

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 623

Among the players, there was never a lack of business-minded people.

This point could be confirmed from many aspects.

Seeing that the wood Spirit's wine had been at the top of the auction house's best-selling list for a long time and making a lot of money, some players couldn't help but start their own wine-making plans.

Later on, the players also launched their own products. Although they were not as good as the wood spirit wine in terms of taste and other aspects, the price was much cheaper.

It also gave those players who were saving soul coins more options.

However, as the variety of wine became more and more diverse, the wood Spirit's market share was also gradually being divided.

Therefore, the wood Spirit's wine tasting conference was something that all his peers knew about.

At this moment, they all had the same thought.

Oh my God, the NPCs were going to suppress the players!

However, in the face of the rich rewards, they knew that they were no match for the wood spirit, but they still prepared to participate.

After all, even if I can't get first place, I can at least get second place, right? second place also has high rewards and returns.

Therefore, at this moment, many players in the wine-making industry were eager to make a fortune from the wood spirit.

In fact, in the eyes of the players, this "wine tasting conference" was purely a competition between the players, and no one could shake the wood spirits' position as the number one.

After all, it had been three years. The brand of wood spirit wine had long been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. They had just started and were not qualified to compete with it at all.

Therefore, the participating players were more composed.

As for the other players who were not in the industry, they could only sit back and watch.

In their opinion, the wine tasting was not important. When the time came, the organizers and participants would provide free wine, and they could just freeload food and drink.

Therefore, the “wine tasting conference” that the wood spirits wanted to hold soon became a hot topic among the players, although it wasn’t announced to the entire region.

However, the same thing was that basically no players were optimistic about the other contestants’ chances of winning against the wood spirit.

In fact, they were not even on the same level.

However, there was one person who didn’t think so, and that was seven.

This time, they had specially brought qu Zui from the depths of the mountains. Other than wanting to get the first prize, they also wanted to let the qu family’s wine-making skills shine in this world.

For the past few days, in order to let qu Zui familiarize himself with the game as soon as possible, seven people had accompanied him throughout the game.

From the introduction of the game’s geographical environment to the explanation of the game’s content, and finally the identification of mystical materials, the seven game instructors had been drunk once.

On the other hand, qu Zui was completely shocked by the game.

It was only then that he realized that there was spiritual Qi in the game, as well as the “spiritual materials of heaven and earth” that the qu family had been dreaming of but could never get.

Moreover, the wine brewed here tasted exactly the same as in real life. Qu Zui had already personally tested this point.

In qu Zui's eyes, this world was simply heaven!

Here, he could brew whatever wine he wanted to drink. He would not have to worry about the lack of ingredients and spiritual energy in the real world.

More importantly, the game had a wine-making tool, the wine jar.

The price of this item in the market was 500 soul coins, and its function was to speed up the fermentation speed of the wine and improve the taste so that the wine could be consumed after it was brewed.

In qu Zui's eyes, this item was simply a divine weapon for winemakers!

There was an old saying in their wine-making industry, "the fragrance will spread after a long time."

However, the existence of this item had shortened the brewing process to the point where it could be eaten after it was brewed.

After understanding all this, qu Zui felt that he was surrounded by happiness.

Misfortune may not be a blessing. At this moment, qu Zui was even rejoicing that he had lost the "immortal Spring Wine." Otherwise, he would definitely not have followed the seven of them into the human world, much less come to this world.

In the past few days, qu Zui had finally understood what the seven of them wanted his help with.

He also knew that his opponent was the maker of the "wood spirit wine" he had drunk that day.

Qu Zui did not have absolute confidence in this, but he was willing to give it a try.

Although he could identify the shortcomings of the wood spirit wine by tasting it, it did not mean that the wine he made was better than the wine made by the wood spirit clan. It only meant that his understanding of wine was at a higher level.

Moreover, qu Zui knew where his weakness was.

Growing up in an environment lacking spiritual Qi, he could only rely on records and oral guidance from his elders to understand spiritual Qi. He had never learned how to use spiritual materials.

Even if he had many wine-making recipes and experience, it was not easy to make spiritual wine.

However, qu Zui was prepared.

There was still a month to go before the wine tasting conference, so he still had time to improve.

The seven of them also believed that with qu Zui's rich experience in brewing wine, his improvement would definitely be very rapid. They also looked forward to him creating a miracle.

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At this moment, in the wood spirit clan's territory.

Tong Hang and oars, a fish, and a crane, each holding a bottle of wood spirit wine, drank until their faces were red.

On the other hand, the young lady from the wood spirit clan looked helpless.

Originally, they had wanted to recruit two ghost king realm experts to help them brew the "heaven brew."

In the end, they did manage to get the people they wanted, but they were not the ones they wanted. The two of them had promised to be fine before they came, but after they came, they had another ugly face.

Every day, he would cheat for food and drink, and still stay here.

Not only did they drink until they were dead drunk, but they also often acted like they were drunk. This made the wood spirits feel like they were tyrants entering the village.

She felt aggrieved and felt that she was weak, but she couldn't bear to drive them away.

In fact, in the beginning, the bronze jar and the oats had indeed helped the wood spirit to make the heavenly brew. However, the results were disappointing.

This was especially true for Tong gaoge. Although he claimed to be in the realm of a ghost king, he was in fact just a dabbler!

In this wine-making process, the wood spirit clan needed the steady and continuous control and output of spiritual power from the ghost king realm. However, Tong Huai cultivated the heavenly method of following fate.

In the wine-making process, Tong gua's strength was at the level of a ghost Governor, ghost king, and even ghost emperor. The process could be described as full of ups and downs.

Not to mention a stable control of spiritual energy, if he couldn't even do a stable output of spiritual energy, there was no need to continue the follow-up.

Thus, the wood spirits had no choice but to give up.

In the end, the two tyrants stayed behind.

However, while they were brewing the 'heavenly brew', the wood spirit race discovered many strange things.

The recipe was called [heaven brew].[Soul praying wine]. The blueprint only recorded the brewing process of this heavenly-brewed wine, but it did not record the specific effects of this wine.

At that time, the wood spirits didn't think much of it. Instead, they believed that since it was a heaven-brewed wine, its effects must be very powerful.

However, after in-depth research, the wood spirits discovered something strange.

The first problem was the formula.

The required mystical materials were: soul perishing grass, Yin loathing ginseng, ghost refined fruit, blood willow branch, ice ru, earth extract milk, death erosion grass, Jade bone fruit, demonic flame root, Yin containing demonic Flame Grass, purple spirit body shaping flower, cold blood fruit, and so on, a total of 876 mystical materials.

About 90% of the mystical materials contained death and destruction elements.

At first, the wood spirits didn't think much of it, but they gradually began to realize that something was wrong.

If the destructive elements such as death and destruction only accounted for less than a third of all the materials, they could think that these materials were used to mix the spiritual power of different medicinal herbs in the wine.

However, if it was more than 90%, then something was wrong.

This didn't seem to be called wine, but more like poison!

However, the wood spirit clan didn't give up on their research. After all, they had only heard of heaven-brewed wine, and they wouldn't be satisfied until they tried it.

Moreover, even if he could brew it, there would be no problem. When the time came, he could just find a random player and give him a sum of soul coins to let him try it out as a white mouse. In any case, players would only die for three hours, so there was nothing to worry about.

As for why he didn't try it on his own people ...

Although they could also be resurrected, the person behind the scenes had never promised to resurrect after three hours. It depended on the mood of the person behind the scenes.

(Wood spirit race: sure enough, the players are the real sons. We wood spirits were picked up from the trash can. We covered our faces and cried, and gradually turned into wailing.)

Since they had made their decision, the wood spirit started to make the heavenly brew.

During this period, they discovered that there were many necessary factors required to brew the "heavenly brew". It was impossible for them to handle it by relying on their own tribesmen. Therefore, they recruited from the outside and invited bronze pendants and oats.

However, it was obvious that they were stuck at this step and could not get through no matter what ...

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At this moment, the wood spirit clan's small group sighed with mixed feelings as they looked at the two drunk and drowsy people.

"Stop sighing. This wine isn't good for us. If I'm not wrong, this wine is for soul-type life forms. We, who have physical bodies, are not blessed to enjoy it!" At this moment, tonghuai suddenly said.

"How did you know!! The wood spirit looked at the copper pendant and asked in confusion.

"I've seen a lot and know a little about everything. Don't think that I'm just a blacksmith. I'm very capable!" Tong Yan mumbled in dissatisfaction.

"So, what if we drink it?" The young lady from the wood spirit clan raised her eyebrows and continued to ask.

"What will happen? I'm going to meet the big cat behind the scenes!"

Hearing this, the wood spirit lowered her voice and said,"

"Aren't you afraid that the Lord will hear you?"

"So what? I've never been afraid of anyone in my life. If he dares to appear in front of me now, I'll F * cking go up to him ..."

“Ahem!”

Suddenly, a cough exploded in Tong gua’s mind, scaring him so much that he quivered, and his drunkenness instantly faded by more than half.

“What’s up there?” The young lady from the wood spirit asked curiously.

“I went up and knelt down to him!” Tong Yan said weakly. His tone was very natural, without any traces of Photoshop.

Hearing this, the young Lady of the Wood spirit clan revealed an expression of ‘as expected’. Previously, he had heard that bronze pendant had joined the player faction after being beaten to the point of begging for mercy. Now that he thought about it, the truth was without a doubt.

“Ahem, but what I said earlier is true. We really can’t drink this wine because it’s for soul-type creatures. You can see this from the combination of spiritual materials. Furthermore, when I went to look at the box containing the recipe, I found that it was contaminated with a lot of death energy. If I’m not wrong, there should be a huge ancient ruin below the area where the blueprint was found, and there should be many soul-type creatures inside!”

“Ruins? It’s true!”

“I guessed it. Wait, you’d better pretend you didn’t hear this. I’m going to sell it to the players. Don’t spread it!” Bronze greaper hurriedly warned.

When the wood spirit heard this, she quickly nodded with a solemn expression.”

“Alright, I’ll let the chief know.”

Copper pendant was speechless.

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In fact, copper pendant was not the only one who knew about this.

There was one person who already knew about it and had been investigating for a long time.

That person was mo Xiaoxin.

As a casual player who spent most of his time fishing and carrying bricks on the sea, mo Xiaoxin had been dragged into the sea by an extremely ferocious spiritual fish during his recent fishing trip.

Fortunately, his body had turned into nothingness due to the negative entity, so he was not in any serious trouble.

However, in the depths of the sea, he discovered a very wonderful place. It was actually isolated from the sea water and formed a domain of its own.

Out of curiosity, mo Xiaoxin began to explore the place.

However, other than the two Dragon-head pillars and a metal box, he did not find anything else.

After his fruitless exploration, mo Xiaoxin marked the coordinates of this area on the map before he left.

And the first thing he did after returning to Beiqi was naturally to open the treasure chest.

Filled with anticipation, mo Xiaoxin had thought about divine weapons, high-tier spiritual materials, treasures, and the like. He had also thought about the possibility of a top-notch cultivation technique or a super legacy. However, when he opened the box, he discovered that there was only a blueprint inside.

After analyzing it, mo Xiaoxin discovered that the blueprint only contained the recipe for making wine. He was extremely disappointed, feeling as if a huge sum of money had been taken away from him.

As for the blueprint, he had no intention of keeping it with him. He was going to sell it for money.

Since he was not clear about the price, he would not sell it easily. As an experienced player, he knew this very well. After all, many players had sold high-priced items at low prices in the early stages of the game and suffered a big loss.

In Beiqi, the wood spirits were the ones who knew the most about wine. Thus, mo Xiaoxin brought the blueprint to the wood spirits to evaluate its value.

In the end, after looking at the blueprint that recorded the wine brewing recipe, the wood spirit clan actually gave an estimated price of fifty thousand soul coins.

As a veteran player, mo Xiaoxin knew that the wood spirits would not meddle in this matter, so he could trust the price of the blueprint. Moreover, he felt that the wine-making blueprint was useless in his hands, so he chose to sell it for soul coins.

However, at this moment, mo Xiaoxin was filled with regret!

The reason was that when he was reading books in the library for the past few days, he suddenly thought of the encounter that day. So, he checked the records about the two "Dragon-head pillars" at the bottom of the sea.

In the end, he really did find it. In the book, the dragon's head was called a tomb beast.

Its function was to suppress the souls of the dead soldiers underground, making them unable to escape, and to accompany the tomb owner for eternity, protecting him. Moreover, the book also stated that the owner of the tomb must have been an Overlord of a super-powerful sea realm before he died. Otherwise, he wouldn't be qualified to be buried in this way.

It was only then that mo Xiaoxin found out that the tomb of a Supreme Overlord of the sea realm was hidden under the ground.

As such, the excited mo Xiaoxin began to investigate how to open the tomb.

Starting from the dragon's head, mo Xiaoxin had spent the past few days in the library, trying to find a way to enter the tomb.

The reason for his diligence was very simple.

Seeing the bounty increase day by day, mo Xiaoxin felt a sense of urgency.

If he didn't get rich quickly, his mother would wave her knife!

Therefore, this opportunity was extremely rare for Mo Xiaoxin. Perhaps the tomb would be filled with mystical materials and treasures. At that time, he would be able to redeem himself from his mother.

After some investigation, Mo Xiaoxin came up with a new theory from the summary of information from various books.

The method to open the tomb was inextricably linked to the “drawing of soul praying wine” in the treasure chest!

As for why the owner of the tomb had placed the ‘key’ above the chamber, Mo Xiaoxin had no idea.

However, he knew that he would probably be so remorseful that he wouldn’t be able to sleep tonight.