

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 426

Beiqi, Lazurite District.

At this time, Yuan Fang was following Wang Long to the South of the colored glass District.

“Benefactor, didn’t you say that there were many monsters in the central area of colored glaze? Why are we heading south?” Yuan Fang asked curiously.

“It’s not safe here. This used to be our territory, but now, our home, the underworld, has been taken over by an external force. We have to be careful in every way we can now. It won’t be easy to escape if we encounter the pursuers of the nine glory Army.” Wang Long sighed helplessly.

“External forces?” Yuan Fang was stunned.

Seeing this, Wang Long recounted the war before the underworld’s explosion. In his story, the nine glory Army was simply unpardonable, causing Yuan Fang to frown.

“Monk, you’ll be a member of Beiqi in the future. When our Beiqi player force grows strong and is ready to go to war with the nine glory Army, remember to come and help!” After thinking for a while, Wang Long could not help but remind him.

“Of course. In addition, the other forces have been behaving atrociously. I’m willing to contribute my strength.” Yuan Fang chuckled and nodded.

The two of them chatted as they headed south.

As an experienced player, Wang Long was very familiar with the situation in the Liuli District. After walking for more than two hours with Yuan Fang, they arrived at a barren plain.

As soon as they arrived, they saw the pack of undead wolves not far away.

“Monk, go. I’ll just watch. The experience produced by these low-end creatures is not much use to me, but it’s just right for you to level up.”

When Yuan Fang heard this, he nodded slightly and then walked towards the Wolf Pack.

As Yuan Fang approached, the pack of corpse wolves was immediately alarmed. They bared their fangs and roared at Yuan Fang.

Yuan Fang, on the other hand, was not nervous at all. After all, he had been in a pot of oil before and had almost taken an AK. Although the beast looked terrifying, the challenge was not difficult for Yuan Fang.

Moreover, he really wanted to know how many proficiency points would be added to the divine ability 'immeasurable Moko' that he had mastered.

Seeing that Yuan Fang was getting closer and closer, the alpha Wolf suddenly let out a long howl. Then, it moved its four limbs and pounced on Yuan Fang fiercely.

At this moment, Yuan Fang stopped in his tracks and allowed the wolves to surround him. He put his hands together and said,

"The Buddha Lord will bless you!"

At this time, the alpha Wolf had already closed in. It jumped up and pounced at Yuan Fang from the air. Its eyes were locked on Yuan Fang's throat, and it bit down.

"Ka!" A crisp sound.

What was broken was not the round neck, but the fangs of the alpha Wolf.

"Wuwu~!"

Dark green blood flowed down from his mouth. This attack clearly did not deal more than 500 damage. Not only did it not break through the Square's defense, but it even broke his fangs.

However, even though the wolf was injured, its ferocity was completely stimulated, and it once again bit towards the square.

At this moment, the wolves surrounding the square also launched their attack.

“Ka! Ka! Ka!”

The sound of fangs and claws breaking rang out continuously. Under the Fang Yuan’s counterattack, the surrounding wolves became weaker and weaker.

About five minutes later, Yuan Fang was shocked to find that the corpse wolves surrounding him were either crippled or had broken teeth. They looked extremely miserable.

“Oh, Amitabha. Good. Evil beasts, this little monk will free you!” Seeing this scene, Yuan Fang felt a little bad. After thinking for a while, he was ready to make a move.

When it came to fighting, Yuan Fang was actually not very skilled. After all, being able to resist and being able to fight were two completely different things.

Looking at the head Wolf whose mouth was already crooked, Yuan Fang raised his fist and punched the head Wolf.

“Bang!”

The punch landed heavily on the head of the alpha Wolf, and it immediately narrowed its eyes.

At this moment, the game notification rang.

[Battle prompt: 5 damage dealt to the carrion Wolf leader. Moke infinite body, mercy in heart, damage dealt to target reduced by 80%, 1 damage dealt!]

Yuan Fang was speechless.

1 point? Yuan Fang was completely dumbfounded.

In the distance, Wang Long, who was in Yuan Fang’s team, was also stunned when he saw the battle information on the panel.

A monk hitting people to reduce damage? Still 80%?

A moment later, Wang Long suddenly laughed, "Hahaha, monk, you're making me laugh to death. Reducing damage by 80% to the target, what kind of ridiculous skill is this, hahaha!"

At this moment, Wang Long couldn't help it.

An 80% damage reduction to the target meant that the monk would be a pure meat shield, and his damage output couldn't even compare to his own reflected damage.

In other words, the monk could only let others hit him and then hurt them to kill them, but he couldn't take the initiative to kill them.

"Hahaha, monk, don't attack. Just stand there and let me bite you." Wang Long continued to laugh in the voice channel.

Yuan Fang turned his head and looked at Wang Long who was still laughing in the distance with a bitter expression. He silently wanted to withdraw his weak little fists.

At this moment, the alpha Wolf suddenly bit the monk's right arm.

"Kacha! Kachaa!" The alpha Wolf's already broken teeth cracked again, falling off one by one.

"Wuwu~!" The alpha Wolf seemed to be in pain, but it did not let go.

When Yuan Fang saw this, he was about to pull back his right arm, but he saw the alpha Wolf's expression suddenly turn ruthless. It pulled him and began to run wildly.

In Wang Long's dumbfounded expression, Yuan Fang's right arm was Bitten by the Alpha Wolf and ... Dragged away.

"Hey, monk!" Seeing this, Wang Long quickly followed.

Although the wolf was running very fast, it was not as fast as Wang Long, who was over level 100. Wang Long caught up with it very quickly.

As he approached, Wang Long raised his fist, and the red strength gem on his body flashed. His right arm was suddenly covered by a Scarlet air current, and then he suddenly smashed down.

This punch hit the head of the alpha Wolf hard. The head of the alpha Wolf was suddenly smashed into the ground by Wang Long's punch. Its running body stopped abruptly, and its four limbs were floating in the air due to inertia.

Wang Long killed the alpha Wolf with just one punch.

"Almsgiver, you're amazing!" Yuan Fang, who had been dragged all the way, stood up unscathed and looked at Wang Long.

"Powerful my ass! You don't know how strong you are!" Wang Long couldn't help but roll his eyes.

In his opinion, this bastard monk's ability had unlimited potential.

Even if he was still at level 0, as long as his Maha infinite skill leveled up, the fixed damage reduction and damage immunity percentage would increase, and he would still be extremely powerful.

Moreover, to the monk who couldn't deal any damage, the existence of levels only increased his HP. It wasn't as important as other players.

It was too F \* cking societal!

Hearing the monk's praise, Wang Long didn't feel proud at all. Instead, he felt sad.

It was infuriating to compare a monk with a human!

Looking at Wang Long's resentful expression, Yuan Fang smiled awkwardly and patted his dirty clothes,"

"Almsgiver, I'm fine. Don't worry."

"I was too anxious. I knew you were fine, but the corpsedemon really can't break your defense ..."

“Roar!”

Before Wang Long could finish his words, a roar suddenly came from the distance.

The two of them immediately turned around and saw a group of armored dire wolf riders staring at them from a small hill not far away.

“F \* ck, nine glory Wolf cavalry!” Seeing the team not far away, Wang Long’s face changed.

“Are they the nine glory soldiers?” Yuan Fang’s expression was indifferent, but he asked curiously.

“This is the most elite cavalymen in the nine glory Army. Each of them is equivalent to US players at around level 100!” When Wang Long said this, his face was extremely ugly.

After all, he wasn’t a newbie player. If he died now, he would resurrect in the central area of Beiqi. It wouldn’t be easy to escape from that kind of inescapable net.

“Monk, run!” Thinking of this, Wang Long immediately pulled Yuan Fang and ran away.

“Roar!” At this moment, the leader of the dire wolf cavalry raised his spear, and the entire cavalry charged at the two like a ferocious Tiger.

“Damn it!” Wang Long was anxious. Their speed was not as fast as the wolf riders, and now that they were dragging a slow monk, they were even slower. Seeing the wolf riders getting closer and closer, Wang Long cursed in his heart. He felt that he was too unlucky.

He had originally chosen the South because there were fewer nine glory Warriors patrolling there, but he had not expected to bump into them.

“Benefactor, why don’t you stop running? or you can run first. I want to see if they can hurt me!” Yuan Fang said helplessly as he ran.

“Bullsh \* t, I can throw ...” Before he finished his words, Wang Long’s expression froze.

'That's right, why the hell am I pulling this meat shield monk?'

He had a fixed damage immunity of 500, and the highest damage output of these wolf riders was only around 500. They couldn't even break his defense, so what was the point of worrying about him?

Thinking of this, Wang Long suddenly let go and then sped up to run away.

So, in Yuan Fang's stunned eyes, Wang Long ran further and further away, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Seeing this scene, Yuan Fang felt a little sad. This was a little too decisive.

At this time, the wolf riders behind him also came to surround him. The leading dire wolf immediately pounced on Yuan Fang and pushed him to the ground. The wolf riders behind him quickly surrounded him.

"Playing the clan! Kill!" Looking down at Yuan Fang who was being stepped on by his dire wolf, the leader of the dire wolf cavalry let out a sinister smile and shouted angrily.

Upon hearing the order, the dire wolf under him opened its bloody mouth and bit at Yuan Fang who was stepping on it.

"Kacha!"

This bite landed on Yuan Fang's shiny bald head. Yuan Fang was completely fine, but the dire wolf's teeth shattered.

"Owooooo!" The dinosaur took a few steps back in fear, blood dripping from the corner of its mouth.

Seeing this scene, the cavalry leader was dumbfounded. He immediately raised his spear and stabbed it towards the round little bald head.

"Qiang!"

The sound of metal clashing resounded. Yuan Fang was still fine, but the captain felt his arm go numb. A force flowed through the spear and into his arm, causing him to almost lose his grip on it.

At this moment, the leader of the dire wolf cavalry was enraged. He let out a long howl and a fiery red Qi appeared in his palm. It spiraled up the spear and gathered at the tip. Once again, he stabbed it towards Yuan Fang.

Ding! Ding!

It stabbed into Yuan Fang's head and made a sharp sound of collision.

"It hurts!" At this moment, Yuan Fang let out a blood-curdling scream, and the word "three" appeared above his head.

At the same time, the recoil shattered the spear, and sent the dire wolf rider Captain flying off his Mount.

After so many years, this was the first time Yuan Fang felt pain. Although it was very weak, he couldn't help but scream.

At this moment, the leader of the dire wolf cavalry staggered up from the ground. He looked at the weak-looking Yuan Fang in disbelief, unable to understand what was going on.

He was the one who had attacked, so why was he injured?

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, gritted his teeth, and shouted at the squad, "Go, kill him!"

Thus, the gang fight began.

During this time, Yuan Fang was beaten until he screamed in all sorts of ways, and his skin was a little torn.

On the other hand, the surrounding wolf riders were so badly beaten that they almost vomited blood.



Wang Long, who was watching from a distance, couldn't help but start the live broadcast.