

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 585

After entering the game and feeling the rich spiritual energy between heaven and earth, Kong Yi was extremely excited.

It had been eight years. Who could have known the suffering of these eight years?

Although he didn't understand how a game could allow a soul to instantly enter the netherworld, he understood one thing.

The heaven realm would definitely not do this. They would not let the human race, who had unlimited potential, come into contact with spiritual energy.

Therefore, the most likely person to create this game and secretly develop the power of humans could only be the human race.

At that moment, Kong Yi thought of the three missing renhuangs.

Could it be that they were accumulating strength and had already set up a counter-attack on the heavenly realm?

Kong Yi clenched his fists tightly. He suddenly felt that there was still hope for the human race. Everything was possible.

However, the 'addiction detection' prompt appeared, which made him dumbfounded.

300 questions in exchange for two hours of game time?

Who the F \* ck set this up!

In his shock, Kong Yi realized that his surroundings were starting to blur.

When his vision cleared up again, he found himself in a place covered in a soft white light.

Not far away from him, there was a desk with a test paper on it.

Naturally, the abundant spiritual energy in the surroundings had also disappeared.

Kong Yi was speechless.

He thought that he was about to start cultivating and start his counterattack, but he didn't expect that he had to do some questions before he started cultivating.

At this moment, Kong Yi felt the malice from the entire world.

How much discrimination did this world have against primary schools!

What's wrong with primary school students? primary school students eat your rice!

Why did he have to do questions when he was playing a game?

The indignant Kong Yi roared in his heart, but he still walked to the desk, sat down, and picked up his pen.

After all, there was no way to resist, so he could only do the questions!

However, after seeing the questions on the paper, Kong Yi was once again dumbfounded.

Question 1.

The beer is two Yuan a bottle, four bottle caps can be exchanged for one bottle of beer, and two empty bottles can be exchanged for one bottle of beer. Now that you have ten Yuan in your hand, how many bottles of beer can you drink in total?

Kong Yi: "???"

I'm a F \* cking primary school student. Don't you know that I'll get beaten up if I drink your beer?!

Who the F \* ck set the questions? I don't f \* cking know how to do it!

Question 2: Xiao Ming's son is my son's father, so my relationship with Xiao Ming is:

A, I am Xiao Ming's grandfather B, I am Xiao Ming's father C, I am Xiao Ming's son D, I am Xiao Ming's grandson E, I am Xiao Ming

Seeing this question, Kong Yi just wanted to say, "I should be Xiaoming's ancestor. There's no doubt about it."

This question was really rubbish. Pass!

Question 3: a coachman is driving a carriage with five people sitting on it. Each person is carrying five bags, and each bag contains five big cats, five kittens, and five small mice as dry food. How many legs are there in total?

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When he finished reading the questions, Kong Yi shut up.

Was this a question that could be set by a single person?

I'm just an elementary school student. Isn't this just making things difficult for me?

He shivered. At this moment, he felt like a primary school student who couldn't do most of the questions!

The time to answer the questions passed quickly.

The game prompt appeared again.

[Game prompt: the total score of this test is 300 points. Your score is 36 points and you have not passed. Please continue to work hard. You have not passed this test and will not receive game time!]

Kong Yi laid on his desk in frustration.

At this moment, he suddenly felt that his father forcing him to study every day was useful.

If she had studied hard back then, she would have no problem dealing with these questions now.

As expected, this world was not friendly to primary school students.

However, he was not the one at fault. It was the world that discriminated against primary school students!

Even if I, the great Ren zu, became an elementary school student, I would still be tortured by the world, I would not be able to escape or hide.

Moreover, this was the netherworld, not the human world. Why was there a set of elementary school exam questions in the human world?

Wasn't the netherworld Emperor going to step in?

After struggling for a long time, the helpless Kong Yi finally opened the [learning panel] that appeared in front of him with trembling hands.

He began to enter learning mode.

These questions that he usually disdained had become the biggest obstacle to his cultivation.

And Kong Yi finally had the awareness of an elementary school student.

She would start to study hard and improve every day!

With a feeling of grief and indignation, Kong Yi crammed his knowledge.

After a night of study, he was woken up by his father. He had breakfast and went to school with his bag.

During his days in school, Kong Yi would listen to the contents of his teacher's lecture very seriously and even take the initiative to ask.

The knowledge of this world was not difficult for Kong Yi at all.

In the past, he had no motivation and no mood to learn. When he became serious, he understood many things.

As for Kong Yi, everything he was learning now was so that he could cultivate as quickly as possible.

The form teacher quickly reported Kong Yi's huge change in the school to father Kong.

Seeing his ignorant and incompetent son's huge improvement in his grades, father Kong couldn't stop smiling. He felt that it was worth it to buy the gaming capsule. He should have bought it earlier!

However, only Kong Yi himself knew that as an elementary school student, he couldn't escape from studying.

If he didn't learn, how could he get two hours of game time?

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In just three days, relying on his studies during school and the cramming in the conquest of the addiction problem library at night, Kong Yi found that the test questions were no longer difficult for him, even if it was the kind of reading comprehension that made people confused.

Therefore, he chose to accept the challenge again and activated the mode of clearing the stage with 300 random questions.

This time, the questions were different from the first time. It was extremely smooth.

After 300 questions, the game's notification sounded.

[Game prompt: the total score of this test is 300 points. Your score is 300 points, full score! [You've received 2 hours of game time. A full score will give you an additional 20 minutes of game time!]

I can finally cultivate, it's too difficult for me!

At this moment, Kong Yi's eyes were filled with hot tears, and his heart was filled with the pride of a primary school student.

The white light around him faded, and he appeared in underworld city once more.

Taking a deep breath of the air that was filled with spirit Qi, Kong Yi walked out of the initial light ring with an excited heart and arrived at the central square of hell.

Kong Yi, who was only 1.3 meters tall, looked around and suddenly felt like a chicken standing among a flock of cranes.

However, what made Kong Yi curious was why everyone in the square was not cultivating, but reading instead!

In Kong Yi's eyes, the people in this game should be developing in a hidden way and fighting for the future of the human race. But now, they were all learning.

Damn it, the cultivation method here can't be based on academic results, right?

Full marks in primary school = ghost soldier graduation

Full marks in junior high school = ghost Governor graduation

Full marks in high school = ghost king graduation

Full marks in University = ghost emperor graduation

.....

Hiss!

Kong Yi was shocked by his own thoughts. He felt that if that was the case, the human race would be crippled.

It was too F \* cking scary!

He immediately strode towards the man sitting not far away, holding a staff and sitting under a street lamp. He asked,

“Hey, What are you looking at?”

Mo Xiaoxin, who had been racking his brain to prepare for a life skill, raised his head when he heard this. When she realized that the person standing in front of her was a cute-looking child, she couldn't help but roll her eyes.

“What ‘hey’? little wimp, you're calling me uncle. You're so rude!”

If it was in the past, Kong Yi felt that he could kill ten of him with a single slap!

Looking at Kong Yi's stern face, mo Xiaoxin suddenly smiled,”

“Little brat, why are you playing games at such a young age? study hard and quickly go to the question bank to prevent yourself from being addicted to the questions. The right way is to do your homework. Don't go astray!”

Look, is this something a human would say?

At this moment, Kong Yi once again felt the world's malice towards primary school students!

It was really too difficult to be an elementary school student!

Looking at the Furious Kong Yi, mo Xiaoxin laughed smugly.

This reminded him of a year ago, when he fought against a group of primary school students and destroyed a section that gathered people to compare answers. He was really happy at that time!

When he came back to his senses, he found that the elementary school student was reading the contents of his book sideways, and his expression gradually became very disdainful.

“Tsk, tsk. Do I even need to learn such a small thing? I can recite it backwards even with my toes!”

After a brief moment of shock, Mo Xiaoxin rolled his eyes.

“You’re so young, yet you’ve learned to brag. Do you think you can learn such profound things? Hurry up and give me your dad’s phone number. I want to talk to him. You need to be disciplined!”

When Kong Yi heard this, he revealed a look of disdain and continued,

“How about this, I’ll teach you this, and you’ll answer some of my questions?”

At this moment, Kong Yi was eager to know the development of this game and how it appeared, so he thought of this method.

However, Mo Xiaoxin did not appreciate it at all. He waved his hand disdainfully.

“Don’t disturb uncle’s study, go play in the mud!”

“You can pick anything from the books. Try it!” Kong Yi said as an unfathomable smile appeared on his face.

“Is it because the teacher has given too little homework every day? That’s why you’re so full of yourself?” Mo Xiaoxin was stunned.

“I’ll let you draw!” Kong Yi roared in exasperation.

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.



'Why are primary school students so irascible these days?' mo Xiaoxin thought to himself.

In order to get rid of this annoying primary school student as soon as possible, mo Xiaoxin looked into his book and randomly picked a question. He then said helplessly,"

"Come, answer this question. In the game world we're in, how many elements can be decomposed?"

" 36888!" Kong Yi replied without any hesitation.

Mo Xiaoxin looked at the answer in disbelief. He then asked softly,"

"You guessed it?"

"You can continue to draw!"

"Among all the elements, how many of them are special elements that are extremely difficult to decompose?"

" 3000 types, corresponding to 3000 great Dao laws!"

Mo Xiaoxin nodded his head in surprise, but he soon felt that something was amiss."

"You added the last sentence yourself?"

"Don't ask, continue drawing!" Kong Yi's aura was rising, he felt that he was really awesome, as expected of Ren zu.

"Then what are the 36888 elements called?"

"Dark element, light element, water element, fire element, wood element, spirit element ..."

As he spoke, Kong Yi suddenly stopped reciting. The veins on his forehead were throbbing, and he had the intention to kill.

As a primary school student, he only had 2 hours and 20 minutes of game time. How could he have the time to memorize the breakdown of elements?

“Go on, if you don’t finish memorizing, it won’t count as you answering!” Mo Xiaoxin said with a smile.

Although he realized that this elementary school student was really something, he still decided to suppress him when he saw the smug look on Kong Yi’s face. Let the flowers of our country understand that humility makes one progress, and pride makes one arrogant.

“You ...”

Kong Yi felt that it was too difficult for him. As an elementary school student, it was really too difficult!