The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 552

Chi Yan's arrival startled Tang mu. He immediately activated his analysis ability.

[Red Phoenix (peak of ghost emperor)]:
[Character information: one of the three Sovereigns of the corpse race. Possesses the power of a peak ghost emperor. About to break through to demigod realm!]
[Character Status: Normal]
Seeing the Scarlet pheasant's analysis panel, Tang mu was once again shocked.
Previously, he had seen the players discussing on the forum that the strongest creature in the corpse mountain was the early stage ghost emperor,"min." He had not expected there to be an even stronger existence.
"You're still eating!" The Scarlet pheasant glared at the time stream, which was still devouring it without restraint, and roared.
When the flow of time heard this, he raised his head and looked at Chi Yan, then at Tang mu. He then lowered his head and continued to eat.
When chiyan saw this, he waved his hand, and a stream of corpse Qi emerged from his hand. It rolled up the flow of time and sucked it into his hand.
"Do you want to die?" Chiyan looked at the flow of time and sneered.
Tang MU's heart tightened when he saw this.
The flow of time was a "treasure" in Tang MU's heart. Although it was just a game, he didn't want it to be hurt. His hands shook slightly, and transparent silk threads tightened. Following Tang MU's

operation, the flow of time suddenly broke into pieces, turning into parts that separated from Chi Yan's

hands and then regrouped.

Chi Yan was a little surprised to see the body of time flow suddenly break apart. He turned to Tang mu and said,"

"Puppeteers?"

"I'm tang mu, a descendant of the jiqiao branch!" Tang mu nodded.

"Interesting. I haven't seen a puppeteer in a long time. Unfortunately, you've offended me. You'll become the nutrients for the corpse mountain. As for your puppet, I'll help you dismantle it!"

As soon as he finished speaking, chiyan stomped his foot and a pillar of corpse Qi shot out of the corpse mountain, locking Tang mu in place. Then, a tender shoot of a corpse Qi tree grew out of the ground and began to absorb Tang MU's vitality through the corpse Qi pillar.

Tang mu didn't resist. He knew he had to go back to Beiqi.

However, he was already used to death.

In order to steal ores in the nine Yao great domain, he had been beaten up by Rahu Warriors and died many times.

If it were not for the Rahu clan's increased resistance against players in the nine Yao great domain, he would not have needed to find other resource points.

Now that he was facing chiyan, who was at the peak of the ghost emperor realm, he knew that he had no more chances.

However, he decided in his heart that he would come back after he was resurrected!

This was because the corpse Qi Jade on the corpse mountain was the high-level mystical material that he was looking for. After eating three of them, his time flow skill had increased by two levels.

There were at least a thousand pieces of corpse Qi Jade on a mountain of corpses. How could he give up on them?

Perhaps this thing was poisonous in the eyes of others, but it was a treasure in Tang MU's eyes.

Seeing that Tang mu was injured, time flow's dull face showed anger. He reached out his hand and was about to hit Chi Yan. At this time, Tang MU's fingers trembled slightly and stopped time flow's action.

It was because he didn't want the flow of time to be hurt.

As his blood volume reached the bottom, he immediately turned into black mist and dissipated with the flow of time.

Seeing this, chiyan was stunned.

He had killed the puppeteers, so why did the puppets disappear as well?

He lowered his head to look at the sapling of the corpse tree, and his expression became extremely strange.

The corpse tree sapling did not grow at all, as if it had not absorbed any life force.

Chi Yan couldn't understand such a strange scene.

This was because he could clearly sense that there was life force in the white-haired man's body. However, not a single trace of life force leaked out until his death. This clearly violated the laws of reincarnation.

Moreover, this person had turned into black mist after his death, leaving no trace behind. In his entire life, this was the first time chiyan had seen such a thing.

The reason why the corpse clan could become stronger as they fought was because of the vitality and corpses of their enemies. If their opponents were all creatures like the one in front of them, then the corpse clan's advantage would naturally be gone.

At the thought of this, chiyan shivered. This was too F * cking terrifying!

At this moment, a hoarse laughter came from the top of the mountain. Chiyan turned his head and his pupils shrank,

Amidst their laughter, the nightmare beasts began to kill each other like mad demons.

The figure he cared about the most, covered in blood, broke through the nightmare beast's blockade and flew into the distance.

Chi Yan's eyes burned with rage at the sight of this. A thick corpse Qi emanated from his body as he dragged the black shadow in the direction you Heng had left.

As they passed through the area where the nightmare beasts were fighting, these out-of-control nightmare beasts suddenly pounced on the Scarlet pheasant and launched an attack.

At this moment, chiyan felt like vomiting blood.

"Sen Luo's second laugh!"

Tang MU's arrival completely ruined his plan.

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On the back of the Arctic abyss, in the northern region of the senluo great domain.

Two figures were leisurely walking forward. The man walking in front had an unorganized look on his face. He looked around as he walked, while the man behind him kept his head down the entire time, as if he was thinking about something.

At this moment, the man walking behind suddenly raised his head."

"Great Demon King, I think the plan of making a 'bomb corpse' is absolutely feasible. As long as we cooperate, we can make a very powerful mobile bomb. At that time, you can control the corpse remotely, and I can remotely control the explosion. We'll be invincible!"

"Invincible my ass! Don't taint my line of corpse refiners! Please show some respect to the dead!" Upon hearing this, beard core turned around and smacked nie Feng's head.

"I think the people who don't respect corpses the most are you people from the corpse refining sect. You're so wicked, even digging up people's ancestral graves ..." Nie Feng was about to continue speaking, but when he saw Hu He's murderous gaze, he immediately shut up.

After all, in the two-man Group, Hu He was the boss, and he was only the second. Before the third came, he could only be at the bottom.

"Great Demon King, you should really consider it. Although it's a one-time-use item, its power is amazing!" Nie Feng suggested again, unwilling to give up.

He had been planning this for a long time, but unfortunately, he didn't know how to refine a corpse, so he was stuck on the first step.

However, the person in front of him was the number one and the only 'corpse refiner'. How could he give up?

As an Alchemist with a research spirit, in order to try out a new "prescription," he decided to subtly influence the Great Demon King in front of Hu He every day and get him to agree.

"I said no means no! "Every corpse is extremely precious. How can you waste them like this? for these corpses, I've dug holes, climbed mountains, and dived into the sea. I've worked so hard. Unless the corpses don't need me to look for them in the future and fall from the sky, then I'll agree to your request!"

"Great Demon King, you have to be brave and try ..." Nie Feng was about to lecture him when he suddenly looked up at the sky not far away.

At this moment, there was a figure in the sky that was crashing toward them at an extremely fast speed.

"Great Demon King, behind, behind!" Nie Feng hurriedly shouted.

When Hu He heard this, he seemed to have realized something. His expression turned serious as he patted his 'Corpse Bag' and summoned the instant corpse spirit.

The moment the instant corpse spirit appeared, it raised its fist and threw a punch at the incoming figure.

"BOOM!" This punch sent the figure that had descended from the sky flying, and the instant corpse spirit was also sent flying.

Hu He and nie Feng, who were standing on the side, were shocked. They immediately turned their heads to look at the figure covered in blood not far away.

The two of them immediately walked toward it and habitually turned on the analysis function.

"You Heng? The intermediate stage of the ghost emperor realm?" Looking at the analysis, nuclear Hu couldn't help but curse.

Suddenly, nie Feng's eyes lit up and he said,"

"Great Demon King, you have to keep your promise. Even God wants us to work together to refine the explosive corpse, and he's here to deliver it!"

"Get lost, get lost, he's not dead yet!"

"Then let's kill him. He's just one breath away anyway!"

Hearing this, Hu He's heart was beating fast. To be honest, he was tempted, but he wasn't in the mood to work with nie Feng to refine the explosive corpse. He said with a reproachful face,

"How can you be so wicked? do we do that?"

"Although I joined the battle later, I heard from the young paparazzo that you used all sorts of means to kill Hanba!" Nie Feng said faintly.

"Nonsense, those are all rumors!" Core Hu said with a serious face.

"So, do you want to kill him?" Nie Feng looked at you Heng, who had fallen to the ground, in shock.

Just as he was about to answer, you Heng suddenly raised his head, scaring both he and nie Feng into taking a few steps back.

"Save ... Save me!"

At this moment, you Heng's face was grayish-black and the corpse Qi around his body lingered. The corpse poison was constantly destroying his body's functions.

"Corpse poison?" As an expert in corpse research, he wrinkled his nose and immediately understood the man's condition.

"Save ..." Before he could finish his sentence, you Heng suddenly lost consciousness and fainted.

"Great Demon King, why don't we start with him? let's make a ghost emperor level explosive corpse!" Nie Feng continued to instigate from the side.

"Can't you have some other pursuits?" Hu He couldn't help but roll his eyes.

"Yes, I didn't like explosions in the past, but after your persuasion, I understand that everyone has their own value, even if they have the ability of a catastrophe. Now I understand that I'm pursuing the art of explosion, but you've become a stumbling block in my pursuit of the art of explosion. You're not cooperating at all!"

"I'll cooperate your ass ..."

Before he could finish speaking, Hu He's gaze suddenly focused on the netherworld race tattoo on you Heng's arm!

"Eh? This tattoo looks very familiar!" Core Hu was a little surprised.

"Yes, it looks very familiar. It should be the corpse spirit that you lost. Now that I've found it, congratulations!" Nie Feng nodded in agreement.

"I'm serious!" Hu He couldn't help but stare.

"I'm just cooperating with you. What's wrong with that?" Nie Feng looked a little aggrieved.

"I remember now! The seven old men also had the same tattoo!" Looking at the tattoo, he suddenly remembered where he had seen it before.

"The seven old men also have tattoos?" Nie Feng was a little surprised.

"F * ck, you better be normal!" Core Hu said unhappily.

Core Hu couldn't be bothered with nie Feng anymore. He opened his friends list, took a picture of you Heng, and sent it to the top seven.

A moment later, the seven of them replied.

"Save him. The inheritance I obtained is the netherworld race's inheritance. However, the most important part of the inheritance, the 'three smiles of the limitless', is incomplete. Perhaps he has a way to help me. Thank you, Great Demon King!" (Author's note: Chapter 176. If you forget, you can flip through it.)

Seeing the reply from Qi Ming, Hu He helplessly turned to nie Feng and said,

"Now, the ghost emperor level undead spirit is gone, and your explosive corpse is gone too!"

"What's wrong?" Nie Feng couldn't help but stare.

"The seven old men asked me to help heal his injuries. They said it was useful!"

"It ... It's useful?" Nie Feng was dumbfounded.

"Why do I feel that you're becoming more and more abnormal!" Looking at nie Feng, nuclear Hu's face was filled with helplessness.

Ever since their conversation and persuasion, he felt that nie Feng's conception and Governor vessels had been opened. From resistance to acceptance, then to excitement, and now directly evolved into a Husky!

"Hey, time to work. This kid is so lucky to have met me. If it were anyone else, they wouldn't have been able to deal with the corpse poison!" As he spoke, he walked to you Heng's side and squatted down.

"Do you need help?" Nie Feng asked.

"Do you know how to make healing medicine?" Hu He rolled his eyes.

"We can give it a try ..." Nie Feng laughed embarrassedly.

"Get lost!"