The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 16

Chapter 16: The Insane Appreciation Of The Soul Coins

The next day, Lu Wu was woken up by Bei Li as she hurriedly dragged him in front of the computer.

"What happened?" Lu Wu, half-awake, asked in confusion as he rubbed his eyes.

"Read the comments in the game!" Bei Li said as she put on a grim expression.

Lu Wu fixed his gaze on the monitor and was baffled to see the swamp of comments. His eyes were wide in shock when he read them.

Ye_Xueer_is_the_cutest: "I'm calling for soul coins and offering 500 for one. Besides, the Association of the Guardian Angels is recruiting!"

Watermelon_Taro: "I need soul coins urgently and will pay for all the soul coins you can offer. All the players who have soul coins please message me privately!"

A_Mammoth (aka Li Tianxia): "Association of the Guardian Angels is rubbish. They kill the innocents. Bar the association! Everyone is welcome to join the Avengers!"

Peppa_Boar: "I'm offering 600 for one to buy all the soul coins. I want to kill all the idiots from the Association of the Guardian Angels."

Sword_In_Hand: "Why can't I find any method to top up my soul coins on the official website? I want my soul coins!!!!!!!"

Crayon_Shinchan: "I am offering to buy all, all, all of the soul coins and looking for teammates to join me in completing the Cultivating Side Quest. The netherworld creature is too strong. I'm crying because I've been killed thrice."

Strike_Gold: "The Great Dragon Guild has recruited 100 members. Our president is going to achieve Level 20 soon and is ready to build the first guild in the game. We welcome all the skilled players to join us."

Invincible_Loneliness: "What can I do? Why is the Gold Farming Workshop keeping all the soul coins? Are they saving the coins to celebrate the new year? I'm making an offer to purchase all the soul coins!"

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The comments flooded the entire page while new comments continued to show up.

Other than the fight between Ye Xue'er's Association of the Guardian Angels and Wu Guoyi's Avengers, all the other players were trying to purchase soul coins.

Lu Wu ran through the comments and realized that the price of soul coins had skyrocketed from 100:1 to 1:700 within merely a few hours under Ye Xue'er's influence.

Even with this price, a lot of players who were trying to spend money in-game found no place for them to spend it in.

"We're going to be rich!" Bei Li's eyes were beaming with joy.

At this instant, she was already imagining the unlimited supply of delicious food she was going to have, almost drooling.

Lu Wu was very astonished as well. Based on his knowledge, soul coins were considerably scarce in this game. He did not expect that the morale of the players would be pumped up so significantly.

For the past few days, an innumerable number of gamers had joined this platform. Other than paying the players who had completed their quests, Lu Wu had earned almost ten thousand soul coins for himself. In short, he would be able to obtain seven million in cash if he sold off all his soul coins.

Being overwhelmed with joy, Lu Wu was feeling a little light-headed.

However, when he recomposed himself, he weighed the entire scenario. Eventually, he decided not to put all his soul coins on sale. Although this was going to notably improve the players' abilities, the soul coins were equally useful for him, too.

According to Bei Li, they had to spend at least 50,000 soul coins in order to rebuild Beiqi's Mansion of the Dead. In fact, his soul coins were barely sufficient. However, he reckoned that he would also be able to survive his coming days if he was prudent enough to spend his soul coins wisely.

After he pondered over the situation, Lu Wu decided to trade 500 soul coins in exchange for cash, but definitely not with his official identity.

However, Lu Wu wanted to get a gist of the background story before he put his soul coins on sale.

"It has only been a night since I last checked the game. What actually happened?" Lu Wu asked curiously.

Being someone who forwent her sleep and kept her eyes on the game uninterrupted, Bei Li, the game master, was very familiar with the whole incident.

She giggled and said, "While you were fast asleep, two new forces have risen in the game. One is the Association of Guardian Angels that was founded by Ye Xue'er, while the other was the Avengers under the lead of Wu Guoyi."

"They have declared war because of all the player killings that happened before and have been fighting the whole night. Now, they have finally confronted each other and are determined to find out the final winner. Whenever they meet any player who has formed an alliance with their enemy, they will attack them unsparingly!"

"Due to the heated fight, the soul coins have quickly become important resources because the players need the soul coins to upgrade their skills within a short period of time and I reckon that both the parties are backed by some wealthy men. Subsequently, the battle blew up."

Upon hearing her explanation, Lu Wu was shocked. He did not expect to witness a civil war before the main quest had even started.

However, Lu Wu had no intention to interfere, thinking that the fight might not necessarily be a bad thing. It could actually motivate the players and make the game more intriguing.

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"Lu Wu, Lu Wu. Hurry up and think of a way to sell your soul coins!" Bei Li clutched and swung Lu Wu's arm.

"Hmm. But I can't do it with my official identity."

"Then, sell it as a user," Bei Li suggested succinctly.

Lu Wu shared the same thought as Bei Li. After a brief discussion, Lu Wu put on the virtual reality headset, clicked on Battle Online's icon and logged into the game.

Lu Wu chose a mage as his character class.

It was difficult being a mage at the beginning of the game. Other than the Yin energy Bomb, which was just a basic skill, a mage was not equipped with any other damaging skills.

However, Lu Wu understood that this character class had great potential.

Actually, Lu Wu and Bei Li were already working on the skills of the character classes.

But, before they could debut the skills, Lu Wu was required to rebuild Beiqi's Mansion of the Dead. According to Bei Li, in the Sutra depository within the Mansion of the Dead,

there were many journals regarding the spells of the underworld and books which discussed the Art of War.

When Beiqi's Mansion of the Dead was restored, he could enter the cultivating technique into the artifact and added another new skill to the shop's skill purchasing column. Then, the players would be able to develop their skills effectively.

The mage, a relatively weak character class, would usually surpass the other character classes toward the end of the game. That was also the reason why a mage always carried better equipment compared to the other character classes.

However, he needed some time to collect 50,000 soul coins. For now, he could only fight through the initial stage of the game with pure force.

After he chose his character class, Lu Wu officially logged into the game as a player in a sackcloth with a black wand in his hand.

He checked his bag and realized that the game master, Bei Li, had granted him 500 soul coins.

Lu Wu threw a quick glimpse at the Mansion of the Dead that had now turned into a ruin before he promptly began his journey to find the important client following Bei Li's orders.

Ye Xue'er was undoubtedly the one who needed the most soul coins at this moment. Therefore, she was naturally Lu Wu's first and foremost targeted client.

Being an authorized user, Lu Wu easily located the blinking purple label on the map.

That was Bei Li's way to guide Lu Wu to Ye Xue'er's live location.

At this instant, Ye Xue'er led the team of hundreds to the entrance of the Ghost Mountains, planning to vanquish all the players of the Avengers.

Lu Wu exited the newbie zone, made sure that he was alone before he summoned a cloud of Yin energy to rapidly send him to Ye Xue'er's current location.

When he was hundreds of meters away from Ye Xue'er, he dismissed the cloud of Yin energy. Not wanting to be conspicuous, he decided to approach Ye Xue'er by foot.

When Lu Wu arrived before the crowd, hundreds of pairs of eyes were fixed on him.

"Boy, are you a member of the Avengers?" a berserker stopped him in his tracks.

"I'm here to find Ye Xue'er. I want to sell her my soul coins!"

"You're looking for me?" Ye Xue'er jumped off the tree and landed right in front of Lu Wu.

Looking at Ye Xue'er, whose equipment was mostly blue, Lu Wu put on a faint grin and said, "I heard that you're interested in buying soul coins. I have some to sell!"

"How much do you have? I want all of them. Quote me a price."

"How about one for 700? I suppose that's the current market rate."

"Fine. How much do you have? I want them all!" Ye Xue'er agreed with completely no contemplation.

"I have 500 of them!" Lu Wu gently smiled.

"What?"

Ye Xue'er was expecting a few soul coins, but never 500, and thought that she had misheard the man.

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Chapter 17: The Reconnaissance Quest

"How many soul coins did you say you have?" Ye Xue'er repeated the question in disbelief.

"I have 500 soul coins! I'll sell you all of them if you are capable of paying the cost!" Lu Wu said as he grinned.

Noticing Ye Xue'er's doubtful expression, Lu Wu took a step forward and opened his transaction column. He showed her all the available soul coins before he promptly cancelled the transaction.

"Do you believe me now?"

Looking at the 500 soul coins listed in the balance column, Ye Xue'er was astonished. After all, she had barely earned 60 soul coins from all the fights she went through to beat the creatures. However, this guy, who carried only the basic equipment, actually had an asset of 500 soul coins. It was only natural for her to be shocked.

"Yes, I will buy all of them!" Ye Xue'er said in a firm tone.

"Sure. Let's head to the transaction website. The page is secured."

"That's not necessary. Just give me your account number and I'll transfer it to you immediately."

Lu Wu was astounded by her words as that was not a minor transaction. 500 soul coins were worth 350,000 real dollars.

But, if Ye Xue'er trusted him, Lu Wu was absolutely fine with closing the deal outside the transaction website. Without much hesitation, Lu Wu provided Ye Xue'er with his bank account number.

"Benzi, transfer the money to him!" Ye Xue'er yelled the command at a girl who was standing next to her.

The girl, who was addressed as Benzi, quickly nodded before she vanished into thin air.

A brief moment later, the girl returned. "Xue'er, I've transferred the money to him," she reported.

Ye Xue'er nodded in acknowledgement before she told Lu Wu, "I've transferred the money to you. You can check your bank account!"

Lu Wu shook his head, "If you trust me, I'll trust you, too. I'll give you the soul coins now."

As he finished his words, Lu Wu opened the transaction column and sent 500 soul coins to Ye Xue'er.

Of course, 350,000 dollars was a huge amount and Lu Wu naturally could not blindly trust Ye Xue'er. Bei Li had already informed him about the successful transaction and Lu Wu was only pretending to be unconcerned about the money.

After she collected the soul coins, Ye Xue'er gleefully visited the shop, picked a red superior leather coat and put it on immediately.

In a blink of an eye, a colorful light flashed across Ye Xue'er's body. When she reappeared, she was already wearing the exquisite and elegant gown.

Seeing that Lu Wu was about to leave, Ye Xue'er blocked him with her hand.

"Is there anything else?"

"How did you earn all of those soul coins? Did you complete a hidden quest or something?" Ye Xue'er was dying to know.

"Oh. There's a quest for the soul collectors. While I was loitering around, I was lucky enough to have picked up five default souls and I sold them in the shop."

All the other players were baffled.

Initially, Ye Xue'er intended to find out how he activated the hidden quest. But, Lu Wu's answer had certainly caused her to be flustered.

How much luck does one need in order to achieve this?

"I'll take my leave if there's nothing else. I want to take a stroll and try my luck again. Maybe I can pick up a few more default souls."

Once again, Lu Wu's words silenced the crowd.

Followed by Lu Wu's departure, Ye Xue'er turned to ask her members, "Have any of you caught a default soul before?"

They shook their heads.

At this moment, a man ran out of the Ghost Mountains, appearing extremely perturbed.

"Sister Xue'er, our brothers have been ambushed!"

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Ye Xue'er straightened her face when she heard the man, "Were they attacked by the Avengers again?"

"No. They were assaulted by the NPC of the game!"

Shocked, Ye Xue'er spoke, "Tell me exactly how it happened!"

"When our team of ten was looking for the players of the Avengers within the Ghost Mountains, we met a troop of ghost soldiers who were riding on wolves. They were all wearing armor while their pupils were filled with fierce burning fire, appearing exceptionally terrifying and menacing. When they met the ten of us, they wanted to know which Ghost General we were working for."

"Then, how did you answer?"

"I said that we were the King of Beiqi's descendants. Then, they began to chase after us and attack us. Before long, all the members of our team were killed. I was the only one who was fortunate enough to have escaped through the underground tunnel."

Upon listening to this, Ye Xue'er was reminded about the story that was introduced during the opening of the game. It seemed like all the Ghost Kings and Ghost Generals who used to be subordinates of the King of Beiqi had begun to rebel against the King of Beiqi.

If that was the case, Ye Xue'er could understand why her peers were attacked when they revealed their identities as the King of Beiqi's descendants.

"Brothers, let's head to the Ghost Mountains and kill the traitors!" Ye Xue'er said in a frigid tone.

Having watched the opening story before, Ye Xue'er bore intense hatred toward the traitors. She understood how the King of Beiqi sacrificed for the billions of creatures living in the Land of Beiqi. However, not only were they not grateful, they actually had the audacity to betray the King of Beiqi. For Ye Xue'er, they were committing an unpardonable felony.

Moreover, Ye Xue'er reckoned that the ghost soldiers could possibly activate some hidden quests.

Then, the horde of hundreds fearlessly marched toward the Ghost Mountains.

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After Lu Wu logged out of the game, he quickly checked his phone.

A total amount of 350,000 dollars has been transferred to your account ending with numbers, 6573. Your current balance is 351,236.

"Delicious food... delicious food..." Bei Li's eyes were beaming with joy and excitement.

This was easy money. Looking at the balance of the soul coins that continued to increase, Lu Wu felt gratified.

To celebrate their first paycheck, Lu Wu brought Bei Li to the best hotel in town for an expensive and delicious meal. Besides, he bought a bag of tidbits for Bei Li, the glutton. Bei Li, who was easily pleased, grinned gleefully and her eyes formed crescent shapes.

The sun had set when Lu Wu returned home. He sat down in front of the computer and browsed through the main page of Platform173 to check the status of the poll that was made for the games.

Just as he foresaw, Battle Online was significantly leading the poll. The number of participating players continued to increase and had already surpassed 80,000.

At this moment, Lu Wu's primary concern was to collect the soul coins. He was in a hurry to accumulate 50,000 soul coins in order to unleash all the power of the skills.

Actually, many gamers possessed soul coins. But, he had to figure out how to make these players spend the soul coins.

Lu Wu was undecided, not knowing if he should declare war against the Ghost General of the East. Once there was a war, people would definitely begin to spend a significant amount of soul coins.

After some deliberation, Lu Wu shook his head and decided to give up this idea. Although the number of players had hit 80,000, their ability did not allow them to beat the troop of ten thousand ghost soldiers. Constant loss could deflate the players' morale and ruin their gaming experience.

As he mulled over the situation, an idea hit Li Wu. With the help of the artifact, Lu Wu created a quest for the players with Level 15 and above.

[Reconnaissance Quest: Head to the east of the Mansion of the Dead to check out the Ghost General's territory. The reward will be decided by the total covered area.]

The quest was undeniably challenging as the strongest player was still no match for a normal ghost soldier.

However, the players had an advantage as they were invincible. It was the best means to send the players to ascertain the strength of the ghost armies. Then, Bei Li could scrutinize the players' status and report back to him.

Lu Wu intended to design a stratagem after he got the gist of the whole situation.

An hour after the quest was released, many players were already on their way to the Mansion of the Dead, intending to attempt the quest.

Just when Lu Wu was feeling proud and happy of his decision, a public notification appeared.

[Congratulations to Chen Ziyu for the establishment of the Great Dragon Guild. We are recruiting all talents across the game to build a renowned Beigi hand-in-hand!]

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 18

Chapter 18: Encircle And Suppress The Ghost Army

Lu Wu was greatly surprised by the swift appearance of the first guild. He had never expected that Chen Ziyu, one of the pioneer players, would reach Level 20 so quickly.

So, he shut his eyes and shifted his gaze toward the underworld.

There was a great bunch of players surrounding the Mansion of the Dead in the underworld, and right in the middle of these players, there Chen Ziyu stood proudly beside the NPC. Lu Mo.

Chen Ziyu was full of excitement at that moment. To create the first guild ever, he and his brothers had been training to level up at the Ghost Mountains for days and nights. In the end, they successfully collected 50 soul coins and that was how they got to create the guild.

Right after the guild was activated, there was an additional option for guilds on his function panel. As long as the players were in the same guild, they were able to view the location of other players of the guild. At the same time, the guild chat room was unlocked and this has no doubt helped a lot in their team formation and development.

"Big brother, recruiting anyone?"

"Big brother, please guide me. I have no better skills other than spending money ingame!"

"Permission to join the guild, please accept my request!"

A group of rookies was circling Chen Ziyu, eager to join his guild for protection. Yet, Chen Ziyu smiled as he checked each of the requestor's message and accepted only powerful players with more than Level 10.

After around an hour of reviewing the messages, Chen Ziyu turned his head around to face the NPC, Lu Mo who had a spectacular aura but little expression on his face.

"Big Brother Lu, how much do you know about the Ghost General Cha Na, who forcibly occupied the East Side of Beiqi?"

Hearing the mention of the Ghost General Cha Na from Chen Ziyu, Lu Mo's expression turned vengeful, "My stepfather's cultivation toward Cha Na went to waste. For his own benefits, he chose betrayal! I can't wait to kill him with my own hands!"

As compared to the other NPCs, Chen Ziyu felt that Lu Mo, who often lingered around the Mansion of the Dead, was more like a human with flesh, blood, and feelings.

"Big Brother Lu, we must avenge the betrayal. Do you have more details on the situation at the East Side? I would like to go there and have a look myself!"

Lu Mo deepened his gaze toward Chen Ziyu and sighed, "The Ghost General Cha Na has 100,000 ghost soldiers under his flag. He has great power and has taken over the East Side through the Liuli District of the Acheron Sea. If you were to investigate, please take care of your own safety and don't try to be a hero!"

Chen Ziyu nodded solemnly and immediately sent a voice message to the guild chat, "To all members in the Great Dragon Guild who are above Level 15, please gather at the Mansion of the Dead after dinner. Let's complete the exploration guest together!"

Wang Damang: "We will have each other's backs if we go together. I hope to kill some of Cha Na's ghost soldiers with ease [Smiling face]."

Xue Li: "Charge! I will have three pieces of blue equipment by the time we complete the quest, sweet!"

Wang Chao: "For the King of Beiqi's glory!"

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Seeing the replies in the guild's chat room, Chen Ziyu grinned slightly and went offline. He planned to have a quick dinner so he could arrange the guild formation to prepare for their very first team quest.

After Chen Ziyu left, quite a number of people gathered around Lu Mo.

They were mostly female gamers. As they were totally mesmerized by Lu Mo's handsome look, they could not stop bothering Lu Mo and chatted with him.

For the past few days, Lu Mo had been pretty popular among the vast number of female gamers. Besides, there were memories of the Land of Beiqi implanted into Lu Mo and with these, he had helped a lot of the players with their questions so he could pass as a village head of the newbies village.

To enrich the pleasure of gaming among the players, the second NPC had already been created by Lu Wu.

The name was Mysterious Merchant. The identity setup of this NPC was a lucky merchant who had been wandering around the Land of Beiqi. Any player who found this merchant would be able to purchase rare items that could not be found in any of the shops.

After browsing through the everyday lives of the gamers, Lu Wu shifted the God's Eye toward Ye Xue'er who had bought some soul coins.

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As the Ghost Mountains appeared in front of his eyes, Lu Wu's gaze froze.

Because deep in the forest, there was unexpectedly a troop of ghost soldiers who were riding on wolves.

From the looks of these ghost soldiers, Lu Wu remembered the Ghost Wolf Riders from Cha Na's army that was introduced by Bei Li earlier.

At that moment, deep in the woods of the Ghost Mountains, Ye Xue'er and a hundred men were charging toward the Ghost Wolf Riders. However, there was an obvious gap between the power of both parties, so many players were being killed continuously.

Despite that, the players were not backing out. Instead, under the command of Ye Xue'er, the players kept on going forward again and again like maniacs, until they finally dispersed the formation of the Ghost Wolf Riders.

"Kill all these Beiqi betrayers!" along with Ye Xue'er's deafening cries, players from the Guardian Angels charged forward again, surrounding the Ghost Wolf Riders at the center and struck them fiercely.

Finally, amidst the crazy ambush from the players, a few of the Ghost Wolf Riders could not take the attacks anymore and fell from their wolves. All that welcomed these riders then were heartless strikes and thrusts right where they had fallen.

"They are running away. Circle them now, we can't let any of them leave this place!"

Seeing that the Ghost Wolf Riders had already given up on the battle and were trying to leave, the players naturally would not let them go. They should know that many of their brothers had perished just to kill these Ghost Wolf Riders.

There was a lot of hullabaloo as the crowd formed a circle and trapped the Ghost Wolf Riders right on the spot.

Accompanied by the howls of the giant wolves, the players repeatedly pulled back their circle, and the few Ghost Wolf Riders looked terrified.

They could not seem to comprehend the reason why there were so many uncommon ghosts. On top of that, these ghosts had claimed themselves as the King of Beiqi's descendants.

After the death of the King of Beiqi, all the subordinates should have betrayed the clan, but the appearance of these people was extremely weird.

"Not one is to be forgiven! Kill!" with Ye Xue'er's roars, the players speedily pulled back their circle again. The berserkers on the frontline accepted the Ghost Wolf Riders' stabs and strikes with their bodies as they were so eager to cut the betrayers that they did not mind dying from the attacks.

Amidst the madness, the small troop of Ghost Wolf Riders finally fell apart. As the last Ghost Wolf Rider was struck down by Ye Xue'er's attack, the entire troop of Ghost Wolf Rider bit the dust.

"Wow, that's awesome!"

"Cool, finally the betrayers are dead!"

"Big boss Xue'er is so powerful!"

The players cheered and Ye Xue'er grinned blissfully.

"Hey, something is coming out from the ghost soldiers!"

At that time, the corpses of the Ghost Wolf Riders were disintegrated by the artifacts and only their armor and weapons were left on the ground.

"Wow, Level 10 White Armor, Level 10 Blue Sword!"

Seeing that the items dropped were artifacts that could be worn, the crowd quickly went into an uproar as everyone tried to squeeze forward to pick up the items.

Yet, Ye Xue'er did not stop them, because she knew that the players deserved it. Besides, she already had a full set of Level 10 Red Armor on, so she couldn't care less for these common items.

After the distribution, Ye Xue'er turned to face the crowd and swung her dagger boldly, "Brothers, you may have your meal now. After dinner, let's depart to Liuli District on the East Side and look for more ghost army betrayers to kill. By then, we will have Blue Weaponry for everyone. As soon as I reach Level 20, I will create a guild. We will be the first guild ever in this game. Are you all confident!"

"Yes!"

Hearing that, Ye Xue'er smiled from ear to ear.

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 19

Chapter 19: Ghost Wolf Rider Army

Around eight at night, Chen Ziyu started to form his troop in the guild's live chat. Soon, there were nearly 200 players whose powers were all Level 15 and above who gathered at the Mansion of the Dead.

"Depart!"

With Chen Ziyu's command, the troop of 200 men marched toward the East Side.

The Liuli District of the East Side was not that far from the Mansion of the Dead. Besides, the gamers' physical fitness had increased, so it was as easy as pie to go on this journey.

Whenever they ran into any Wandering Souls or other living things of the underworld along the way, the team would strike them down with ease. They were advancing zealously, with only one thought in mind and that is to kill the Ghost General Cha Na.

According to the map, the players of the Great Dragon Guild spent half an hour to reach the border between Liuli District and the Mansion of the Dead.

Stepping into the boundary of Liuli, the gamers were astounded by the brighter color of the sky. Just moments ago, the sky was raining blood, but now it was gone. The stones on the ground were colorful and there were white specks shaped like snowflakes in the air. The sight was entirely different from that in the Mansion of the Dead.

Amidst the surprise at the different landscape designs, the gamers began to feel alert.

They knew that this was the domain of the Ghost General Cha Na. Although they were among 200 other men, they were already mentally prepared to die before departing on this exploration journey. Besides, Lu Mo had already warned them about the 10,000 strong vicious ghost army under Cha Na's flag.

"Let's go, and be careful. Notify each other if there are any unusual happenings!"

The troop continued to move along as Chen Ziyu waved his hand in the air.

As they proceeded, the players noticed that the ghosts in Liuli District were all in animal forms and not human forms. Regardless, they were ferocious. They had encountered several wolf packs along the way and it took the players much effort to destroy them.

Another thousand meters into the journey, they marched over a slope, and the players were so absorbed by the scenery. All of a sudden, Chen Ziyu motioned for everyone to keep low.

All that could be seen below the slope was the Ghost Rider Camp.

"Be mindful, don't get caught. The camp is huge!" Chen Ziyu warned in the guild live chat.

Hearing that, the players popped up their heads to observe the situation in the camp.

There were several zombie wolves that had eyes blazing with emerald flames wandering around the campsite and a number of ghost soldiers hustling about, moving something around.

"About 2,000... this should be an outpost. There are too many ghost soldiers, we won't make it. Let's change the direction of attack!"

Seeing the huge number of the ghost army, Chen Ziyu was frightened secretly as he prepared to reroute with his brothers. At the same time, one of the zombie wolves that was nearest to them twitched its nose, sniffed the air, and its blazing eyes turned to stare at the hills where Chen Ziyu and his team were hiding.

"Howl!"

With the cries of the wolves, numerous ghost soldiers lifted their heads and looked toward the direction of Chen Ziyu and his team who were scouting the horizon.

"Stupid dog, howl at your grandfather!"

With their whereabouts exposed, Wang Damang was extremely frustrated by the annoying zombie wolf. So, he picked up a rock, threw it at the zombie wolf and the rock hit right in its face.

Unsatisfied, Wang Damang tried to pick up another rock but was stopped by Chen Ziyu with a tug, "Damang, stop being stubborn. They are coming at us, we should run!"

Wang Damang shifted his gaze and saw that a few of the ghost soldiers had already jumped onto their zombie wolves and started to gather around, obviously preparing to suppress them.

"Brothers, run!" with Chen Ziyu's command, the players quickly turned around and ran for their lives.

Then, the ghost soldiers in the camp gathered together and accompanied by the roars of the Ghost Supreme Commander, they advanced toward the direction of Chen Ziyu and his team.

In terms of speed, the ghost soldiers riding on zombie wolves were obviously faster than the players. With dust flying in the air, the Ghost Wolf Riders were catching up on the players.

Rays of bloodthirstiness were glistening in those eyes which were blazing with emerald flames. As ghosts, they were craving for a massacre.

"Fuck! I'm not running anymore. Let's fight these betrayers to the death!" at that moment, Wang Damang shouted furiously as he turned around and charged toward the Ghost Wolf Riders.

"Yeah, charge!"

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"Charge! What is there to be scared of, I'll still be a man after three hours!"

Chen Ziyu knew that they could never outrun the wolves, so with a stern face, he turned to face the Ghost Rider Army, "Brothers, kill!"

With Chen Ziyu's command, the players stopped and together, they turned to face the Ghost Rider Army.

"Charge!"

"Kill!"

The Ghost Wolf Riders appeared shocked by the return of the players. They could not seem to understand why they had not run away. Did they not want their lives anymore?

"Rumble!"

The players went against the Ghost Rider Army directly, and instantly, men and horses fell. Things fell into an uproar.

Combat broke loose instantaneously. They were all players above Level 10, so, when in combat with the Ghost Wolf Riders they still had hopes in winning, but their number was at a disadvantage. A huge number of players were killed amongst the tumult.

Nevertheless, the viciousness of the players surprised the Ghost Wolf Riders. They could not understand the craziness of these living things. Their fighting styles were regardless of their own lives. They did not even bother to defend but repeatedly went against them.

Chen Ziyu's eyes turned red from seeing the continuously falling comrades. He shifted his body and locked target on a Ghost Wolf Rider. With a step forward, he cut fiercely at the rider's skull with his giant sword.

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Not far from the combat, Ye Xue'er was staring into the turmoil with questions in her eyes, "What's happening there?"

"Sister Xue'er, it seems like a fight has broken loose!"

Ye Xue'er became curious after hearing that, so with a swing of her arm, her troop increased their paces forward.

When they finally got a clear view of the two parties who were fighting, Ye Xue'er's expression deepened.

"Sister Xue'er, it's a combat between players and the ghost army. We need to help!"

"Nonsense, brothers, charge and kill all the Beiqi betrayers!"

Following the pace of Ye Xue'er, her troop of a few hundred men charged toward the scene of combat fiercely.

"Big boss, there's backup!"

Chen Ziyu turned his head around after hearing the news, and abruptly saw the approaching Ye Xue'er and her men.

"Brothers, thanks for the help!" Chen Ziyu shouted as he struck a Ghost Wolf Rider to the ground.

"You're welcome!" Ye Xue'er answered him with a shout and with a swift duck to the side, she rushed toward the Ghost Rider Camp.

The reinforcement of the hundred men troop did reduce the pressure on the Great Dragon Guild, but the power of the Ghost Wolf Riders was indeed very strong. So anyhow, they were still at a disadvantage.

As they were being forced into a corner, another troop advanced from the side and knocked into the Ghost Wolf Rider's belly side vigorously.

"The Avengers troop has arrived to assist. Brothers, let us kill!" along with the roar of Wu Guoyi, another troop of a hundred men appeared and joined the fight.

The battle of four forces instantly caused a clamor at the scene.

Wu Guoyi, who was in the middle of a battle, coincidentally bumped into Ye Xue'er who was striking a Ghost Wolf Rider.

"Kill the enemy first, we'll deal with our revenge later!" Wu Guoyi spoke.

"Agreed!" Ye Xue'er answered coldly.

The two alliances put aside their hatred and decided to join forces in the war against a common enemy.

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 20

Chapter 20: Ghost Supreme Commander

Faced with the vicious Ghost Wolf Riders, the players had momentarily put away any personal grudges against one another as they formed an unprecedented team.

They showed no sign of fear, even though their numbers could barely compare with the Ghost Wolf Riders.

Accompanied by their battle cries, the players lunged at the Ghost Wolf Riders once again.

"Annihilate the traitors of Beiqi even if it means sacrificing our own lives! This is for our honorable deaths!"

Ye Xue'er's gaze was fixated on the Ghost Supreme Commander at a distance ahead. Clad in heavy armor, he was riding on a Fire Demon steed. With a swift leap, Ye Xue'er launched an attack towards it.

As he saw the oncoming attack from Ye Xue'er, the Ghost Supreme Commander revealed a look of disdain as he reached behind his back and wrapped his hand around a gigantic sword.

"Die!"

Just as Ye Xue'er's silhouette burst out before the enemy, the sword slashed out abruptly with an eruptive energy, striking her head-on. The visuals before her eyes slowly begun to fade into darkness.

[You have been killed by the Ghost Supreme Commander, three hours of cooldown to respawn!]

"Xue'er!"

Ye Chen, who was greatly surrounded at that time, was enraged when he saw that his younger sister had been killed. He bellowed in anger as he dashed toward the Ghost Supreme Commander.

Having seen Ye Chen charging down the lines of enemies, his comrades had also advanced forth to assist him in slaying the enemies before them.

"To bring down the enemy troops, we must first eliminate their commander! My brothers, do not fear death, we're bringing the Ghost Supreme Commander down with us!" aware of the situation, Chen Ziyu let out a roar too as his team immediately swerved to follow Ye Chen's charge toward the Ghost Supreme Commander with murderous intent.

Right when they were rushing like madmen in the direction of the Ghost Supreme Commander to secure a kill, the three forces reached a consensus, that even should they die they will bring down one of the commanders of the ghost clan with them.

Upon their clash of confrontation, many players who did not purchase weapons from the shop had their starter weapons shatter from being overused. However, they maintained their composure by continuing the fight using rocks picked up from the ground, or even with only bare hands.

The Ghost Wolf Riders were stunned by their crazed battle stance, of all the battles that they have fought, this was the first time they met such a deranged bunch.

Along the countless deaths of many players, the Ghost Wolf Riders were losing many of their fighters as well.

The battle grew fiercer as it persisted, even the Ghost Supreme Commander had no room to let down his guard.

Eventually, with the players hacking persistently at the enemy lines, a path leading toward the Ghost Supreme Commander had been cleared out.

Although the players were surging towards him, the Ghost Supreme Commander was unfazed. Instead, he brandished his sword and slashed forward forcefully. In a sweeping flash of the dark blade, the players were wiped out.

"How powerful!"

Chen Ziyu's face darkened when he saw the capabilities of the Ghost Supreme Commander.

"Take him down in numbers, forget the other Ghost Wolf Riders, just kill the commander!" Wu Guoyi roared as he led a charge toward the Ghost Supreme Commander.

Faced with the onslaught of hundreds of players, the Ghost Supreme Commander's green irises constricted as his pupils narrowed. It was followed by multiple forward slashes of his sword which had once again decimated the advancing players.

Yet again, the players could not be scared away as they continued pouncing toward the Ghost Supreme Commander in a clamor of angry shouts.

Under such circumstances, the Ghost Supreme Commander finally could not hold out against the players' extreme close-quarter combat and was surrounded in the middle.

A clattering frenzy of attacks were launched against him. Even players who had lost their weapons were attempting to clamber on top of the demon steed to bite at the Ghost Supreme Commander.

Though the players' attacks were violent, they were still facing off a Boss Level creature whose strength and capabilities far surpassed theirs. As anger boiled in the eyes of the Ghost Supreme Commander, a green glow appeared, encircling his body.

"Roar!"

Following the Ghost Supreme Commander's furious roar, the green light diffused in a sudden eruption and the surrounding players were completely blasted away.

At this moment, the Ghost Supreme Commander had gone insane. His sword was raised before the blade lashed out, killing all the players around him. At the same time, his demon steed had reared up only to stomp down with such force that shook the ground, knocking most of the players off balance before they fell to the ground.

The Ghost Wolf Riders around them had also taken this opportunity to break into the players' lines, killing the players as they went.

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Because of that, many players died and went into respawn cooldown.

When there was only one player left, the Ghost Supreme Commander gave a wave of his hand which immediately halted the attacking Ghost Wolf Rider Army.

As he rode atop his demon steed, the Ghost Supreme Commander stared down at Wang Damang, his tall figure looming over the last remaining player.

"Tell me why did you guys come here!"

"Say, big guy, did you think that I would be afraid of a bunch of traitors like you?" Wang Damang kicked the front leg of the demon steed but ended up staggering backwards.

"I can spare you, if you tell me the reason you guys came here!" the Ghost Supreme Commander stared at Wang Damang coldly as he questioned again.

"I am a descendant of the King of Beiqi. As for our reason for coming here, it's obvious that we've come for your damned head!"

Wang Damang's reply made the Ghost Supreme Commander glower icily, "The King of Beiqi is dead, how would he have any descendants, you dare lie to me!"

After hearing those words, Wang Damang saw no point in saying anything else. He took a step forward and without warning, he leapt upwards, a dagger in his hands as he attempted to maim the Ghost Supreme Commander's head with all his might.

Clang!

His attack struck the Ghost Supreme Commander's helmet, to which the commander was not affected in any way and had merely tilted his head.

Reflected in Wang Damang's widened eyes, the Ghost Supreme Commander reached his right hand outwards with a powerful sweep and caught Wang Damang mid-air by his neck.

"Last chance!"

"You think I'm scared? I'll be good as new in three hours," Wang Damang struggled to lift his dangling legs and aimed a kick at the Ghost Supreme Commander's chest.

Crack!

The Ghost Supreme Commander did not give anymore chances. He swiftly wrung the boy's neck until it snapped.

. . .

Lu Wu, who had been spectating for the entire duration of the battle, quit the God's Eye view when he saw that Wang Damang had died.

From this battle, Lu Wu realized that he had underestimated the power that Cha Na, the Ghost General, was capable of.

This was just a Ghost Supreme Commander but even the strongest group of players on his side had no chance of retaliating. Which meant that if it was the strongest Ghost General, Cha Na himself, he could probably annihilate all the players on his own.

Seems like the players will require further development. For now, conquering Eastern Liuli is out of the question.

After some thought, Lu Wu opened the gaming website of Platform173 and clicked in to Battle Online's discussion area.

Peppa_Boar: "I'm freaking pissed, this Ghost Supreme Commander is way too tanky, even a few hundred players couldn't take him down. I can't accept this, our Great Dragon Guild will continue recruiting members while we prepare for revenge in a few days!"

Strike_Gold: "The Great Dragon Guild is recruiting members, our guild has discovered the ghost clan traitors and we need more fighters."

Ye_Xue'er_is_the_cutest: "Guardian Angels are recruiting members, we vow to kill the traitors of Beiqi. Our guild will reward capable players by assisting players with their equipment."

Finding_Light: "This battle was intense, I could feel my fighting spirit burning. Does anyone have any spare soul coins? Buying at a high price, time to spend cash."

Invincible_Loneliness: "Buying soul coins at 1:800, don't hide them, highest price in history, no limit."

Crayon_Shinchan: "Cool! At least I've touched the Ghost Supreme Commander's damn head, I'm feeling ecstatic."

. . .

At the end of the battle, the players who went into respawn cooldown were spamming the discussion area like mad.

Not only were the prices of soul coins soaring, the big three guilds have also started to recruit strong players.

Many players who were clueless about the battle had also taken to the discussion area to enquire about the details of the fight. The number of comments were flooding the screen at a rate of hundreds of comments per second.