## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 735

"The players from the various servers often argued with each other on the forums, and they had long wanted to have a chance to beat up the players from the other servers."

This was especially true for the non-server players.

"The miserable start of the game had caused them to be ridiculed as ""weaklings"" by players from other servers on the forum."

"It was rare for the five major factions to join forces again, and the non-server players who had grown up wanted to win back a round. That was why he was beating up the players from the other servers so fiercely that he could vent out all the grievances in his heart."

The feeling of the opposing faction's players who claimed that they could fight 10 non-server players on the forum was brought to the ground and hammered in the head. Whoever tried it would know that the joy of non-server players was that simple and violent.

"The players of the other servers were even more happy. At this stage, they just had to kill the healers of the other camps and cut off their supplies."

"From time to time, the voice channel was filled with the happy laughter of some silly players."

"""Hehe, little wet nurse, I've found you. Come and take a backstab from your master assassin!"" "

"""Tsk, tsk, little healer, why are you lying on the ground and pretending to be a corpse? have you forgotten that we turn into black mist and dissipate after we die? there are only players here, and I don't understand your attempt to hide things ... Then I'll reward you with your favorite Cross Slash!"" "

"""Little healer, you're pretending to be a warrior just by holding a shield? You're too naive. Tell me, how do you want to die?"" "

"""Look, I've found a lively little nanny. Watch me poke your major artery!"" "

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"Even though a brutal war was about to happen, the players were already happy in advance (except for healers)."

"When the healer players of the major servers were knocked offline in advance, the players gave up on defense and changed to attack."

"At that moment, the monster tide arrived."

The dense horde of monsters charged into the group of players like a flood.

These special creatures that were created had no self-awareness and were completely controlled by the leaders of the five major forces behind the scenes. They launched a fierce attack on the players.

"At this moment, the players put aside their grudges and began to kill the monsters."

A new round of competition had begun.

"However, without a healer, players could only rely on the potions in the mall to recover their HP. The cost of the potions would rise, and the effect might not be as good as a healer."

"In such a situation, self-protection became very important."

"This was especially true for the tank players. They only knew how painful it was to fight alone without a healer. Their HP was dropping rapidly, and they had to rely on spending money to buy potions from the mall to extend their lives."

"However, she had to bear with the healer that she had abandoned even if she cried."

"The happiest person about this was Lu Wu, who was behind the scenes."

"Buy, buy as much as you can, the store has an unlimited supply of potions, I love you little cuties who love to kill healers!"

"The action of the players from the five servers cleaning up the healers made Lu Wu, who was watching the battle behind the scenes, recover a large number of soul coins while lying down, and he couldn't stop smiling."

The joy of the big shots behind the scenes was to watch the players spend money in the mall.

"At this moment, Lu Wu even wanted to make an announcement: "

Can you survive without spending money? Spending money will make you happier to farm points. Take out all your money and spend it all in one go!

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"At this moment, above the clouds, ranfu and the others were quietly watching the battle below. Their expressions became rather interesting."

"In the words of the Sea King,"" "

"""What's wrong with our own people killing themselves? Is there a problem? Country bumpkin, don't be so surprised!"" "

"When they first saw the player Army gathering outside the city gate, Ran Fu and the others were shocked."

"Because the number of players was extremely large, far exceeding the number of monsters they had sent to test the waters, it seemed like they had a very deep foundation and were an extremely powerful force."

"However, their goal was to find out the strength of this force. The monsters that were sent to investigate did not care if they were killed or injured. Therefore, they did not stop the monsters from approaching heaven reverse city."

"However, what happened next left them dumbfounded."

"Even before the war started, the residents of the city had already started fighting among themselves."

The five leaders were dumbfounded by how brutal the fight was.

"""Now we can be sure that this force is definitely not gathered by the netherworld to deal with us. We can also see that they are very disharmonious internally!"" Molten suddenly said. "

"""This is a good thing for us!"" A smile appeared on the soul catcher's face. "

"""Let's see how strong this force is. If it's not too strong, we have plenty of soldiers to wear them down. We'll be able to destroy them sooner or later. "" "

"""Hahaha, this is indeed good news. It's obvious that they aren't United internally. Perhaps we can try to win over one of the forces and let this force collapse from the inside out!"" "

"""Good idea ..."" "

"Seeing this scene, the five leaders of Western netherworld discussed animatedly, and the worry in their hearts completely disappeared."

"Now that he had determined that this force was not a gathering of several major forces in the netherworld to eliminate them, he naturally did not have to worry about his own safety."

The next thing they had to do was to erase this power from Western netherworld.

It was just like when they had joined forces to exterminate the remaining local forces of Western netherworld.

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"At the moment, a battle had broken out outside the eastern gate of Heaven reverse."

"At this moment, the most important thing was to fight for points and take the first place on the major domain point rankings."

"Since the ""region point rankings"" were displayed on the big screen in the central square of heaven reverse city, the players took it very seriously."

This was not just a matter of personal interest.

"It was also the face of the camp they were in. It was inevitable that whoever fell behind would be ridiculed. In the future, their confidence would depend on this ranking when they argued on the forum."

"Therefore, in order to kill more monsters and gain more points, the players were very serious."

The current players were different from the past.

"Thinking back, if players wanted to defeat their opponents, they could only rely on the characteristic of unlimited resurrection to exhaust their opponents."

"But today, as the players 'strength increased, resurrection was only a trump card and no longer a necessary means in external battles."

"Many players could now fight one against two, and the stronger ones could even fight one against ten."

"Many players with long-range output abilities, such as mages, charging mechs, and necromancers, also set up long-range attacks such as magic artilleries and began to carpet bomb."

"At this moment, the advantage of the hell suit was obvious."

"As the hell server's growth system was based on technology, it had an innate advantage in terms of AoE attacks. All kinds of technological weapons could even kill monsters in a large area."

"Although their single-target damage was not as high as the individual players of the server, when the monsters were not as strong as the players, there was no need to use the strategy of killing them one by one. The best choice was to continuously release AoE damage to harvest points."

The players from the other servers were unhappy when they saw this.

Many pairs of resentful eyes were cast on the hell server's players who were casting AoE attacks.

There was no need for unnecessary nonsense. The first principle was to fight if one was not convinced.

"""I can't take it anymore. I'll let you F \* cking attack in a group. Die!"" At this moment, a Knight from the European server immediately changed his direction and controlled the Earth Dragon under him to crash into the player with the charging mech not far away, knocking him to the ground. "

"Then, his teammates followed him and changed the direction of their attack. They dragged the player from the charging mech out of the mech, pressed him to the ground, and beat him up. The method was extremely cruel."

Such incidents were still happening in every corner of the battlefield.

"As a fully charged mecha warrior who carried many khorium missiles and other technological weapons with him, he had the most powerful carpet bombing ability in the entire server. He did not care about the feelings of the players from other camps at all."

"Some of the teams had just killed the monsters nearby when the hell server's missiles robbed the monsters of their points, soul coins, and experience."

This caused dissatisfaction among the players from the other servers.

"Although it was fair to compete for points, if one's methods were too excessive, they would be beaten."

"As a result, the hell suit's charging mech Warriors suffered."

The assassin players from the mid-server entered stealth mode and began to assassinate the players from the hell server who were using the 'charged mech'.

"At this moment, the long-range damage-dealing professional players in the back row also didn't like each other."

The battle started at once.

"The necromancers from the European server made the first move. They began to release skills such as ""death entanglement"" and ""life extraction"" to control the long-range damage output of the other servers around them, trying to kill all the opponents who were trying to steal points. "

A battle between long-ranged damage dealers was a competition of damage output and control methods.

"However, what the players from the European, hell, Asian, and non-server did not expect was that the mage players from the Chinese server suddenly kept their staffs and did not engage in a long-range battle with them."

"""Sword, come!"" "

"With a series of angry shouts, a spiritual sword condensed from energy appeared on the bodies of the central server's wizard players. Then, they raised their spiritual swords and jumped toward the other players who were far away from them."

"As the sword aura swept across, the long-range players from the other servers who were at the back row were attacked by the sharp sword aura."

"Seeing their comrades falling one after another, the players from the other servers were in a state of shock."

"This was completely out of the ordinary. As a long-range attacker, was it really good for you to be so fierce in close combat?"

"If you have the ability, stand further away and let's exchange our skills. This is the F \* cking battle stance that we long-range damage dealers should have."

"However, the mage players in the central server would not care."

"From their point of view, since everyone was so close to each other, no matter what method they used, it would be enough as long as they could kill them."

"This trump card had been hidden for a long time, and the mage players on the central server finally revealed it."

"""Hahaha, you didn't expect this, did you? I've been practicing my sword intent for half a year just to scare you to death, you bunch of grandsons!"" "

"""Are you stupid? I'm an all-rounder in both close-combat and long-range combat. Why are you so close to me? take my sword!"" "

"""As a mage, you should fight head-on. Don't f \* cking run. If you have the ability, fight in close combat ..."" "

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"As the melee players at the front line of the battle were held back by the monsters, they had no time to return to help their long-range players."

The long-range attackers in the back row began a chaotic battle.

"At this moment, the mage players in the Chinese server were the most outstanding. They all transformed into melee swordsmen and closed in on the other players. Then, they raised their hands and slashed down ... "

"Their methods were extremely cruel, using the same method that the assassin players used to treat them to deal with the fragile players of other servers."

It was at this moment that the mage players realized how carefree it felt to cut through crispy skin.

"No wonder the assassin players like to sneak attack us, the weak ones. They are so happy!"

"Compared to the happiness of the mage players in the Chinese server, the long-range players in the back row of the other servers had a mental breakdown."

"""Report them! We must report these fake mages and let the F \* cking officials ban them one by one!""