

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 431

The old demon couldn't help but sneer when he saw that there was no fear on the round face.

"I know you have some sort of damage transfer ability, but this time, you'll have to enjoy it."

As he spoke, the old demon took out the key, opened the cell door again, and stepped in.

The old demon came to Yuan Fang's side and stretched out his hand to open his mouth. Then, he took out a centipede-like worm from the can and stuffed it into Yuan Fang's mouth with a grim smile.

The old demon only stopped after he stuffed more than ten fish into the square-shaped mouth.

In order to prevent Yuan Fang from crushing the venomous insect with his teeth, the old demon used his fingers to hold Yuan Fang's teeth until the venomous insect drilled into Yuan Fang's throat before he let go.

"Oh!" When the poisonous bug entered his stomach, his round face revealed a constipated expression.

Because it was not delicious at all.

As for whether the centipede could hurt him, Yuan Fang was not worried at all. After all, his physical body was a dual cultivation, so why would he be afraid of a mere poisonous insect?

It was the smell of this worm that made Yuan Fang feel disgusted.

Seeing Yuan Fang's expression turn extremely ugly, the old demon couldn't help but grin.

"No matter how strong your body is, do your internal organs have such capabilities? Let me tell you, this poisonous bug will burrow into your stomach, but you won't digest it. Instead, it will gnaw at your body's organs bit by bit and inject poison into your blood vessels. When the poison flows into your heart, tsk tsk, that taste is really wonderful!" The old demon said with an intoxicated expression.

Yuan Fang listened to the old demon's bragging with a bored expression.

From Yuan Fang's point of view, it was possible that the poisonous bug was already in his stomach and he had killed himself.

In fact, what the old demon didn't say was that these poisonous insects were not ordinary poisonous insects.

Instead, it was a life-eating bug that he had bred with his own blood essence. This bug was connected to his blood, and its greatest use was not to torture people, but to devour the life qi and blood essence of others and then feed it back to itself.

The old demon had already reached a damned age, and the only reason he was still alive was because of the help of this poisonous insect.

He would not tell anyone about this, because it was his biggest secret.

More importantly, as long as he didn't say it out loud, everyone would think that he only liked to torture mortals, but they wouldn't know that he had been stealing the life essence of prisoners all along.

At this moment, the old demon calmed his heart and began to wait for the venomous insects to begin devouring. He was even more looking forward to the feedback of the life essence.

However, what surprised him was that if it was in the past, the feedback of the poisonous insects should have appeared long ago. Why was it that it had not come this time?

This made the old demon somewhat anxious. He looked at the square and couldn't help but say,

"Don't you feel anything?"

When Yuan Fang heard this, he said with a constipated expression, "Yes, I feel quite disgusted. I want to vomit!"

Hearing this, the old Devil's expression froze for a moment before he angrily raised his hand to slap Yuan Fang's face, but he didn't have the courage to do so.

“Oh!” At this moment, the feedback of the venomous insect suddenly appeared. A light green, almost transparent thread spread out from the round chest and connected to the left chest where the old demon’s heart was.

At this moment, the old demon’s face revealed a pleasantly surprised expression.

This was because he knew that the poisonous Bug’s Life devouring ability had been activated, and he would soon be able to absorb a large amount of life force.

Looking at the stunned Yuan Fang, the old demon grinned maliciously,

“Little Baldy, obediently enjoy it. If it hurts, remember to shout a little louder.”

Yuan Fang nodded his head obediently.

” Suddenly, there was a scream.

However, the one who screamed was not Yuan Fang, but the old demon. His trembling body suddenly fell to the ground, and he began to Twitch on the ground.

A little bit of life essence was extracted from the old demon’s body, and it was transferred into the square-shaped body through the green Belt.

The venomous bug’s devour was now immune to the Moke infinite body because the damage was less than 500 points, but 15% of the feedback began to extract vitality from the old demon’s body, and then through this life belt, it was transferred into the round body bit by bit.

At this moment, the game’s notifications kept ringing in Yuan Fang’s ears.

[Game prompt: you have received 10 experience points.]

[Game prompt: you have received 10 experience points.]

[Game prompt: you have received 10 experience points.]

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All the life force was automatically converted into experience points by the divine artifact and fed back to the square.

At this moment, Yuan Fang could not help but be stunned.

What was going on?

Would being bitten by poisonous insects give him experience?

Oh my God! May the Lord Buddha bless us!

Very quickly, the square was upgraded under the old demon's life force.

[Game prompt: you have received 10 experience points. Experience points are full. You have successfully leveled up to level 9!]

[Game prompt: reward for leveling up: HP +48, endurance +1, Strength +1]

Happiness came so suddenly that Yuan Fang was caught off guard.

Originally, leveling up was a huge problem for Yuan Fang. After all, he couldn't kill monsters at all. Therefore, the jumping experience points at this moment was a blessing from the heavens and the blessing of the Buddha.

Looking at the old demon who was wailing on the ground, Yuan Fang could not help but Mutter,

"Oh, Amitabha!"

He had thought that the result would be that the venomous insect would be killed by the counterattack, but he did not expect it to be like this.

This also made circle realize that this change must be the old demon snatching something from him.

It was just a pity that he had encountered himself, who had the Moke infinite body.

"The old demon fell to the ground and twitched. His eyes were wide open, as if he was suffering some inhuman torture.

"Hurry ... Hurry up and spit out the poisonous bugs ... Hurry!"

Under extreme pain, the old demon's hair was disheveled as he wailed continuously.

However, Yuan Fang didn't pay any attention to it, nor did he show any sympathy. In his opinion, this was the old demon's karma.

Moreover, at this moment, he was immersed in the joy of his experience constantly increasing by 10 points. Even if he could, he would not be willing to spit it out.

As his life force flowed away, the old demon was horrified to find that more and more wrinkles had appeared on his palm. He subconsciously touched his face and immediately found that it was already full of wrinkles.

"Spit it out, hurry up, I beg you!" The old demon wailed madly.

He struggled to stand up.

However, before he could stand still, he staggered and fell to the ground. He began to Twitch again and even foam at the mouth.

This kind of pain should have been endured by Yuan Fang, but at this moment, it was reflected back to the old demon.

Every time the poisonous bug bit Yuan Fang, part of the damage would be transferred to the old demon's body, and then it would extract vitality from his body and feed it back to Yuan Fang.

The moment the cycle began, the old demon's end was already decided.

At this moment, the old fiend was in extreme pain. He frantically shrieked and wailed as he tried his best to resist the pain of being devoured, but it was all in vain.

Under such extreme pain, the old demon even had thoughts of suicide.

However, the pain came wave after wave, and his body couldn't stop trembling. Even if he wanted to commit suicide, he couldn't do it. He could only Twitch his body with the intense pain.

His life force was draining away bit by bit. At this moment, Fang Yuan had already risen to level 15, and the old demon had become extremely old. His long gray hair had turned white, and his pale face had no trace of blood. He was so old that he had lost his appearance.

"Oh, Amitabha!" Seeing this, Yuan Fang could not help but sigh.

"Good and evil will be rewarded. Old benefactor, you like to abuse others, but you never thought that you would end your life in this way, right? sigh~!"

At this moment, the old demon had already stopped struggling. His mouth was full of white saliva, and his body would occasionally Twitch out of reflex. He looked extremely miserable.

Before he died, the old demon's eyes were still wide open.

He knew that he would die, and he had guessed countless ways he would die, but he had never thought that he would end his life in this way, using the poisonous insect torture he had invented.

The moment before his death, he felt the extreme pain that the prisoners had experienced back then. That feeling was like being in purgatory. It was worse than death, and it was difficult for him to suffer.

It was also at this moment that he suddenly regretted it. He felt that he should not have invented this thing.

But it was too late.

With the loss of a large amount of life force, the old demon's pain finally ended. When the last wisp of life force seeped out, his eyes gradually became lax ...

[Game prompt: you have killed the target 'ghost goat' with damage feedback. You have received 1 experience point and 0 soul coins!]

"Eh?" The moment he received the game prompt, Yuan Fang was dumbfounded.

Why was it only 1 experience point? And no soul coins?

Yuan Fang was stunned.

He had thought that he would at least gain a large amount of experience points after killing the target, but he did not expect that he would get nothing.

However, what Yuan Fang didn't know was that the experience points on ghost goat had already been absorbed by him in the feedback, and the God equipment couldn't create experience points and soul coins out of thin air, so he couldn't get the reward for killing ghost goat.

However, Yuan Fang did not know this, so he felt very sad.

He even suspected that it was because of the Moke's measureless problem that he had lost all his experience points ...

At the thought of this, Yuan Fang felt depressed ...

"This Moke measureless is powerful, but there are too many restrictions. Lord Buddha, do you not like Square circles anymore?"

At this moment, his will was gradually fading ...

At this time, the game prompt sounded again.

[Game prompt: you have killed the life devouring bug with damage feedback. You have gained experience +29, soul coin +1]

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With the death of the old demon, the life devouring bugs in Yuan Fang's body had no target to reflect damage to. They could only bear all the damage themselves and finally began to die.

The game notification rang more than ten times, and Yuan Fang's spirit was once again lifted.

This was because he knew that the Maha infinite did not limit the amount of experience he could gain. His life was full of hope again, and the Buddha was still protecting him.

Looking at the dead old demon, Yuan Fang once again muttered "Oh, Amitabha" and began to struggle.

Because he was suspended in mid-air, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

However, it was obvious that even though he had leveled up, he still couldn't break free from the rope's restraint with his strength. After a while of struggling, Yuan Fang gave up completely.

It was late at night, and the surroundings were very quiet.

Occasionally, the crackling sound of wood burning in the bonfire outside could be heard.

Still bound in midair, Yuan Fang began to think about life.

At this moment, he suddenly thought that since he could gain a lot of experience from the old demon, could he walk this path in the future?

For example, he could target monsters with curse abilities and have them cast a curse that would cause continuous damage to him. Then, he could continuously reflect the damage and kill the curse master with a counterattack. In turn, he could obtain experience and soul coins!

Thinking of this, Yuan Fang could not help but nod.

It was feasible!