

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 819

“After this battle, the spiritking knew that he had finally encountered an opponent who could fight him at full strength.”

“In fact, nether smile’s potential far exceeded that of the demon beast clan.”

“This was because nether smile could endlessly absorb emotions and convert them into power. In other words, as long as there were living beings in the outer realms, he could continue to grow endlessly.”

Even the spiritking could not imagine just how terrifying the freak nether laughter would become after absorbing the power of emotions for several eras.

The spiritking was filled with anticipation for this battle.

“However, Ming Xiao clearly did not want to fight him. Right now, he was the Grim Reaper who reaped lives and the protector of balance and order. He did not want to get too involved with the spiritking.”

The spiritking came up with a plan to deal with this after analyzing Ming Xiao’s life story.

“Since you maintain order and balance, I will destroy it.”

This was very easy for the spiritking.

“Aside from the entire spiritking clan, the factions that had submitted to the spiritking had also moved out under his orders.”

“They had completely destroyed the balance and order that Ming Xiao had established, and they had chosen to stand on the opposite side of him.”

“Just as the spiritking had thought, he had become the source of Ming Xiao’s pain because he had destroyed the order.”

“Once the balance was broken, the emotions in his body would be one-sided, bringing him unbearable pain.”

“That was why he had sought out the spiritking of his own accord. He only had one goal, which was to kill the source of pain and destroy the spiritking race.”

The order he had established would not allow any creatures to violate it.

The battle shook all the major forces in the firmament world.

“Underworld laughter, the emotion type that came to him on his own initiative, completely exploded with his terrifying combat power.”

“Even the spiritking, who had the belief that he was invincible, was almost beaten to the point of doubting his life.”

“Even if he was omniscient and omnipotent, and had a good understanding of Ming Xiao’s abilities, he was still not strong enough to fight with Ming Xiao.”

The extreme Dao laws that the spiritking had mastered were unable to produce the desired effect before Ming Xiao.

“As long as Ming Xiao’s spirit was not destroyed, he could reforge his body and be reborn.”

“From the moment the battle began, no other creatures dared to approach, because the aftermath of the battle was enough to easily destroy them.”

“In fact, the spectating members of the various major powers would instantly collapse if they heard Ming Xiao’s hysterical laughter from a distance.”

“This was because there was no way to defend against Ming Xiao’s power of emotions. Unless one had the rock-solid belief that they were invincible like the spiritking, their minds would be instantly overwhelmed by the emotions in their minds, turning them into The Walking Dead.”

Their battle had created many domains of calamity in outer space. The spiritking had chosen to use his full strength in this battle.

He used Ming Xiao as his Whetstone.

This was also why the spiritking desired to meet powerful opponents.

Every expert that could make him go all out was his Whetstone that could make his strength improve quickly.

“The spiritking constantly developed the extreme power he possessed in battle, and his strength rapidly increased.”

He had been at a disadvantage since the beginning of the battle. Even the all-powerful spiritking had not thought of this.

Ming Xiao had created a new way of using power that was completely different from the extreme Dao laws. The combat power he derived was no less than the extreme Dao power.

“However, even though he was no match for the spiritking, he did not take a single step back.”

“This time, he was willing to transform into a blade and endure the disadvantages in battle to baptize and sharpen himself.”

“As long as he succeeded, his strength would be able to rise to a new level.”

This battle lasted for 328 years.

“During this period, both sides were injured, and their strength was increasing wildly.”

“Nether laughter relied on absorbing the emotions of the firmament world to grow in strength, while the spiritking relied on battle to temper himself.”

Their fighting style had also changed countless times during this time.

“Ming Xiao’s potential for growth was extremely great, even surpassing the spiritking’s, but he still needed time to settle down.”

“The spiritking even believed that if Ming Xiao continued to grow, no one in the world would be able to stop him.”

“However, the spiritking had grown even faster than Ming Xiao in the battle this time. He had also successfully broken through during the battle, using his belief in invincibility to condense his golden body of “sky-splitting.””

“The spiritking referred to this realm as the “transcendent realm.””

“When the sky-opening golden body appeared, the spiritking’s battle prowess completely suppressed Ming Xiao’s.”

The final battle had begun.

“That day, the spiritking’s cry resounded through the entire world.”

““Even if you have an indestructible body, so what? in front of my will to open the sky, there is nothing that can not be destroyed!””

“As his voice rang out, the sky-splitting Golden Axe pierced through the obstruction of space and time, as well as the body that was formed by Ming Xiao’s emotions. Finally, it split open Ming Xiao’s spiritual source.”

“In the end, Ming Xiao still became the spiritking’s Whetstone, helping him reach a higher level.”

The power to split open the sky was not something Ming Xiao could resist.

This was because the power contained the spiritking’s firm belief that he wanted to split open the world. It was indomitable and unstoppable.

“Under this attack, Ming Xiao’s body, which was formed by his emotions, crumbled, and his inextinguishable spiritual will was also constantly melting.”

“However, the spiritking did not kill him in the end.”

“This was because he knew that Ming Xiao would not be able to escape death. When his spiritual energy was completely exhausted, he would disappear.”

“Moreover, he respected Ming Xiao as his opponent, so he didn’t kill him on the spot. Instead, he asked,”” ”

“””Do you have any regrets?”” ”

“Ming Xiao had helped him break through to the “”transcendent realm,”” so the spiritking wanted to fulfill his dying wish. ”

Ming Xiao’s eyes were filled with confusion when he heard the spiritking’s question.

“He knew that he was about to die, but until now, he had not been able to grasp those vague fragments of memories. This was undoubtedly his biggest regret. ”

The spiritking activated the power of omniscience when he saw the confusion in Ming Xiao’s eyes. He immediately understood what Ming Xiao wanted.

“At that moment, the spiritking condensed a tremendous amount of Saint spirit force. It wrapped up all the information related to Ming Xiao’s life and sent it to him. ”

The spiritking turned around and left after doing all that.

“In this battle, he had already achieved the breakthrough he wanted, and he also knew that the opponent he had fought with for hundreds of years was about to run out of energy. ”

“Therefore, there was no need for him to stay any longer. ”

“After the spiritking left, Ming Xiao devoured the memory ball that the spiritking had given him, which was wrapped in spirit energy. ”

“In an instant, countless images appeared in his mind. As a bystander, he watched the entire process of his birth, growth, and finally turning into an emotional seed. ”

The blurry memories in his mind were finally pieced together.

“At that moment, Ming Xiao shed tears. ”

“He knew that he was a sinner, and the smile on his face was no longer as pure as it used to be. ”

The twisted smile was now filled with evil. It was not the smile that his mother and the tribesmen wanted to see.

“At this moment, he had found himself, but he also knew that he had lost too much. ”

“His mental energy was quickly dissolved during this time. Death was approaching, and before he died, Ming Xiao returned to the world he was born in, the “”heavenly domain.”” ”

“Looking at the collapsing world, Ming Xiao’s heart was filled with pain, but he was helpless. ”

“Before his death, Ming Xiao chose to atone for his sins. He knelt in the center of the world and kowtowed continuously. In the end, he used the Holy Spirit energy left behind by the spiritking to forge a gravestone, ready to seal himself underground. ”

“After doing all this, the smile on the White mask turned into the original simple and infectious smile ... ”

“That smile had once brought the tribe members a spring breeze that stirred their hearts, and had also brought warmth to his mother. ”

“I no longer have any regrets. Thank you, spiritking! ”

“The moment the death god stele fell, his spiritual energy was completely exhausted. ”

“”Hahahaha!”” ”

Ming Xiao’s laughter sounded for the last time in the heaven Domain Realm.

“The laughter was filled with the joy of being free, and it comforted all the souls who died in the battle in the heaven domain world. ”

‘I’ve been to this world ...’

“The death stele fell, completely suppressing Ming Xiao underground ... ”

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“However, his story didn’t come to an end. Instead, he became an immortal legend in the outer realm and was recorded in the history books of all the major powers in the outer realm! ”

“The smile of death, the smiling devil, The Guardian of order, the sky Destroyer, and so on. Each of these titles represented a change in underworld smile’s mentality, as well as the huge change that had been caused in the sky World ... ”

He was also one of the few experts who could heavily injure the spiritking and leave a deep impression on him.

He was also the keeper of order who had once brought the firmament world to a state of fine balance with his own power.

“Legends would fall, but their stories would be passed on forever ... ”

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“An era had passed, and Ming Xiao’s gravestone was still standing there. ”

“No one knew that this was the place where the “”smile of the Grim Reaper”” that caused all the powers in the outer realm to tremble in fear had been established. ”

“On this day, a figure appeared in this peaceful world.”

“After he entered this world, he was immediately shocked by the collapsed world.”

“Later on, he began exploring this world and plundered the spirit stones left behind in this world.”

“While he was investigating, he finally came to the tombstone of death’s smile and began to carefully examine the tombstone.”

“As he observed, the man’s face revealed a shocked expression.”

This was because he could sense an extremely pure emotional power deep underground. It was like an evil ghost that was constantly devouring the scattered emotional power that floated over from the outer realm.

“””Death’s smile?”” ”

“While he was observing, the man suddenly realized something and let out a cry of disbelief.”

“In order to confirm his guess, he pressed his palm on the death God’s gravestone and began to investigate.”

“However, the moment his right hand came into contact with the death God’s tablet, he decisively cut off his right arm.”

“The terrifying power of emotions attacked him in an instant. If it wasn’t for his decisiveness, he felt that he would have become a madman in an instant!”

“Even though Ming Xiao had died, a small part of his power was still left.”

“However, this power was not something that ordinary creatures could withstand.”

“Ming Xiao was able to withstand this power because his life form had changed into an “”emotion seed””. Even so, it had caused him great pain, not to mention other creatures.”

“After abandoning his arm, the fear on the man’s face did not fade. This time, he did not dare to touch the death god stele again, afraid that he would be attacked by the power of emotions again.”

“However, he did not choose to leave. Instead, he began to circle around the death monument with a very serious expression.”

Three days passed quickly. The man seemed to have figured something out. He clenched his left fist and a new right arm extended out.

“Then, he took out a blank book and a pen from his dimensional pocket and began to write in front of the death tablet.”

“During this period, he would pause from time to time, then summon the courage to touch the death god stele. Then, he would quickly cut off the arm that was in contact with the death god stele, and then continue to write with inspiration. ”

“The moment the book was written, the man sat cross-legged in front of the death god stele and began to try to cultivate. ”

“However, after trying for a short while, the man started bleeding from all seven holes and his mind went blank. If he had not stopped in time, he would have become a walking corpse. ”

The lesson this time made the man’s heart explode.

“However, he did not give up. Instead, he took out another blank book and began to compile. ”

“His purpose was also very clear. He didn’t want to copy the legend of “death’s smile,” but only to write a book that could simply absorb the power of emotions. This would be very useful and enough for him to reach the top of the food chain in the outer realm. ”

“Hence, this man calmed his heart and continued writing. During this period, he would touch the death god stele from time to time, comprehending the emotional power within. ”

“Then, he would cut off his arm to survive ... ”

“However, the difficulty of mastering the power of emotions was beyond the man’s imagination. ”

“The power of emotions was too complicated. No matter how strong the physical body was, it could not bear such power, unless the body had a special ability to bear the power of emotions. ”

The man then began to work on this aspect and began to write new cultivation techniques.

“After many attempts, a thousand years passed in the blink of an eye. The man had also created ten cultivation techniques that used emotions as a source of power. ”

“However, these cultivation techniques all had huge flaws and could not be easily mastered. ”

“The man was also in a state of ecstasy because of cultivating these techniques, and even fell into a state of madness from time to time. ”

“However, he still did not give up and chose to continue exploring this path. ”

“However, after trying for another thousand years, the man finally gave up on using the death God’s smile to absorb emotional power. ”

“He did not have the ability to become an emotional seed. No matter how hard he tried, he would not be able to get on the right track. ”

“Therefore, he changed his strategy and classified the emotional power. ”

“In the end, they were divided into two major categories, namely the power of positive emotions and the power of negative emotions. ”

“After that, he started to compose again. He was determined to create the cultivation method for the power of emotions. ”

“In the end, hard work paid off. One day, 8000 years later, a man’s silly laughter rang out, and two new cultivation techniques appeared in his hands. ”

The positive and negative forms.

“Although these two cultivation techniques had not been perfected, they could already be cultivated. ”

The man was ecstatic as he held the two cultivation techniques and flew toward the outer realm. He felt that he had finally succeeded.

“However, some things were not as simple as he thought. ”

“He had only managed to simply use his physical body to bear this power. When the emotional power gradually increased, his physical body was still unable to bear it. ”

“However, the man slowly perfected it in the days to come. ”

“For example, he had created an ability to turn his physical body into elemental mist in his cultivation method. In this form, his body would not be affected by too many emotions. He called this ability “negative body” and “positive body”, which corresponded to the cultivation of two major types of emotions, positive and negative. ”

“However, the problem was still not solved. As the emotional power accumulated in his body continued to increase, the man finally could not hold on any longer. ”

“Before his death, he had already developed an obsession with perfecting this cultivation method. In the end, he chose to make countless copies of the “positive body” and “negative body” cultivation books and scattered them in the outer realm, hoping that there would be so many people who could completely perfect it. ”

“In the days that followed, many people tried to cultivate these two techniques that could absorb the power of emotions. ”

“But without exception, they all failed. ”

Because they had all taken the wrong path.

“The core of absorbing the power of emotions was not a matter of whether the physical body was elementalized, but the root of it was still the spiritual power. ”

“Back then, neither smile was able to endlessly absorb the power of emotions because he had a spiritual obsession to smile. It was also the source of energy that turned him into an emotional seed. ”

“However, no one knew this, so they all took the wrong path. ”

“After continuous attempts and failures, these two cultivation techniques were gradually forgotten by people ... ”

“Until one day, a copy of the negative body cultivation technique flowed into the Three Realms. ”

“By chance, a man discovered this cultivation technique in the library of hell and began to try to cultivate it. ”

The man who had obtained the cultivation technique also had a spiritual obsession that had not changed since he was young.

“It was as if this cultivation technique was made for him. Not only was his cultivation exceptionally smooth, he had even created a new path for himself. ”

If Ming Xiao’s spiritual obsession was: He smiled.

“In that case, the man who had obtained this technique from the library of Hell’s library had a spiritual obsession: ”

I’m going to F * cking make those idiots cry!