The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 317

Studying is hard and tiring.
Although the forging Guide, which was thicker than a dictionary, was easier to understand than the alchemy Guide, the volume was not small, and it gave the players a headache.
At this moment, the northern divergent's underworld's Square was filled with players holding books and reading them.
This time, the class-change to a blacksmith was different from that of an Alchemist. There was no restriction of not being able to read the book in the quest. However, players knew that if they did not read the entire book, they might not even be able to find the corresponding content when they started the quest.
The gamers knew that the contents of the book would be helpful for forging.
Even though it was a headache, the players did not give up.
However, there were exceptions among the players. These professional books seemed very interesting in the eyes of some players. The various images and building concepts in the books made them feel very creative, so they were completely addicted.

At this moment, beside the fountain in the center of Hell's Square, a burly man was staring at the [Forging Guide] in his hand with a serious expression.
The reason why he studied it so seriously, other than wanting to get into the top 10000, was because he felt that some of the contents in the book were very familiar, as if he had read it somewhere before.
Lin nuo was actually very experienced in the field of forging, because his main job in the real world was a blacksmith.
Naturally, he did not do this on a whim. It was a skill passed down from his ancestors.
Originally, Lin nuo did not want to be a blacksmith anymore, because he felt that this profession was too boring and useless.
However, his father gave him two tight slaps to shut him up after he said that. A thought could only be a thought because his father didn't want the skills passed down from his ancestors to be lost.
It was already the year 2319, so he was no longer in this line of work to provide weapons and equipment for the Army, or to make farming tools to sell for money to make a living. His main source of income now was to make armor, weapons, and other props for cosplayers.

Moreover, their family's craft had been certified by the state as a Intangible Cultural Heritage. They also received some subsidies from the state every year. Although they were not particularly rich, they could still live well.
Hence, when the class change to become a blacksmith appeared, Lin nuo felt that his chance had come. With his forging skills over the past ten years, he felt that he had a high chance of entering the top ten thousand.
Thus, with an excited mood, he began to flip through the <blacksmith's introduction="" manual="">.</blacksmith's>
However, the more he looked at it, the more familiar it felt. Lin nuo felt that he had seen many of the contents of the beginner's manual somewhere before.
With that in mind, Lin nuo put the manual into the medium and chose to go offline.
As the gaming chamber slowly opened, Lin nuo returned to reality.
After stepping out of the gaming chamber, Lin nuo glanced out the window and saw his father sitting on a rocking chair outside, leisurely basking in the sun. He quickly turned around and ran downstairs to his father.

Lin nuo ran all the way to his father's side and shouted,"
"Father!"
Lin Tie was obviously used to his son's growling. He did not even open his eyes."What for?"
"Father, do you know that there's a forging technique called" refined iron melting essence "? I feel like I've seen this thing before!"
Hearing Lin nuo's words, Lin Tie suddenly opened his eyes.
"Why are you so interested in forging? have you come back from the wrong path?"
"Father, don't interrupt. I'm asking if you know about this forging technique. I keep feeling like I've seen it somewhere before!"
It was rare to see his son so interested in this craft. Lin Tie, who was originally listless, was relieved. After a moment of silence, he said,"

"I remember now, it seems that this was recorded in a book passed down from my ancestors. It's called" iron melting essence," it's a skill that helps the metal to remove impurities during forging. However, it's recorded that this skill needs to be matched with a great amount of strength. This is simply impossible in my opinion. This ancient hammer forging method is simply impossible to achieve unless it is matched with modern instruments."
"Where's the book?" Lin nuo's eyes lit up.
"I don't know, your mom probably threw it away!" Lin Tie shook his head in regret.
Hearing this, Lin nuo's face instantly turned dejected. He almost thought that he had found some kind of forging cheat or something.
However, Lin nuo could not help but admire the members of the genius gang after hearing his father admit that he had such a skill. Just as many players had guessed, most of the contents of those books could be combined with reality and not made up.
"By the way, why are you asking this?" Looking at the dejected Lin nuo, Lin Tie seemed very pleased. He thought that his son had finally fallen in love with this line of work.
"I'm playing games!"

"What?" Lin Tie was stunned.
"I'm playing games. I need it in the game. " Lin nuo said again.
"You're a blacksmith in the game?" Lin Tie asked in disbelief.
"Yes, I've decided to become one of the best blacksmiths in the region. I can't miss this opportunity!" Lin nuo said with confidence.
However, Lin Tie's face turned increasingly red.
He had advised Lin nuo to work hard as a blacksmith for so many years, but his son had always been uninterested. He had even run away from home several times when he was young. If it wasn't for his constant pressure, he believed that his son would have changed his career long ago. Now that his son wanted to be a blacksmith in the game, Lin Tie was greatly provoked.
Immediately, Lin Tie stood up and twisted Lin nuo's ear.

"Are you xxxxx? you're so stupid that you're going to xxxxx in the game. Stupid thing, F * ck your mother!"
Seeing his furious father, Lin nuo repeatedly begged for mercy. He kept pulling at his father's arm, but he couldn't break free.
His father had been a blacksmith for his entire life. Although he was old, his body was still very strong and full of strength. This twist caused Lin nuo to cry out in pain,"
"Dad, dad, listen to me. Learning this skill in the game will be helpful in reality."
"Do you think I'm a fool? when I was young, I bought a virtual reality helmet and played games. This thing is too much of a waste of time. What's all the forging inside? it's all fake!"
"Dad, games these days are different. If you don't believe me, you can try it. I'm not lying to you. Don't twist it anymore. This skill has only been passed down in our family, so you have to rely on me to pass it down!"
Hearing this, Lin Tie snorted and put down his hand."
"Take me there. If you dare to lie to me, I'll smash all the gaming equipment you bought!"

Lin nuo hurriedly nodded and brought Lin Tie back into the house. They went upstairs and went to their own room.
With Lin nuo's help, Lin Tie lay down in the gaming chamber while Lin nuo put on the virtual helmet.
Seeing that his father had entered the game, Lin nuo chuckled.
In reality, bringing his father into the game was exactly what he wanted. After all, his father was different from him. His father had immersed himself in the forging industry for many years, and his skills were definitely unrivaled. With his father's guidance, he would be even more confident of getting into the top 10000.
Ten minutes later, the father and son met at the resurrection point in hell.
Looking at his father, who was still shocked by what he saw, Lin nuo chuckled."

"Father, how is it? the realism is good, right? I told you, forging in this place will definitely improve your skills in the real world!"
Seeing his father's stoic face, Lin nuo took out the "blacksmith's introduction manual "from the medium and passed it to Lin Tie.
"Father, take a look and see if some of the contents are the same as the ancient books."
Lin Tie took the book and started flipping through it with curiosity.
Lin Tie was completely engrossed in the book, so he found a place near the resurrection point to sit down and began reading.
Lin Tie was very familiar with many of the contents in the book, as he had read about them in his ancestral books. However, the explanation in this book was much more detailed and easy to understand than the ancient books. The illustrations and text annotations made Lin Tie nod his head as he read.
Lin nuo was speechless at Lin Tie's infatuation and could only stand by his side.
Time passed quickly, and the afternoon was over. As he was using the virtual reality helmet, Lin nuo was famished.

Glancing at his father who was still studying, Lin nuo couldn't help but say,"
"Father, it's almost time. We should go offline to eat!"
"Get lost, don't disturb my reading!" Lin Tie waved his hand and did not even raise his head.
Lin nuo was speechless.
Lin nuo sighed as he faced his demonic father. He could only go offline to eat by himself. After all, his father had nutrient fluids to support him, while he could not.
Two hours later, Lin nuo, who had just finished his meal and gone online, noticed that the streets of hell were already lit up. His father, like many other players, was still holding a book and reading it with full concentration.
Lin nuo was completely speechless. He felt that it was a mistake to bring his father into the game. When he thought about what his father had said before,"playing games is to lose one's will." Looking at his father's current state, Lin nuo felt that his father was right!

He spent the whole night reading.
On the second day, Lin Tie finally finished reading the entire book when the sky was just beginning to darken.
Seeing this, Lin nuo was about to speak, but he saw his father flip to the first page again, as if he was going to read it all over again. This scared Lin nuo, and he quickly snatched the forging manual from his father's hands.
"Father, you're losing your mind by playing with toys!"
"F * ck, little brat, are you itching for a beating?" Seeing the book being snatched away, Lin Tie, who was still immersed in his thoughts, was instantly enraged.
"Father, let's talk this out. This is a safe zone, don't be impulsive. Also, if you really want to read, you can change your profession to a blacksmith. This book is just the beginning. There are many more books after that. I think you might not even be able to finish reading them in a year!"
Lin Tie, who was just about to beat someone up, heard this and his expression froze."

"Blacksmith? The one you mentioned before?"
"That's right. Do You Believe Me Now? the monsters in this game are extremely terrifying. Many of the contents of the books can be used in real life. So, as long as you become a forger, you'll be able to unlock the subsequent growth of your profession. You'll be able to obtain more books and even receive guidance from a bronze gatherer!"
Lin nuo was depressed as he said this. He had wanted his father to give him some pointers, but it was clear that his father had become addicted.
"What should I do?" Lin Tie asked, his eyes gleaming.
"Simple. Open the system function panel and choose the life profession"
Under Lin nuo's guidance, Lin Tie opened the life profession panel and clicked on the blacksmith option. After confirming the start of the mission, a game prompt suddenly appeared.
[Game prompt: you have not reached level 25. You are unable to activate the class change of a blacksmith!]
The game prompt made Lin Tie's eyes widen.

He had played games when he was young, so he naturally knew what it meant. Then, he turned to look at Lin nuo.
"Son, what's your level?"
"Level 108. What's wrong?" Lin nuo asked curiously.
"Let's go, I'll take your father to level up. I'm definitely going to become a blacksmith!"