

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 416

Mo Xiaoxin was dumbfounded as he watched the devilish monk slowly take form.

This must be fake. I don't f*cking believe it!

In disbelief, mo Xiaoxin began to struggle. However, in this state, he was unable to move at all. He was locked in place.

In the distance, QiuQiu was looking at him with an indifferent expression. The Golden fiend monk behind him was constantly glistening as it condensed, scattering golden light in all directions, making QiuQiu look extremely solemn and dignified at this moment. It was as if a Buddhist aura that could cover all living beings in the world had emerged from its body.

At this moment, QiuQiu suddenly moved. He slowly raised his hand and, just like the assassin player in the demonstration back then, slowly stabbed his own chest.

Although he was unarmed, the golden light demonic monk suddenly opened his eyes. A golden light swept towards mo Xiaoxin at the same time as QiuQiu hit him.

As the golden light flashed, mo Xiaoxin felt a sharp pain in his chest. At the same time, a game notification rang in his head.

[Game prompt: you have been cursed by the Prajna demonic monk. You have received 1000 fixed damage and received 85% of the damage. 2 points have been transferred.]

The attack had taken almost half of mo Xiaoxin's HP, giving him a fright.

Seeing QiuQiu raise its hand to wipe his neck again, mo Xiaoxin quickly said,"

"QiuQiu, stop, stop! I surrender!"

Mo Xiaoxin's agonizing cry caused QiuQiu, who was in the Prajna state, to tremble. A trace of doubt appeared in its indifferent eyes, and the demonic monk behind it also collapsed at this moment.

The binding on mo Xiaoxin's body suddenly disappeared.

Looking at QiuQiu, mo Xiaoxin's face was still filled with fear. How the F * ck is this possible? how is this possible?

"Uncle, I did it!" QiuQiu shouted at mo Xiaoxin happily.

"You ... How did you do that?" Mo Xiaoxin stuttered.

"I don't know either. I just followed what uncle told me to do. I controlled my emotions and looked at you with a cold gaze, completely focused on you ..."

Hearing QiuQiu's explanation, mo Xiaoxin felt like vomiting blood.

QiuQiu, who couldn't learn the 'Prajna sacrifice' at first, was actually taught by him blindly. This is f * cking fake, right? I don't believe it!

At that moment, mo Xiaoxin began to doubt his life.

I've taught myself a future number one assassin?

I taught him?

I taught him?

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin only wanted to stab himself in the back. Why was he being so arrogant? didn't he know that the couple was super-talented assassin players? how could their child be weak?

I hate it, I regret it!

Can you turn back time? Oh my God!

Mo Xiaoxin almost cried out of disappointment. He felt that this was too F * cking fake. The reality was too cruel. He could not accept the truth at all.

Mo Xiaoxin looked at the excited QiuQiu again and said with a trembling voice,”

“QiuQiu, you might not believe it, but you really did it wrong this time. Why don’t you forget what you’ve done before and we practice again?”

Mo Xiaoxin held back his sadness and tried to trick QiuQiu into’ turning over a new leaf ‘and start over again.

When QiuQiu heard this, it immediately shook its head.”

“It can’t be wrong. There was a notification in my head just now, saying that I’ve understood the true meaning of Prajna (elementary), so I’ve really learned it.”

When mo Xiaoxin heard this, he felt bitter in his heart. He forced a smile and said,”

“Then ... Then uncle will congratulate you in advance. I still have something to do, so I’ll take my leave first. You can continue practicing!”

Mo Xiaoxin quickly turned around and walked toward the dock where his Ghost Ship was docked.

He just wanted to find a quiet place and cry to his heart’s content.

However, after a few steps, he suddenly found that his body was bound to the same place again, and the game prompt rang again.

[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!!!]

“QiuQiu, what are you doing?” Mo Xiaoxin hurriedly shouted.

“Uncle, you must be Crayon Shinchan, right?” At this moment, QiuQiu’s voice came from behind, scaring Crayon Shinchan out of his wits.

“Nonsense, how could uncle be that B * stard?” Mo Xiaoxin immediately retorted.

“Uncle, mom and dad often talk about Crayon Shinchan. They said that he’s the person they want to kill the most. They often give examples of many people during their chats. One of them is called mo Xiaoxin!”

“By the way, I just got a hint. The target of my Prajna life-risking restraint is called mo Xiaoxin, who is also uncle!” QiuQiu’s sweet voice came from behind. However, to mo Xiaoxin, it sounded like a demon’s whisper. It was too frightening.

Sweat trickled down mo Xiaoxin’s forehead. At this moment, he was truly panicking.

If QiuQiu were to tell Little Mo and youzi about his identity, then he really wouldn’t be able to survive in the war zone. He would probably be woken up from his dreams by a backstab that fell from the sky.

“QiuQiu, don’t scare uncle. Uncle is very timid.” Mo Xiaoxin was on the verge of tears.

The future was about to be dark, and the only light in that dark world ... Could be a F * cking backstab!

“Uncle, mom and dad taught me that a man must keep his promises. QiuQiu promised uncle that I would never tell mom and dad about your identity, so QiuQiu will definitely do it.” At this moment, QiuQiu spoke again.

Mo Xiaoxin’s body shook.

“Good child, good child. QiuQiu, you really keep your promise!” Mo Xiaoxin was moved to tears.

The feeling of going to hell and then to heaven was too exciting. He felt that his heart could not take it.

However, he knew that he had come back to life.

As long as QiuQiu’s parents, who were Little Mo and little youzi, didn’t know his identity, he could still continue to live happily in the war ...

However, at this moment, QiuQiu suddenly spoke again,”

“But uncle, you’re the mage that Daddy and Mommy want to kill the most, and Daddy and Mommy are QiuQiu’s most beloved people. Although QiuQiu promised uncle that I wouldn’t tell Daddy and Mommy that you’re Crayon Shinchan, QiuQiu has already decided that I’ll be the one to hunt you down in the future. It can be considered as fulfilling Daddy and Mommy’s wish!”

Mo Xiaoxin was confused.”???”

His smile froze at this moment. Heaven had once again fallen into hell, and the future was once again covered by dark fog ...

‘This kid is so much like mo and youzi. He’s so cruel and he’s perfect to be an assassin. But why does my heart hurt so much?’

“Uncle, QiuQiu is making a move!”

The sweet voice was heard again, and Mo Xiaoxin felt a sharp pain in his chest as his HP dropped by a large amount.

“Hey, QiuQiu, stop! I’m a good person!”

“No, mom and dad have always said that the person who tricked me away that day was a big Bad guy, but QiuQiu promised uncle not to say anything about uncle. Because of this, I was beaten up a few times, and my butt is swollen.”

“QiuQiu, let’s talk this out. You’re still young. You can’t do this ...”

“Uncle, I’m an assassin. My parents are assassins too. Assassins are like this. Uncle, you have to get used to it. There will be more in the future. QiuQiu is already prepared to kill you until ... Well, according to my parents, that’s called killing you until you have a mental breakdown.”

As soon as QiuQiu finished speaking, he raised his hand and punched his chest again. The Golden fiend monk behind him immediately opened his eyes and began to Mutter a Buddhist chant. A Buddhist seal formed by golden characters swept fiercely toward mo Xiaoxin.

The game prompt also sounded at this time.

[You have been killed by QiuQiu's Prajna sacrifice with fixed damage.]

His vision gradually darkened, and Mo Xiaoxin felt a sharp pain in his heart.

I courted death by cultivating a future super assassin!

He even courted death by exposing himself!

Most importantly, this little guy's goal was to kill him until he had a mental breakdown ...

Was this how a child should think? couldn't he be as innocent as a child?

Was it really good to be so brutal?

The scene was swallowed by darkness, and just like mo Xiaoxin's current mood, it was slowly being swallowed by the cruel reality.

.....

What mo Xiaoxin didn't know was that ...

If it wasn't for his step-by-step guidance, QiuQiu wouldn't have been able to learn the 'Prajna sacrifice' even if she had a super Assassin's talent.

This was especially true for the book he had taught her, the collection of death-seeking.

This death-seeking compilation was obtained by many high-level players after repeatedly studying Prajna at the cost of their lives. Although there was no way to verify it, these high-level players had watched the video repeatedly and kept thinking about it. There was still a certain basis for it.

The biggest reason why many players couldn't learn the Prajna sacrifice with this collection of death-seeking books was that they just wanted to explore the mystery of the Prajna sacrifice through 'death', and they just wanted to try.

However, QiuQiu was different. He firmly believed that this death-seeking collection could let him learn the 'Prajna sacrifice life' and constantly worked hard to seek death for it.

The most important step was the protection of mo and youzi.

Every time QiuQiu was ready to die, they would always stop him at the critical moment.

The mentality of certain death, but the end was to live. The will to die was in the heart, but the body did not die. This was one of the true meanings of the Prajna sacrifice.

After many attempts, because of his parents 'protection, QiuQiu's desire to die a proper death grew stronger and stronger, so that he could experience what death felt like.

QiuQiu's pursuit of death was very pure, but it did not have the slightest thought of fear.

From that moment on, QiuQiu had already understood the Prajna sacrifice.

However, although QiuQiu had already comprehended it, there was still a hurdle in the actual implementation.

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin appeared and told QiuQiu to focus, calm down, and be in a cold and indifferent state ...

This step was mo Xiaoxin's last instruction. It was also this step that allowed QiuQiu to become one with its body and mind, completely understanding how to control and release the Prajna sacrifice.

In other words, without mo Xiaoxin's guidance, QiuQiu's Prajna sacrifice would not have happened.

It was such a coincidence!

.....

At this moment, QiuQiu was sitting cross-legged on the ground. The Golden body of The Fiend monk on its back had not faded and was still congealing.

Golden light flickered, and countless Buddhist seal characters circled around QiuQiu. In this state, QiuQiu's comprehension of the Prajna sacrifice became deeper and deeper.

Finally, the moment the demonic golden body was completely formed, the district-wide announcement sounded.

[Server-wide announcement, player youzi's child 'QiuQiu' has learned the active (passive) skill, path of hell, Gokudo path three, Prajna sacrifice (basic)!]

At this moment, the entire district was in an uproar!

After more than a year, the ultimate skill that all assassin players had been looking forward to for a long time but no one had been able to understand had finally been comprehended at this moment.

In order to learn this skill, countless assassin players had died one after another. They had paid too much, too much.

However, he still couldn't figure out the true meaning of the Prajna sacrifice.

Hence, for the sake of this skill, all assassin players once made a promise.

The first one to comprehend the true meaning of the life-risking Prajna would be recognized as the King of Assassins!