

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 486

With the opening of the Demon Chef test, a large number of players came to register.

Although 10,000 advancement slots seemed like a lot, it was nothing compared to the number of players. After dividing the slots, every player had less than a 0.0001% chance of advancing.

This kind of competition was undoubtedly extremely intense.

However, with the previous experience, the work occupation was too attractive to the players!

Give up? It was impossible to give up. Studying hard was the best way.

Moreover, everyone's starting point was the same, so the difference wouldn't be too big.

Even if some players were excellent chefs in real life, they wouldn't have much of an advantage in learning the 'demon chef' profession.

Because the most important thing for a demon chef was to match and use the spirit energy contained in the ingredients. It was not as simple as cooking a dish.

For example, if the ingredient was a poisonous spirit fish, in the hands of the Demon Chef, he could easily reorganize the 'poisonous spirit energy' in the fish's body into a delicious and non-toxic edible dish. Or, while retaining the taste of the ingredient, he could also remove the unnecessary impurities of the spirit energy.

In the life profession of demon chef, the word "demon" came before the word "demon." The most important thing was to have control over all the subtle aspects of all ingredients.

In the entire netherworld, a chef who could become a demon chef must be a chef who was good at cooking. However, a chef who could only cook delicious food might not necessarily be called a demon chef.

This was the huge difference in the subtle control of ingredients.

In other words, any ingredient with spiritual energy, even if it was sh \* t, the Demon Chef could turn it into a delicacy!

This was the 'demon chef' who had mastered the law of spirit energy.

If an Alchemist's ability was to fuse and refine spirit ingredients to double the medicinal effects, then a demon chef's ability was to maximize the effectiveness of a single ingredient, even to a hundred percent!

At this moment, within the underworld.

With the opening of the Demon Chef trial, a large number of players were holding the Demon Chef Beginner Books and studying hard.

There were also many players who gathered together to study and discuss the contents of the books, improving each other.

The forum was filled with a rich learning atmosphere.

There were even players who had begun to try the hundreds of psionic sequencing methods recorded in the introductory book and tried to make ingredients.

After all, the last stage of the trial was definitely practice.

The players were racking their brains because it was not enough to just memorize the content. Practice was the most important part.

In other words, while memorizing, one had to be able to understand at the same time. It was completely impossible to rely on rote memorization!

As a game with war as its main theme, the players felt that the lousy official developers had gone too far in treating them this way!

According to a certain player.

He was a butcher in real life. In the past, he loved to fight and kill in games. However, after playing in the war, he had memorized several books as thick as dictionaries and could even understand them!

He didn't know if he should be happy or sad, but he still felt that this game was too much!

He had memorized so many books, but he hadn't even gotten a single special life profession. Studying really hurt his heart!

However, it was also because of this content that the game became more enriching and more like a Second World.

There was only one source of all the players' resentment.

The lousy officials are such scammers!

Not only were they scamming, but they were also stingy. The amount of lifestyle classes that they were given each time was so little that every time the life trial started, the players would have a sense of urgency to prepare for the exam in Beijing.

Is this something a human should do?

However, no matter what, none of the players would give up this opportunity, even if it was only one in ten thousand!

In the end, it was still really fragrant, so fragrant!

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At this moment, a player's figure emerged from the teleportation circle in the central square of underworld.

He looked around and found that there were players holding books everywhere. They were either sitting, lying down, or even lying down. The way they studied could be said to be strange and strange.

However, mo Xiaoxin was already used to the scene before him, so he naturally did not find it strange.

After he walked out of the teleportation circle, he opened his friend panel, selected his mother mo Lanlan's profile picture, and called her.

A few seconds later, the voice call connected. Mo Xiaoxin could hear the monster's roar from the other end of the line, and a helpless expression appeared on his face.

"What's up, my son? if you have something to say, say it quickly. I'm busy!"

Mo Lanlan's voice came from the voice channel, causing mo Xiaoxin's heart to ache once more. Why was my mother so different from others?

"Mom, the Demon Chef profession has been released. Why didn't you come and participate?" Mo Xiaoxin immediately asked.

"Studying? It's impossible for me to study, not in this lifetime!"

"Netherworld, don't run! Take my collapsing mountain!"

Mo Lanlan's delicate voice was heard, followed by the muffled sound of a heavy blow.

"Mom! You're such a good cook, can't you be more self-motivated? I think you can do it!" Mo Xiaoxin could not help but raise his voice.

"What do you mean? even your grandparents can't make your mom study!"

"Who are my grandparents?" Mo Xiaoxin hurriedly asked.

"Don't ask, you'll die if you ask!"

"I really want to know which man was with you back then and even gave birth to me. How could he stand an internet addict like you!" Mo Xiaoxin heaved a long sigh, looking dejected.

"That's why he died!" Mo Lanlan replied in a flat tone.

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.

He actually couldn't argue with her ...

Mo Xiaoxin had a hard time thinking about such a biological mother.

Ever since his biological mother had started to play the war game, she had been doing nothing but carrying a large machete and killing from morning to night, from the entrance of the ghost Mountain range to the end.

According to his mother, this was the ultimate joy of the game, which was killing!

If she didn't kill her way through the ghost Mountain range a few times a day, she wouldn't be happy!

He didn't like to browse the forums or read guides. He just killed monsters, and he was almost in a state of madness.

He was even fiercer than the monster-killing Kings on the forums. This kind of determination even made mo Xiaoxin a little afraid.

He was afraid that one day, his mother would treat him as a monster and kill him.

Mo Xiaoxin didn't have much hope for himself in the 'demon chef' trial, but he had high hopes for his mother.

Even though this mother of his was completely useless and was an internet addict who lacked electroshock therapy, mo Xiaoxin had to admit that she was a master chef in terms of cooking!

Having lived for so many years and eaten so many delicacies, mo Xiaoxin had never tasted anything more delicious than his mother's cooking.

Hence, mo Xiaoxin felt that his mother had a high chance of getting into the top 10000 of the trial.

However, his mother's attitude was still the same as before. She was still immersed in the pleasure of 'killing' and could not extricate herself.

As a filial son, mo Xiaoxin was filled with resentment at his failure to live up to his expectations.

"Mom, don't you want to become powerful? come back and memorize it. When you become a demon chef, you'll have a lot of money to buy equipment!"

"I already have money!" Mo Lanlan's voice came.

"Where did you get the money?" Mo Xiaoxin was stunned.

"I'll have it if I sell you. I'm just waiting for the price to rise. I've been waiting so long. I'm so bitter!"

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.

"Mother, can you not mention this anymore?"

"Raising a son to prevent old age, raising a son to prevent old age. Having such a valuable son like you, this old mother is very pleased!"

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin was about to go crazy!

So what if he was all over the forum and all four servers? facing his own mother, he felt that he was always at a disadvantage, and the kind that could not even fight back.

"Mom, I think you should really find a man. If no one takes care of you, you're really going to be lawless!" Mo Xiaoxin said through gritted teeth.

"Are men more fun than games? The truth is that there is no such thing, hahaha!" Mo Lanlan's arrogant laughter could be heard.

"I'm just playing. The man has run away, and you're still playing? aren't you afraid that your son will run away too?" Mo Xiaoxin couldn't help but berate him.

“Are you going to run away from home?”

“Right!”

“Hahaha! “Actually, I’ve been looking forward to this day for a long time. I’m finally alone now, and I’ll be so happy without any worries. Back then, I wanted to throw you into the trash can several times, but I held back. In the end, I’m exhausted from raising you. I’ve regretted it more than once!” Mo Lanlan laughed wildly. Not only did she not feel uneasy, but she was also pleasantly surprised.

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.

Mo Xiaoxin could only use one word to describe his mother’s personality: “unsolvable.”

There were no flaws or weaknesses!

It had been like this since he was young, suppressing him tightly. If he was afraid, he would be beaten. If he was not convinced, he would be beaten.

And he had grown up in such an atmosphere of intense motherly love ...

“Oh right, remember to leave the bounty before you run away from home. This is my pension!” Mo Lanlan’s voice came again.

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.

“My Dear Mother, can you listen to me for once? come and study hard. I’ll accompany you. When you successfully obtain the qualification to change your profession, you’ll be grateful to me.” Mo Xiaoxin tried to persuade him again.

“Get lost, study? I’d rather die!”

“Is there anything else? If you don’t, don’t disturb me from farming monsters. Today’s pace is a lot slower, I still have to farm back and forth!” Mo Lanlan’s disdainful voice could be heard from the voice channel.

“Mom ...”

This time, the voice chat was cut off before mo Xiaoxin could even finish his sentence.

Mo Xiaoxin felt mentally exhausted when he saw the notification of the end of communication.

At this moment, he finally understood why his mother had never told him the contact information of any of his relatives. The biggest possibility was that this mother did not want to be disciplined ...

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin even suspected that his biological father might still be alive. He might have run away because of his mother’s personality, leaving him to accompany his mother in her bitter life!

Mo Xiaoxin suddenly felt a sense of resentment towards his father, who might have passed away or might still be alive.

You’re asking me to bear such a life alone. You’re really a F \* cking piece of trash!

However, he was unwilling to let mo Xiaoxin give up just like that.

So, he turned around and returned to the teleportation circle in the center of Hell’s Square. He chose to teleport, and after the interface appeared, he clicked on “ghost mountains.”

This time, he decided to persuade her personally, to brainwash her and make her realize her mistake.

After a brief moment of daze, the teleportation ended and Mo Xiaoxin found himself in a lush forest.

The name of the ‘Ghost Mountain range’ appeared for a brief moment before quickly disappearing.

Mo Xiaoxin waved his staff and cast the gale force spell. White air swirled around his body as he quickly made his way into the ghost Mountain range.

After a few hours of traveling, mo Xiaoxin finally appeared in the center of the ghost Mountain range.



At this moment, he opened his friends list and chose to team up with his mother.

A moment later, the party request was approved.

After finding out his mother's coordinates through the party message, mo Xiaoxin waved his staff and charged over with a murderous aura.