The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 472

Relying on his powerful forum intelligence network, Shi Ying hurriedly began his investigation.

For this, he had even specially created three 'investigation groups' so that the players on the forums could provide real-time information. It could be said that Shi Ying was determined to get Crayon Shinchan.

However, after five consecutive days of investigation with the investigation team, Shi Ying gradually shut himself down.

When he finished investigating the last 'suspect', Shi Ying was completely dumbfounded.

He did not know what went wrong. He and the members of the investigation team had investigated all the players on the list, but none of them were correct!

In other words, all his efforts during this period of time had been in vain.

At this moment, not only was Shi Ying dispirited, but many of the players who had joined the 'investigation team' also lost interest and chose to leave the group.

After all, this was their greatest hope of finding Crayon Shinchan. Even so, they had lost their confidence when they couldn't find him.

Shi Ying once again became the topic of ridicule among the players on the forums.

This undoubtedly caused Shi Ying to feel indignant.

The first plan had failed, but he didn't give up because he still had a second plan!

In other words, it was a real-life investigation!

Thinking up to this point, Shi Ying, who was currently in hell, chose to exit the game and arrived at the virtual interface.

After thinking for a while, he clenched his teeth and bought an 'IP search software' online. Then, he opened the battle Forum, selected Crayon Shinchan's account, and clicked 'search'.

Since he couldn't rely on the intelligence network to find Crayon Shin-chan, he decided to use this method.

The software started running.

However, at this moment, the virtual screen suddenly dimmed and a line of red text appeared.

[Official reminder: the privacy of all players is protected by the game. Your behavior has seriously violated the rules of the game. You will be suspended for three days as a punishment. If there is a next time, the punishment will be increased. If the circumstances are particularly serious, your account will be suspended!]

"Hiss!"

Shi Ying's body leaned back as he lay in his gaming chamber, his expression one of terror.

"I was wrong, don't ban me!" At this moment, Shi Ying couldn't help but wail.

Unwilling to give up, he tried to log into the war Forum to beg for mercy and help from the war customer service. However, when he opened the forum, the official website did not appear. There was still a line of words:

[Official notice: during the period of the ban, you will not be able to log into the official website of the punitive expedition. Remaining time: 2 days, 23 hours, 58 minutes, 05 seconds!]

Although he knew that the black technology used in the war was very powerful, he was only hoping to try and investigate Crayon Shinchan's "IP address" through illegal means. However, he didn't expect that the software would be banned in less than a second.

At this moment, Shi Ying had completely shut himself up, as if he had been stabbed in the back.

Moreover, it seemed that the bounty would not come back!

In fact, Shi Ying's account was blocked this time because the player protection function that Lu Wu had set up was activated.

Searching for other players 'IP addresses was already an invasion of other players' privacy.

For example, Crayon Shin-chan would be assassinated if other players could find his 'IP address' through illegal means.

And it was a very cruel kind!

Therefore, this protection function was very necessary. It was not only to protect Crayon Shinchan, but also to protect all players.

Meanwhile, Shi Ying wasn't the first person to have his gun pointed at him.

Previously, there were also players who had inquired about "Beard's core" and ye Xue 'er's account being banned ...

In Lu Wu's opinion, you can do whatever you want in the game, even if you have to fight with each other for 24 hours, but offline PK was strictly forbidden.

Therefore, this layer of protection was necessary.

After all, there were so many players in the game who liked to seek death and cause trouble. If this protection was gone, it would affect social order.

As a Big Boss behind the scenes, although Lu Wu felt that he was a salted fish, he had to be upright!

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At this moment, the mother and son were staring at each other at the dining table.

"Mom, why do I feel like you've been looking at me strangely these days?" Mo Xiaoxin asked awkwardly.

"Be careful. Have you noticed that the food has gone bad these few days?" The new mother said with a serious face.

"Yes, I did. So, are you so addicted to killing monsters every day that you don't want to cook anymore?" Mo Xiaoxin could not help but ask.

"No, it's just that we're running out of money and can't afford the ingredients!" The new mother continued to speak with a serious expression.

"Cough, cough. I caught a few spiritual fish these few days. After I sell them, I'll exchange them for money to help us improve our meals." Mo Xiaoxin had a bad feeling about this.

"This money is too slow. I have a super fast way to make money, do you want to hear it?" As the new mother spoke, an obscure smile appeared on her face.

"I don't want to hear it. Let's eat. I'll go play games after eating. You can continue to farm monsters!" Mo Xiaoxin hurriedly said. Then, he began to eat, looking as if he did not understand what he was saying.

"Little Xin, am I your biological mother?!" When the new mother heard this, she slammed the table with a displeased expression.

"Yes, yes, yes, she must be my biological mother!" Mo Xiaoxin answered with his head lowered.

"Recently, your mother saw a level 120 purple quality equipment in the merchant shop that costs 6000 soul coins. What do you think?"

"Where do I get 6000 soul coins from? I've used all my soul coins to buy mystical materials to strengthen my ship. I don't have any money!" Mo Xiaoxin immediately replied.

"That's why I came up with a good idea when I was browsing the forum. If it works, we'll be rich. We'll buy you a maglev Phantom, a villa, and a few babysitting robots to take care of you ..."

The more mo Xiaoxin listened, the more flustered he became. There was only one way to earn money so quickly and in such a short time.

"Mom, don't scare me. I'm your biological daughter!" She said. Mo Xiaoxin immediately interrupted his mother's thoughts about the future.

"I've raised you for over 20 years. You bastard, you've never let your mother live a good life. Now, with such a great opportunity in front of you, how could you retreat? do you feel sorry for me who raised you up painstakingly?"

Seeing that the negotiation had failed, the new mother immediately frowned and showed a stern expression.

"Mom, have you ever heard of a loving mother's hand threading the line, a Wandering Son putting on his clothes, and leaving tightly closed, afraid of returning late? Every mother's love for her child is selfless and unrecompensed!" Mo Xiaoxin tried to persuade his mother to give up on that 'crazy' idea.

"No, I didn 't! I've only heard of the sword in the hands of a loving mother and the bone in the body of a Wandering Son!" The new mother glared at him and smacked her hand on the table.

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.

Mo Xiaoxin was really afraid of his internet-addicted mother.

This was because his mother might really do something like selling him out.

After all, his mother's character had always been so casual. When she was young, she was also an internet addict. She had done a lot of disgraceful things such as spending her school fees for games and movies.

If he had died at the hands of other players, mo Xiaoxin might not have accepted it, but he would have accepted it.

He could only say that he didn't hide well enough. Besides, he had so many enemies, so it was normal to be killed.

However, he could not rest in peace when he died at the hands of the mother of his "true love"!

"Mom, if you do this, your son will really be depressed. Think about it, your son's life will be boring in the future. He'll gradually become autistic and lose hope in life. Can you bear to ..."

"Don't worry, mom will encourage you to pull yourself together. It's time for you to go out of the virtual world and face real life. When you have money, you can get a girlfriend and drive your luxury car to live a life of luxury. You will definitely survive!" The new mother said earnestly and made a cheering gesture.

"What about you?"

"Fully equipped with godly equipment, kill any God or Buddha that blocks your way, and become a payto-win player that everyone respects!" The smile on the new mother's face gradually became arrogant.

Mo Xiaoxin was speechless.

At this moment, mo Xiaoxin felt that he had been picked up from the streets.

Back then, mo Xiaoxin had also asked his mother where his father had gone.

At that time, his mother had told him righteously that she had picked him up and had no father!

Mo Xiaoxin didn't believe it at first, but as he grew up, he believed it more and more. With his mother's personality, it was impossible for her to find a partner!

There was no doubt that he was picked up, and now it was time to pay his debt!

"It's decided then. As the head of the family, I have one right to decide and one right to veto. This proposal is passed!" The new mother gave mo Xiaoxin a 'death sentence' with a wave of her hand.

"Mother, I'm begging you. Even a vicious Tiger won't eat its Cubs!" Mo Xiaoxin, who was the talk of the town on the forum, finally cowered like a wronged child.

"Don't worry, I'll find someone to kill you. At that time, I'll split a sum of soul coins with him, and I'll definitely not do it myself!" The new mother chuckled.

Mo Xiaoxin's expression was dazed. He felt that his biological mother really loved him.

She had already thought of inviting others to kill her. Indeed, even a vicious Tiger would not eat its Cubs. There was no doubt about true love.

"I'm full. I'm going to play. Son, get ready to be backstabbed!" At this moment, the new mother stood up and made a cheering gesture to mo Xiaoxin.

Upon seeing this, mo Xiaoxin quickly stepped forward and stopped his smiling mother.

"Mom, I don't think so. If you really want to sell me, why don't you wait for the reward pool to be higher? think about it, the reward pool has already reached 4 million soul coins. However, think about it, when everyone's level increases, the price of high-level equipment will also rise. Think about 10 years later, think about 20 years later. If you take the reward now, I think it's like killing the chicken to get the eggs. Actually, you still have a lot of room for improvement!"

"So?" The new mother was expressionless.

"When the bounty pool rises to 100 million, you can make your move. That way, you'll be the richest man in the region, and you can maintain that position for at least a few decades!" Mo Xiaoxin suggested with a serious expression.

The new mother looked at mo Xiaoxin as if he was an idiot and continued to walk toward her room.

"Mom! My Dear Mother, how about 10 million? just 10 million, it'll go up very quickly!"

When the new mother heard this, she stopped in her tracks and turned around."

"Alright then, I'll sell it to you when it's at 10 million!"

Mo Xiaoxin heaved a long sigh of relief upon hearing this. He felt that the crisis had been averted for the time being.

"See, your old mother loves you so much that she has made a compromise for you!" The new mother helplessly sighed.

"I'm so touched!" Mo Xiaoxin said through gritted teeth.

"You don't have to be touched. A mother's love is selfless. After all, you're my biological son that I picked up!" The new mother said as she walked into her room, ready to start her daily routine of killing monsters in the war.

Mo Xiaoxin, on the other hand, stood rooted to the ground with his fists clenched.

Thinking about how he was actually negotiating with his mother about when he should die, mo Xiaoxin felt extremely sad. This motherly love was too great.

He was so touched that he cried.

Crouching down slowly, mo Xiaoxin muttered dispiritedly,"

"A sword in a loving mother's hand, a dagger in a Wandering son's body. My Dear Mother!"