

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 586

Looking at Kong Yi, who was clenching his fists and glaring at him, mo Xiaoxin laughed happily.

If he didn't teach her a lesson, this primary school student would simply be too arrogant.

However, mo Xiaoxin had no intention of teasing him any further. He said,

"Come, sit next to uncle. What do you want to ask?"

Kong Yi, who was eager to know more about the game, struggled internally for a while before deciding to compromise and sit beside mo Xiaoxin.

Seeing this, mo Xiaoxin stretched out his hand and rubbed Kong Yi's little head, causing Kong Yi to grit his teeth in anger.

I'm Ren zu, touching your ancestor's head, you're really something!

But thinking of his own father who even dared to hit his butt, Kong Yi was dejected, he felt that he was probably the most miserable of the three remaining Ren zu.

"Come on, ask, uncle, listen!" Mo Xiaoxin said with a smile.

Kong Yi rolled his eyes, but he still asked.

It was about when the game would appear, how the players would grow in the game, and so on ...

Kong Yi's questions did not require much thought from mo Xiaoxin, who was a veteran in the forums.

Hence, one asked and one answered. During this period, Kong Yi would nod seriously from time to time.

An hour later, after understanding how the humans grew in the game, Kong Yi fell into deep thought. He was a little excited.

At this moment, he was certain that the person behind the scenes who made this game was definitely a human.

Otherwise, why would they use such a method to secretly develop the human race's power?

And he thought of one person!

Perhaps only that person could do this without the knowledge of the immortal Emperor of the heaven realm and the great emperor of the netherworld.

The human Emperor was killed!

This guess was not without basis. From his chat with mo Xiaoxin, Kong Yi understood that the players grew by plundering.

This growth method was created by tu mie.

He didn't know what the exact principle was, but when tu mie led the human elites to conquer the outer realms, he grew in the same way.

They declared war everywhere and plundered the resources of the outer realm. That group of clansmen grew rapidly in the process!

Thinking about this, Kong Yi was extremely excited.

If the one behind the scenes was really the human Emperor, then the days of sweeping away the "haze" above the human race's head would soon come.

However, he suddenly thought of a problem.

Now that he was also a player, did that mean he was also a member of the celestial demon Army?

Just thinking about it made him a little excited. At this moment, Kong Yi was filled with fighting spirit.

It turned out that he was not the only one who was struggling. The human race had long been prepared for war with the heavenly realm and had been developing.

When he thought of this, Kong Yi smiled in relief.

Although these players didn't know the truth behind the game, they would find out sooner or later.

By the time the heavenly realm discovered that something was wrong and wanted to send down heavenly punishment, the human race would already have the power to resist.

"Little wimp, how did you learn the breakdown manual so thoroughly? You want to change your profession to a decomposer?" Mo Xiaoxin asked curiously as he rubbed Kong Yi's head.

Kong Yi pushed mo Xiaoxin's hand away and said with a look of disdain,"

"Do I need to learn this? I learned it the moment I was born!"

Even though Kong Yi was speaking the truth, mo Xiaoxin felt that this child was being too arrogant. After all, when he was born, he was still participating in the war.

"Right, I'm a man of my word. Didn't you want to learn decomposition techniques? I'll teach you!" Kong Yi raised his head and looked at mo Xiaoxin.

From Kong Yi's point of view, as Ren zu, he had to keep his promise to his descendants!

Mo Xiaoxin could not help but laugh when he heard that."

"Alright, little brat, go play with your classmates. I can solve such profound questions by myself!"

"I can really teach you. It's too easy!" Kong Yi said seriously.

Mo Xiaoxin chuckled.

Although Kong Yi had just answered a lot of questions, he only asked the most basic questions. Naturally, he didn't think that this little kid could study the principle and operation of the decomposer thoroughly, because it was simply unrealistic.

After all, such profound content required extremely strong logical analysis and practical operations to understand.

Not to mention the logical analysis ability of a primary school student like Kong Yi, his pocket money was probably not even enough for one practice.

But very quickly, he didn't think so.

Kong Yi took the beginner decomposer manual from his hand, turned to the first page, and began to explain.

Mo Xiaoxin didn't think much of it at first, but the more he heard, the more shocked he became.

Many books only mentioned the concept vaguely, but Kong Yi could explain the principle in detail.

Mo Xiaoxin's eyes widened.

It was simply godly!

He, who had been on the forums, was sure that Kong Yi wasn't making things up, but had really understood the content.

Looking at Kong Yi, who was still talking non-stop, occasionally raising his head to ask if he understood, mo Xiaoxin suddenly thought of another genius brat.

Ball ball!

Why are all the little wimps I've met so terrifying!

After that, mo Xiaoxin immediately started listening attentively, asking questions from time to time.

Kong Yi didn't even need to think about these questions and he could give the answer.

Mo Xiaoxin was shocked once again.

An hour later, Kong Yi's expression suddenly turned serious,"

"Wait for me, there's an emergency!"

Mo Xiaoxin, who had been listening attentively, suddenly raised his head and said in surprise,"

"What's the matter? what's the emergency?"

"Prevent addiction!" Kong Yi said with a face full of anger. As he spoke, his figure disappeared from where he was standing and he was sucked into the anti-addiction Test space.

20 minutes later, the test ended. Kong Yi, who had once again obtained a perfect score, was released from the test space.

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin was still waiting. When he saw Kong Yi appear, he could not help but reveal a teasing smile.

Kong Yi wanted to hit someone!

However, since he had said that he would teach him the decomposition technique if he answered his questions, Kong Yi could only hold a grudge and teach him.

Under Kong Yi's guidance, mo Xiaoxin's understanding of the deconstruction technique continued to improve. He was also full of confidence in dealing with the job-changing trial.

As time passed, the sky began to brighten. Kong Yi suddenly stopped teaching and said,"

"I'll teach you tomorrow. I'm leaving now!"

Mo Xiaoxin, who was still pondering over Kong Yi's teachings, raised his head and asked in surprise,"

"What now?"

"I'm going to school!" Kong Yi angrily said.

With that, his figure faded out of the game.

Who could understand the helplessness of an elementary school student?

Going to school, studying, and doing homework-a three-piece set that couldn't be avoided. This was the fate of primary school students.

This was the case even when playing games. In this era, there was no such thing as using an ID card to prevent addiction. There was no loophole to exploit!

It was too difficult!

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That night, Kong Yi, who was physically and mentally exhausted, returned home after school. After finishing his dinner and homework, he logged into the game again.

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin was still sitting at his original spot, holding a book and studying.

Seeing Kong Yi's appearance, he was about to greet him, but he realized that Kong Yi had suddenly disappeared.

After a brief moment of surprise, he couldn't help but laugh. He knew that this child was trying to prevent himself from being addicted to exams again.

However, after studying hard, Kong Yi was able to answer the questions in the anti-addiction question bank. He quickly finished answering them and walked out of the trial space.

When he returned to the game, he saw mo Xiaoxin smiling happily. Kong Yi was so angry!

However, since he said he wanted to teach her, he would continue teaching her!

That night, Kong Yi took the time to finish the second half of the decomposer manual, and then he heaved a sigh of relief.

Mo Xiaoxin didn't let him down. He was indeed very talented. He understood everything as soon as he explained it. After learning the general idea, he would have to do it himself. After some practice, there wouldn't be any problems.

However, when he was teaching mo Xiaoxin, he had also asked her why she wanted to learn these things.

After learning from mo Xiaoxin about the many benefits of changing to a lifestyle class, Kong Yi had an idea.

Now that he was about to start cultivating, other than plundering to grow, he still needed a large number of resources for his cultivation consumption. Only then could he grow rapidly.

Back then, he was Ren zu, if he wanted cultivation resources, he could just ask and someone would send them over.

However, he was only an elementary school student now. No one here would spoil him. If he wanted resources, he had to work hard.

Hence, when he heard mo Xiaoxin say that as long as he successfully advanced to a lifestyle class, he would be able to use the items he created to exchange for a large amount of resources, he was immediately tempted.

Moreover, after successfully changing classes, he could also get precious life class items as well as soul coins as a reward, which made him even more determined to this idea. Since it was just a matter of moving his hands, why not?

The content related to life professions might be difficult for others, but it was too easy for him. He had even participated in some of the principles of life professions.

With this thought in mind, Kong Yi opened the activity panel and accepted the class advancement trial for the decomposer.

After some thought, he opened The Alchemist class change panel.

After discovering that there was no requirement to only accept one lifestyle class, he decided to accept the alchemist's trial as well.

After that, he ignored Mo Xiaoxin, who was still studying. He found a place to sit down cross-legged and closed his eyes.

The long-awaited cultivation was about to begin!

Relying on the abundant spiritual Qi of heaven and earth, he didn't need to worry about the problem of spiritual Qi at all. He could directly cultivate the most top-notch self-created cultivation technique, which was also the most suitable cultivation technique for himself.

While he was cultivating, the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth in the surroundings gathered and flowed into his body.

Half an hour later, a server-wide announcement suddenly sounded.

[Server announcement: congratulations to player 'Kong Yi' for comprehending the top-tier cultivation method, mixed Yuan body. Hidden reward: Ten thousand soul coins!]

This time, it wasn't the players on the central server who were in an uproar.

Instead, it was the players in all the servers who were excited.

This was the first time a server-wide announcement had appeared on the wall. Before this, it had been a regional announcement, and the hidden reward had actually reached ten thousand soul coins.

It could be said that such an achievement was unprecedented in war.

From this, it could be seen how powerful the cultivation technique that this player had comprehended was. It was definitely a super cheat.

Just as the forum was in a heated discussion.

Mo Xiaoxin, who was still deep in thought while holding the beginner's manual, was dumbfounded.

When he first heard the district-wide announcement, he still felt that the name was so familiar!

However, on second thought, wasn't this the same as that little brat?

He turned around and saw the little kid sitting cross-legged on the ground with his hands folded in front of his chest, as if he was cultivating.

Mo Xiaoxin was dumbfounded.

In just a short while, he had comprehended a super cultivation technique that had never appeared before?

I don't f*cking believe it. This kid must be the nephew of the behind-the-scenes boss of the war. He must be cheating!

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin received a huge blow.

Were primary school students these days all so scary?