The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 714

The woman next to the venerable tree was confused when she saw the figure leaving.

"Then, his figure flickered and appeared behind the shadow race Warriors, trying to stop the Sea King from leaving."

"Shadowthorn immediately brandished his battle blade. Immediately, countless black shadow blades intersected with each other, blocking the woman's path."

The battle erupted at this moment.

"All the Shadow Warriors roared and took a step forward, turning into phantoms and rushing toward the gods of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce."

"At this time, shadowthorn also stopped the female Oracle of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce. His figure flickered, and he split into hundreds of black shadow clones to trap her in place, trying to create an opportunity for the Sea King to escape."

"The goddess representative's gaze was still focused on the departing Sea King. Although she was trapped, she didn't show the slightest panic. Her left hand gently touched her forehead, and a purple shadow suddenly appeared from the divine seal, charging straight at the Sea King."

Shadowthorn was shocked when he saw this and wanted to stop the purple Phantom.

"However, the moment the purple shadow touched the blade in shadowthorn's hand, it passed through it as if it had no physical body."

"The goddess emissary did not give shadowthorn any chance to stop her. With a wave of her hand, she sent out hundreds of tiny purple ropes, binding all of shadowthorn's clones to the ground."

"The shadow killer, who was unable to break free of the rope's control, could only watch helplessly as the purple shadow flew toward the sea King in the distance. His eyes were about to pop out of their sockets."

"""Don't struggle. The netherworld Chamber of Commerce is no longer the same as it was in your era. It's stronger than before. Even if the shadow race is ten times or a hundred times stronger, you still won't stand a chance. Give up!"" "

"Looking at the struggling shadowthorn, a smile appeared on the goddess's face."

"Shadowthorn didn't say anything. He used all the power in his body to break the rope and pointed his sword at the goddess's Messenger, trying to kill her."

"If he was not wrong, the shadow that did not have a physical body just now should be a curse-type ability!"

"Therefore, there was still room for redemption if he killed the person who cast the spell."

"The goddess emissary clearly had no intention of fighting shadowthorn. Her body swayed on the spot, leaving behind several afterimages as she dodged shadowthorn's attacks."

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"On the other side, the shadow Legion's soldiers were also engaged in battle with the netherworld gods."

"Although the individual gods of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce were far more powerful than the Shadow Warriors who were already in the state of dead souls, there were only more than 70 people who had come at the moment, which was still incomparable to the shadow race in terms of numbers."

"With their cooperation, the shadow Legion advanced and retreated in an orderly manner like a school of fish in the sea fighting against the bite of sharks. For a time, the gods of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce were helpless."

The only one who did not make a move was venerable tree.

"His gaze was also locked on the departing Sea King, but he did not move."

"At this moment, the curse of the goddess Messenger had caught up to the sea King and instantly surged into his body."

"At that moment, the Sea King only felt that its whole body was sore and weak, as if all the strength in its body had been drained."

"He tried to keep flying toward the sea of vanity, but the power of death in his body seemed to be frozen, and he couldn't circulate it smoothly. As a result, his body became lower and lower until he finally fell into the water and continued to sink."

"Looking at this scene, the venerable tree was expressionless. He turned his eyes to the shadow Army that was fighting with the oracles and slowly said,"" "

"""Retreat!"" "

"Hearing venerable tree's words, more than 70 God's messengers were shocked and immediately obeyed the order to retreat."

"At this time, the shadow Legion seized the opportunity when the oracles were retreating. They gathered together like a swarm of bees and attacked the retreating oracles."

"Seeing this, the venerable tree's turbid eyes lit up, and the veins on his withered right arm bulged. He suddenly punched at the shadow Legion."

"""BOOM!"" "

"The surging vitality appeared once again, and the sky was filled with light green light spots of life, which fell on the Shadow Warriors like rain."

"At this moment, countless Shadow Warriors let out shrill howls."

"That vigorous life force seeped into their souls, dispersing the ""bodies of dead spirits"" that elder Ying had cast for them. "

"Countless shadow race Warriors exploded in the air, unable to resist this punch."

"With just one punch, nearly a quarter of the shadow Army was destroyed."

The netherworld gods were also shocked by this.

"Many of them had never seen the venerable tree in action before, and had only heard of his legend of invincibility. Now that they had seen it with their own eyes, they were still shocked."

"""The best home for the dead should not be to fight for the obsession of the dead. Your persistence now is meaningless!"" Looking at the scattered Shadow Army, the tree venerable slowly spoke."

"""We're willing to take revenge for Lord of Shadows. We don't need your advice!"" One of the Shadow Warriors pointed his spear at the tree and said angrily."

"""In this world where life is like grass, living is already difficult, so why use your life as a tool for revenge? since this life has ended, you should find a new beginning and continue to work hard to live until one day you can control your own life ... In the end, you still don't understand the value of life!"" At this moment, venerable tree could not help but sigh. "

"However, he knew that the Shadow Warriors in front of him wouldn't listen to him at all."

"In fact, it was just as he had thought. The scattered shadow race troops reorganized again, and with the roar of the three leaders "attack", they once again fearlessly charged toward him. "

"It was as if he was carrying out what he had said. It was worthless, but he did not look back."

"This time, the venerable tree did not waste any more time. He threw another punch forward."

"In an instant, a huge space vortex appeared in the sky, sucking in a large number of Shadow Warriors. They were ground into black mist and dissipated in the vortex."

"There were not many moves, and the venerable tree's two attacks had already determined the outcome of the battle."

"In fact, he alone was enough to fight against all the shadow race soldiers."

"In the distance, shadowthorn's eyes almost popped out of their sockets when he saw his Warriors being ground into black mist."

He had fantasized countless times that the shadow Clan would revive one day in the future and compete with the netherworld Chamber of Commerce to carry out the will of the Shadow King and break the supremacy of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce in the sea area.

"However, the strength displayed by the venerable tree had shattered his fantasy."

"It turned out that everything was just a fantasy. They were weaker than before, but the netherworld Chamber of Commerce was stronger than before."

"At that time, their shadow dynasty had not been a match for the netherworld Chamber of Commerce, so how could they compete with it now?"

"Even though he knew that the battle would end in defeat, shadowthorn could not accept such a crushing defeat."

"Even if they tried their best, they couldn't hurt the netherworld Chamber of Commerce at all. All their means were in vain."

"The Furious shadowthorn completely exploded at this moment. He brandished his blade to repel the goddess 'Messenger, and then rushed towards the tree."

"Looking at the remaining half of the shadow Army, the tree elder's expression was neither happy nor sad."

"Killing wasn't what he yearned for, but sometimes killing was a necessary means."

"Because each of them had their own standpoint, they were ultimately still on different paths and could not work together!"

"At this moment, the venerable tree put away his pity for life and clenched his fists."

The power of the law of fist intent turned into countless runes and hovered around venerable tree's right fist. He was very serious about this punch.

"Taking a deep breath, the tree suddenly threw out an earth-shattering punch."

I'll use this punch to send you all to the six paths of reincarnation!

"At this moment, the world turned gray-white as if all life had been taken away. The figures of all the Shadow Warriors were distorted in this gray-white world."

"However, at this moment, a soaring sword intent appeared in the distance and cut through this grayishwhite world. Immediately, the world regained its color."

"However, this sword will did not completely eliminate the grayish-white world. The deeper it went, the slower its speed became. Gradually, it stopped in place and could not go any deeper."

"The fist intent and the sword intent collided. At this moment, the fist intent of venerable tree had the absolute upper hand, and it squeezed the sword intent out of the gray-white world formed by the fist intent."

"At this moment, it seemed that the death of the Shadow Warriors was a foregone conclusion."

"However, at this moment, venerable tree waved his hand and retrieved the fist intent world. His turbid eyes became clear at this moment."

He turned his head to look in the direction of the sword intent.

"In the sky far away, a man in white with nine spiritual swords on his back was standing in the air."

"It was not the familiar face he had imagined, but a stranger he had never seen before. At this moment, venerable tree was stunned."

"When he returned to the headquarters of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce by chance, he learned of the death of venerable sword."

"At that moment, venerable tree's heart was filled with sorrow."

His main purpose of coming to the border between the kui Dragon Sea area and the empty Sea area was to investigate the cause of Sword saint's death.

"Since when did the two of them travel together, constantly advancing for the sake of 'life'."

"They had stepped through the seemingly endless desert together, and they had also been reduced to hard labor together. They had worked in the dark mine caves, and they had become stronger and stronger for the Azure central Sea area ... "

"Time flew by. Even though they had everything they had once desired, some feelings had never changed."

"Looking at ao Jian, who was standing in the air, and feeling the exuberant sword essence on him, venerable tree seemed to see a mu in the past. At that time, he was also as high-spirited as a mu. He had entered the immortal state long before he stepped into the central Sea area and became the number one master in the sea area."

"Although his strength had surpassed a 'mu after stepping into the central Sea area, in the heart of the tree, a' mu had always been the strongest symbol of his era and his closest person."

"Sensing the nomological sword intent on ao Jian, the Supreme tree knew that a 'mu had really left."

"At this moment, his heart trembled uncontrollably, and tears fell from his turbid eyes. Even in front of the gods, he did not have the slightest thought of concealing his emotions."

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"In the distance, ao Jian was surprised to find that venerable tree was crying."

"The fight just now made ao Jian realize that he was no match for the Supreme tree, and he was ready to fight to the death."

"But to his surprise, the venerable tree cried when it saw him."

Do I look so touching?

Ao Jian couldn't help but touch his face in confusion.

"However, looking at the crying venerable tree, for some reason, ao Jian also felt very upset."

"There was an extremely strange illusion, as if an old friend was mourning for him in front of his gravestone, which ao Jian couldn't understand."

"At this moment, venerable tree's figure disappeared."

"When he reappeared, he was already in front of ao Jian. He carefully examined ao Jian and slowly said, "

"""You've obtained a MU's inheritance. Are you willing to go to the central sea with me?"" "

"Hearing this, ao Jian was stunned."

Aren't you asking me to be a spy for the netherworld Chamber of Commerce? I definitely won't agree!