The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 793

"Since he had established an alliance with silkworm baby and it had given him a ""forging method of an ultimate law"", Lu Wu decided to give silkworm baby a gift as well. "

"After all, silkworm baby's bug tribe Army would be very important in the fight against the spiritking in the future. The stronger they were, the more beneficial it would be for him."

"As he thought of this, a black hole that was connected to the divine artifact appeared in front of Lu Wu, and soul power gushed out from the inside."

Silkworm baby's eyes widened when it smelled the aura of soul power.

"In fact, it knew very little about the law of Dao integration. At this moment, when it saw the soul power spewing out of this space, it knew without thinking that it must be the power of the law of Dao integration that gave Lu Wu the ability."

"Otherwise, who else in the entire firmament world could control soul power? not even the spiritking could."

"Its curiosity was instantly overflowing. Silkworm baby's body floated into the air, and it stuck its head out, wanting to take a look inside the black hole."

"""What are you doing?"" Lu Wu was stunned. "

"""Give me what's in the Kang Kang!"" Silkworm baby said with a curious look. At the same time, it twisted its body and burrowed into the divine artifact space."

"Looking at silkworm baby, whose head was about to enter the artifact space, Lu Wu grabbed the back of its neck and dragged it back."

"With the back of fate's neck being grabbed, silkworm baby's body instantly shrank into a circle."

"At this time, a force came from silkworm baby's body and shook Lu Wu's hand away. Then, silkworm baby twisted its body and slowly landed on the ground."

"Under Lu Wu's surprised gaze, silkworm baby's body turned red, and its expression looked very angry."

"Realizing that he seemed to have done something wrong, Lu Wu immediately waved his hand and condensed the soul power that gushed out into a coin, then handed it to silkworm baby."" "

"""Courtesy demands reciprocity. This is my gift to you!"" "

"This soul coin was condensed by Lu Wu with 5 billion soul energy, which was quite valuable."

"Sniffing the soul power fluctuations on the soul coins, the angry silkworm baby's expression instantly turned into curiosity again."

"It picked up the soul coin from Lu Wu's hand with its mouth, put it in its mouth for a moment, and then swallowed it directly."

"In an instant, soul power erupted, and silkworm baby's body expanded like it was being inflated with air. Surging soul power fluctuations spread out from its body."

"Lu Wuxin, who saw this scene, was surprised. He was ready to help immediately to prevent silkworm baby from being stuffed to death by soul power."

"However, he had obviously underestimated silkworm baby."

"As the ruler of the bug race, its body adapted to the soul power surging in its body in a short period of time and evolved to have organs that digested soul power, rapidly absorbing the soul power in its body."

"""Burp! Delicious!"" Silkworm baby stretched its body lazily, squinted its eyes, and said contentedly,"" "

"Looking at silkworm baby, which was emitting Crystal Light spots on its body, Lu Wu couldn't help but widen his eyes."

"As expected of the law of ""evolution,"" the speed at which he was absorbing soul power was several times faster than even when he had mastered the power of the Dao integration stage! "

"""Another one!"" Silkworm baby said with a look of desire at this time. "

"""No more!"" "

"Upon hearing this, a hint of grievance appeared on silkworm baby's face, but it was quickly covered up. It then shook its head helplessly."

"""Then let's say goodbye, future ally!"" "

"""I'll see you in the future!"" Lu Wu nodded. "

"Darkness once again enveloped the space, leaving only the dark green eyes blinking in the dark."

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"After leaving the space created by silkworm baby, Lu Wu's figure appeared in the outside world."

"The players had already witnessed Lu Wu's experience in the game, so they were not curious. However, the leader Iron Blood was confused."

"Regarding this, Lu Wu didn't have any intention to explain."

"However, he now had an idea. Since he was going to fight against the Holy Spirit race in the future, the more allies he had, the better. The iron Blood race could be pulled into his camp."

"Moreover, the iron Blood race trusted them very much now, so there was still a lot of room for development."

"However, Lu Wu felt that it was not the time yet. He could not tell the iron Bloods that he had formed an alliance with the Zerg."

"Even if they could be trusted, the spiritking was an omniscient and omnipotent existence. It was possible that the information would be leaked by accident."

"Therefore, he decided to put this idea aside for the time being before he had enough soul power to digitalize the entire Iron Blood race."

He then bade farewell to the Predators and led the players away from this world.

"Although the iron-blooded leader tried to persuade him to stay and planned to rebuild the iron-Blood Alliance with Lu Wu, Lu Wu refused."

"At the current stage, the Predators were no longer oppressed by the Xenomorphs in the Predators 'Starfield. It was only a matter of time before they regained their glory. And there was no longer any benefit that Lu Wu wanted here, so naturally, there was no reason for him to stay."

"The iron Blood clan leader felt sorry for this, but he didn't ask Lu Wu to stay. However, he solemnly expressed to Lu Wu that if there were any difficulties in the future, the iron Blood clan would definitely help him with the entire clan!"

"These words were better than a thousand words. After thanking them, Lu Wu left this world with the players."

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"After leaving the ""world of general cultivation", Lu Wu took the players back to the heavenly demon's encampment in the Linlang world and gave the players a few days off."

"After all, the war against the Xenomorphs had lasted for so many years, and the players were indeed tired. It was time for them to take a good rest."

"On the other hand, Lu Wu began to study the ways to obtain forging resources and forging methods for the ""dark lost law"". "

"Although this supreme law was definitely very strong, Lu Wu couldn't wait and could only find a shortcut."

"Otherwise, if the spiritking had relied on the myriad worlds to raise venomous insects and wait for forging resources, the origin world would have long since gone cold."

"After all, he only had less than 8000 years left."

"As he continued to understand, Lu Wu gradually understood what the method of obtaining special soul power through equivalent exchange was."

"This method was a kind of transaction, but it was different from ordinary transactions. This was a transaction on the soul level."

"When Lu Wu tried to build the trading altar according to the method recorded in the ""lost law"", Lu Wu received a lot of information in an instant."

Some of this information even came from billions of years ago ...

"In the past, in order to obtain special soul power, The Fiend clan had once spread the ""trading rules"" in the firmament world. This information was sent by those creatures who desired an equivalent exchange."

"It was a pity that The Fiend clan had long disappeared in the long river of history, and the trade could no longer be carried out."

"However, after reading these messages, Lu Wu had an idea."

"He felt that he could continue with the transaction and first obtain a batch of special soul power. Then, he would study whether special soul power could be produced by the Dao integration law."

"If he could, he would be able to quickly Smith the lost darkness law."

"Immediately, Lu Wu recalled the players who were wandering around the transaction Center and gave them a new mission."

"This time, he needed the players to go to various regions of the outer realms to carry out equivalent transactions and obtain a batch of special soul power for himself."

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The southern ridge world.

"This was an ordinary world that could not even be considered a ""small world"". The spiritual energy inside was extremely thin, close to the Dharma ending age of the human world. It was a true low level martial world."

"At this moment, in the southern part of this world, by the lakeside of a bustling ancient wind city, an old man was playing a flute, his white hair messy in the breeze."

"The long flute sound reverberated by the lake, and the breeze blew the willow trees. From time to time, fish would jump out of the water, and from time to time, birds would sing. The scene was full of poetry and painting."

"However, the old man's eyes were filled with vicissitudes and desolation."

"He had been fighting for his country all his life, and his three sons had even sacrificed their lives for the country, but in the end, they were still unable to turn the situation around."

"The enemy's Army was on the verge of closing in, and in the intelligence report he had just received, his last son had also died on the battlefield."

"The white-haired man sent the black-haired man off. When the flute sounded, he could not help but shed tears."

"How could he defend against thousands of soldiers and horses by himself, and how could he protect his ancestor's country ..."

"""Your Majesty, Shu Liao's Army has already broken into the city gates. There is still time to retreat!"" "

"At this moment, a dignified man in armor hurriedly arrived beside the white-haired old man and knelt down on one knee."

This was already the number of bad news he had heard today. He could no longer remember.

"However, a trace of determination flashed across his exhausted face. After waving the general away, he had already made the final preparations in the depths of his heart."

"Dying on the battlefield was not what he yearned for, but it was the last bit of stubbornness in his heart. Compared to being in exile after his country was broken, he would rather die in battle in his own country."

"At least, he was still the king of this country before he died."

"At this moment, he was walking toward the Royal Palace. There was not a single guard beside him, because everyone had been sent to the front line by him. After that, he put on his armor alone, polished his sword, and sat on the throne, waiting for the enemy to come."

"As he waited, the battle cries grew closer and closer, and he gripped the sword in his hand tightly."

"When the main hall was broken through and the blood-soaked enemy soldiers appeared in front of him, the old man stood up and pointed his sword forward."

The enemy would not show mercy just because he was the king of the country. They stepped forward and waved their swords at him.

"At this moment, the old man moved forward and let out his own roar,"" "

"""Kill!"" "

"It seemed that if the plot continued to develop, the old man would also die for the country and become the last ""King"" of the country before it was overturned."

"However, at this moment, a change occurred."

"The old man suddenly noticed that everything around him had slowed down, and then a black figure appeared in front of him."

"""Hey, you're the one who wants an Equal Exchange, right?"" "

"At this moment, everything in the surroundings stopped. The old man looked at the black shadow in front of him in horror, not knowing what to do."

"Suddenly, he remembered something."

"At the beginning of the war between the two countries, he knew that there was a huge gap between the two sides 'combat power. In the end, it would inevitably lead to the destruction of his side."

"At that time, he had already been worried and sad about this."

"It was also at that time that he flipped through a book recorded by his ancestors, which recorded an extremely metaphysical thing."

[Demon equivalent exchange]

It described in detail a way to build an altar. This altar could be connected to extremely powerful gods and let them help him fulfill his wishes.

"However, there was a price to pay. According to the contract, he had to willingly offer his soul."

"At that time, he did not think much of this record."

"However, as the battle became more and more intense, and the casualties on his side continued to increase, he had no choice but to try to build an altar."

"However, after waiting for three years, he did not manage to contact the God described in the ancient book. At that time, he had thought that all of this was fake, and that it was too stupid and ridiculous to hope to save the country by praying to God."

"But now, looking at the black figure that had suddenly appeared in front of him and the enemy troops that had stopped moving around him, he suddenly understood what had happened."

"Moreover, the black shadow had said the words 'equivalent exchange', which had clearly revealed his identity."

Did the God behind the altar come? So they really do exist!

"""Speak! Are you ready to sell your soul for an equivalent exchange?"" An impatient voice came from the black shadow."

"Hearing this, the old man's heart was filled with fear, because this was the first time he had seen a true God."

"Looking at this figure and feeling the vast pressure from his body, a trace of determination appeared on the old man's face."

"Until now, he had nothing left. As long as he could save this country, he would not give up the foundation that his ancestors had laid down. So what if he offered up his soul?"

"""I'm willing to fulfill my promise, an equivalent exchange!"" "

"After the old man said this, the 'lost' contract was established, and the mark of the lost law appeared in his soul."

"At this moment, Liu Chan's figure appeared above the palace. He looked at the old man and grinned,"" "

"""Tell Me Your Wish!"" "