Big Hammer and dove into the water before they rushed toward the players.

Unfortunately, the players were completely different from before. As Big Hammer and its team approached the players, they discovered that there were many more ships behind the fleet. The number was far beyond their expectations.

However, Big Hammer did not think that the Sea King's Navy would lose. Therefore, he still took the lead and charged toward their opponent.

He collided with a moving black warship and created a hole at the bottom of the ship. Seawater quickly gushed into the ship.

Big Hammer continued to attack and hit several warships successively.

Just as he expected, the warships were weak. Big Hammer put on a disdainful expression before he decided on his next target, a blue warship, and charged toward it.

Unfortunately, his next chosen target was the Great Dragon Warship that was owned by Chen Ziyu, who had girded his loins to avenge his members.

On the ship, Chen Ziyu smiled as he watched Big Hammer ferociously charging toward his direction.

His ship was upgraded with the materials that were specifically meant to improve the rigidity of the ship. He was not afraid at all.

"Great Dragon! Brace yourself!"

Following Chen Ziyu's order, a deafening dragon roar sounded from the ship. Immediately, the surface of the ship began to sparkle as if it was plated with a coat of metallic protection.

Bang! At that moment, Big Hammer arrived before the ship and violently hit the warship's naval ram.

The Great Dragon Warship that was in the armor form shook vigorously, and the gleam of the armor was dimmed, but unscathed.

Big Hammer gently massaged his swollen head before he curled into a ball.

At this moment, he felt a sharp pain in his head. It was excruciating!

How can this be so hard? This is not the same as the warships from before! Big Hammer grimaced in pain under the water.

At the same time, Chen Ziyu began to counter the attack. He reached out to pat the steering wheel, "Great Dragon, kill him!"

Buzz... Roar!

Accompanied by the loud road, the Great Dragon Warship extended its claws that were covered with scales toward Big Hammer.

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 87

At that time, there were only a handful of guilds that were capable of building warships with special abilities. That wouldn't be a problem to fight against the small sea monsters. However, they were evidently no match for a commander of the Sea King Navy like Big Hammer.

But Big Hammer had picked the wrong opponent this time. The Great Dragon Warship contained the strength of the entire Great Dragon Guild. Big Hammer cannoned himself into the warship twice and ended with an agonized grimace on his face.

He did not insist on fighting the Great Dragon Warship. Instead, he swam forward, ready to change target and continue his destruction.

However, he was unable to just leave as Chen Ziyu did not allow him. The dragon hands extended from the bottom of the ship and quickly seized him.

As Big Hammer struggled against the restraint, he noticed that the five mages on the warship began to transform and turned into Water Turrets.

In the ocean, the water element would be significantly empowered. Five enormous Water Dragons were blasted from the cannon before they charged toward Big Hammer.

Boom!

A huge wave was triggered. The attack had made Big Hammer light-headed. It was suffering from excruciating pain as blue-colored blood oozed from his wound.

Big Hammer was intimidated. Obviously, the power of the Great Dragon Guild was way stronger than any of the other players that he had seen before. The fear of death overtook him.

However, the power of the Great Dragon Guild had not been fully manifested yet. Two silhouettes leapt down from the Great Dragon Warship, encircled by the shadow of the Night Killer.

Shadow Step, which was the iconic skill of the Assassins, had been activated. The two figures turned into phantoms, and at the speed of light, charged toward Big Hammer. Simultaneously, two bloody blades were thrust into Big Hammer.

Big Hammer, who had long lost his fighting ability, was stunned as he watched the bloody blades penetrate his body. Then, his body was slowly dismembered into pieces.

After they withdrew the shadow of the Night Killer, the two assassins took a step on the water before they hopped onto the warship.

Xue Li said, "Boss, mission accomplished!"

### Wang Damang replied, "They are so weak!"

Chen Ziyu chuckled before he added, "Go ahead and help the other players to destroy the rest of the Sea King Navy!"

They nodded before they took a glimpse at the battlefield.

At that moment, many warships had been destroyed. This was a common sight for players who often sailed the ocean. After all, a majority of the players' warships had not been upgraded, and the default rigidity of the warship would not be sufficient for the ship to withstand the attack.

However, when they encountered creatures like the sea monsters, although the ship would be destroyed, they would usually hit the monsters directly. After all, It wouldn't matter as their warships could repair themselves. Therefore, the players did not fear the damage.

When a warship was severely damaged and sank into the sea, it would be recalled by the channel. They would then pull out their weapons, and engage in naval warfare with the warriors of the Sea King Navy.

Soon, all the sea monsters were annihilated by the players. Then the players set their eyes on the warriors of the Sea King Navy.

With a greater number of members and better skills, the players rapidly slaughtered the warriors.

The naval battle continued for approximately an hour and ended when most of the Sea King Navy was killed and the remaining warriors chose to flee for their lives.

The sea had turned dark blue after the bloodshed.

The players had obtained absolute victory for this small-scale team battle.

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At the Steel Hammer Army Hall in the Crystal Palace.

"Big Hammer died?" looking at the extinguished Soul Orb, Steel Hammer widened his eyes.

He had only one son. The death of Big Hammer infuriated Steel Hammer, bringing it to roar in grief.

"General... my condolences," a humanlike creature in a tortoise shell rushed forward to comfort him.

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"Condolences? What kind of condolences? Have you ever lost your son? Do you know how I feel!?"

The tortoise instantly fell silent. It had no idea how to answer the question.

"Kill Gui Liu's son!" Steel Hammer, who had nowhere to vent its rage, shouted as he could not help but feel angry at the sight of the tortoise.

"After his death, relegate him as the Junior General of the Steel Hammer division of the Sea King Navy," Steel Hammer added before he ended his sentence.

Gui Liu was dumbstruck by Steel Hammer's words. He did not expect that his words of consolation would lead to the death of his own son.

"I feel better now. How does it feel to have your son dead?" Steel Hammer asked as he looked at the silent Gui Liu.

Gui Liu was rendered speechless.

After Steel Hammer had sent his order, Gui Liu led the tiger shark, who was assigned to execute the death penalty, to his house.

Upon his father's return, Gui Liu's son welcomed him gleefully.

"Dad, you're home. Did you bring me any toys today?"

Gui Liu looked at his son, and tears flowed down his cheeks, "My child, I have brought you both good news and bad news. Which one do you want to know first?"

Gui Liu's son pondered the question, "What's the good news?"

"You have been installed as the Junior General of the Steel Hammer division of the Sea King Navy!"

Upon hearing this, Gui Liu's son was wild with joy, "Then, what's the bad news?"

"You have to be mentally prepared to receive the bad news!" Gui Liu shed tears of remorse as he stared at his son.

• • • • • •

At the same time, a greater war had broken out on Fallen Fish Island.

20,000 players fought fiercely with the Gillfish Clan.

However, the players had the upper hand as they significantly outnumbered the Gillfish Clan, causing the clan to be only able to defend themselves bitterly.

As the members of the clan fell, the elder of the Gillfish Clan stood at the center of the village. He trembled as he murmured under his breath.

He did not know if his clan was cursed by the Sea God, causing his clan to end up being targeted by such a horrifying race.

The killings continued. The ground was blanketed by the corpses of the Gillfish Clan members, while the fallen players turned into dark smoke and were sent back to the channel. This put great pressure on the Gillfish Clan as there seemed to be a constant decrease in their number, while the number of their opponents remained the same.

The trumpet was constantly blowing in the fishing village. The other tribes of Gillfish Clans continued to send help. However, the Gillfish Clan was still weaker and had a lesser number compared to the players' enormous troops.

Eventually, the Gillfish Clan was forced to retreat to the fishing village.

"Kill them and bring out their cauldron. Don't they love cooking? Throw them into the cauldron today. Steam, fry, and cook them all," the resentful Fatty yelled in excitement.

Seven heard this and was stunned, "They are all humanlike. Are you sure you will have the appetite to eat them?"

Fatty rolled his eyes, "I just want them to experience the despair that we went through."

After hearing this, the players recalled being controlled by the Gillfish Clan. The memory had brought a hint of fear to their eyes.

The time for revenge had finally come, and it was their turn to take charge this time!

### The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 88

### At Fallen Fish Island.

Smoke clouded over the fish village while the water was boiling in the big cauldrons. The players were busy carrying the firewood and making fire.

"Seasoning... there's no more seasoning!?" the displeased Fatty shouted, who could not find the seasoning.

The members of the Gillfish Clan were helpless as they were all tied up. Seasoning? Do you really have no idea who finished the seasonings?

However, the players did not actually plan to eat them. They only wanted the Gillfish Clan to get a taste of their own medicine.

The annihilation of the village was very successful. As the players tortured the Gillfish Clan, they also seized some fresh fruit and set the village on fire before they left.

When the players went to the shore to prepare for their embarking, they noticed an enormous wave in the distance before many sea monsters began to emerge from the water.

"Brothers, get ready to fight!" commanded Chen Ziyu as he put on a somber face.

The size of the Sea King Navy was clearly bigger this time and the players dared not take this lightly. They immediately hopped on the ship and sailed the warship toward their opponent.

From afar, Steel Hammer was burning with anger at the sight of the players' warships.

Without much hesitation, he knew that they were the culprits who killed his son.

To avenge his son's death, Steel Hammer had assembled the entire Steel Hammer division. It was eager to find out who had the audacity to provoke the Sea King's Navy in the Void Ocean.

"Kill them all!" Steel Hammer yelled furiously before the sea monsters sped up as they charged forward.

After hearing the command, the warriors roared in unison before they accelerated forward.

The players did not fret as they confronted the Sea King Navy that was led by Steel Hammer as their own fleet continued to move onward.

In fact, the players had always thought that it was merely a matter of time before a war between the Sea King Navy and Beiqi Army broke out. They had always talked about the Sea King Navy on the forum.

Hence, the players were completely fearless even when they came without any preparation.

This time, however, the players' headcount did not give them any advantage over the Sea King Navy which was led by Steel Hammer. Immediately after the violent exchange commenced, a few of their battleships were destroyed.

Countless sea monsters began to climb onto the warships from all directions before the warriors, aided by the sea monsters, jumped onto the decks. Then, they began to battle the players individually.

The players on the ships' decks had a slight advantage, but those who fell into the water had a tough time defending themselves.

After all, the Sea King Navy was far more adept with fighting in the water compared to the players, who could hardly perform at all under the water.

Upon seeing this, Chen Ziyu got a little perturbed. They had certainly provoked a strong opponent.

Steel Hammer was the most vicious enemy during a battle. His ability was definitely unfathomable. Chen Ziyu decided to crush him with the Great Dragon Warship to relieve the stress of the other players.

The Great Dragon Warship, which was in the armor form, crashed into Steel Hammer, and caught it by surprise, causing it to flip backward.

"How dare you hit me?" Steel Hammer said as he regained his footing. He widened his eyes and bent his body before he charged toward the Great Dragon Warship.

Bang! Steel Hammer was thrown backward by the collision. The glimmer of the armor on the Great Dragon Warship was dimmed. The bow was slightly raised as the ship slipped backward.

"Come again!"

Steel Hammer's bullheadedness was triggered and he refused to admit his defeat. He summoned all his energy before he charged toward the Great Dragon Warship again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Ziyu and his members felt as though they were on a swing as they were continuously pushed backward by the ceaseless attacks. They were in a daze.

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They could not comprehend why Steel Hammer only aimed at their strong bow, instead of all the other weaknesses of the ship.

Steel Hammer's head was buzzing after the repeated bangs. However, his headstrong personality did not allow him to give up, bringing him to throw himself at the Great Dragon Warship over and over again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The members of the Great Dragon Guild were rocked by the collisions.

"This retard is the commander of the Sea King Navy?" flustered, Wang Damang glanced at Steel Hammer as he raised his doubt.

"Tsk tsk tsk, doesn't it hurt? I can feel the pain just by looking at him," Chen Ziyu shook his head and said.

"Let him do as he likes!" Xue Li made a nonchalant comment.

The members of the Great Dragon Guild were rendered speechless.

After dozens of thumps, Steel Hammer's head was buzzing. He grit his teeth in agony.

"I'm going to break you!" Steel Hammer gathered all his strength and charged at the Great Dragon Warship once again.

Crack!

The golden armor on the Great Dragon Warship shattered immediately, while the ram at the bow was also broken by the great force. The entire warship had suddenly lost its defence system.

At the sight of this, Chen Ziyu glowered as he shouted, "Let's get into the water and finish him!"

Upon the command, the members of the guild quickly grabbed their weapons and dove into the water. Chen Ziyu's red ruby glimmered as he took a leap forward and threw a punch at Steel Hammer.

Thud!

His punch penetrated the water and hit Steel Hammer's head.

The impact landed on Steel Hammer's head before it threw Steel Hammer away by force. At this moment, Steel Hammer's body was covered in blood as well.

Chen Ziyu was a little terrified. This is why the monster has been relentlessly throwing itself at the warship. His skull is so tough!

At this moment, Steel Hammer was slightly dizzy. The previous collisions had made him extremely sick, and the blow from Chen Ziyu had certainly caught him off guard. He felt as though his brain had been stagnated into a halt and he could no longer distinguish the directions.

However, confronting Wang Damang and the others, Steel Hammer subconsciously swung his arms.

Steel Hammer had always had great strength. Just as Wang Damang and the others got nearer to him, they were sent flying. After all, they were no match for him.

When Chen Ziyu came back alongside his men, he noticed that in the distance, Steel Hammer's Sea King Navy had arrived at the scene to aid their leader.

Upon seeing this, Chen Ziyu realized that they were in a quagmire before he hurriedly shouted in the regional channel.

"Withdraw! Save as many warships as possible!"

Although the warships could fix themselves, the repair required a long time. If they insisted on proceeding with a quick repair, they would require a lot of wood. Therefore, Chen Ziyu acted decisively and ordered the players to retreat immediately. Meanwhile, he could also put the marginally damaged Great Dragon Warships into the channel.

Chen Ziyu was prestigious among the players. The players, whose battleships had not been destroyed, immediately sailed away.

Surrounded by the Steel Hammer's navy, the players who had fallen into the water fought for their lives.

However, they were very close to defeat and their final defense was merely a futile attempt before their deaths. Eventually, the players were surrounded and killed by the enemy.

"Boss, a few ships are trying to run away!" a warrior of the navy said as he pointed at the players who were trying to escape.

Steel Hammer shook his head violently. He could not hear his subordinate at all. At that moment, it felt as though the world was spinning, and he was losing it.

### The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 89

During the battle with the Steel Hammer's navy, the players had lost about a hundred warships of the guild level and hundreds of Specter Warships.

The players had experienced the power of the Sea King Navy through this battle, and had also realized that they had a long way to go before they were able to confront the Sea King Navy.

However, the price of the materials in the auction house had increased again due to the naval war. Consequently, many players could not afford to purchase the spiritual materials they needed.

At this instant, a post caught everyone's attention.

"Are you looking for spiritual materials? Come and log at North Rocks. The Tree Demons here all contain spiritual materials."

Two videos were attached to the post.

In the first video, several players were fighting a Tree Demon, and they managed to kill the Tree Demon owing to their perfect teamwork. The dead Tree Demon left behind a branch that was glowing in emerald green.

At the bottom of the video was a screenshot of the item's attributes.

[Tree Demon Wood (Level 2 spiritual material)]: The body essence of the Tree Demon can be used for many purposes, such as healing and alchemy.

In the second video, a few players were summoning a private Specter Ship, and placed the Tree Demon Wood next to it.

The Specter Ship was seen slowly drawing in the Tree Demon Wood before a chewing sound echoed within the ship. The experience bar that was floating above the deck of the Specter ship in the video began to glide forward.

At the end of the video, the player who posted the video made a comment.

"Aren't you all looking for spiritual materials? There are so many Tree Demons and spiritual materials at the North Rocks. What are you waiting for? Young men who want to make boats, grab your axe and chop down the trees!"

The technical post had created a commotion among the players. The post was followed by positive comments from players, complimenting the original author.

This time, the players turned their target toward North Rocks before the start of the naval war. Many players put in a strenuous effort to cut the trees and upgrade their ships.

. . . . . .

That day, Lu Wu was feeding Bei Li when he received an unexpected phone call.

Aside from messages that were demanding a payment option, Lu Wu would usually not receive any calls on his phone. He was a little surprised when his phone rang at this time.

After he took out his phone from his pocket, a woman's picture appeared on the phone screen. The name 'An Manman' was displayed.

At the sight of the name, the image of a cheerful teenage girl came to Lu Wu's mind.

An Manman and Lu Wu were neighbors in childhood and their families shared a close relationship. Therefore, they had been good friends since they were young.

However, An Manman's family was offered an opportunity and they moved out of Indigo City when Lu Wu was in primary school.

Coincidentally, An Manman and Lu Wu ended up in the same university again before they discovered their past friendship during an off-game meetup.

Lu Wu and An Manman were polar opposites, but they made a pair of good friends. An Manman was also one of the very few friends of Lu Wu.

"Hey, Dog Daddy! Are you asleep yet? Let's have some fun if you're still awake!" a clear and sweet female voice sounded from the other side of the phone.

"What fun can we possibly have? It's midnight already," Lu Wu was flustered.

"Brother, I'm finally here in Indigo City, and I called you as soon as I got off the plane. I'm going to punch you if this is how you're going to speak to me!" An Manman lowered her volume on purpose as if she was threatening him.

"Where are you? I'll come and pick you up," Lu Wu glanced at his watch. Although he was bewildered, he agreed to meet up with her.

Lu Wu did not have many friends, but he cherished every one of them. When he found out that An Manman was in Indigo City, he decided to catch up with her.

"I'm right in front of the cinema next to the airport. Hurry up. I'm really hungry and waiting for you to treat me to a great meal!" An Manman laughed on the other end.

"It'll take me more than two hours to get there. It's better for you to occupy yourself with something else first."

"Okay! I'll wait for you!"

After he hung up the call, Lu Wu looked at Bei Li, who was glaring at him. He felt a sudden menacing aura.

### "I want to come, too!" Bei Li said as she stared at Lu Wu.

"I'm going to pick up a friend. We're not going to a theme park..." Lu Wu explained.

"I'll protect you from danger!"

Upon hearing her words, Lu Wu turned expressionless.

He knew about Bei Li's power. Apart from doing research and eating, Bei Li was a poor warrior. He could not say for sure who was going to protect who later.

"Stay here and wait for my return!" Lu Wu comforted the irritated Bei Li before he left the house.

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Lu Wu had to grab a taxi since he owned no vehicle.

He quickly hopped in a taxi. The driver was quiet as music was playing on the radio, reminding him of many nostalgic moments.

In fact, An Manman did not invent the name Dog Daddy without a good reason.

They went to the same kindergarten. During that time, an incident left a lasting impression on An Manman.

And that incident haunted Lu Wu for the rest of his life.

When they were in kindergarten, the teachers were teaching them to avoid any physical contact between opposite genders. They were told that they would get pregnant if a boy kissed a girl.

At that time, Lu Wu believed the teacher unreservedly.

One day, Lu Wu accidentally kissed a pregnant dog in the kindergarten while he was playing with it. The next day, the female dog delivered a puppy.

Witnessed by An Manman, Lu Wu vowed to the female dog and the puppy, "As long as I have food, you will never be hungry! I swear on my life!"

The vow had become one of Lu Wu's biggest jokes to An Manman. It was also the most embarrassing event that he would always try to forget but couldn't.

Two hours later, Lu Wu arrived at the cinema before he gave An Manman a call.

"Manman, I'm here. Where are you?"

"Dog Daddy, give me another ten minutes. The movie's reaching its climax!" the uncaring An Manman said. Meanwhile, Lu Wu could hear the noises from a fight in the movie over the phone.

Lu Wu was frustrated as it had taken him two hours to reach here. Yet, An Manman was watching a movie.

However, since An Manman had come all the way to Indigo City, he decided to keep this grudge for later.

Approximately fifteen minutes later, the audience began to exit the cinema as the movie had ended.

A tall woman, who was wearing a beautiful smile, waved at Lu Wu as she held a bucket of popcorn in her left hand.

Greeted by a familiar face, Lu Wu smiled and walked up to her.

"It's been a long time since we last met, Dog Daddy. It seems like you haven't changed much," An Manman grinned ear to ear as she looked at Lu Wu.

"You've grown prettier but unfortunately your personality hasn't changed," Lu Wu replied with a saracastic smile.

A wave of familiarity washed over them causing the estrangement that grew from their prolonged separation to gradually fade away.

Knowing that An Manman had not had her dinner, Lu Wu searched for a nearby eatery.

However, it was already three in the morning. Other than the cinema, all the shops were already closed. They had no choice but to find a restaurant as they walked around the city.

They laughed heartily as they recalled the funny incidents that happened in the past. They enjoyed this moment greatly.

"Oh yes... what movie did you watch just now?"

An Manman tossed some popcorn into her mouth. She replied as she chewed on the popcorn, "The Avengers. It was released not long ago, and it's pretty popular. But, I wasn't moved by it because I couldn't really grasp the movie."

"Perhaps it's because you haven't watched the other Marvel movies. That's why you can't grasp the movie," Lu Wu chuckled.

"Perhaps. But, I have a question. If the villains are so powerful, why didn't Superman and Batman join the Avengers during the fight?"

Lu Wu was dumbstruck.

He read An Manman's face and realized that she was not joking. Therefore, he had to explain.

"They are movies from different companies. One is Marvel and the other one is DC."

"The job to save the earth depends on which company they work for? Can't they work together?" An Manman was surprised, too.

Lu Wu was tired of explaining. He was talking about reality, and An Manman clearly thought that he was talking about the forces in the movie.

Nevertheless, Lu Wu explained the relationship between Marvel and DC in detail, and An Manman finally understood the situation.

They continued walking like this, and their journey was filled with laughter.

In the end, they couldn't even find a food stall, so they decided to skip the meal.

Initially, Lu Wu intended to let her crash at his place as there was still an empty room available.

However, An Manman told him that she had an important appointment tomorrow. Disappointed, Lu Wu did not persist.

After sending An Manman back to the hotel where she had reserved a room, the weary Lu Wu headed home.

### The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 90

The next day, in a meeting room at Platform173 headquarters...

"You want to collaborate with Battle Online Corporation for a tournament live stream?" Wu Guoyi asked An Manman, who was sitting across the table.

"Yes, President Wu. For now, you are the only person that has any connection with the Battle Online Corporation. This is why I am reaching out to you to discuss with Battle Online Corporation about the live streaming rights for the tournament," An Manman looked earnestly at Wu Guoyi.

The main reason for her to take a trip to Indigo City was to get the live streaming rights of the Battle Online Corporation's tournament.

#### Recently, several videos became viral on various video hosting platforms.

These videos were recorded by the Battle Online players during their gameplay.

One of the most popular videos was the Christmas Battle Event.

The video was paired with energetic background music, showing countless players fighting fervently and fearlessly against their enemy. Even though it was only through the screen, it made its viewers feel the burning anger and persistence in the hearts of the players.

Moreover, this particular video had received over a million views on various websites and had attracted a large number of new players.

It was precisely through her market research on Battle Online's gaming video, that the company An Manman worked for, Shark Streaming Platform, decided to seize this opportunity to obtain Battle Online's live streaming and commentary rights.

Although the popular online game had not been updated with popular events such as battle arena or guild wars, she had a feeling that it would be all too late if she waited for the updates to be launched before proposing this collaboration.

As of now, Battle Online had garnered an unprecedentedly high rating within the gaming community. For this reason, her father had asked An Manman to come to Indigo City and ask Wu Guoyi for help to discuss the collaboration details with the Battle Online Corporation.

Looking at An Manman, Wu Guoyi went silent for a moment, "Since your father is an old friend of mine, I will be frank with you."

An Manman listened while nodding her head.

"Even though Battle Online has not released any tournaments yet, I can firmly say that once it does, its impact will not be weaker than the popular games like Atlantis. What's more, its popularity could even surpass Atlantis. If you want to buy live streaming and commentary rights, I'm afraid the cost will be very high!"

Wu Guoyi himself had been discussing with Lu Wu about their collaboration several times in the past, so he knew Lu Wu's take on this matter very clearly.

He sensed that Lu Wu did not care about profits, but instead wanted to focus on developing a good game.

And this was something that Wu Guoyi admired so much about him.

Since he was also one of the players of the game, he was well aware that if they launched the gaming credit top-up function, the profits generated would be phenomenal.

Wu Guoyi believed that if he himself were to make the decision, he would definitely not be able to resist this temptation.

However, since the beginning of the game's development until now, there was no hint of making soul coins an in-game purchase. This was something that he could not figure out. He just could not grasp what was on Lu Wu's mind.

This was why he was not confident in An Manman's proposal for the collaboration.

Having heard Wu Guoyi's advice, An Manman spoke after a moment of silence, "President Wu, I would like to talk face to face with the person in charge of Battle Online."

Wu Guoyi nodded when he heard her request, "If that is the case, then I'll make an appointment for you. However, I could not guarantee that he will meet you!"

An Manman smiled faintly, "Thank you for your help, Uncle Wu."

. . . . . .

Lu Wu let out a sigh as he looked at Bei Li. She was lying on the bed, snacking while sneaking side glances at him from time to time, "Li, if you're eating then eat properly. Why are you looking at me like that?"

Bei Li propped up her upper body, with her mouth still chewing, "Spring is just around the corner, I wanna see how animals change during their mating season!"

Lu Wu was left speechless by her statement.

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"She is just a friend. We haven't been in contact for a long time now..."

Lu Wu sighed. In all honesty, there was really nothing going on between him and An Manman; both of them were really just regular friends.

At that moment, Lu Wu's cell phone rang.

Picking up the call, Wu Guoyi's voice came from the other end, "Brother Lu, are you free now? I would like to treat you for lunch."

Lu Wu looked at Bei Li, who had now turned her ear to his direction in an effort to eavesdrop, and he felt a wave of helplessness in his heart.

### "Brother Wu, I am kind of busy lately. I'll buy you a meal next time when I am free."

Hearing this, Wu Guoyi went straight to the subject, "Have you considered launching a tournament mode?"

Lu Wu was stunned for a moment.

In fact, he too was thinking about holding a live stream for the game's tournament.

Apart from the guild war that had been planned previously, he was also developing a battle event for individual players as well as a leaderboard of the players and other features.

These were the new competitive tournament features in development that Lu Wu was going to add.

Lu Wu had always paid extra attention to gaming tournaments.

In the development of games, competitive tournaments had played one of the most crucial roles in gaining publicity. Not to mention, it could also increase the popularity of the game itself.

This was well reflected in the earliest games. Each event had attracted a large number of players to cheer for their favorite team.

However, holding official tournaments required detailed and complicated preparations such as the venue, commentators, and opening ceremonies. Although there were official gaming platforms that only stream tournaments, which could also be used to run a tournament, the impact was way weaker and the necessary conditions were still not up to par yet.

Nonetheless, Lu Wu wondered about the reason why Wu Guoyi would bring this topic up. As far as he knew, Platform173 did not have any involvement in the live streaming of tournaments.

"What does Brother Wu mean by that?" Lu Wu asked curiously.

"Have you heard of the Shark Streaming Platform?"

"Of course. This streaming platform is one of the three major live game streaming platforms. I used to watch the local and international tournament commentaries on that platform."

The moment Wu Guoyi mentioned the Shark Streaming platform, Lu Wu had more or less guessed the reason.

"They would like to talk to you regarding the contract for the Battle Online tournament's legal rights. It is up to you to meet them or not, I am just asking on their behalf," Wu Guoyi replied.

As soon as Lu Wu heard it, he was excited. After all, he was already planning to launch the first season of the guild wars that he was developing. Moreover, Shark was one of the three major local live streaming platforms, so they already have high traffic on the website, which could help to promote the game. The company was highly experienced in hosting tournaments, which was exactly what he needed.

"Let's meet, Brother Wu!" after a moment of thought, Lu Wu gave a simple yet clear answer.

Wu Guoyi was stunned with Lu Wu's change of attitude. He did not expect this reaction as Lu Wu's attitude had always been very chill.

Apart from developing the game, he had never cared about profits, but now, it seemed that he suddenly had a change of heart.

"Well then, let's have lunch together. I'll inform her about it and will book a table at the Palace Hotel. When you reach, just come to the table."

Lu Wu gave his swift approval.

As he hung up the call, Lu Wu noticed Bei Li was staring blankly at him.

"I want to tag along!"