

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 415

Recently, mo and youzi had been very worried.

This was because they found that their QiuQiu seemed to have changed into a different person after leaving home that time. She had become very obedient and no longer mentioned that she wanted to change her profession to an assassin.

However, this was not what they wanted.

Originally, they had planned to follow the idiotic netizens 'method of "a filial son under a stick" to make QiuQiu turn over a new leaf.

Although this filial son had been initially "beaten" into shape, QiuQiu's change seemed to be a little too much. It made them feel that it was somewhat inconceivable and even very fake.

The thing that worried them the most was that QiuQiu seemed to have been courting death recently!

Yes, that's right, he was courting death!

For example, he wanted to drown, suffocate, trip and kill himself while walking, and so on. A series of strange behavior emerged one after another ...

In the beginning, mo and youzi thought that QiuQiu didn't pay attention to the danger, but gradually, they didn't think so. This was because QiuQiu's death-seeking methods were becoming more and more presumptuous. It could even be said that it was completely unscrupulous.

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At this moment, the couple was staring at QiuQiu, who was standing on the beach.

QiuQiu, on the other hand, was staring at a large rock on the beach with a grave expression, as if it was ready to make a move.

"Little Mo, I think QiuQiu is trying to hit this rock!" Youzi said nervously.

"I noticed it too. He seems to really want to crash into it!" Xiao mo answered with a serious face.

Just as they had thought, after QiuQiu hesitated for a while, it suddenly mustered up the courage to hit the big rock.

"QiuQiu!"

At this moment, youzi, who had long been prepared, moved in a flash and instantly moved in front of QiuQiu, blocking its path.

"Aiyo!" QiuQiu suddenly bumped into youzi's arms.

"QiuQiu, you want to get beaten up again!" Youzi squatted down and looked straight at QiuQiu, her eyes filled with anger.

"Mom, I just want to touch this stone." QiuQiu rubbed its head, its big eyes shining with a sincere light, as if it was absolutely not lying.

"Use your head to touch?" At this moment, Little Mo also appeared at the side.

Hearing this, QiuQiu's face turned red in an instant, and it was at a loss.

"Mom, dad, don't hit me. I'll be good!" At this moment, QiuQiu was terrified.

This was because he had already noticed that his parents were becoming more and more violent. If he didn't admit defeat, he would definitely be beaten up, and it would be the most brutal mixed beatings.

"Really?" Youzi didn't believe him.

"Yes, QiuQiu knows its mistake." QiuQiu nodded with a sincere look.

However, youzi and Mo's expressions were still very serious.

Because this was already the nth time QiuQiu had admitted its mistake recently, but after the incident, it was unrepentant. It always had the attitude of "I was wrong, but I still dare to".

They had heard this so many times that they didn't believe a single punctuation mark.

At this moment, they were very puzzled. What had QiuQiu experienced when it left home? how did it become like this?

Thinking of this, youzi looked at QiuQiu with a serious expression and asked,"

"QiuQiu, tell mommy. Where did you go when you ran away from home? did you meet anyone?"

Upon hearing this, QiuQiu's expression suddenly became extremely nervous. At the same time, the promise he made to that uncle at that time appeared in its mind.

"Mom, I just went out for a walk. I didn't meet anyone." QiuQiu answered nervously.

"You're lying. Did you write those words on the beach before you left?" Youzi asked angrily.

"Mom, I wrote it." QiuQiu seemed extremely guilty when it said this, and its tone was trembling.

"Come, write it for mommy again." Youzi's face turned serious.

QiuQiu was dumbfounded when it heard that. It didn't know how to write at all.

"Write!" Youzi took the branch from Xiao mo and handed it to QiuQiu.

Looking at the sand below, QiuQiu's face turned red, and the hand holding the branch was trembling. Although he really wanted to write at this moment, he really didn't know how to.

After hesitating for a few minutes, QiuQiu suddenly squatted on the ground like a deflated ball, looking pitifully at youzi, then turned to look at inky, its expression full of innocence.

“QiuQiu, tell me. Who took you away at that time? also, what did he say to you?” Youzi continued to ask.

At this moment, both youzi and Mo wanted to know who had made QiuQiu like this.

If they could, they wanted to use ten thousand “backstabs” to repay that kind person.

However, this time, QiuQiu did not speak. It lowered its head and fell into silence.

Seeing this, youzi and Mo looked at each other and began the strict “interrogation”.

However, what surprised them was that QiuQiu refused to say who the person who took him away was. Even force could not make him yield.

After a round of mixed doubles, youzi’s heart softened again as she looked at QiuQiu bawling. She quickly took out some snacks from her space and began to coax the child.

At this moment, mo and youzi were even more worried.

Why is this child so disobedient? what should I do?

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In fact, QiuQiu’s recent change was due to mo Xiaoxin.

After learning that to become the strongest assassin, one had to start from the most difficult ‘Prajna sacrifice’, QiuQiu only had one thought at the moment, and that was to learn this powerful ability.

Of course, QiuQiu was very clear that his parents would definitely not let him learn, so he began to study by himself.

His method of self-study was very simple. He would try out the ” 1000 ways to learn Prajna sacrifice” Forum’s Secret manual provided by mo Xiaoxin.

In fact, these life-risking learning methods that were integrated by the players had a very vivid name on the forum," 1000 Ways to Die!"

As the official warring officials had only given a very vague concept of how to learn 'Prajna sacrifice', the players could only rely on trial and error. There was no systematic way to learn it.

However, there was one thing that all assassin players were clear about.

In the introduction, the Prajna sacrifice had to be comprehended between life and death.

Therefore, it was common knowledge for all assassin players to understand the true essence of the 'Prajna sacrifice' in death.

The 'Prajna life-risking' learning method that the players had concluded was also an extension of 'death'.

Although it sounded unreliable, the charm of the Prajna sacrifice was so great that almost all assassin players had tried it.

However, as no players had ever succeeded, this death collection was gradually abandoned by assassin players.

This was exactly what mo Xiaoxin had seen.

He had personally seen many assassin players 'complaints and contempt for this collection while he was on the forums. Therefore, he clearly knew that the' death collection 'was an extremely unreliable cultivation method with no possibility of success. Therefore, he was relieved when he taught this' secret manual 'to QiuQiu.

However, QiuQiu's thoughts were completely different.

In QiuQiu's opinion, this was the most precious treasure for cultivating the strongest Assassin Skill. As long as one cultivated according to the method written on it, one would definitely succeed.

As a result, QiuQiu began to cultivate in secret, which was what Little Mo and youzi saw as constantly seeking death.

Moreover, even though he made mistakes and got beaten up every time, QiuQiu never gave up. This was because he wanted to succeed in his cultivation and proudly tell his parents that he was already the most talented assassin!

However, youzi and Mo had a hard time living like this.

This was because he had to keep a close eye on this devilish brat. If he didn't look at him for even a moment, he might already be thinking of a way to kill him.

He had hit him and scolded him, but the little brat QiuQiu still didn't change.

He was persistent in walking on the road to death, never to return.

Just like that, a week passed by in the suffering of mo and youzi ...

That day, because Little Mo and little youzi had things to deal with in reality, they could only choose to go offline. But before they left, they "fiercely" reminded QiuQiu to stay well and not run around.

QiuQiu obediently agreed to her parents' instructions.

However, after his parents left, QiuQiu once again began to think of ways to take advantage of this opportunity to kill him.

At this time, a Ghost Ship approached the shore from afar, and a person got off the ship.

Seeing this person, QiuQiu's face instantly revealed joy and it hurriedly ran over.

"Uncle, what are you doing here?"

Mo Xiaoxin was shocked to see QiuQiu and quickly scanned his surroundings vigilantly.

Especially his back.

He was afraid of a sudden backstab.

“QiuQiu, where are your parents?” Mo Xiaoxin asked nervously.

“They’re busy and won’t be back for the time being.” QiuQiu replied obediently.

“I see.” Mo Xiaoxin heaved a sigh of relief and patted QiuQiu’s head.”

“Little guy, how’s your learning going?”

Upon hearing this, mo Xiaoxin nodded excitedly.”

“Yes, uncle. I feel something, but I can’t describe it. It’s strange. I seem to understand it, but I don’t seem to understand it.”

Upon hearing this, mo Xiaoxin smiled in relief.

From his point of view, since this little fellow was already cultivating seriously, it wouldn’t be long before she gave up after a few more failures.

Future threat [1]

At the thought of this, mo Xiaoxin grinned and said,”

“Then show me what you’ve learned, and I’ll give you some pointers.”

QiuQiu nodded its head vigorously when it heard that.

Then, he ran four meters away from mo Xiaoxin and shouted,”

“Uncle, I’m going to use it!”

When Crayon Shinchan heard this, he smiled and nodded, but he didn’t think much of it.

At this moment, QiuQiu suddenly clenched its fists and its little face turned red. It then stared at Crayon Shinchan and began to exert force ...

After a while ...

“Uncle, how do you feel?”

“Yes, a little. There’s some effect in my cultivation.” Mo Xiaoxin took out a can of drink and took a sip.

“Really?” QiuQiu answered excitedly.

“It’s true. How could I lie to you? you’re about to succeed in your cultivation. But you have to be more serious. You need to put your heart and soul into it when you perform the Prajna sacrifice. Also, your eyes must be cold and don’t be too emotional ...”

QiuQiu listened to mo Xiaoxin’s advice very seriously, nodding its head in agreement from time to time.

Mo Xiaoxin sipped on his drink as he read through the posts and guided the players. He felt extremely satisfied.

Sigh, what a good seedling. It looks like he can only be a Berserker in the future. It really makes me feel inexplicably happy.

“Uncle, I’m going to use it again!” At this moment, QiuQiu’s voice was heard again.

Upon hearing this, mo Xiaoxin smiled without turning his head.”

“Yes, okay. I’m ready.”

However, mo Xiaoxin’s smile soon disappeared as a notification of being attacked rang in his head.

[Game prompt: you have been locked on by QiuQiu's skill 'Prajna sacrifice', and you are unable to move. The demonic Buddha is recovering. Attention!!!]

Mo Xiaoxin turned around with a dumbfounded expression. To his horror, he discovered that the illusionary image of a golden Buddha statue was slowly appearing behind QiuQiu, and it was continuously expanding ...

"F * ck!"