

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 588

On this day, the ten-day study period before the life profession test ended.

The decomposer and Alchemist trials will begin in a few hours.

Because these two professions complemented each other, Lu Wu didn't set the requirement of only being able to choose one profession this time.

However, the players knew that if they learned both, it would definitely slow down the pace and cause them to be unable to change to a single profession. Thus, they basically focused on learning one.

At this moment, the players who had been studying for ten days were all rubbing their fists and preparing for the test.

As long as they succeeded this time, their fate in the game, and even their fate in reality, would be changed.

Although life professions burned money, as long as they didn't act alone, they didn't have to worry about not having soul coins with the support of big guilds.

Of course, the premise was that one's own ability had to be strong, and one had to learn more as the game progressed.

Hence, players were very eager to change to a profession.

This time, the decomposer and Alchemist were a rare plan for the players.

The Frostfire stone required to strengthen equipment was severely lacking.

However, with these two professions and some necessary materials, they could mass-produce Ice Fire stones. The profits could be imagined.

It was definitely an extremely profitable industry.

Even the players who were particularly passionate about PVP were also very eager for these two life professions.

Because as long as he changed his profession, he would definitely not be lacking in equipment in the future, and he would also have soul coins to squander.

He might be able to use this opportunity to enter the ranks of high-level players.

Although every player had their own thoughts, their desire for lifestyle classes was the same.

The competition between them was extremely intense.

Everyone had to start from zero, so everyone had a chance. This exam was the day to verify the results of the ten days of hard work.

At this moment, the underworld was filled with people. There were figures hugging books and revising everywhere.

Meanwhile, mo Xiaoxin and his mother, mo Lanlan, who were preparing to participate in the decomposer trial, were currently conversing in a corner of the central square of hell.

Mo Lanlan looked at mo Xiaoxin with a look of disgust as he was deep in thought.”

“My dear son, can you do it or not? you’ve been playing the game for three years and participated in so many life profession trials. Why haven’t you succeeded even once? is your bloodline not pure? look at your mother, I’m very outstanding. I passed it in one try and even got first place. Don’t be too easy!”

Mo Xiaoxin rolled his eyes and put down his book.”

“Mom, it’s different. You just happened to meet the cooking profession that you’re good at. If you met a life profession like a decomposer that requires a strong logical analysis ability, you wouldn’t be able to pass it even if you took it 100 times. So, you’re just lucky!”

“Hehe, my son, when will you be lucky enough to meet someone you’re good at? or rather, what are you good at?” Mo Lanlan was stunned.

"I ... I'm good at analysis, so I'll definitely pass the decomposer trial!" Mo Xiaoxin said awkwardly.

Mo Lanlan's face was full of disdain when she heard this."

"My son, it's not that I want to belittle you, but as the person who understands you the most, if you can find a life profession that can 'carry people' and collect negative emotions to make items, then I think you will definitely pass. Even getting first place won't be a big problem. You don't have any hope for anything else, you're just an ordinary person with nothing to show for it. You must face reality and live a mediocre life, don't have any unrealistic thoughts!" Mo Lanlan laughed without hesitation.

At this moment, Mo Xiaoxin's veins were throbbing on his forehead. He couldn't help but roar,"

"Mother, that's enough! Leave some face for your son!"

"Sigh, the ancients always say that good advice is unpleasant to the ear. Now, you're actually unwilling to listen to your own mother's words from the bottom of her heart. Indeed, a mother's love is selfless sacrifice, but usually unfilial sons can't see it. I must have doted on you too much, causing you to be like this!" Mo Lanlan said sadly.

Looking at the actress's mother, Mo Xiaoxin felt exhausted.

Perhaps she was born because her mother lacked a toy ...

'Well, with his mother's personality, that's probably what she thought,' Mo Xiaoxin confirmed in his heart.

"Mother, is there anything else? If you don't have me, I'm going to study. Hurry up and study." Mo Xiaoxin looked at his mother with a dispirited expression.

"We're just chatting. Anyway, we'll just go in and deal with it for a while before coming out. You really learned it? Did he really think that he could get the decomposition class? Are you thinking of eating fart?" Mo Lanlan's face was full of surprise, and Mo Xiaoxin gritted his teeth.

He felt that every time he chatted with his biological mother, his life would be shortened. Sooner or later, he would be angered to death by his biological mother and die young.

“I’m your mother. It’s for your own good that I’m educating you. How can you look at me with that expression?”

“You should have left me in the orphanage back then. What if I was adopted by some super-rich man? how happy would that be? I wouldn’t be so angry to death!” Mo Xiaoxin said angrily.

“Tsk, tsk, I said you wanted to eat sh * t, and you really want to eat it. Super rich? do you want boss Zhan to adopt you as his son? then you’ll be invincible in the game, hahahaha!”

Looking at his mother’s beautiful smile, mo Xiaoxin’s heart was hurt again. It’s too difficult for me!

Looking at the entire server, not only were they all enemies, even his only mother beside him seemed to be sent by the enemy to anger him to death.

No one in the world is friendly to me ...

It’s too difficult for me. There shouldn’t be anyone in this world who’s harder than me.

Mo Xiaoxin thought with a look of despair.

However, at this moment, a certain primary school student had the same thought as mo Xiaoxin.

Today was the day of the life profession test.

However, to Kong Yi, he had already memorized all of this by heart. He didn’t even need to use the basic Books to study and could easily pass.

Therefore, he did not revise at all. He spent all his time in the game cultivating, killing monsters, and accumulating resources.

On this day, Kong Yi, who had returned home from school, quickly finished his homework. He got up and was about to enter the war to participate in the life profession examination when he was stopped by father Kong.

“Son, you’re allowed to take a day off today. Your exam results came out yesterday, and the form teacher called me to tell me that you got first place in the class. Dad is proud of you, you’re amazing!” Father Kong said with a gratified expression.

When Kong Yi heard this, he was stunned and didn’t understand his father’s intentions.

“Let’s go. Daddy will take you out to play tonight!” At this time, father Kong reached out and rubbed Kong Yi’s little head, his face full of relief.

“No, I want to study!” As he spoke, Kong Yi walked towards the gaming capsule.

However, he was once again stopped by father Kong,”

“You should strike a balance between work and rest. I’m not an unreasonable person. You’ve got such good grades, so you can relax a little today. You don’t have to study anymore!” Father Kong waved his hand and said generously.

“Don ‘t, I want to study. Don’t stop me!” Kong Yi struggled in despair, looking at the gaming chamber with a look of desire.

Seeing his son’s passion for learning, father Kong was pleased.

However, he still felt that while the child was studying, he should still pay attention to the balance between work and rest. Now, it was time to go out and play. Hence, he squatted down and rubbed Kong Yi’s head.

“No, your job today is to relax and go out to play. I know you want to play. I didn’t agree to it because of your academic performance before, but this time, I’ll allow it!”

Looking at his father’s smiling face, Kong Yi was on the verge of tears.

It was too difficult for me!

Why is it so hard being an elementary school student? I can’t make my own decisions!

There shouldn't be anyone more miserable than me in this world!