

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 672

The curse of venerable devil ape had been branded in the bloodline of all his clansmen, including himself.

This was his declaration of war against the corpse race, as well as his struggle against his own fate. It was also the hatred he felt for his clansmen who were willing to sink into oblivion.

Since your corpse clan has treated my clansmen as food, my clansmen will definitely do the same to your clan in the future.

The moment this curse was formed, the corpse race was no longer as Supreme in the eyes of the demonic apes. They could not help but want to pounce on the corpse city and devour its flesh and bone marrow.

The slave nature that had been suppressed for countless generations was completely released at this moment.

The battle broke out, and the submissive demonic apes followed venerable demonic ape and pounced on the corpse clan.

This battle was extremely brutal. The demonic ape clan had sacrificed more than half of their clansmen, but they still couldn't fight head-on with the powerful corpse clan.

Except for devil ape venerable, all the devil ape clansmen only had the courage to fight with the corpse clan, but they didn't have the strength to match it.

After understanding this point, devil ape venerable led his clansmen to fight a bloody battle. They retreated as they fought and finally hid in the West of the path of Hell's second World, which was also the territory of the soul devouring beast.

This was the forbidden area in the Second World of the great domain of hell, and it was also a forbidden place for soul-type creatures.

However, venerable devil ape had no choice. If he continued to fight, his entire race would cease to exist, and he would be the only one who could survive.

Although he had the ambition to be the strongest, venerable devil ape's feelings for his clansmen had never faded.

He didn't want to walk this path alone. He wanted to lead his race to the peak.

The most dangerous place was also the safest place. Although there were threats everywhere in the territory of the soul-devouring beasts, the large-scale attacks of the corpse race were blocked by the soul-devouring beasts, causing the corpse race to suffer heavy losses.

Although the demonic ape clan was also attacked by the soul devouring beasts, and nearly half of them died, they managed to survive with the protection of venerable demonic ape.

At this time, venerable devil ape had completely opened his aperture with the help of the black iron rod.

He began to study the habits of the soul devouring beast and planned out the relatively safe areas in the West to help his clansmen survive the most difficult days.

Ever since he had the idea of rebelling against the corpse clan, devil ape venerable had been studying how to fight them.

All of this was actually within his plans, and hiding in the Western Territory of the soul devouring beast was an inevitable path.

This was because they were no match for the corpse clan in a direct confrontation. The soul devouring beast was terrifying, but it was the same for the corpse clan. As long as they used it properly, the soul devouring beast could be their umbrella against the corpse clan.

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In the days that followed, devil ape venerable began to teach his clansmen the body-strengthening technique he had obtained from the black iron rod, as well as teaching them knowledge. At the same time, he led his tribesmen to worship the black iron rod every day, hoping that it would continue to protect him and his tribesmen.

In the extremely harsh environment, the demonic ape clan grew up little by little.

During this period, the corpse race did not give up on the idea of exterminating the demonic ape race and stepped into the West to search for them several times.

However, with venerable devil ape's clever arrangements, he was always able to turn danger into safety. His clansmen also began to evolve by devouring the bloodline power contained in the corpse clan members.

Although his clansmen were getting stronger, venerable devil ape had his own worries.

That was because the strongest enemy had yet to return.

The zombie goddess!

He was a deity in the hearts of all the corpse race's people. He was a powerful being that had ruled the eastern side of the path of Hell's second World for countless years.

On the other hand, devil ape Knight had only heard of the zombie goddess 'existence, but had never seen it with his own eyes.

However, devil ape venerable had no doubt about his strength. After the official deification, he clearly knew how terrifying an ancient God was, and he was definitely not an opponent he could fight now.

With an urgent mood, venerable devil ape cultivated hard every day, absorbing knowledge from the black iron rod and tempering his body at the same time.

This intermittent battle continued for another hundred years.

Facing the demonic ape clan led by the venerable demonic ape, the corpse clan could be said to be helpless. They had even discovered that the demonic ape clan was getting stronger and stronger.

At this moment, the corpse race could do nothing but hope that their ancestor, the corpse deity, would return soon.

However, this moment had finally arrived 50 years later.

After the zombie goddess returned and learned about the demonic ape clan's rebellion, she stepped into the territory of the soul devouring beast alone and found the demonic ape clan.

Even though there were many soul devouring beasts "protecting" the zombie goddess, they were unable to do anything to her and were split into countless pieces with a wave of her hand.

He knew that his chances of winning against the corpse God demonic ape were slim, but he still chose to fight it.

In this battle, demon ape Knight's body was severely damaged, and even his soul was injured. However, under the protection of the black iron rod, he managed to hold on with great difficulty and continued to roar as he pounced toward the zombie goddess.

During the battle, venerable devil ape discovered that the seed of 'bi Ji Tian Xia' in his body was constantly sprouting and growing, making his battle strength constantly increase.

They had fought for more than thirty days, and the nearby mountains had collapsed and the vegetation had rotted. All life had been destroyed by the shockwaves of their battle, forming a special domain that isolated all life in the lush Western world.

Throughout the battle, devil ape venerable was in a state of life and death, constantly breaking through the limits of his body and gaining more power.

However, even with the protection of the black iron rod, venerable devil ape's physical strength was still limited.

At the end of the battle, venerable devil ape realized that his recovery was getting slower and slower, and his body was on the verge of collapse. It seemed that if he continued to fight, he would only die.

However, venerable devil ape chose to continue fighting without hesitation.

The "seed of power" in his heart gave him the determination to not be free but rather die. It also ignited the boiling blood in his body.

That day, the howls of apes resounded throughout the second realm. The black iron rod streaked across the sky like a dragon, smashing the clouds and colliding with the zombie goddess.

However, just as venerable devil ape thought that he would exhaust his last bit of strength and die in battle, an accident happened.

The soul devouring beast was completely enraged by their battle.

Countless soul devouring beasts gathered together and continued to merge.

The greatest taboo of the path of Hell's second World had been triggered. At that moment, the first person to feel fear wasn't venerable devil ape, as he had already given up on life and death. On the other hand, the zombie goddess had a bad premonition and chose to stop.

The undead goddess knew very well that if the soul-devouring dark Beast was born during the fusion process, the seal that the gods had set up together would not be able to stop it. At that time, the entire Second World would be plunged into misery and suffering, and the undead race would be the one to suffer the greatest loss.

So this battle ended early because of the soul devouring beast's fusion.

However, before leaving, the zombie goddess swallowed most of his clansmen in front of venerable devil ape and brutally killed the remaining ones. Then, she pointed at him with her clansmen's blood and said,"

"Blood food is still blood food. Even if you have the opportunity, you won't be able to escape from this life. You will end up like your clansmen!"

Facing the zombie God's devouring of his clansmen, venerable devil ape could not resist at all. He could only watch as the zombie God swallowed his clansmen and killed the rest of them cruelly.

At that moment, the death of his clansmen had touched venerable devil ape. He roared at the sky in anger, resenting the tragic fate of his clansmen.

He wanted to continue fighting, but the zombie goddess was unwilling to do so. She left the soul devouring beast's territory.

At that moment, devil ape venerable could not hold on any longer and fell from the sky, unconscious.

In his hazy consciousness, venerable devil ape's heart of a powerhouse was catalyzed and grown again.

When he woke up, he found himself at the bottom of a Valley, and the black iron rod was stuck straight beside him.

At that moment, venerable devil ape understood that he had nothing else but this iron rod.

His clansmen had all died, and he was alone from now on!

However, he was not confused at all, because the thought of revenge gave him endless motivation.

At this time, devil ape venerable also discovered that there was a space barrier in the valley behind him, which seemed to be able to lead to other worlds.

Looking at the space barrier, venerable devil ape made a decision.

He would leave this place and wait for an opportunity to take revenge.

However, before he left, venerable devil ape returned to his clan grounds and kept the bodies of his clansmen that were killed by the zombie goddess. He then brought them into the valley and crossed the boundary barrier to reach the first boundary of the path of hell.

This was a desolate world, and there seemed to be no living creatures. As far as the eye could see, there was only surging lava and cracked earth.

However, venerable devil ape knew that he would be staying here for a long time until he could get his revenge.

The weather here was extremely bad, but venerable devil ape didn't feel uncomfortable at all.

In the days that followed, venerable devil ape used the thunderstorm to train his physical body, dwelled in the magma to temper his will, and trained his combat skills in the terrifying death storm.

It was the same every day, year after year of cultivation.

Besides the black iron rod, he also had a pile of stone coffins.

In order to keep this hatred in his mind and keep himself motivated, venerable devil ape dug a cave in this desolate world and buried the bodies of dozens of clansmen who had not been devoured but were brutally killed by the zombie God. He also forged an extremely strong stone coffin for each Clansman.

Every time he finished his cultivation, venerable devil ape would stay in the cave and accompany the stone coffins.

His longing for his clansmen didn't fade with time. Instead, it grew deeper and deeper.

The path of becoming the strongest alone was too lonely. This was not what he wanted.

Until one day, when venerable devil ape could no longer bear the endless loneliness, he prayed to the black iron rod for a way to resurrect his people.

His prayers were answered.

The black iron rod told venerable demonic ape that as long as he became an ancient God, he would have the ability to create. He could create his own domain and even create new living beings.

Venerable devil ape wasn't satisfied with this answer because he didn't want to create a new race. He wanted his original clansmen.

However, the black iron Rod's answer was that it was impossible!

This was the power of the six paths reincarnation, no living being could interfere with it. Even the ancient gods couldn't bring the dead back to life.

However, just when venerable devil ape thought that there was no turning point, the black iron rod told him another way.

Although he couldn't resurrect his clansmen on the spot, he could find the corpse God that had devoured his clansmen and use the endless soul power in his ancient God Soul to reforge his clansmen. In that way, his clansmen would be reborn, but it wouldn't be a new race.

However, it wasn't easy to implement this, but venerable devil ape didn't give up after learning the method. He spent nearly a thousand years learning how to use the endless soul power in the ancient God's soul to rebuild the souls of his people.

Day after day, year after year, the wheels of time rolled.

Just like that, as he cultivated and grew, the knowledge in venerable devil ape's mind continued to increase, and his strength increased by leaps and bounds, approaching the threshold of the ancient God Realm.

His cultivation speed was extremely rare in the netherworld.

In fact, devil ape venerable was also aware of this, but he knew that it was not because of his talent, but because of the 'black iron rod' that he regarded as a God.

That was why he worshipped the black iron rod every day. Even when he became a God, he never stopped.

After spending thirty thousand years in this world, venerable devil ape finally broke through to the ancient God Realm.

However, he still didn't go to the second realm, as he knew that he wasn't strong enough to fight against the zombie goddess.

However, the days of cultivation that followed were no longer so boring.

Venerable devil ape started to try to create life.

The first type of creature he created was a fire elemental spirit, an elemental life form.

The second creature that he created was a creature similar to the corpse race, the 'corpse spirit'. After he created it, he placed it in this world.

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During creation, venerable devil ape had the thought of creating a new race for himself.

Although he still looked forward to his original clansmen the most, he didn't want to be lonely anymore.

However, in order to make the demonic ape clan more perfect, he began to create some new life forms to join forces.

Among them, a creature that the players were extremely familiar with was born from the venerable devil ape's practice: Fire-devouring Dragon.

In the end, a new clan of monster apes was born.

Devil ape venerable began to carefully guide the growth of this newly born race, and named them the devil ape race. At the same time, he also placed the same curse on this race.

All of this was because of his obsession with his own people, which made him want to make the race he created similar to his original people as much as possible.

For this reason, devil ape venerable even let these clansmen drink his own divine blood to help them grow faster.

Under venerable devil ape's careful nurturing, the devil ape clan grew rapidly and became the strongest force in the First World of the path of hell.

However, there was a taboo in devil ape venerable's heart, and that was that no one from the devil ape clan was allowed to step into the cave where he buried his clansmen.

This was the only pure Land in venerable devil ape's heart, and he was the only one who could go.

He had been looking forward to the day when he could resurrect all of his clansmen after killing the zombie goddess.

Time passed by, and after ten thousand years, that day had finally arrived.

Devil ape venerable led the devil ape clan across the spatial barrier and arrived at the Second World of the path of hell, which he was once extremely familiar with.

As soon as he arrived in this world, venerable devil ape raised his head and roared. His roar resounded through the mountains, challenging the other zombie God!

The longest war in the history of the path of Hell's second World had begun.

Demon ape venerable's talent frightened the zombie goddess, and she felt threatened.

Each battle was stronger than the last. Venerable devil ape seemed to be able to break through his limits and change continuously. The process from being vulnerable at the beginning to being evenly matched seemed long, but for creatures with extremely long lifespans like them, it was still too short.

What made the corpse deity even more uneasy was that the demonic ape clan created by venerable demonic ape had great potential, even surpassing that of the corpse clan.

They fought ferociously and had strong bodies. After devouring the members of the corpse clan, they would evolve.

Although the corpse race had a deep foundation, it was slowly being emptied out under the challenge of venerable devil ape.

At the same time, the zombie goddess also realized that she was no longer a match for venerable devil ape.

This battle lasted for close to 100000 years. When the final battle broke out, the Second World of the path of hell reeked of blood.

In that battle, the demonic ape clan used all their combat power and destroyed several cities of the corpse clan, heading straight for the main city of the corpse clan.

The final battle between venerable devil ape and the zombie goddess had arrived.

The two of them had fought countless times, but this time, venerable devil ape was no longer the weakling who couldn't resist the death of his clansmen.

In this battle, demon ape venerable suppressed the zombie goddess in every way, forcing her to the end of her path.

At that moment, demon ape venerable was extremely excited. He thought that after killing the zombie goddess, he would be able to see his dead clansmen again and get rid of his obsession.

However, everything did not go as he wished.

He had indeed killed the zombie goddess, but just as he was about to absorb her soul, he discovered that her soul had transformed into two soul orbs, one red and one purple, and then disappeared.

Only after the battle was over did venerable devil ape realize that the zombie goddess knew that she was going to lose, so she left a way out for herself.

He had sent away several groups of his clansmen in advance and had them go to the outside world separately. His soul had marked the bodies of these fleeing clansmen. As long as he died, his soul would be teleported into the bodies of these clansmen and lurk there. As they reproduced, they would wake up at a certain time.

The Furious demon ape used his ancient God cultivation base as a bargaining chip and swore to the six paths of reincarnation to curse the corpse race, cursing the descendants of the corpse race to sink into eternal oblivion.

At that moment, devil ape venerable's strength had dropped to the God Realm, but the curse had crossed many large regions and landed on the bodies of the descendants of the corpse race.

Under the seal of the demonic ape venerable's curse, the zombie goddess would never wake up again.

In the days to come, devil ape venerable began to search for the descendant of the corpse race. He swore that he would find his soul, because this was the only way for him to resurrect his dead clansmen.

During this period of time, he had gone to many large regions and found countless descendants of the corpse race. He had cruelly sacrificed them.

However, he still could not find the zombie goddess 'soul.

As time flew by, venerable devil ape stepped into the ancient God Realm again. The devil ape clan also became the most powerful force in the West of the Second World of hell.

However, there was an obsession in venerable devil ape's heart.

He wanted to resurrect his clansmen, and he wanted to find the zombie goddess 'soul Pearl ...

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At the end of this period of history, a group of fleeing corpse race forces came to the senluo great domain.

Afraid of venerable devil ape's revenge, they changed their name to the Mirage race and lived in seclusion in this large domain, becoming a mining race under the unremarkable netherworld race.

Although devil ape venerable had sealed the potential of this race, an accident still happened.

That day, two very special children were born in the Mirage monster.

One of them had red skin, while the other had purple skin. They were a man and a woman.

They had inherited the divine seal of the corpse God, and the divinity of the Supreme race in the second realm flowed in their blood. They were destined to have an extraordinary future.

As crying echoed in the Mirage Monster Village, a new story began ...