

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 417

In the afternoon, after signing for a batch of nutrient fluids from the gaming chamber that had just been delivered, mo and youzi logged into the war online again.

However, the moment they went online, they were dumbfounded.

His friend list popped up automatically. Countless profile pictures popped up, and there were 999+ messages in an instant.

It was as if something earth-shattering had happened in the few hours that they had gone offline. The two of them could not help but be stunned.

They subconsciously opened the information list, and a large number of dialog boxes appeared.

Ye Xue 'er: "F \* ck, youzi, you're so amazing. How did you do it? hurry up and come up with a tutorial. I want to learn too."

Liu Chan: "Little Mo, come up with a tutorial. The assassin players in my Guild are going crazy!"

Ye Xue 'er thought, "Prajna sacrificing her life!" Begging for a tutorial video, thanks (kowitz)

Wang Da mang: "please enlighten me, Prajna. I'll also tell you a piece of good news. According to the agreement we made on the forum, your QiuQiu is now the King of Assassins."

As the old saying went, "the myth Guild sent a congratulatory message!"

[No. 7: congratulations, congratulations. I've been studying the cultivation system of the path of hell recently. I'll visit you guys another day (smile)]

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Looking at the dense information, inky and youzi looked at each other, and then tacitly turned their eyes to QiuQiu, who was playing with sand not far away.

Prajna sacrifice? The King of Assassins?

Looking at QiuQiu, who was playing happily, Little Mo and youzi had question marks on their faces. They didn't understand why these words were associated with QiuQiu.

Then, they strode toward QiuQiu and came to his side.

Seeing that someone was approaching, QiuQiu immediately looked up and then cried out in surprise,"

"Mom, dad, you're back."

Youzi squatted down and rubbed QiuQiu's head. She smiled and said,

"QiuQiu, did anything happen when mom and dad weren't around?"

When QiuQiu heard this, a smug expression appeared on its face."Mom, dad, QiuQiu will be the most powerful assassin from today on!"

Youzi: "???"

Little Mo: "???"

"QiuQiu, you're not being obedient again! You even mentioned assassins! Is your butt itching?" Youzi immediately rebuked.

When QiuQiu heard this, it hurriedly covered its butt with both hands, a look of fear on its face.

Looking at QiuQiu in such a state, youzi sighed. She subconsciously opened QiuQiu's information panel, habitually wanting to check QiuQiu's health status.

However, when she saw a few striking labels on it, her and inky's eyes widened.

QiuQiu (6 years old):

[Character information: reward for first place in the June 1st event. Has complete self-consciousness and extremely high growth talent.]

Character abilities: [path of hell, Prajna sacrifice life],[none]

[Path of hell three-Prajna sacrifice]:

[Skill information: hell Dao, the power of Gokudo Dao. After casting, you can summon the Prajna demonic Buddha to strengthen yourself. Any damage done to yourself can be transmitted to the locked target through the demonic Buddha, and additional fixed damage will be dealt.]

[Skill cultivation progress: Prajna truth·sacrifice (elementary)]

[Skill passive effect: primary-level of the demonic Prajna protection (HP reduced by 1%, all attributes increased by 1%, 10% damage immunity when HP is lower than 50%)]

[Skill note: Gokudo mark (symbol of a hell path Gokudo path cultivator)]

[Character class: NONE (initially, you can choose to be a Berserker, assassin, or wizard. You can also learn other classes in-game)]

[Character personality: stubborn, optimistic]

[Character goal: become an assassin as outstanding as your parents]

[Character Status: Healthy]

[Bound to: youzi]

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At this moment, Little Mo and little youzi's faces were full of disbelief.

His son had learned the Prajna sacrifice?

How could this be possible?

They couldn't imagine what had happened to QiuQiu in the few hours they were gone, and how he had done it.

Thinking of the 999+ messages just now, at this moment, mo and youzi finally understood why these friends kept sending messages like crazy.

"QiuQiu, tell mommy, how did you learn the Prajna sacrifice?" Youzi rubbed QiuQiu's little head. She was proud and curious at the same time.

"Mom, you're not angry anymore?" QiuQiu asked cautiously.

"I'm not angry anymore. Tell mommy how you learned it first." Youzi continued to ask.

"Mom, weren't you curious why QiuQiu changed so much before? let me tell you a secret. Actually, QiuQiu was already cultivating the Prajna sacrifice at that time ..."

Upon hearing QiuQiu's description, Little Mo and little youzi were stunned.

In the beginning, they thought that QiuQiu had some fortuitous encounter, but when they heard QiuQiu talk about the cultivation method, they suddenly felt that it was more and more familiar!

Wasn't this a collection of unreliable suicide on the forum?

It could be said that mo and youzi were very familiar with this series of death-seeking collection. Every time they thought about it, they felt that it was an unbearable past.

This was because they had really studied it seriously back then and had experienced a long period of waiting for resurrection.

Even now, they still felt that they had been scammed by the unscrupulous forum players. This cultivation method was absolutely unreliable.

Therefore, when they found out that QiuQiu had actually succeeded in cultivating in this way, they appeared to be in disbelief.

At this moment, they finally understood why QiuQiu had been seeking death recently. It was actually secretly cultivating the death-seeking collection!

However, at this moment, they had new doubts. How did QiuQiu know about this death-seeking collection?

Although QiuQiu also had the function of logging into the forum because of its own uniqueness, Little Mo and youzi didn't open and register a forum account for QiuQiu, because they were afraid that the idiotic netizens would lead QiuQiu astray.

Therefore, QiuQiu, who didn't have an account, shouldn't have any channels to know about this collection.

At this moment, they suddenly thought of QiuQiu running away from home.

"QiuQiu, did you tell you the cultivation method of the bad guy you kidnapped?" Youzi asked with a serious expression.

Upon hearing this, QiuQiu said with an aggrieved expression,"

"Mommy, QiuQiu won't say it!"

Looking at QiuQiu, youzi sighed and gave up on asking. Then she said,"

"Then, QiuQiu, tell mommy how you mastered the Prajna sacrifice."

Seeing that its mother was no longer asking, QiuQiu immediately laughed.""En!"

"Wait, I'll start a live broadcast and give them a reply!" Seeing that QiuQiu was about to start explaining, Little Mo immediately spoke up.

Youzi nodded and rubbed QiuQiu's head,"

"Wait a moment. Let daddy turn on a live broadcast. Many friends want to know that you're famous now."

At this moment, inky pressed the livestream button and typed in a title.

[I was busy just now. Those assassin players who want to learn from Prajna, come to the livestream room. I won't reply to them one by one. Remember to tip me. I have to save money to buy a house for QiuQiu!] [Op: my wife is the most beautiful in the world]

After learning that someone had learned the Prajna sacrifice, many assassin players were in a state of suffering. They were waiting for someone to announce the information on the forum. Upon seeing the appearance of this livestream room, all the assassin players did not hesitate to enter the livestream room.

Not only assassin players, but a large number of players of other professions also rushed into this live broadcast room, all wanting to see how powerful the legendary most difficult skill for assassins to learn was.

The number of viewers in the live stream room rose rapidly ...

When he felt that there were enough people, he turned to QiuQiu and opened its analysis panel, showing the information of Prajna's sacrifice to the players in the livestream room.

When the livestream viewers saw the details of Prajna sacrifice, they were all shocked.

Just as they had guessed, Prajna's life-risking ability was extremely powerful. All the assassin players were envious, and they wished they could master this powerful one-on-one ability immediately.

For a time, many assassin players began to tip soul coins, urging Little Mo to get to the main topic and start learning the explanation of Prajna sacrifice.

Seeing the bullet comments and rewards from the players in the live broadcast room, Xiao mo laughed very happily. Because with these rewards, the pressure of buying a house in Beiqi was reduced.

“Alright, QiuQiu, let’s start now. There are so many brothers and sisters watching, so you have to go into more detail~” at this moment, youzi smiled at QiuQiu.

QiuQiu nodded its head vigorously and began its explanation.”

“When QiuQiu uses the Prajna sacrifice, it will pay attention to a few very important points ... Its eyes must be cold and emotionless, and then it must put its whole body into it ...”

While QiuQiu was repeating what mo Xiaoxin had said back then, everyone in the livestream room, be it assassin players or other professional players, was listening attentively. Some even took out notes and started taking notes.

The nonsense that mo Xiaoxin had said at that time came from QiuQiu’s mouth, but it became the Holy Bible for the players to study Prajna’s sacrifice.

At this moment, they were listening very seriously, and no one even sent any comments on the live broadcast.

This was because the players had done some research on the path of hell and knew that the power of the path of hell was not exclusive to curse disciples. Instead, it was a cultivation system of the netherworld.

Compared to the curse disciples who only specialized in the path of hell, other jobs also had the possibility of mastering the power of the path of hell.

The players had already found out about this from the hell server’s forum. There were more than six races that had mastered the path of hell.

Therefore, QiuQiu’s commentary was also very attractive to other players who were not assassins. They all thought that it was a chance to understand the power system of the path of hell.

Although QiuQiu’s explanation was a little vague, the players didn’t ask too much of a child.

Instead, he began to interpret the help and meaning of this sentence in cultivation word by word.

The learning atmosphere in the livestream room gradually became more intense ...

More than ten minutes passed.

After QiuQiu finished explaining his last understanding of Prajna's sacrifice, he suddenly blinked."

"Brother and sister, did you learn it?"

In an instant, the screen was filled with bullet comments again.

[The strongest Xue Li: what a cute King of Assassins, I strongly request a hug!]

[Assassin's Creed: teacher QiuQiu, I've learned it. The most important thing is to have cold eyes (funny)]

A cold glint flashed,"hehe, I've recorded every word that teacher QiuQiu said. I'll study it later (happy~)"

[Backstabbing expert: in the future, who would dare to say that we assassins are the weakest sewer job? I'll use a backhanded Prajna sacrifice to let them know what a head-on assassination is. (Funny)]

[To come and go without a trace: it seems that spring has arrived for us assassin players. Everyone is ready to be wild. It's time to suppress the other classes (funny)]

[Crayon Shinchan: it seems to be a heartache ...]

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While the players were in a heated discussion, youzi suddenly frowned, because she found that QiuQiu seemed to be stepping on something.

As if it had noticed its mother's gaze on its feet, QiuQiu suddenly became extremely nervous.

"QiuQiu, what's that under your feet?"



“Mom, QiuQiu didn’t hide anything!” QiuQiu answered nervously.

“Then move your foot away!”

QiuQiu immediately moved its foot away with a bitter face.

Youzi saw this and reached out to take out the object buried in the sand.

“A dagger?” Seeing the sparkling white dagger in her hand, youzi was stunned. She then stared at QiuQiu.

“QiuQiu, where did you get the dagger? you’re still so young, how can you play with weapons!”

QiuQiu’s face turned bitter as it fell silent at the thought of its promise to mo Xiaoxin.

“QiuQiu!”

“Mom, hit me. I won’t say anything!” QiuQiu said, feeling wronged.

Thinking that QiuQiu had actually hidden a weapon from the two of them, youzi seemed very angry. Then, she looked at Inky and the two of them attacked at the same time ...

Under the surprised gazes of the players in the livestream room.

Their King assassin began to wail as he cruelly accepted the beating from the mixed bosses.

He was crying so hard that his face was covered in snot and tears. He looked extremely miserable ...