## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 340

Emperor tomb mountain range, black prison village.
The sky was already dark, and the black Tiger that had returned to the black Dungeon Village could not escape the whipping of the black whip.
Fortunately, after the black Tiger became a cultivator, its skin was rough and its flesh was thick. This beating was no longer as difficult as before.
After returning to the wooden house, the black Tiger began to plan the next step of its hunting plan.
After he explained his situation to the evil demon God, the evil demon God gave him a way to help him speed up his growth.
Blood sacrifice of the entire black prison sect!
He would refine all the people he enslaved, including the sect disciples, into the food he needed to grow.

This thought seemed extremely crazy to the black Tiger, but to the evil demon God, it was just a small matter.
Moreover, he had even planned out how Black Tiger would do it. As long as Black Tiger followed his instructions, everything would not be a problem.
The evil demon God's thoughts were very simple. In his mind, there were tens of thousands of blood sacrifice arrays, all of which could refine the entire black prison sect in one go.
Most of these formations required one's own energy to operate, but there were also a few that relied on absorbing the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth to operate on their own.
However, this time, the evil demon God didn't use a formation that operated in these two ways.
After all, he was now in the Dharma ending age of the human world, and it was difficult to operate the formation by relying on the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth.
The other type was even less desirable. With the black Tiger's current strength, it would be sucked dry the moment the blood sacrifice array was activated. It would not be able to support the operation of the blood sacrifice array at all.

That was why the evil demon God thought of the laws.
The power of the divine law was everywhere. It was the original power that built the world. Even though the human world was in the Age of Chaos, the power of the divine law had never faded or decreased. This was because the divine law was a special energy body that had always been constant. If it dissipated, the Three Realms would collapse.
So the evil god thought of using the power of law to run this blood sacrifice array.
Although the evil demon God was only a consciousness at the moment, he was once an ancient God and had a deep understanding of the laws. He even had traces of five laws engraved on his body, which would not be erased even if he died. Therefore, it was not difficult for the evil demon God to borrow the power of the laws.
However, before that, the evil demon God still needed the black Tiger to make many preparations.
He first started to teach the black Tiger how to set up the blood sacrifice array. Then, he started to prepare the materials. Since it was the blood sacrifice array, blood was the best material to outline the array without the help of mystical materials.
With the current situation of the black Tiger, there were two ways to obtain blood. One was the blood of wild beasts, and the other was the blood of handymen. These two ways could be done at the same time.

As the blood sacrifice array occupied a large area, the amount of blood required was naturally huge. Therefore, the blood of wild beasts was the main source of blood, followed by the handymen. After all, killing handymen was risky.
There was a very important step in the process of drawing the blood sacrifice array, which was to hide the blood sacrifice array. It must not be discovered before the blood sacrifice array was completed, or all the previous efforts would be in vain.
This step could also be easily done by the evil demon God, because the 'illusion law' of the five laws that he mastered could completely conceal the blood sacrifice array and not be discovered.
After all the plans were finalized, the black Tiger began to act
For half a month, the black Tiger would finish his day's work as soon as possible every day, and then start collecting the blood needed to outline the formation when he went out to fetch water.
He would not store the blood. Instead, he would use it directly on the outline of the blood sacrifice array outside the black Dungeon Village. Fortunately, the black Dungeon Village was shrouded in a thick fog all year round, so the black Tiger's sneaky act of forming the array around the village was not discovered.
Everything was going according to the plan of the evil god.

In his investigation, Xuan Tianji discovered that since the first bizarre disappearance, there were already 378 people missing. However, there were very few clues as all the missing people only left behind their clothes. There were no other clues that could prove what attacked them, and they could not find the Hunter based on these tiny clues.
However, Xuan Tianji had discovered a trend in the number of missing people.
In the beginning, the ones who went missing were all odd-job workers, then the managing disciples, and after a few days, the inner disciples, and then the pro-disciples. As the days passed, it seemed that the upper limit of the strength of the missing people was also increasing.
It was as if the murderer in the dark was getting stronger, especially after he killed elder blood frost. His strength had improved by leaps and bounds.
This guess shocked Xuan Tianji because this kind of growth was too terrifying. Xuan Tianji would not believe that there was such rapid cultivation progress in this Dharma ending age.
Even if the murderer in the dark treated the missing people as food, it was impossible for him to improve so quickly. Based on Xuan Tianji's understanding, it was already good enough for him to absorb 1% of the essence from the food he refined. It was impossible for him to grow so quickly. He immediately rejected this speculation.
However, another possibility jumped out of Xuan Tianji's mind.

What if the murderer had the ability to refine the blood food 100%? this was the only way to explain how the murderer in the dark could grow so quickly!
In order to find out what the problem was, Xuan Tianji had been constantly running around the area where the people had gone missing for the past few days.
In the end, he did find a clue. In the watergrass cave where elder Xue Han had disappeared, he actually found traces of dried white brain matter on the ground.
After discovering traces of dried brain matter, Xuan Tianji was even more certain of his guess.
Obviously, a battle had broken out here. Although it was not clear whether the brain belonged to elder Xue Han or the Hunter, since the brain had been beaten out, why was there no blood?
This already showed that the hidden hunters had the ability to devour blood and were growing in this way.
Although these clues could not directly help Xuan Tianji find the hidden hunters, they gave him a direction to continue his investigation.

At this moment, Xuan Tianji also felt a sense of urgency. This was because the hunter in the dark was growing rapidly. He had to find it before it became strong enough to kill him.
In his investigation, Xuan Tianji had thought of the possibility of an invasion, but this speculation was quickly overturned.
After all, there were plenty of blood and flesh food in the cities outside that could be devoured. The reason why they came all the way to the black prison sect's territory and started to grow from devouring handymen was highly likely to be the doing of an internal member.
Thus, Xuan Tianji thought of the elders in the sect. However, after thinking about it carefully, Xuan Tianji could not help but shake his head. If those elders really had the ability to do so, then he would definitely not be the sect master. There was no need to wait for decades before doing so.
It wasn't an external enemy or an elder, but it was very likely that it was done by one of the black prison sect's own.
These few clues allowed Xuan Tianji to start investigating the recent happenings in the sect. With this investigation, Xuan Tianji suddenly came to a realization and realized where the problem was.

Among the recent events that had taken place in the black prison sect, there was one such event. He had announced that all the odd-job workers would start using the virtual helmet to help him earn soul coins!
Xuan Tianji was very clear about what was in war online.
There were fortuitous encounters in there, as well as some great opportunities that could affect reality!
The disappearance incident only occurred half a month after all the disciples and handymen in the sect started using the virtual helmet.
This time, Xuan Tianji's train of thought was suddenly enlightened.
By now, Xuan Tianji had already realized that the sect's disciples or handymen must have obtained a great opportunity in the game and obtained a powerful cultivation technique.
At the thought of this, Xuan Tianji's heart was filled with intense jealousy.
After all, he had been working hard in the game for several months and still couldn't get anything, but the other people in the sect had obtained it in just half a month. He was very indignant.

After knowing the reason, Xuan Tianji's investigation direction changed. He no longer looked for clues in real life, but turned his investigation towards the game.
He started browsing the official forums and scrolled Forward Day by Day to see if there were any big opportunities that had been announced to the entire region.
Xuan Tianji was undoubtedly very smart, and the direction of his investigation was also very accurate.
Soon, he found a post that a player had posted a month ago.
[That great God, come out and show off your 'great art of Foundation snatching'. The name of this technique is quite interesting, and I'm a little scared when I hear it (funny)] Crayon Shinchan
Foundation stealing technique!
Xuan Tianji could now confirm that this was the cultivation technique that the Hunter had learned. It was only after he had learned this cultivation technique that he had started hunting in reality.

Xuan Tianji then continued to flip through the pages. He needed an accurate target, and the players 'posts could provide him with clues.
As he searched, Xuan Tianji quickly found another surprise.
[Cultivation technique? F * ck, it's the first time it's appeared. Big brother, come out and show off! Satisfy our curiosity! (Sounds of gongs and drums)]
(Attached image)(district-wide announcement: congratulations to Player Black Tiger for obtaining a Godtier cultivation technique "Foundation stealing technique"!)
Seeing the screenshot in the post, Xuan Tianji laughed out loud. This was exactly what he wanted. With a name, he would not have to worry about not being able to find the hidden hunter.
Xuan Tianji was certain that it was not the doing of a sect disciple, as he knew the names of all the sect disciples.
Now, the final clues all pointed to the handyman!
However, he wasn't too familiar with these odd-job workers. After all, in Xuan Tianji's eyes, these odd-job workers were just livestock that were kept in captivity. Why would he need to know their names?

However, the disciples in charge were very familiar with the name of the factotum that they managed. It was not difficult to find this factotum called "Black Tiger"!
In the evening, an elder's voice came from within the sect. All the disciples, including the servants, rushed to the front of the sect.
After all the servants and disciples had arrived, Xuan Tianji came out personally this time. Without any hesitation, he asked,"
"Whose name is Black Tiger?"
Xuan Tianji's question stunned the servants and disciples.
"Who here is called Black Tiger?" Xuan Tianji asked.

At this moment, Black Tiger's forehead was covered in sweat. He didn't know where he had been exposed. Moreover, because of the blood sacrifice array, his hunting frequency had decreased. Logically speaking, he shouldn't have given himself away.
At this time, Black Tiger had no idea that the players on the official forum had already sold him out.
"Sect leader, may I know why you are looking for this person?" An elder beside him asked doubtfully.
"He's the hunter in the dark!"
Xuan Tianji's words were shocking, and all the sect disciples and servants were in an uproar.
The black Tiger's heart thumped when it heard this. All hope in its heart vanished, and the only thought in its mind was to escape.
At this time, the handymen standing beside the black Tiger suddenly dispersed, exposing him.
These handymen were naturally familiar with the black Tiger. Before the managing disciple could speak, they had already betrayed him.