## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 468

For three consecutive days, they had swept through a total of six encampments, yet they were still unable to find any icicles. This undoubtedly made Shi Ying a little depressed.

He even suspected that this 'ice thorn' was no longer in the nine Yao. It was possible that the black demon clan had transported it back to the territory of Rahu.

However, this shouldn't be the case in Shi Ying's analysis.

Before he had come, he had specially gathered information and knew that at this stage, the main force of Rahu's forces was basically in the nine Yao, including the elders of Rahu's various clans. Even the coronation of the new king, rashu, was prepared to be held in the nine Yao.

Under such circumstances, the black demon clan had no reason to send the ice thorns back.

After all, compared to Luo Yi, the nine Yao was much safer for the black demon clan.

At this moment, Shi Ying could only place his hopes on the two remaining bases.

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Without stopping, Shi Ying and Yuan Fang arrived at the seventh black demon clan's encampment.

Shi Ying continued to hide far away, while Yuan Fang swaggered into the clan grounds.

During this time, the two of them maintained a video call.

However, before Yuan Fang could enter the encampment this time, several figures rushed out from the encampment and blocked Yuan Fang's way.

At the same time, several Demon God phantoms appeared in front of him.

Yuan Fang was stunned when he saw this.

"Baldie, do you really think we can't do anything to you?" At this moment, countless familiar faces appeared in the encampment.

These figures were none other than the tribal generals who were stationed in the encampment that had been plundered by Yuan Fang.

Previously, because of the problem of the coronation, all the clans were busy. The black demon clan didn't have the face to ask for help at this time.

After all, the elders of the various clans were waiting for orders in xuantian city. However, their elders were recuperating in their encampment due to their serious injuries. This was already very embarrassing to them. It would be embarrassing if they asked for help again.

However, this time, Yuan Fang actually began to take out the precious equipment that they had stored in the Armory of the encampment.

The soldiers of the black demon clan could no longer endure it. Finally, they decided to send someone to xuantian city to ask for help.

Although it was embarrassing, it was the last resort.

None of the clans refused the black demon clan's request.

Although there was some competition between them, one thing had never changed. They were all from the Rahu clan, and the Rahu great domain was about to be unified again.

Therefore, they had to give face to the black demon clan and agreed.

This time, each clan had sent a clan general to help the black demon clan kill Yuan Fang.

Looking at the dozen or so people who had summoned the Asura Demon God, Yuan Fang was dumbstruck.

He felt that he was in trouble.

He had the ability to suppress the black demon clan. It could be said that he had completely suppressed the black demon clan.

However, it would be extremely difficult for him to deal with Rahu Warriors who cultivated the other Dao of Asura, especially those who were above the middle stage of the ghost general realm. In addition, there were many ghost generals surrounding him. He had no chance of winning!

"This little monk seems to have walked into the wrong place!" Yuan Fang pondered for a moment before raising his head and saying with a solemn expression. Then, he turned around and walked away. His pace was getting faster and faster!

"Brothers of the same clan, attack!" One of the black demon clan's generals looked at Yuan Fang and shouted while gnashing his teeth.

As soon as his voice fell, these Rahu ghost generals flashed and blocked Yuan Fang's retreat. At the same time, they surrounded him.

The Asura demonic God's roar rang out, and countless heavy fists mixed with flames fell. For a moment, Yuan Fang was hammered to the ground, and he held his head and wailed.

Faced with such a ferocious attack, the mark of the immeasurable Moko appeared on the Square's body.

While negating 800 fixed damage, he also activated damage reflect.

At this moment, the Rahu ghost generals, who were beating the square, turned red and their qi and blood churned in their bodies.

However, unlike the black demon clan, their ability wasn't continuous damage like the Killing Curse. Instead, it was an instantaneous burst, which could break the upper limit of the Square's damage immunity.

Even though they felt extremely uncomfortable with this punch, they were entrusted with this mission. It would be very embarrassing if they stopped now. They could only grit their teeth and continue to kill.

Seeing Yuan Fang's injuries through the video, Shi Ying grew anxious and hurriedly sent a few bottles of advanced HP potions to Yuan Fang.

Seeing the "mail delivered" notification, Yuan Fang was stunned.

He then hurriedly opened his mail, took out the potion, and began to drink it.

These potions came at the right time.

At this moment, Square's HP was almost empty. Each attack of these ghost generals dealt over a thousand points of damage. After deducting 800 fixed damage and 60% of the damage immunity of Level 2 "endless Moke", although the damage did not seem to be much, Square's level was not high, and his HP was not particularly high. He was almost on the verge of death.

After drinking the potion, Yuan Fang's HP instantly recovered by a large amount.

The surrounding ghost generals saw that Yuan Fang had suddenly regained his spirit. They were depressed, but they still gritted their teeth and continued to attack.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

His round body was being hammered back and forth like a sandbag.

While in pain, Yuan Fang suddenly became a little excited.

Because the proficiency had started to rise again, the attack of these ghost generals was very high, so the proficiency had also increased more.

At this moment, he was truly in pain and happy!

"Pfft!" At this moment, a beginner-level ghost General's face suddenly turned red, and he spat out a pool of blood.

"Are you alright?" The Rahu ghost generals, who were besieging Yuan Fang, immediately turned to ask this man.

"I'm ... I'm fine. Continue!" The ghost general gritted his teeth as he endured the shock in his internal organs.

In fact, none of the ghost generals who had besieged Yuan Fang had it easy, but they didn't show it.

He endured the discomfort and continued to attack.

There were a total of five high-grade potions, and each time he was low on health, he would choose to use one.

In this stalemate, a few more ghost generals couldn't help but vomit blood, but they gritted their teeth and continued to attack.

At this moment, Yuan Fang suddenly felt that face was really a good thing.

It can make people impulsive!

However, very quickly, Yuan Fang's HP dropped to the bottom again, and he had finished drinking the potion.

Shi Ying's voice sounded in the voice channel,"

"Baldie, there are no more potions. This is a high-quality blood recovery medicine made by boss Boulder. It's a bestseller. I've just looked through the store, and it's out of stock. I can only hope that Lord Buddha will bless you. I'll take my leave first!"

Yuan Fang was speechless.

After thinking about it, he had already earned so much proficiency, so it was not a loss even if he died.

Yuan Fang consoled himself.

However, at this moment, a black demon General's shout resounded in the encampment,"

"Brothers, stop! Don't kill him! Capture him alive!"

When Yuan Fang heard this, he was shocked and quickly got up from the ground,"

"Benefactors, you can't do this!"

However, these Rahu ghost generals wouldn't listen to him. They all moved at the same time and pressed down on Yuan Fang.

At this moment, they were also very depressed.

Since he wanted to capture her alive, why didn't he say so earlier? he was doing this on purpose!

Looking at the pools of blood on the ground, they once again confirmed this guess.

It was just as they had thought.

Although the black demon clan's generals who had gone to xuantian city to seek help had managed to do so, the other clan generals had laughed and ridiculed the black demon clan on their way here.

Therefore, the black demon clan had decided to use this method to make them suffer.

Let them understand that it's not that our black demon clan doesn't want to give us any strength, but that our opponents are too abnormal!

Since these tribal generals who came to support did not have any Killing Curse seals on their bodies, they did not have to be afraid of being injured when they came into contact with the square.

At this moment, Yuan Fang was struggling with all his might, but his strength was simply unable to contend against these tribal generals, and he was thus pressed into the encampment.

At this moment, in the largest tent in the encampment, a white-haired man with a face full of wrinkles was lying flat on the bed. He coughed from time to time, looking very Haggard.

At this moment, one of the tribal generals entered the tent and knelt down on one knee. He said to the old man,

"Clan elder, we've already captured the baldie alive. How do you think we should deal with him?"

The black demon clan elder's eyes were filled with resentment.

Because of Yuan Fang, a large amount of his life force had been lost, and his strength had dropped to the intermediate stage of the ghost king realm. This enmity was absolutely irreconcilable to him.

Back then, in order to cultivate from the intermediate-stage ghost king realm to the advanced-stage ghost king realm, he had spent thousands of years of bitter cultivation. However, this time, all of it was gone.

This kind of mental torture also made the elder of the black demon clan suffer.

In the face of his subordinate's question, the clan elder raised his head slightly and said with a venomous expression,"

"This person has the technique of body separation. He must not be killed. As long as his body is not dead, he can't create a new body. Therefore, he must be imprisoned!"

"Clan elder, what should I do?" The general asked again.

"Bury him at the back of the encampment, but make sure he doesn't die!"

"Your subordinate understands!" When the clan general heard this, he immediately stood up and turned to walk out of the tent.

A moment later, Yuan Fang arrived at the rear of the encampment under the escort of the Rahu Warriors.

Under Yuan Fang's astonished gaze, a member of the black demon clan started to dig a hole.

"What are you guys doing?" Yuan Fang had a bad feeling.

"I'll bury you!"

Then, the black demon general waved his hand at the Rahu ghost general, who was pressing his hand against the square.

Seeing this, the Rahu ghost general immediately took a few steps forward and pressed Yuan Fang into the hole, leaving only his head outside.

After dealing with Yuan Fang, the generals of the black demon clan cupped their fists toward the Rahu ghost generals who had come to help.

"Brothers, thank you for your help. We, the black demon clan, will remember this favor!"

When the ghost generals heard this, they couldn't help but nod their heads. After exchanging some pleasantries, they turned around and left.

In fact, in the eyes of these Rahu ghost generals, although the process of assisting in capturing Yuan Fang was a bit difficult, the task was still very simple. They had earned a favor from the black demon clan.

After all, favors were very useful between Rahu and their people.

When the races discussed the distribution of resources, they could increase the chips for their own race!

After the Rahu ghost generals left, the black demon generals looked at the round figure buried in the ground and felt relieved.

After being tortured by the bald monk for a long time, he had finally taken him down!

"Benefactors, how long are you going to bury me!" Yuan Fang asked innocently.

"Five hundred years!"

With that said, the ghost generals turned around and left.
When Yuan Fang heard this, he was dumbstruck.
500 years?
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For the next few days, Yuan Fang was buried in the pit. Every day, he was exposed to the wind and the sun, and his bald head endured the baptism of nature.
Yuan Fang could see that these black demon clan's Warriors weren't joking. They seemed to really want to bury him for five hundred years.
During this period of time, Yuan Fang had also thought of starving himself to death and thus be free.
However, what he didn't expect was that the black demon clan had borrowed two soldiers from the other clan. Their daily task was to force feed him.
What was even more outrageous was that there was meat in the food!
Although the meat was delicious, he had broken the rules.
Yuan Fang was very worried about this, but he knew that he had encountered an irresistible force, so Buddha and his master should forgive him!
A few days later, Yuan Fang had completely adapted to the days of being buried.
These days, he was most distressed about the arrival of mealtimes!
When it came to eating meat, Yuan Fang felt that he was psychologically "resistant" to it