## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 504

Faced with the siege, the smoke Dragon was completely enraged.

The loud voice continued to reverberate in the sea, and the Golden characters on the sea god's pardon all floated up. The sea seemed to be boiling, and from time to time, huge waves would rise, slapping the player warships into the water.

In the sky, the rolling dark clouds continued to rain lightning punishment.

These attacks were not something that the players 'warships could withstand. A large number of the players' warships were sunk by the violent forces of nature.

At this moment, Yin Xiaoqi was frowning.

Even though the players had caused damage to the smoke Dragon fleet, they had not sunk a single warship.

This was not something she wanted to see.

"It's useless. The sea god's pardon is a high-legendary treasure. If we can't destroy it, the external interference will not stop. But until now, we can't even break through the defense of the main ship of the smoke Dragon fleet. We've already lost this battle!"

Hearing this, Yin Xiaoqi rolled her eyes in annoyance.

"Sister Yue, do you have any good suggestions? even if we lose, we should at least sink a few warships, right? Otherwise, I won't be willing to lose like this!"

"Give up on attacking the Mainship and focus on the other smoke Dragon warships. The defense of those warships is not as strong as the Mainship!"

Yin Xiaoqi nodded, then looked up at the rolling dark clouds above her head and asked again,"

"Is there any way to disperse this thunderstorm cloud?"

"The thunderstorm cloud is formed by the formation of the smoke Dragon battleships below. Every time a smoke Dragon battleship is destroyed, the power of the thunderstorm cloud will be reduced by a little. As long as one-third of the smoke Dragon battleships are destroyed, the thunderstorm cloud will dissipate on its own!"

Yin Xiaoqi nodded helplessly.

They couldn't even sink a single ship, so sinking a third of it was completely unrealistic.

Thinking of this, Yin Xiaoqi said in the voice channel,"

"Attention, abandon the attack on the main ship of the smoke Dragon fleet and attack other warships instead."

With Yin Xiaoqi's order, the players changed their attack method again.

Although the smoke Dragon fleet had suffered some damage, the damage was still too light for the players.

It was as if the players had spent ten thousand to twenty thousand gold, but only bought an egg.

Even though the 10000 gold taels would still return to the hands of the players, they felt that it was not worth it.

At this moment, in the center of the battle, the No. 2 youths of the Vulture Association were staring at a smoke Dragon warship that was attacking not far away. Their faces were all very ugly.

"Boss, kill it!" The fat man looked at an Sheng and encouraged him.

"Our warship's hardness is only Level-10. The impact of the collision has little to no damage to it!" Ansheng couldn't help but sigh.

"Then what should we do? Why don't we try to pray to the evil god and summon him?" The fat man pointed at the statue behind him.

When ansheng heard this, he couldn't help but roll his eyes. When he turned around, he was dumbfounded to find that a few of the chunnibyou youths in the Guild were already worshiping Him devoutly.

At this moment, ansheng couldn't help but cover his face. He remembered that there was a post on the forum that said that the members of the Association of malevolents were all stupid young men. At that time, he was not convinced, but now he suddenly believed it.

The smoke Dragon warship was getting closer and closer to them. At this moment, an Sheng gritted his teeth.

"F \* ck you! When We Collide, we'll jump into the sea and summon our private Ghost Ship to continue the battle!"

The fatty nodded his head solemnly.

"You over there, stop bowing. Get ready to jump into the sea!" Ansheng turned to look at the Guild members who were still worshiping the evil god, and he couldn't help but roar.

Under ansheng's roar, the Guild members stood up in anger.

When the smoke Dragon warship arrived, ansheng immediately roared,"

Jump!

All of a sudden, the members of the evil god society jumped into the water one after another. The evil god battleship was smashed into pieces at the moment of collision and was ruthlessly run over by the smoke Dragon battleship.

Seeing that the evil god ship was gone just like that, but the smoke Dragon warship was unscathed, the fat man who fell into the water kicked the body of the smoke Dragon warship in anger. A defensive shield immediately appeared, and he was sent flying more than ten meters away.

At this moment, Fatty's temper also came up. He took out a bunch of props from the space and threw them at the smoke Dragon warship.

Although she knew that she couldn't break his defense, she just wanted to throw it away.

Among the one-time use items that were thrown out, there were items such as 'poison mist potions' and 'flame potions' that were purchased from the merchant shop.

There were also some consumable items purchased from the auction house.

One of them was the lightning pill that explosive man had refined.

The moment these props collided with the smoke Dragon warship, flames and electric arcs exploded. The defensive shield of the warship trembled slightly, but it did not break.

Upon seeing this, fatty sighed dejectedly.

At this moment, an unexpected scene occurred.

The thunderclouds above the battleship suddenly churned, and then a Thunderbolt as thick as a bowl suddenly struck down and hit the shield of the battleship.

"Kacha!" The shield of the battleship shattered, and the lightning pierced through it, boring a deep hole in the front deck of the battleship.

The raging electric arcs had also caused considerable damage to the crew of the warship.

Upon seeing this, fatty was dumbfounded."

"What's the situation?"

He quickly opened the battle interface to check the details.

[Fire damage dealt to target ship ...]

[Poison fog corrosion damage inflicted on target warship ...]

[Lightning damage dealt to target battleship ... Lightning pellet's effect triggered heavenly lightning, causing secondary damage to target battleship ...]

After knowing the reason, Fatty's eyes widened.

"Damn fatty, how did you do that!" At this moment, ansheng's roar came from the voice channel.

"Lightning core, quickly use the lightning core!"

"What do you mean?"

"It's the Thunder pill made by explosive man. Didn't we each buy one last time? Throw it at this Smokey Dragon battleship, or it'll go far away!" Fatty said quickly.

Hearing this, an Sheng was puzzled, but he still took out a "Thunder pellet" from the realm. After gathering power, he threw it at the warship.

"Pa!" The Thunder Core shattered, and the electric arcs swirled around. The dark clouds above rushed toward the warship again, and then a Thunderbolt came crashing down.

This bolt of lightning was even more violent than the previous ones, and the battleship, which was already overwhelmed, immediately fell apart.

[Game prompt: target: smoke Dragon battleship No. 428 sunk. Target: 247 killed. Target: 46 severely injured. Death count completed ...]

As the game prompt sounded, a large amount of blue and golden mist emerged from the sunken part of the warship and poured into ansheng and his teammates.

As the golden light flickered, everyone leveled up.

At that moment, an Sheng, fatty, and the others were dumbfounded.

They knew the strength of these warships. Their level 10 warships could not even break through the defense shield, let alone cause damage to it.

But now, just two Thunder balls had sunk one of the ships ...

At that moment, they only had one thought in their minds, and that was explosive man was really awesome!

However, what they did not know was that this time, it was not explosive man's Thunder pellet that was effective.

It was because the Thunder pellet had the effect of attracting Thunder, and the formation of the smoke Dragon warship was a thunderstorm formation, which perfectly matched the Thunder pellet's effect.

After learning that the thunderpill could attract lightning, ansheng quickly shouted in the regional voice channel,"

"The Thunder pellet made by explosive man can sink the smoke Dragon warship. Who can send this news to the main voice chat? I don't have the authority to speak in the main voice chat of the Army!"

This news immediately attracted the attention of many players, and soon, the news reached Liu Chan.

Liu Chan immediately spoke in the main voice channel, telling all the players that the Thunder pellet could break through the defense of the smoke Dragon warship,

The news was beyond the players 'expectations.

Although the players knew that the Thunder pills made by explosive man were very powerful, the defense of the smoke Dragon warship was at least level 15, so no players had tried to use the Thunder pills to break the defense of the smoke Dragon warship.

However, after hearing the news, the players were instantly excited.

Many of the players who had bought the Thunder Pellets took them out from the realm.

One by one, the Thunder Pellets were thrown to the smoke Dragon warship.

At this moment, the thundercloud in the sky was like an angry God of Thunder. Between the flashes of lightning and thunder, a pillar of lightning as thick as a bowl struck down.

It turned out that the Thunder pellet could indeed break the defense of the smoke Dragon warship.

The defensive shields of the smoke Dragon battleships were shattered one after another, and some were even sunk by the lightning pillars.

At this moment, the voice channel was filled with the cheers of the players.

Sinking these smoke Dragon battleships would not only give him soul coins and experience points, but most importantly, he would also feel the joy of victory.

The players had been suppressed and beaten up, which made them extremely aggrieved. Now, it was finally time for them to fight back.

Under the interference of the Thunder pellet, the thunderstorm cloud seemed to be unable to distinguish between friend and foe. While it attacked the player's warship, it also began to attack the smoke Dragon warship.

By the time the smoke Dragon discovered it, more than 30 of their warships had been destroyed.

At this moment, the smoke Dragon was furious.

These battleships were all his treasures, and they were also the capital he had to establish himself in the netherworld Chamber of Commerce.

How could he not feel heartache at being destroyed like this?

"Guild Master, the players seem to have something that can interfere with the thunderstorm. Should we turn off the formation?" The intelligence officer at the side quickly said.

Looking at the thunderstorm cloud that kept sending down lightning, smoke Dragon couldn't help but clench his teeth and say,"

"Close!"

When the intelligence officer heard this, he immediately turned around and shouted to the signal Officer on the high platform, "

"Close the formation!"

When the signal Officer on the high platform heard this, he immediately sent out the "turn off the formation" signal.

The news quickly spread throughout the smoke Dragon fleet. The "lightning cores" inside the smoke Dragon battleships were extinguished one by one. The dark clouds in the sky stopped rolling and began to disperse.

As the dark clouds dispersed, the Thunder Pellets in the players' hands suddenly lost their power, and they could not even destroy the warship's defense array.

This made the players feel uncomfortable.

It felt like he had been suppressed for a long time and had finally accumulated enough rage to use a big move, but he didn't expect that the big move would end after only a few seconds.

It wasn't enough!

At this moment, the slaughter of the smoke Dragon warship began again.

Without the thunderstorm cloud, the efficiency of the smoke Dragon warship destroying the player's warships was much slower, but the players had also lost the capital to fight against the smoke Dragon warship.

At this point in the battle, the player warships had lost more than 20000 ships, while the smoke Dragon warships had lost 32. The difference was huge.

As the battle continued, the damage to the players 'warships continued to increase, and two more smoke Dragon warships were sunk.

Although the battle record was outstanding, smoke Dragon was not feeling good. At this moment, what he hoped for the most was not to destroy this player fleet, but to escape!

The loss of dozens of warships could only be described as a heavy loss to the smoke Dragon.

The amount of mystical materials and resources required to build a Ghost Ship was extremely huge. To lose 34 of them at once, smoke dragon's heart ached.

In comparison, the players were very happy.

They had thought that they would return empty-handed from this sea battle, but they had not expected to sink dozens of ships.

He had earned big!

As for escaping, that was impossible!

The battle reached the last person!

Then, we'll continue playing for a few days. If we don't play until you collapse, what kind of evil force are we?