

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 489

The Boxing Lesson on maternal love made mo Xiaoxin deeply understand the weight of maternal love.

After class, mo Xiaoxin sat in the living room with a swollen face and a bloody nose. He started to doubt his life.

His mother had obviously used a lot more force than before. Hence, mo Xiaoxin suspected that his mother was venting her emotions on him.

He had become his father's substitute sandbag!

At the thought of this, mo Xiaoxin's face revealed an aggrieved look.

The thought of running away from home came to her mind for the nth time.

"Phew, I'm so much better after a shower after sweating!" Just then, mo Lanlan walked out of the room in her pajamas, her wet hair draped over her shoulders.

"Mother, do you have any plans for the future?" Mo Xiaoxin could not help but ask as he looked at his mother.

"Kill that bastard, defeat his sword intent, and make him suffer so much that he would rather die!" Mo Lanlan said with a smile.

"What's the specific plan?" Mo Xiaoxin asked curiously.

"What plan do you want?" Mo Lanlan was confused.

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.

"How can you defeat ao Jian without a plan? I'm not bragging about his strength, but I think that even a few dozen of you wouldn't be his match. However, I have a good plan that you can consider. This is a shortcut!"

“Tell me!” The new mother strode over to the sofa beside mo Xiaoxin and sat down. She raised her leg and assumed the domineering posture of the head of the family.

“Demon chef! As long as you change your class to demon chef, it’s equivalent to getting a shortcut to becoming stronger. You should know that life classes are extremely helpful to the growth of players, and this help is not only in terms of finances!”

Mo Lanlan’s face was filled with a familiar look of disdain. However, she didn’t reject him this time and fell silent.

After a while, mo Lanlan raised her head.”

“A biological son that was picked up from the streets, can he really do it?”

“My Dear Mother, I’ve been on the forums, and in terms of understanding of war, I’m definitely in the top ten, or even the first!”

Seeing that his mother seemed to be moved, mo Xiaoxin quickly added.

“A demon chef, huh? alright, I’ll believe you this time!”

In the end, mo Lanlan, who would rather die than study, finally agreed to mo Xiaoxin’s suggestion under ao Jian’s provocation.

Mo Lanlan’s hatred for ao Jian was greater than her love for him.

Back then, he had actually abandoned his mother and son for the sake of practicing the sword. What mo Lanlan wanted to do the most was to break his sword and break his longing for the sword.

She didn’t have the ability to do so in real life, but she was very confident in the game.

In her opinion, how much understanding could ao Jian have of games? she had played games for more than 20 years, so her understanding of the game was not something that ao Jian could compare to.

It was absolutely possible to defeat him with his own advantage!

“My son, there’s actually another way to defeat him. It’s definitely feasible!” Even though she had agreed, mo Lanlan still raised her brows and looked at mo Xiaoxin.

“What?”

“Four million! As long as I get my hands on it, who can be my match in this game? what do you think, my dear son, about making a sacrifice for my old mother’s revenge?”

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.

“Mother, if you want to beat him, you have to do it yourself. You have to work hard to grow step by step and finally defeat him. Only then will you feel a sense of accomplishment. If you win with the help of external forces, will you be satisfied?” Mo Xiaoxin said hurriedly.

“What’s there to be unwilling about using my own son’s power to obtain victory? aren’t you the power that was born from my body? They are of the same origin. ” Mo Lanlan was stunned.

“You’re a troll!” Mo Xiaoxin shouted, on the verge of breaking down.

“Sigh, I thought you would grit your teeth, stomp your feet, and agree to my revenge. I didn’t expect you to have such an attitude. But who asked me to love you? forget it. Let’s wait until you raise the price to ten million. There’s no hurry!” At this moment, mo Lanlan waved her hand, giving up on dissing her son.

Mo Xiaoxin didn’t feel like talking at all. He was afraid that if he continued, his mother would give him high blood pressure or a heart attack.

“Alright, your mother has entered the game. Hurry up and come to underworld. Didn’t you say you wanted to accompany your mother to study? Make the best use of your time!” With that, mo Lanlan stood up and walked back to her room.

Mo Xiaoxin didn’t say anything because he didn’t feel like talking ...

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Northern divergent, underworld.

As mo Lanlan waited, her son, mo Xiaoxin, finally appeared in the teleportation formation at the central square.

“A biological son I picked up!” Mo Lanlan smiled and waved at mo Xiaoxin.

Mo Xiaoxin had a headache when facing his mother. However, it was a rare occasion for his mother to study, so he had to persevere no matter how tired he was.

Reading was a habit. No matter what book it was, one could always learn something from it.

Mo Xiaoxin hoped that he could correct his mother’s way of thinking and values, so that she could be more normal, just like him.

“Have you received your trial items?” Mo Xiaoxin raised his head and asked.

“Yes, two books, the kind that’s too thick to even stand on the table legs!” Mo Lanlan took out two books that were thicker than a dictionary from her space with a look of disdain.

“Then let’s find a place to start learning. Read it once first. Whether you can understand it or not, just take it slow!”

Although she was reluctant, mo Lanlan still nodded.

Following that, mo Xiaoxin and his mother began to search for empty seats in the underworld.

At this moment, the streets and alleys of underworld were filled with people. Normally, players would only wander outside, so such a Grand scene was rare.

It wasn’t easy to find an empty spot, and many good places had already been occupied.

Left with no other choice, mo Xiaoxin and Mo Wuji could only head towards a remote area in the underworld.

After a round of searching, Mo Xiaoxin brought his mother to a patch of green grass in the South of the underworld. The two of them sat down facing each other.

“Mother, let’s begin. Read carefully and study the contents of the book. You will definitely succeed!” Mo Xiaoxin gave his mother an encouraging look, but all he received was a look of disdain.

Sighing dejectedly, Mo Lanlan held the book and flipped to the first page.

Suddenly, a list of pictures and texts appeared in her eyes, making Mo Lanlan feel dizzy.

“Calm your heart and read carefully. Otherwise, you’ll get more and more irritated. You have to calm your heart when you study!” Mo Xiaoxin could not help but remind her.

Hearing this, Mo Lanlan sighed again. She tried to calm down and began to read.

In order for the players to better understand the life profession ‘demon chef’, the contents of the book were very detailed and easy to understand. However, it still gave Mo Lanlan a huge headache.

After half an hour of reading, Mo Lanlan wanted to throw the book away countless times and go to the nether Soul Mountain to kill him and enjoy herself.

However, when she thought of Ao Jian, she endured it.

This time, Mo Lanlan was determined. She wouldn’t stop until she shattered Ao Jian’s sword heart and sword intent!

In the first hour, Mo Lanlan was indeed frustrated, but gradually, she calmed down and began to focus on reading the contents of the book.

Although there was a lot of content in the ‘demon chef’s introduction manual’, in order to let the players learn better, Lu Wu had also spent a lot of effort and asked little Beili to carefully consider it. During this period, he had made several changes to it before he could write this introduction book.

In addition to the combination of pictures and texts, as well as the short stories about the origin of the 'psionic combination method' and the experiences of many 'demon chefs' inserted in the book, the content could be said to be very vivid, and people could not help but be immersed in it.

Compared to the boring study, this book explained the origin of the demon chefs, their evolution, and the process of how they created the 'spirit energy combination method'. While reading it, it was as if he was experiencing this historical process.

After realizing that his mother had gotten into the zone, mo Xiaoxin smiled and took out a book from his storage space to read.

Although the chances of him getting a professional qualification were slim, he had to try, just in case he succeeded!

Then, the mother and son both entered the state of mind, and the sky gradually darkened ...

At night, due to the problem with their vision and the fact that the area they were in was not illuminated by any lights, mo Xiaoxin and his mother finally stopped their studies.

"Mother, you're the best!" Mo Xiaoxin praised his mother from the bottom of his heart when he saw that she had actually persevered in studying for half a day.

When mo Lanlan heard this, she cast a disdainful look at her son. The praise was obviously not effective.

"Mother, let's have dinner first. We'll continue learning after dinner. We won't be going offline for the next few days, so we'll study the control of psionic power and the permutations and combinations of these two books thoroughly!"

Mo Lanlan nodded and took out a tablecloth from her space. Then, she took out a pile of food.

Spiritual fish sashimi, garlic conch, Wuxu spiritual shrimp, roasted turtle meat ...

After that, mo Lanlan began to eat.

When mo Xiaoxin saw this, he immediately stretched out his hand to grab the most eye-catching prawn on the tablecloth.

“Pa!”

His hand was stretched out halfway when Mo Lanlan gave him a slap.”

“My son, what are you doing?”

“I’m hungry!” Mo Xiaoxin was stunned.

“Buy them from the mall yourself. These are all your mother’s. How old are you? you’re still living off your parents. Are you a good-for-nothing?” Mo Lanlan couldn’t help but glare.

Mo Xiaoxin was petrified.

He subconsciously opened the space and looked inside.

The food was already gone.

What was even scarier was that although his bounty on the forum had been withdrawn, the bounty would be returned after 48 hours.

This function was originally meant to prevent players from hanging out on “assassination requests” for fun. However, at this moment, Mo Xiaoxin felt that he was done for.

He had no money!

He looked at his balance. It was 3.9 soul coins!

“Mother, I have no money!” Mo Xiaoxin said with a bitter expression.

“How can that be? if you have money to kill your own mother, how can you be poor?” Mo Lanlan squinted her eyes and smiled.

As she spoke, mo Lanlan's face was filled with enjoyment as she ate her food in large mouthfuls.

"Mother, can't you just forgive your son?" Mo Xiaoxin appeared to be very aggrieved.

"Hey, that's enough. I'm your mother after all!"

Mo Lanlan sighed. She opened the trading panel and threw a "1" soul coin to mo Xiaoxin.

His smile instantly froze.

"A mother's love is great. I'll let you eat it one more time. Go to the mall and buy bread. Although it doesn't taste that good, it's enough!" Mo Lanlan nodded at mo Xiaoxin solemnly.

What a heavy motherly love. One soul coin could buy two pieces of dry bread ...

The thought of running away from home surfaced in mo Xiaoxin's mind once more.

"What are you waiting for? quickly fill your stomach. You have to study later." Mo Lanlan said in shock.

Mo Xiaoxin didn't say anything. He opened the merchant shop and bought a piece of bread that cost two soul coins. Then, he started eating in silence.

Mo Xiaoxin looked at his mother, who was eating happily, and then at the bread in his hand. He lowered his head and took a big bite, and for some reason, his eyes turned red.

The bitterness of life and the heaviness of maternal love had never changed since he was young ...