

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 414

At this moment, mo and youzi suddenly panicked.

Although QiuQiu could be resurrected after death, their hearts ached at the thought that QiuQiu might encounter danger outside.

As a result, they hurriedly began to search the surroundings.

While they were busy with this, mo Xiaoxin had already brought QiuQiu to the South of Beiqi.

“Little wimp, why do you want to become an assassin? don’t you know that mages are the strongest?” Mo Xiaoxin asked curiously as he held QiuQiu’s hand.

“Eh? Uncle, you must be lying to me. My parents said that mages are the easiest to kill. ” QiuQiu raised its head in puzzlement.

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin felt extremely embarrassed. He suddenly realized that this child’s parents were two F \* cking cheaters. In their eyes, magicians were as easy to kill as cabbages.

Even though he really wanted to argue with QiuQiu, he thought that QiuQiu was just a child and there was no sense of accomplishment in winning. Thus, mo Xiaoxin gave up on arguing with QiuQiu about which vocation was stronger and said,”

“Ahem ... That’s because your parents didn’t meet any powerful mages. Your parents were just bragging!”

“Uncle, you should be a mage, right?”

“Yes, what’s wrong?” Mo Xiaoxin rubbed QiuQiu’s head and smiled.

“My mother said that mages nowadays are the best at bragging. They all say that they are their son’s profession, but except for a few, the rest are all fragile and can be killed with a backstab!”

“By the way, mom and dad also said that the person they want to kill the most is Crayon Shinchan. He’s a mage, so when I learn my skills, I’ll help mom and dad kill this mage!”

Looking at the serious expression on QiuQiu's face, mo Xiaoxin suddenly felt very sad when he thought about how this little fellow's dream was to become an assassin and then kill him.

Although he knew that his bounty was high, he couldn't keep thinking about him. Now, even their child was thinking about him. How could he live?

Sadness, endless sadness. At this moment, mo Xiaoxin knew that he had to hide his true self even better. Otherwise, he would definitely end up in a miserable state.

However, looking at QiuQiu who was holding his hand, mo Xiaoxin suddenly felt that he was courting death again.

Thinking that this little guy might be his future opponent, mo Xiaoxin had an idea and began to fool him again,"

"Little guy, I think your parents are right. You shouldn't be an assassin!"

When QiuQiu heard this, it raised its head with a confused look."

"Uncle, that's not what you said just now. You said you had to chase after your dream bravely!"

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.

"What I mean is, you can change to another class, such as a Berserker!"

"Mages need one backstab, while Berserkers need about two. Dad said so!" QiuQiu said as it counted with its fingers.

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.

At this moment, he finally understood why this little brat wanted to become an assassin so much. It was because his parents had been instilling in him the idea that the assassin profession was invincible, and that a single backstab could Pierce the sky.

“Nonsense, that’s all made up by your parents. Berserkers are very strong, and they can even change their class to runic strongmen in the later stages. One Punch Can Kill an assassin. You’ll definitely regret choosing an assassin!” Mo Xiaoxin corrected him with a serious look.

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin only had one thought in his mind, and that was to stop this child from changing to an assassin.

After all, he wasn’t going to stop playing the war after a while. He was going to keep playing until he was old and couldn’t play anymore.

Moreover, he had just checked the little guy’s analysis panel and found that it was said that the little guy was extremely talented. Thus, mo Xiaoxin had already sensed danger. If he allowed the little guy to grow, his future would be in danger.

“Uncle, I just want to be an assassin.” QiuQiu was unmoved.

Looking at QiuQiu’s stubbornness, mo Xiaoxin fell into deep thought.

Now, he felt that he had to think of a way to lead this child astray. Even if he became a Berserker, it would be better than an assassin. After all, an assassin that appeared and disappeared unpredictably was too dangerous.

At the thought of this, mo Xiaoxin pulled QiuQiu to a dense forest and sat down. He opened the function panel and started playing a video.

These videos were basically all of ao Jian’s and his team’s battles, and all of their opponents were assassins.

Of course, the assassins’ end was a crushing defeat.

Mo Xiaoxin wanted to use this method to instill in QiuQiu the idea that assassins were trash.

A moment later, mo Xiaoxin closed the video call and looked at QiuQiu with a smile.”

“What do you think? uncle didn’t lie to you, right? assassins are weak, aren’t they?”

“No, I think those assassins are too weak.” QiuQiu asked with a serious expression.

Mo Xiaoxin’s smile froze on his face.

“You really don’t want to reconsider?”

“Uncle, I only want to be an assassin. I’m not considering other professions.” QiuQiu said very seriously.

Upon hearing this, mo Xiaoxin realized that the little fellow had already determined that he was the assassin. He could no longer change his mind.

This made him very worried.

Originally, he had just wanted to take QiuQiu for a walk around the area and then send it back as revenge for mo and youzi’s persistent search and pursuit.

They just didn’t expect their child to be a hidden threat.

Hence, at this moment, mo Xiaoxin had a new idea. He had to trick QiuQiu and not create any potential threats to himself.

He knew that if he was really assassinated, the consequences would be terrifying.

As long as his identity was confirmed, the subsequent pursuit would definitely be overwhelming.

Because he had more enemies than Hu He did.

Hu He only made countless enemies in Beiqi and was called the Great Demon King, but at least he could run to other servers and muddle along.

However, he was different.

He was on the forums and had dealt with all the forum players in the four servers. There were players who hated him to the core in all the servers, so there was no place for him in the four servers.

At the thought of this, mo Xiaoxin couldn't help but shiver. This was F \* cking scary.

However, it was impossible for him not to argue. He could only argue every day, and he had to argue until others were flustered and exasperated. Only then could he live happily.

At the thought of this, mo Xiaoxin turned to look at QiuQiu again.

Now, he had to' kill 'this threat with great talent.

"Little guy, you're great. You have a firm mind, so I've decided to tell you a secret!"

"What secret?" QiuQiu looked up and asked with great interest.

"Do you know what an Assassin's strongest skill is?" As he spoke, mo Xiaoxin's face broke into an enigmatic smile.

"Backstab!" QiuQiu answered without any hesitation.

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.

This child can't be left alive!

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin was very sad. How did he learn to backstab others at such a young age?

"Wrong, backstab is just a very common skill for assassins. There is a skill that is a hundred times, no, ten thousand times stronger than backstab. Do you know what it is?" Crayon Shinchan tried to guide him.

"What?" QiuQiu asked anxiously.

"The third path of hell, Prajna sacrifice!"

“What is this?” QiuQiu tilted its head and asked in puzzlement.

It was obvious that what he had said had piqued the interest of the little kid. Mo Xiaoxin could not help but smile.

His current thinking was very simple, and that was to let this little wimp learn the most difficult. He believed that this little wimp was only interested in it for a moment, and that his interest would probably fade after suffering some setbacks.

The most difficult skill to learn among assassins was undoubtedly “hell Dao 3-wisdom sacrifice.” Even now, no assassin player in the entire Beiqi had learned this powerful skill.

At this thought, mo Xiaoxin opened the function panel again and played a video.

The content of the video was the scene when the Assassin’s class-change to “curse disciple” had just appeared.

Seeing that the content of the screen was related to assassins, QiuQiu immediately perked up and began to stare at the screen without blinking.

As time passed and the image of the Prajna sacrifice appeared, mo Xiaoxin quickly said,”

“This is it, look carefully!”

On the screen, a Golden Buddha descended, and the target, the Berserker, was instantly locked on, unable to move.

At this moment, the assassin player on the screen raised his dagger and began to attack himself.

[Path of Hell 3-Prajna sacrifice (ultimate)]: One of the three ultimate DAOs, the power of the Prajna demonic monk. Lasts for 1 minute. During this period, the selected target can be controlled to enter a binding state. At the same time, any damage dealt to the user will be reduced by 85%. The selected target will suffer this part of the damage.

A loud Buddhist chant resounded in the surroundings. A huge swastika seal appeared on the back of the Assassin's head. Meanwhile, all the damage he had dealt to himself turned into golden words that wrapped around the Berserker's body, continuously dealing damage to him ...

At the end of the scene, the Berserker was killed by the assassin who used the Prajna sacrifice.

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin closed the screen and said,"

"How is it? how does it feel?"

"So strong! I want to learn!" QiuQiu said excitedly.

"Did you know? if you want to become the strongest assassin, you have to learn this move first. Only by starting from the most difficult one can you become the most powerful assassin. You can't just start from the easy ones." Knowing that little wimp had taken the bait, mo Xiaoxin continued to guide him.

"So an assassin has to start from the most difficult one."

"That's right. Do you have the confidence? I believe that you will be able to learn the Prajna sacrifice!" Mo Xiaoxin continued.

"Uncle, thank you. I will learn the Prajna sacrifice. I will start from the most difficult one and become the most powerful assassin in the future." QiuQiu nodded its head with a serious expression.

"Ah, good child, good child!" Mo Xiaoxin patted QiuQiu's head in relief. He felt that the crisis in the future had been snuffed out just like that. He was indeed a quick-witted person.

As for whether QiuQiu could learn the Prajna sacrifice, mo Xiaoxin wasn't worried at all. Even the most talented assassins, Little Mo and little youzi, couldn't learn it, so how could this little brat do it?

"But uncle, how should I learn? Mom and dad will definitely not teach me. " At this moment, QiuQiu lowered its head in sadness.

"Don't be afraid, uncle will teach you. But this is our little secret, you can't tell anyone. "

“Yes.” QiuQiu nodded excitedly when it heard that mo Xiaoxin was willing to teach it.

Then, in QiuQiu’s excitement, mo Xiaoxin opened the forum and began to look for posts about assassin players studying Prajna’s life sacrifice. He read the contents to QiuQiu.

After a few hours ...

“Little fart ... QiuQiu, do you remember?”

“Yes, I’ll remember that. I’ll use these methods to study hard.” QiuQiu nodded with confidence.

“Alright, I’ll send you back now, but you have to remember not to tell anyone about our little secret. Also, don’t tell your parents about me, or they’ll definitely stop you from becoming the most powerful assassin.” Mo Xiaoxin could not help but say before he was about to send QiuQiu back.

“Don’t worry, uncle. This is our little secret!” QiuQiu promised very seriously.

“Ah, so obedient~”

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On the lapis lazuli shore.

They had been searching for several hours, and just as Little Mo and youzi were about to break down, QiuQiu suddenly appeared in their line of sight.

At this moment, the two of them hurriedly ran towards QiuQiu.

QiuQiu was also very happy to see its parents again. With a smile on its face, it also ran toward mo and youzi.

Then, under QiuQiu’s stunned expression, he was pressed to the ground and then spanked.

It was late at night, and qiu qiu’s wailing came from the beach as she was beaten.



It was an exciting mixed double.