

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 839

The firmament world had been in order for one year.

In the 10000th year of Lu Wu's implementation of the new order, the order had been completely perfected, and the new era was called the first year of order.

And this year was the first year of the first year of order.

Under the new order, the firmament world was filled with joy and harmony. There was no longer any killing and madness. The law of the jungle had become a thing of the past.

Even the weaker races without powerful combat talents could still rely on their brains and physical strength in exchange for survival resources in this peaceful world, rather than choosing to fight to the death.

There were even many weak races that ranked among the top in the entire firmament world by live-streaming on forums and establishing intelligence agencies.

In this great era of information sharing, the method of obtaining resources by plundering had long been abandoned.

And those self-proclaimed extraordinary adventurers no longer chose to rise up in a competitive way. Wandering around the firmament world and developing new resources or ancient ruins that had not been discovered had become their first choice.

The existence of the war Forum had also truly unified the entire firmament world.

The era of order had arrived ...

Except for a certain exception ...

This example was the forum account "Crayon Shinchon."

In the past 100000 years, regardless of whether it was the players or the members of other races and organizations who had joined the forum later on, they all hated Crayon Shin-chan, who was an active character on the forum.

It was because he was too good at arguing.

They were active in all major forums and did their best to argue.

All the netizens on the forum saw him as a thorn in their side because Crayon Shinchon always jumped out to slap people in the face when they were acting cool.

Although there was nothing wrong with his speech, his "comical" and provocative words were deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.

In just 100000 years, the name of the "strongest bar spirit" resounded throughout the firmament world, reaching a point where everyone knew it.

In some aspects, the bar spirit was even more famous than "Lu Wu" who was already standing at the top of the food chain.

The first impression that Lu Wu gave to many forces in the firmament world was "strong", so strong that they could not be defeated.

However, Lu Wu's presence was not high, and he was extremely mysterious.

After giving out the authority to manage the sub-channels on the forum to all players, the forum had disappeared without a trace. It would only appear once when there were major events in the Three Realms.

Therefore, Lu Wu was also known as the king of the sky's surface world (the real world).

However, Crayon Shinchon was different.

The war Forum had now become the first exchange Center of the firmament world. To be able to dominate this area, in a sense, he was the uncrowned king of The Dark World.

It was precisely because of this that mo Xiaoxin had offended too many races and forces.

His bounty had increased crazily over the past 100000 years, and it had now reached 9800 trillion.

Apart from the players' contributions, almost all the forum users had contributed to this.

In this peaceful world, although peace was the most important thing, all the netizens' attitudes toward Crayon Shinchan were unprecedentedly consistent.

The bar spirit must die!

To be able to become the only target that the netizens wanted to kill in a peaceful world, mo Xiaoxin's achievement on the forum had reached its peak.

However, the problem that made the majority of the netizens extremely distressed was that "Crayon Shinchan" had hidden himself very well and had never revealed his true identity.

The forum had organized several searches. The vast number of forum netizens, under the leadership of the moderators of major sections, began to collect evidence of Crayon Shinchan's words in an attempt to find the real Crayon Shinchan.

However, he had not succeeded until now.

Therefore, Crayon Shinchan's real body had always been a mystery to all the netizens in the firmament world. It was also known as the number one unsolved mystery on the forum, the real body of the bar spirit.

Although they had searched several times without any results, the vast number of netizens had never given up on the search.

They were looking forward to the day when the evil forum demon would reveal his true identity and then destroy him ...

The forum would become a Pure Land like the surface world ...

! !

The Three Realms. The central plaza of the underworld.

The Three Realms had now become the center of the firmament world. Meanwhile, underworld city, where the players once lived, had become the first major city of the five major cities in the Three Realms.

(PS: the other four main cities are: Hidden Dragon City, fentian city, Blue Valley City, profound wind city) Underworld city had been expanded several times over the past 100000 years, and the total area had expanded more than 100 times.

However, every inch of land here was still worth its weight in gold. It was not excessive to exchange an ordinary residence for a small world in the firmament world. In fact, its value was far more than that, because the price would increase every year.

Apart from the first few players, those who could live here were basically the richest people in the firmament world.

Thus, being able to live in Hades city was a symbol of power and strength.

Outside the firmament world, it was definitely an extremely pretentious thing to say that one had a suite in the Three Realms' underworld. It would definitely cause everyone to be envious.

In addition, Hades city also had the richest spiritual Qi resources in the firmament world, various entertainment simulation facilities that matched with divine artifacts, and so on ... It had the best cultivation resources and the richest entertainment facilities.

At this moment, in a house next to the central plaza of hell.

A man was meditating with his eyes closed. The virtual board of the forum floating in front of him was refreshing at a frequency of hundreds of millions of times per second.

The fact that he was able to live in the center of Hell's Square was a Testament to his strength and status.

This was because even among the first batch of players, only a few were able to live near the central square of underworld.

Only the members of the hanging wall Group had the strength and qualifications to do so.

The person sitting cross-legged in the mansion was the person the Forum's netizens were looking for, Crayon Shin-chan, who was also mo Xiaoxin.

Over the past 100000 years, the negative emotions on the forum had allowed mo Xiaoxin's strength to break through to the peak of the realm of destruction. He was already showing signs of breaking through to a new realm.

If mo Xiaoxin had not chosen only one type of negative emotions as his source of power, his combat strength would have been enough to break through the firmament world and head to the New World. However, mo Xiaoxin didn't care about any of this.

The happiest thing he did every day was to pick on people on the forum.

The increase in strength was actually a bonus to him, and it was not as happy as being able to control people.

However, there were countless forums on the forum, and the amount of information generated every second was massive. Even if mo Xiaoxin had an idea, he couldn't split his attention.

After all, he was only one person, and the number of users on the war Forum could not be compared to the number of users on the war Forum.

Even if he used his consciousness to quickly browse through the information generated by the forum every day, he could not see all of it. He could not even see one-ten-thousandth of it.

However, this problem was not unsolvable for mo Xiaoxin, who had already reached the peak of the realm of destruction. He quickly found a way to deal with it.

In order to solve this problem, he divided his consciousness into one million parts and then used the Forum's administrative rights to share his "Crayon Shinchan" account with his one million parts of consciousness.

With that, mo Xiaoxin's journey of a million times happier began.

His one million consciousness quickly browsed through the information on the forum and split up the work in different sections of the forum. Every day, a group of pretentious netizens would cry with their faces covered by mo Xiaoxin's scolding, and their minds would explode.

Therefore, during this period of time, his soul coin bounty had been increasing rapidly at the speed of a few hundred million a day.

It could be said that at this stage, whoever could kill mo Xiaoxin would become the richest man in the firmament world, except for Lu Wu.

In addition to the high reward of soul coins, the person who killed Crayon Shinchan would also be known and praised by all the netizens in the firmament world.

As a result, countless netizens were searching for information about mo Xiaoxin every day.

For this reason, they had even established many hunting alliances on the forum.

For example, [Xiao Xin must die bounty Alliance], [bar spirit bounty Guild], [bar spirit punishment adventurer Alliance], and so on ...

There was even an encouraging phrase on the conquest forum:

"You want to get the hidden treasure in the conquest forum? Then let's go and kill the bar spirit!"

This was an era of hunting that belonged to the vast number of netizens. A large number of netizens had stepped into the ranks of the "hunters" in order to get this treasure. They only had one goal, and that was to punish the bar spirit.

There were even people who started a round of voting on the forum and decided on one thing.

Whoever killed Crayon Shinchan would become the new boss of the forum in the minds of the vast number of netizens.

This round of voting received the support of the vast number of netizens.

Therefore, to the netizens on the forum and even the various forces in the entire firmament world, Crayon Shinchan's value was incalculable.

The new era that Lu Wu started was called the "era of order" in the surface world.

However, peace only belonged to the surface world. There were undercurrents in the dark World, all because of the existence of Crayon Shinchan, who loved to flirt.

He was hated and spurned by the vast number of netizens ...

However, even the spiritking had not achieved what he had achieved.

In the era of the law of the jungle, even though the spiritking treated the weak extremely badly and even did the evil act of rearing venomous insects in the myriad worlds, there were still many organizations that understood his actions. They were even willing to become vassals of the spiritking and work for him.

However, mo Xiaoxin was different.

The entire firmament world was filled with his enemies ...

He was the only person in the history of the firmament world who could offend all the forces and lives in the entire firmament world.

He was the uncrowned king of The Dark World, well-deserved!

â€¦

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin was browsing through the posts on the forum. His one million consciousness streams were quickly sending messages to the forum.

The bounty was also increasing at a speed visible to the naked eye as he quickly sent the reply message

...

At this moment, his friend list appeared. A friend with the face of macheteman sent him a 'funny' emoji. Upon seeing this person, mo Xiaoxin could not help but facepalm.

He was not afraid of anything, but his mother was the only one he was afraid of.

If there was anyone else in the world who could punish him, other than the dog officials, it could only be his mother.

After all, his mother knew his identity. If he was exposed, he would not be strong enough. After all, there was no chance of winning against the entire firmament world by himself.

Therefore, he was only arrogant on the forum, but he chose to continue hiding in the real world.

Now that his identity had been exposed, not only would the players no longer be able to tolerate him, but the entire firmament world would no longer tolerate him.

At first, he couldn't survive in the central server. Later, he became The Public Enemy of the entire server, and now, he became The Public Enemy of the firmament world. His growth was rapid ...

If he revealed his identity now, it seemed like he could only flee to the outer realm like the spiritking.

Otherwise, he would die no matter where he ran in the current era where information was available.

Hence, when he saw the 'funny' emoji that his mother had sent him, mo Xiaoxin felt a little scared.

Mo Lanlan, "son, it's your birthday today."

Mo Xiaoxin, "so?"

Mo Lanlan: "mom has a surprise for you. Go to the forum and take a look. The post was just posted. It's still very popular!"

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.

â€¦

Mo Xiaoxin had a bad feeling about this. He immediately opened the forum and was immediately attracted by a post that was being pushed to the top like crazy:

[Breaking news post!] [My son is Crayon Shinchan. There's no doubt about it. Below is a screenshot of the evidence.] Mo Lanlan

(Picture Collection)

[Details: as the saying goes, raising a son to guard against old age. Now that the son's bounty has risen to 9800 trillion soul coins, it's time to slaughter him after he's fattened up.] According to the rules of the forum, the person who makes the news gets half of the reward. I'll take it without hesitation (fist salute.jpg)

I'm so excited just thinking about it. I've been waiting for this day for a long time. Now that I have money, I have to think about how to spend it.

In addition, I wish my son a Happy Birthday~mother loves you (QiuQiu giggles.jpg)

â€¦â€¦

[Tianqiong North Region Vagabond: thank you, tower master, for placing righteousness before family. I can't help but cry at such a kind act (like)]

The death of the desert: "F * ck! Dog Xiao Xin's real body has appeared???" I f * cking thought that I wouldn't be able to wait for it in my life. I couldn't help but shed tears of excitement. When the time comes, I'll definitely be hunted down!

Flying Dagger: "F ** K, I still remember it. A few hundred years ago, I was acting cool in a small section and was hit by this grandson until I started to doubt my life. I almost became autistic. I want revenge.

Thank you, op, for placing righteousness before family!"

Snowflake God: "thank you, op, for placing righteousness before family. Your sacrifice will bring peace and stability to the forum. I like a mother like you!"

A big wolfdog: "haha, I'm really happy today. Happy Birthday to you, student Crayon Shinchan (funny).

By the way, I'll be one of the pursuers!"

â€¦â€¦

Seeing this post that had been pushed to the top within a short period of time and the explosive number of replies below, mo Xiaoxin's heart skipped a beat and he almost died on the spot ...

The sword in the loving mother's hand finally came.

It wasn't that he didn't disclose it before, but he had been waiting for the price to rise ...