

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 318

“This skill can not be lost in our hands.” These were the words that Lin Tie often said to Lin nuo.

As a father, how could he not know what his child was thinking? in fact, he was the same when he was young. He felt that since this craft had been eliminated by the times, what was the point of insisting on it?

At that time, Lin Tie had also felt that his father was too pedantic. In this new era, he had insisted on the old things and would never choose to make progress.

However, as he grew up and came into contact with this line of work more often, Lin Tie’s thoughts gradually changed. He also understood why his father was so insistent.

The traditional craftsmanship that carried the essence of the dragon Kingdom’s traditional culture had been passed down for thousands of years, but it was new, which was why it existed.

This was because behind every piece of work was the condensation of the vicissitudes of time and life.

On the bigger hand, this was a kind of persistence and persistence towards tradition. On the smaller hand, this was the spirit passed down from generation to generation.

A hundred years ago, a thousand years ago, his ancestors also swung their iron hammers like he did now, sweating in the sparks, forging the throbbing and brilliance of life in the occasional flash of inspiration.

It was like a story that was written from the moment it was passed down, passed down from generation to generation, and constantly perfected.

From that moment on, Lin Tie took the initiative to learn forging.

Love developed over time could be used between people, and it was also applicable to Lin Tie and his own skills.

The more he understood, the more he loved it. When the inheritance was no longer a burden, Lin Tie took over the baton from his father and began to write his own story.

This was Lin Tie, an old-fashioned person in Lin nuo's eyes, but a successor with the most sincere persistence and dreams.

In the past, Lin Tie had also thought of developing this skill and had made a lot of efforts to do so. He had been on Weibo, live streaming, and other platforms.

Unfortunately, in this impetuous era, the appreciation of traditional craftsmanship had long since faded. The results of his relentless efforts made Lin Tie very disappointed and depressed.

However, his love for this craft had never diminished.

However, after coming into contact with the punitive expedition online, Lin Tie's calm heart was once again reignited with the flame that he once had.

Tens of millions of players were learning forging skills here. This was something that Lin Tie had never dared to imagine.

Although this was a game, after reading the <<Introduction to Forging>>, Lin Tie knew that these techniques really existed. Just as Lin nuo had said, they could be used in reality.

To Lin Tie, this was an opportunity to bring honor to his ancestors and let the people understand the Lin clan's smelting and forging techniques.

After learning from Lin nuo that there were 10000 slots for this job-changing trial, Lin Tie only had one thought in his mind-he wanted to be number one!

However, before that, he had to level up first.

Lin nuo was on the verge of tears after 11 consecutive hours of leveling up in the ghost Mountain range. Looking at his father, who was still full of energy, Lin nuo really wanted to go to sleep, but his father would not allow it.

“Father! I can’t take it anymore, I’ll be forced to go offline in an hour, should I rest first?” Seeing that his father was still looking for trouble, Lin nuo said with an aggrieved expression.

To Lin nuo, the beginner monsters in the ghost Mountain range gave too little experience and were unable to satisfy his growth. His only purpose here was to help Lin nuo level up.

Originally, he had wanted his father to guide him through the job-changing mission, but he had not expected that his father would strip him of all the time he had to memorize. If it had been anyone else, Lin nuo would have flown into a rage. However, this was his father, so Lin nuo did not even dare to have the thought of resisting. He could only “serve” him.

“I’ll be forced to go offline in an hour?” When Lin Tie heard this, he turned back to look at Lin nuo and frowned.

“Yeah, I’m using a virtual reality helmet now. There’s a mandatory game time limit.” Lin nuo said expectantly, waiting for his father’s permission.

“Wait a moment!”

After saying this, Lin Tie went offline under Lin nuo’s shocked expression.

Five minutes later, Lin Tie came online again and waved the sword in his hand, “Let’s go, let’s continue killing the monsters!”

“Dad, I only have half an hour left in the game!”

“It’s fine, dad just went offline and ordered another gaming pod. It’s going to be sent directly from the nearby Black Sea cargo hold. The AI delivery car will probably arrive in about an hour. ”

Lin nuo was speechless.

Lin nuo really wanted to shout at his father, ‘this is too much!’ But he didn’t dare to.

An hour later, the gaming chamber was delivered to Lin Tie’s house. The father and son went offline to move the new gaming chamber into Lin Tie’s room.

Lin Tie used his own gaming capsule when he came online again.

Lin nuo felt bitter and aggrieved when he thought of his father's angry face when he bought the gaming capsule. He wanted to scold his father, but he didn't dare to.

With the gaming chamber, the 12-hour gaming limit was naturally no longer in place. Lin nuo then led his father to sweep through the ghost mountains, the beginner training area.

With Lin nuo, a Rune Warrior above level 100, guiding him, Lin Tie's level rose rapidly.

After two days of non-stop farming, Lin Tie had finally reached level 25, and it was finally time for him to accept the class-change mission.

Lin nuo finally heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that he was free.

Lin Tie, who was standing at the side, was also very happy.

In the past two days of leveling up, Lin Tie had also discovered a surprise in the game. He could feel his physical fitness improving as he leveled up in the game.

He could not help but think of the 'smelting iron essence' tempering technique recorded in the books.

Falin had tried this method of forging when he was young, but he found that it was not very useful in actual forging. Just as he had explained to Lin nuo at the time, this forging technique required one to have great strength. It was difficult to do it without the help of modern equipment, and if one tried it forcefully, it would hurt the body.

Lin Tie, who was now level 25, clenched his fists and felt the power surging in his body. He felt that with his current strength, he could definitely try out this forging method.

Soon after, Lin Tie and his son returned to the underworld and prepared to attempt forging.

[Are you sure you want to activate the life profession blacksmith class change quest?]

"Yes!"

After confirming the class advancement mission, the three entry level items-forging book, hundred smelting hammer, and smelting furnace-were sent to Lin Tie's backpack.

After reading the mission description, Lin Tie extended his hand to Lin nuo.

“Father, what are you doing?” Lin nuo asked, puzzled.

“A spirit mine!”

Lin nuo’s teeth hurt when he heard that.

At this moment, the game notification appeared in his mind.

[Game prompt: the first part of your blacksmith profession change mission has run out of time. The number of forged iron has not reached five pieces. You have failed!]

“F * ck!”

For the past three days, he had been training with his father and had even forgotten to do missions. At this moment, Lin nuo’s heart ached.

Fortunately, this mission could be repeated after a day of cooldown. Otherwise, Lin nuo felt that he would really go crazy.

Looking at his father, Lin nuo sighed in his heart. He took out all the spirit ores from his backpack and handed them to his father.

“Father, you can have them all. If it’s not enough, I’ll buy more.”

Lin Tie nodded and summoned his forging furnace excitedly. He then began his first forging process in the game.

Looking at his father’s busy figure, Lin nuo’s heart was filled with both helplessness and joy. He had forgotten how long it had been since he had seen his father so focused on something.

At this moment, Lin Tie seemed to have lost his old age and was full of vitality. Lin nuo could not help but be stunned.

“Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!” The sound was very pleasant and warm. At that moment, Lin nuo couldn’t help but think of the burly figure who was shirtless and sweating by the fire.

Lin nuo, a thirty-year-old man, could not help but tear up as he watched from the side.

He was once very familiar with this attitude. At this moment, Lin Tie was like a sword that had been sealed for a long time and had its dust wiped away. He once again displayed his sharp edge. Although many years had passed, he was still as dazzling as ever.

Lin Tie was very familiar with smelting techniques. He pounded on the red-hot spirit ore rhythmically, and the sparks that burst out burned his skin red.

However, Lin Tie did not feel any discomfort at all. There was only excitement and nostalgia in his eyes.

After half an hour of non-stop hammering, the impurities were gradually removed, and the shape of the spirit ore kept shrinking.

Ding! Ding! After another round of hammering, a game notification suddenly appeared.

[Game prompt: congratulations on forging 100 skills iron!]

After picking up the red-hot 100 skills iron with a pair of tongs, Lin Tie revealed a smile.

This time, he tried to use the 'smelting iron to refine essence' forging method in the introductory forging book to try smelting the spirit ore. He did not expect to really succeed.

Seeing this, Lin nuo curiously analyzed the attributes of the spiritual iron.

[100 skills iron (Level 1)]:

[Metal information: Level 1 spirit ore, hundred-smelting stone. A level 1 metal material formed after tempering.]

[Material quality: 89]

(Spirit ores are divided into 1×13 levels, and spiritual metal materials after tempering are divided into 1×18 levels. Each level has a total of 1×100 quality evaluation. The metal smelted from a level 13 spirit ore is equivalent to a level 13 metal. In the later stages, the metal's level and quality will be improved by smelting the metal)

At this moment, a panel appeared in front of Lin Tie.

[Blacksmith profession change leaderboard (remaining time: 5 days, 13 hours, 46 minutes)]:

[1st place: Tian beiyou (852 points, completed the third round of the mission)]

[2nd place: Tao Lin (753 points, completed three rounds of the mission)]

[3rd place: Zhong Fengyi (732 points, completed three rounds of the mission)]

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[9742nd place: Lin Tie (89 points, first round of the mission)]

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Since he was in a party, Lin nuo also noticed the ranking that appeared on his father's panel. Other than being surprised, he was also filled with pride.

He was very confident in his father and knew that with his father's strength, he would definitely be able to enter the top 10000. However, he had never expected that his father would successfully jump into the top 10000 list just by forging the first piece of spirit iron.

The evaluation of the first round of the task was based on five pieces, and his father had only forged one piece. If the points from the other four pieces were counted, he felt that his father's points could definitely break into the top 1000, or even higher.

Lin nuo's heart was filled with anticipation. He felt as if he was witnessing his father's rise.

However, Lin Tie was extremely dissatisfied with the ranking. He immediately picked up his hammer and began to hammer the second spirit mine while his body was still warm.

As time passed, the spirit ores were refined into spirit iron one by one. Lin Tie's ranking on the list shot up. When the fifth spirit ore was refined, Lin Tie's ranking was already at 587.

In contrast to the excited Lin nuo, Lin Tie was extremely calm. He only had one thought in his mind, and that was to get first place!