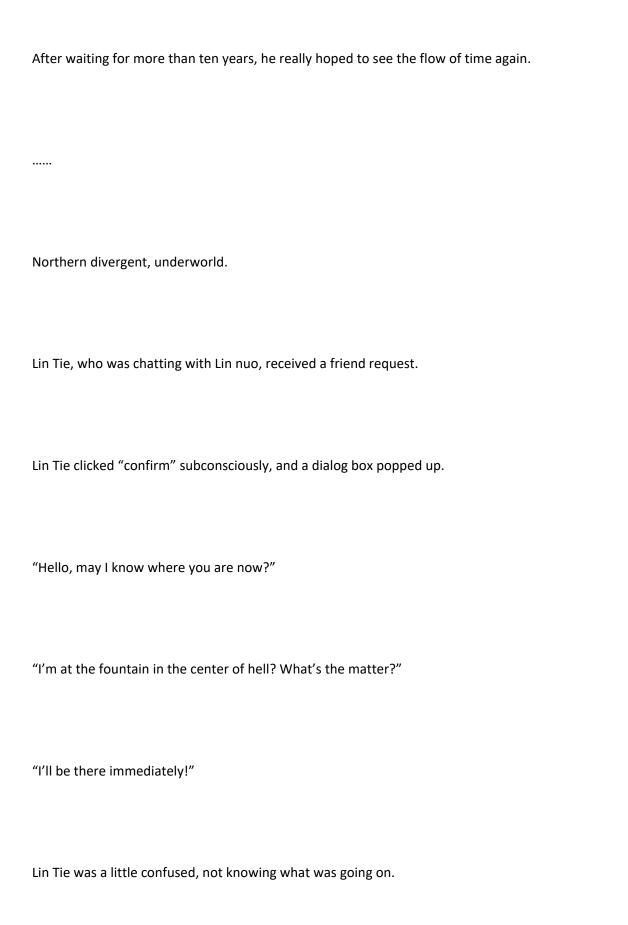
## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 321

Looking at the "flow of time" on the display panel, Tang mu, who was already past his Prime, was dazed for a moment.
Tang MU's fingers trembled subconsciously as he recalled the past.
At this moment, a beautiful figure seemed to appear in front of his eyes. She was dancing to the rhythm of his fingers, dancing gently.
Her tears could not help but fall again.
After that night, he had been alone. Because of his old age, there was no job that needed him. In the end, he was arranged to spend the rest of his life in a nursing home by the government.
He had also thought of the flow of time for countless days and nights and regretted his impulsiveness at that time. However, there was no turning back. That burning feeling was loneliness.
Since then, Tang mu had tried countless times to build a new "time flow", but he could not do it with his ability.

Although Tang mu gave up on this idea in the end, he still insisted on his craftsmanship. He made some small toys and sold them in exchange for some change. Then, he donated all the money to the "craftsmanship heritage funding Association."
It seemed that doing so could give him a little comfort, because Tang mu felt that perhaps there was a person who was as down and out as he was in need of help somewhere.
Although this amount of money was insignificant, at least he could feel comforted.
Two months ago, Tang mu accidentally found out that he could make money in this game. After a detailed understanding, he spent money to rent a virtual helmet. Since then, he would choose to fish on the colored glass Coast every day, and then put up soul coins for sale, and then donate all the money he got.
At this age, he had long given up on his dreams. After all, he might die one day.
However, at this moment, he saw the "flow of time" that he had been thinking about day and night. He would always cry in his dreams. Tang MU's mood was undoubtedly excited.
After the dance of the strings in his fantasy ended, Tang mu turned to look at the underworld, then threw the fishing rod and ran away.



"Father, who is it?" Lin nuo asked.
"I'm not sure, he said he'll be here soon. " Lin Tie shook his head.
"I'm guessing it's a player who wants to buy the time stream from you. Hehe, dad, how much are you going to sell it for?" Lin nuo's thoughts started to run wild.
Lin Tie's eyes widened when he heard this.
"Can't you be a little more promising? I'll keep this equipment. After all, it's the first item I've made here, so it's very memorable."
As the two of them were chatting, a figure rushed over from a distance and stopped in front of Lin Tie and his son. He started panting.
"Hello, may I know who is Lin Tie?" Tang mu immediately asked.

"It's me. What's the matter, Sir?" Lin Tie was a little stunned. He did not expect a white-haired old man to come looking for him.
"Can you let me see the flow of time?" Tang MU's expression was pleading.
Lin Tie frowned slightly, but he still took out the time flow.
Seeing this, Tang mu hurriedly stepped forward and reached out to touch the time stream. However, he seemed to have thought of something and immediately retracted his hand. However, his expression was full of nostalgia and sadness.
Seeing Tang MU's expression, Lin Tie was a little surprised. He could not help but ask,"
"My Lord, what's wrong with you?"
"I I had a puppet like this back then. Haha, it's all in the past, let's not talk about it." Tang mu reached out to wipe the tears from the corners of his eyes and laughed.
However, Lin Tie's expression froze when he heard this.""Sir system, you said you once had one too?"

Tang mu nodded, but his eyes were still fixed on the flow of time.
"My Lord, can you tell me how you obtained the time flow?" Lin Tie asked in a low voice.
Tang mu turned to look at Lin Tie and shook his head.
"It's all in the past, let's not talk about it. I'll just take a look. Thank you!"
After taking another deep look at the flow of time, Tang MU's eyes were still filled with reluctance. However, he did not have the money to buy expensive purple equipment. He resisted the urge to beg Lin Tie to give him the flow of time and turned around to leave.
Lin Tie quickly stepped forward and stopped Tang mu."
"My Lord, I'd like to ask, are you a descendant of the Ji Qiao lineage?"
Tang MU's leaving footsteps suddenly stopped."You know about trickery?"

How could Tang mu not be familiar with the word "ingenious"? it was because the book that the old man had given him in the old temple was "the profound mysteries of ingenuity."
When Lin Tie heard this, he already knew that Tang mu was the descendant of the Ji Qiao clan. He quickly opened the photo album and began to search. Then, he showed Tang mu the picture of the [Ji Qiao's flow of time].
While Tang mu was still in shock, Lin Tie pointed at the bottom line of the page.
[The jiqiao branch has been a benefactor to our Lin clan. If future generations meet them, they will do their best to repay the favor!]
"My Lord, I think I know what you want. This is the rule of our ancestors, so I'll give you the flow of time!"
"This Why is this so?"
Lin Tie laughed."Back then, our Lin clan's ancestors were in a great crisis. It was all thanks to your jiqiao branch that we were able to survive. Therefore, your jiqiao branch is our Lin clan's benefactor. This is the rule of our ancestors. Furthermore, the smithing manual for the flow of time was given to us by your jiqiao branch. Our Lin clan has only made slight improvements to it. Therefore, no matter what, you deserve the flow of time!"

Tang mu was stunned when he heard that.
At this moment, Lin Tie opened the trading panel with Tang mu and sent time into the trading box."
"Kindness is kindness, and it has to be returned. Although it's an ancestor, it should be passed down to the younger generation. Just like the craftsmanship in my hands, it's also an inheritance. I can't lose it!"
Tang mu was touched. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to refuse, but he couldn't say it.
"Take it, you need her more than I do!" Lin Tie said firmly.
In the end, Tang mu still clicked to confirm the deal.
Looking at the time stream in his inventory, Tang MU's eyes were wet. He had thought of reuniting with her countless times, but he never thought it would be in this form.
After thanking him, Tang mu left, but Lin Tie's eyes were filled with relief.

Seeing this, Lin nuo said gloomily,"
"Father, this is a special purple equipment. It can be sold for a lot of money."
"Money money money money, all you know is money. What's the use of money!" When Lin Tie heard this, he could not help but glare.
"You can buy spirit ores …" Seeing that his father was about to make a move, Lin nuo's neck shrank back and he gave up.
"Their bloodline has shown kindness to our ancestor, and we descendants naturally have to return the favor." Lin Tie spoke again when he saw the gloominess in Lin nuo's eyes.
"It's been many years since we were ancestors," Lin nuo explained in a low voice.
Looking at his son, Lin Tie could not help but sigh,

"Some were born in rich families, while some were born in poor families, so there are often people who say that the world is unfair. But think about it carefully, why do those born in rich families have a higher starting line than others? "It's like a long-distance relay that's taken over from generation to generation. The wealth enjoyed by the later generations is the hard work of the ancestors. As craftsmen, since we've taken over the relay baton, we have to inherit everything. We can't forget the roots, or we'll be letting down our ancestors!"

Lin nuo felt touched when he heard this and immediately nodded his head.