## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 806

"Before the great-grandmothers were born, the little Xuan GE had always thought that the Xuan family relied on its ancestors to conquer the world."

"After all, each generation was the Supreme being of the world, invincible in the world."

"It was not until this moment that the little Xuan pigeon realized that compared to the greatgrandmothers, the great-ancestors were completely living off women."

"At this moment, looking at the chaotic battle outside, the little Xuan pigeon was amazed. It should be known that great-grandma was only a part of the battle."

"However, its power had already far exceeded the great ancestors present."

Because great-grandma was an Army of the outer realms.

"Such a solid family background gave the little Xuan GE great pressure, especially when the greatgrandmothers said that they were going to inherit some kind of inheritance."

"I'm only a three-year-old child, I shouldn't be under such great pressure!"

"The little Xuan pigeon's original dream was to turn into an evil force and conquer this world like its ancestors. Then, it would go to the outer realm and continue to act like a tyrant. Only then would it be able to live a carefree life."

"Being trapped in a world, the little Xuan pigeon didn't feel happy no matter what it inherited."

"So at this moment, he regretted letting great-grandmothers out. Now, it seemed that there was no way to end it."

"'Look at how fierce these old ladies are, fighting whenever they don't agree. If I don't agree, I'll definitely be beaten up ...' "

"At this thought, the little Xuan pigeon looked at the ancestors who were trembling."

"It felt that it couldn't rely on its ancestors anymore ... At this moment, in the eyes of the little Xuan pigeon, the dignified ancestors were all weaklings who lived off a woman."

"The little black Pigeon turned its eyes to nuclear Hu and the others. It quietly walked to nuclear Hu's side, pulled on his sleeve, and said,"" "

"""Are you guys from the outer realm?"" "

"Upon hearing this, core Hu lowered his head and looked at the little Xuan pigeon. He was puzzled."

"""Yeah, what's wrong?"" "

"""Why don't we stop fighting? I'll give you ten times the benefits they gave you. How about you take me to the outer space?"" "

"Hu He: ""???"" "

"""Little wimp, you're thinking about sh \* T. Do you know how valuable you are? I advise you to lie down obediently and wait for death!"" Gou 'Zi stood up and patted the bird's shoulder. "

"Gou 'Zi, who was about the same height as the little black Pigeon, looked really funny when he stood next to it."

"""Silly dog, don't touch me!"" The little Xuan pigeon glared at the dog and took a step back."

"""What?"" the young paparazzo's eyes widened. He rolled up his sleeves and was about to teach the little Xuan pigeon a lesson."

Liu Chan saw this and quickly stepped forward to stop the fight.

"They had agreed to stop for the time being, so naturally, they could not go back on their words."

"The little bird spat on its left and right hands, as if it was ready to fight it to the death."

The patriarchs immediately stepped forward and stopped the little bird to prevent the conflict from escalating.

"Up until now, the old ancestors had already discovered one thing. Hu He and the others were not creatures of this world at all."

"This was because there had never been such a powerful humanoid creature in this world. They were all invincible, so how could they not know this?"

So they were very confused. Why did Hu He and the others come from the outer realm to kill the little black Pigeon?

"In fact, the ancestors had thought of this when they first started the war, but they didn't take it seriously at that time and thought that it would be enough to kill the invaders."

"However, as the battle escalated, the old ancestors realized the problem."

"Later on, the tomb of the patriarch was extremely hard and sealed. It was obvious that the little Pigeon was not strong enough to dig further."

"However, the number of intruders was still increasing."

"If this continued, it would be difficult for them to continue."

This was also the reason why they forced the little Xuan pigeon to dig out great-grandma's Army.

"However, even though they had the advantage now, the great ancestors had to consider the little Xuan pigeon's future."

What if there was an even more powerful force behind this force?

"Therefore, the great ancestors had a new idea. If they could resolve this peacefully, they really didn't want to continue fighting with Hu He and the others."

"Thinking of this, one of the elders looked at Hu He and said,"" "

"""Can we make peace?"" "

"After hearing this, core Hu was stunned, and a trace of hesitation appeared on his face."

"In fact, when he decided to collect special soul power and start the equivalent trade, he already understood that this path was regardless of good or evil."

"Good people could make wishes, and so could the bad. The only standard to measure the value was the value of a special soul."

"As traders, they always walked the line between good and evil. It never mattered who was right or wrong. As long as they were paid enough, they would help one side suppress the other."

The difficulty of the wish mission this time had clearly exceeded his expectations.

"300 special soul points seemed like a lot, but it was only the price for killing one person who was protected by fate."

"If the Super force behind the little Xuan pigeon was included, 30000 special soul points might not even be enough. After all, the Xuan family's Foundation was there."

"Furthermore, according to the officials, he might not even be able to defeat their first old ancestor."

"There was no chance to assassinate him now, because the little Xuan pigeon had already made sufficient preparations."

"Therefore, it was not worth it to kill the little black Pigeon for 300 special soul power points."

"If they were to fight this battle, it would probably take a long time."

"As players, although they were not afraid of death, what they lacked was time."

"Almost 3000 years had passed, and they only had 7000 years left to develop."

"7000 years might seem like a lot, but in a huge battlefield like the outer space, it was just a snap of the fingers. Many super experts might spend tens of thousands of years sleeping. As for the spiritking, he had spent an entire era forging a Dao integration law."

"Therefore, 7000 years was really a short time, and it was obviously not a wise choice to waste time here."

"At this moment, he was a little tempted by the suggestion of the little xuange. He felt that it was a good idea to extort some money to make up for his losses."

"Thinking of this, he turned his gaze to Liu Cha."

"As one of the decision-makers among the players, he decided to see what boss Liu thought."

Liu Zhe nodded when he saw Hu He's gaze on him.

It was obvious that he had the same thought as Hu He.

"At this moment, core Hu made up his mind. He looked at the patriarch of the little black Pigeon and said,"" "

"""We can reconcile, but we've come all the way here. You have to give us something, right?"" "

This old ancestor naturally knew what Hu He was saying.

"After all, there was no enmity between them. Since he had come from the outer realms, it was nothing more than the word ""benefit."" "

"Therefore, if they wanted to resolve the dispute, it was reasonable to give out some benefits."

"At this thought, the old ancestor of little xuange nodded and took out several law belts from his personal space. He pushed them in front of core Hu."" "

"""There are five nomological law belts here, all from great worlds. They're worth a lot. Is that enough?"" "

"""Not enough!"" Before Hu He could speak, Liu Chan spoke first."

"According to the price in the glittering world, the law belt of the five great worlds was only worth a little more than ten million soul coins. However, the value of a special 300 soul power could exceed one hundred million ordinary soul coins. After all, the reward for the players 'wish missions was basically single-digit special soul coins. 300 soul coins was already a huge amount. Although they could give in a little, they would never do business that was too disadvantageous. "

"Hearing core Hu's rejection, the old ancestor couldn't help but freeze and frown, "

"""Aren't you guys too greedy?"" "

"""Continue bidding. We only look at the reward. No bargaining!"" "

"In Liu Chan's eyes, they were not good people, but extraterrestrial demons who haggled like they were buying vegetables in a market!"

"Faced with Liu Chan's unyielding attitude, the elder glared at him. After a moment of stalemate, he sighed. He sneakily waved his hand and took out a coin-shaped object, pushing it in front of Liu Chan and whispering,"" "

"""The heirloom of the nature forest, this should be enough!"" "

Liu Chan was taken aback by the sneaky look of the elder ancestor. He subconsciously glanced at the chaotic battle outside and suddenly realized who the coin belonged to.

It was probably his wife's family heirloom ...

"However, Liu Cha still opened the analysis panel and checked it. "" "

[Natural source (Origin Energy)]:

[Item description: it contains a large amount of nature essence. Wearing it for a long time will greatly increase one's ability to comprehend nature-type spells and laws.] It was formed by the Holy spiritual energy when the nature world was first created.

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The young paparazzo's eyes widened when he saw the coin.

"Although he was only here to help, he felt that the coin was simply tailor-made for him."

"A weapon made of Holy Spirit force was on the same level as the Golden Shovel in the little bird's hand. If he had it, the power of his Nature spells would increase greatly, and his comprehension of the natural laws would also reach a higher level."

"To sum it up, getting this coin would greatly increase his milk!"

So it was impossible not to desire it!

""Great Demon King, I owe you 300 soul coins. How about you give me this?"" Gou 'Zi said with a serious expression. "

"Although he didn't have any special soul power, Gou 'Zi still wanted to fight for it. Perhaps after completing the wish mission of killing that stinky idiot with a single slash, the subsequent wish missions would be very simple. He might even be able to quickly gather the 300 special soul points."

"Hu He nodded and pushed the coin to Gou 'Zi. Then he looked at patriarch xuange and said,"" "

"""Deal!"" "

"Hearing that he had agreed, a smile appeared on the old ancestor's tense face. He then looked at Gou 'Zi sneakily and said,"" " """Put it away, it's a gift from my mother. She told me to inherit the nature forest's legacy. She hasn't settled the score with me for not going there. If she knows that I gave it away, I might die!"" "

"Hearing this, Gou 'Zi and the others were stunned."

The ancestor of the black Pigeon reminded them of a joke from the Three Realms era.

"If they didn't do it well, they would have to go back and inherit the family fortune ... It seemed that every generation of the Xuan family's ancestors had taken such a willful path. All of them were rich second generation, but none of them wanted to inherit the family fortune. They all liked to wander in the outer realm ... "

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"Since they had come to an agreement, the players did not stay in this world any longer. They walked out of the divine tomb, tore the space apart, and crossed over to the other world while braving the violent space currents."

"Nuclear Hu also posted a thread on the forum, expressing his gratitude to the players who came to help and saying that his brothers would definitely be there in the future!"

"After doing all that, Hu He didn't leave. Instead, he entered the space of the divine tomb again. He looked at the little Xuan pigeon with the Golden Shovel and said, "

"""Little Xuan GE, do you want to learn corpse refining, tomb digging, and seal breaking from me?"" "

The little black Pigeon raised its head in confusion. It didn't understand what he meant.

"Seeing this, Hu He waved his hand and took out a purple gold Shovel. He pointed at the graves of his ancestors and said,"" "

"""In my eyes, there is no tomb or seal that can not be broken, no matter how strong it is!"" As he spoke, he was brimming with confidence."

"At that moment, the little Xuan GE suddenly felt that the bearded man who was carrying the coffin on his back seemed to be emitting a golden light all over his body. It was very domineering ... "