

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 795

It was another beautiful morning. One blade slash woke up as usual and went to his computer desk after washing up.

“After he turned on the computer, he skillfully lit a candle on the southeast corner of the computer desk and opened the author’s assistant.”

“In the creation of online novels, luck came first, and creativity came second. This was the first step he took before writing every day. He first ignited his luck, so that when he wrote, he would have endless power and inspiration.”

“After doing all this, he didn’t start writing immediately. Instead, he opened his QQ software.”

“Immediately, a series of beeping sounds could be heard.”

“Glancing at the list of information, one blade slash revealed a helpless expression.”

“Without the contact of female readers, it was just another group of silly readers who were@-ing him. How boring.”

“After some thought, he opened the authors’ group chat to see what the big bosses were talking about and to gain some experience.”

Intoxicating in green:

“If there were two websites like A and B, A would offer 100 yuan per 1000 words and the author would have the opportunity to travel abroad every year, as well as insurance and gold.”

“Website B was a reading department, and there was no guarantee. The signing fee was only 50 – 50, but they promised to let you sign a Platinum contract within a year.”

“Then, may I ask ... What do these two websites have to do with you? Why are you still in the chat?”

“Yun Dongliu: ““I hid some money again today. My wife doesn’t know about it. How wonderful!”” ”

“Qi peijia,[I’m on leave today. I’m going for a day because I have to attend the Annual Meeting!] ”

“Wu Ma Xing: ““I’m one of the 12 Heavenly Kings this year. I’ll be proud for a while with my hands on my waist (hands on my waist proudly.jpg).”” ”

“Zhuge Wanjun: ““do you want to fight magical beasts together? put your writing aside. Games make you happy!”” ”

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“After looking at the chat with the big shots, one blade behead instantly felt that he was inferior and weak. Then, he typed in a line of words with great familiarity,[big shots 666], and closed the group chat.”

He opened the author’s assistant again and clicked on the outline of I am the big boss behind the scenes. One blade slash tried to start writing.

“However, after typing the first line, he skillfully opened Bilibili to watch videos, then opened team to play games, then read a novel for a while, and finally stood by the window alone and watched the night fall.”

As for writing? Didn’t you already type a line of words?(one slash to behead the confused face.jpg)

“He was such a self-disciplined author. When he said he wanted to write, he would keep saying it and never take action ...”

“Therefore, today was another day of failure.”

His status in the authors ‘group chat was also low. He could only watch enviously as the big bosses showed off. They were humble but real.

“Of course, sometimes, the big shots in the group would also encounter areas that he was better at. That was when he would show off.”

“For example, when comparing whose new book was the worst, he could jump out and say,”” ”

“””Who else but me!”” ”

“With tears in his eyes, he used screenshots to tell the big shots in the group that they were all younger brothers, and he was the one who was the most useless.”

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“Looking at the time, it was getting closer and closer to midnight.”

“One blade slash knew that it was time for him to get into the zone and write his story. After all, there were still so many adorable readers waiting for him to update his novel. As a good author, he could not let them down.”

So he deleted the line he had typed in the morning and changed it to [take a day off to organize the outline].

“The next few hundred words were enough to complete the day’s task. One blade stroke slumped into his chair, feeling as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders. He felt as if a hard day had passed just like that.”

“Then, he turned on his phone and began to read the book and the chapter.”

“[Dream time: you can’t even keep up with the most basic updates. Author, I’ve misjudged you (angry.jpg).] ”

Orange heart Leaf:

“Hu Jiujun,””daily check-in!”” ”

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“After a quick glance, one blade behead’s face revealed a trace of shame. ”

Don’t I still have readers? How could he let them down?

“No, I have to delete my leave request and start writing! ”

“So, he opened the author’s assistant again with a serious face and clicked on “”I am the big boss behind the scenes””. However, after glancing at the poor daily reader, he still showed a trace of helplessness on his face. ”

When will I become a Platinum of yuwen ... I can’t see the end of the road to failure!

“At this moment, he suddenly thought of a post he had seen on the internet. In the post, there was a detailed description of a very metaphysical altar construction. It was said that this altar could satisfy any wish of the people. ”

“If all of this was true, then becoming a god was only a matter of time. ”

“The altar described in the post was recorded in a broken ancient book dug out from an ancient tomb, according to the original poster. It was possible. ”

One blade slash didn’t believe a single word of it.

What a joke ... I never believed in metaphysics!

“However, after looking at the candle in the southeast corner, he opened the web page and opened the post he had saved at that time. He read it carefully ... ”

“Since he was not strong enough, he would try to become a God through metaphysics. ”

“After carefully reading through the post three times, one blade slash realized that the method to build the altar did not seem to be difficult. Many of the materials could be found in real life. ”

“Thinking of this, he looked at the almost extinguished candle in the southeast corner again. Then, he opened the all-purpose shopping website and placed a series of orders. ”

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A year passed quickly.

“During this period, one blade beheading was still on the streets. As for the matter of buying materials to build the altar and making a wish, he had long forgotten about it. He waited for a week after the construction of the altar, but then he lost interest. He knew that metaphysics was not reliable. ”

“Instead of believing that the God behind the altar could make him a Platinum author, it was better to write a few more words. Although the hope was slim, at least there was a slight possibility. ”

“Just as heavenly one blade was typing, he suddenly felt a chill down his spine. His right shoulder felt heavy, and a voice whispered in his right ear, ” ”

“”””Young man, what is your wish?”” ”

“One blade behead was so scared that he immediately jumped up from his seat. He turned his head to the right and immediately discovered an extremely cute little white dog lying on his right shoulder, looking at him with a serious expression. ”

“”””Young man, what is your wish?”” Gou ‘Zi continued to repeat in a low tone. ”

“”””Who ... Who are you?”” One blade behead hurriedly asked. ”

“”””I am the God behind the altar. Now, Tell Me Your Wish!”” The young paparazzo continued to look serious. ”

“One blade cut was stunned. After thinking for a while, he remembered that he had indeed built an altar and made a wish a year ago. ”

“However, he did not expect his initial attempt to come true. At this moment, his world view was impacted. ”

“So the altar was real, there really was a God ... The only thing he couldn’t understand was why the God was a little white dog! ”

“”””Can you really fulfill my wish?”” One blade asked in a doubtful tone. ”

“”””I’m omnipotent. Tell Me Your Wish. I’ll fulfill it as long as it’s of equal value!”” Gou ‘Zi raised his head and seemed a little proud. ”

“”””I want to write a best-selling novel and become a Platinum author of yuewen!”” One blade Slash’s expression gradually turned joyful. ”

“”””No problem. Next up, we’ll measure them by equivalent weight!”” ”

“As Gou ‘Zi’s voice fell, a devil’s head appeared on his forehead and turned into a balance scale. ”

“One of them was connected to the failed author, one blade behead, while the other dog sent the wish digitized information that one blade had mentioned. ”

The Libra swayed and slowly descended toward one slash.

“Although it was tilted, it had also reached a state of balance.”

“Seeing this, Gou ‘Zi nodded his head in satisfaction,””

“””Very good, your wish has been granted. Now, tell me the details of your wish!”” Gou ‘Zi said with a serious face.”

“””That ... You’re a god, so it should be easy for you. Just help me write a best-selling novel, and I can become a Platinum writer!”” One blade behead laughed as he spoke. He had no idea what the price of making a wish was.”

“””Writing?”” The young paparazzo was stunned.”

“””Wait, tell me more about it!”” Gou ‘Zi had a bad feeling in his heart.”

“After one blade heard this, he immediately began to explain in detail. He explained the writing and the publishing of the work, then collected the readers ‘monthly votes, subscriptions to evaluate the book’s results, and so on ...”

“After listening for a while, the young paparazzo’s expression changed.”

He felt that he had taken the wrong order.

Gou ‘Zi found out from the forum that a few players who had received their wishes had completed missions that were either revenge or killing. The process was easy and pleasant. And what kind of stupid mission did he take on?

Writing? I don’t know how!

“However, since it was his first time doing business, the young paparazzo did not intend to give up. Therefore, he continued to listen to one blade behead’s analysis of the writing content and then nodded his head to indicate that he was listening.”

“A moment later, one blade behead spoke with a face full of anticipation,””

“””God, I’ve said everything I need to say. Can you complete it?””

“””No problem. Move aside and let me write a book for you!”” Gou ‘Zi said.”

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“A month later, in the same room.”

The young paparazzo lay on the computer table with a serious expression on his face. His claws turned into phantoms as he madly typed on the keyboard.

“In terms of writing talent, the young paparazzo had improved rapidly. ”

“In the beginning, he could write a few hundred words a day. Now, he could write two million words a day. ”

“The only thing that did not change was that his subscription was still 0, and his monthly votes were still 0. Occasionally, he would have a few recommendation votes, but those were given to him by the readers because they pitied him. Now, other than the full attendance award, he had nothing else to gain. ”

Gou ‘Zi’s mind exploded during this period of time.

Why would I have such a wish? why did I agree to sign a contract with him? he’s the F * cking devil!

The young paparazzo was filled with grief and indignation as he completed the 2000000 words for the day. He opened the book’s follow-up data with an expectant look on his face and tried to find a reader who might be reading the book.

“However, after waiting for three hours, there were still no subscribers today. ”

“At this moment, the young paparazzo’s mentality had completely exploded. He raised his keyboard and started to smash it. ”

“One slash, who was hiding nearby, trembled when he saw this. ”

“From the initial admiration to the current fear, one blade behead felt that he shouldn’t have made that wish. ”

“This Mad Dog had smashed eight of his keyboards in the past month. There was still a group of loyal readers under the original pen name “”slash,”” but ever since the dog ghostwrote it, it had completely collapsed. ”

“Now, other than the ten-odd novels under his pen name, he had nothing else. ”

“Even the editor had advised him to change his profession and carry bricks instead of writing novels. With a hand speed of two million words a day, why did he have to make a living by doing this? ”

“His heart was filled with grief and indignation, but he didn’t dare to say or ask. ”

They were afraid that they would be torn to pieces by this Mad Dog!

‘It’s too difficult for me ...

“”Xiao Dao, hurry up and buy a new keyboard. You’ll definitely become a God tomorrow!”” At this moment, Gou ‘Zi’s shouts spread out. ”

“Upon hearing this, one blade, who was hiding next door, could not help but secretly wipe his tears. ”

“What bullsh * t God, he’s a devil! ”