## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 487

Ghost Mountain range, back mountain.

After finding out his mother's exact location, mo Xiaoxin hurried on his way and finally arrived at the area where his mother was.

At this moment, mo Lanlan was fighting an iron zombie that was produced in the ghost Mountain range.

With her Swift and fierce blade technique and agile body, mo Lanlan looked like a fierce general on the battlefield. She was no weaker than a man, and her fighting techniques were extremely skilled. The iron corpse was unable to fight back and was toyed around in circles.

In terms of combat techniques, even mo Xiaoxin had to admit that his mother was an expert in combat.

This was also something that he was extremely confused about. His biological mother looked so weak in real life, so how could she be so powerful in the game?

As the battle neared its end, mo Lanlan suddenly leaped up and swung her blade at the iron corpse, sending it flying. Its body shattered in the air, and a large number of golden (experience) and blue (soul coins) light dots appeared and poured into her body.

After smoothly sheathing her saber, mo Lanlan turned to look at mo Xiaoxin, who had appeared not too far away, with a disdainful look on her face.

"Mother!"

"Is this a farewell before running away from home? Old mother knows now. Go on, a man's ambition is to travel far, good job!"

Mo Xiaoxin's heart ached again."

"Mother, I think we should sit down and have a heart-to-heart talk. I think there's a barrier between us!"

"No need. Hurry up and run away from home. Don't let your old mother look down on you!" Mo Lanlan's face was full of smiles, but her words were like a knife stabbing into mo Xiaoxin's heart.

"I'm not leaving!" Mo Xiaoxin answered guiltily.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Just as I expected, with your personality, it's already a blessing from your ancestors that you won't be beaten to death!" The smile on mo Lanlan's face widened.

"My Dear Mother! Don't hurt your own son, okay? he's really going to be autistic!"

Hearing this, mo Lanlan's face once again revealed a look of disdain."

"You can't take it anymore? look at you. Tell me, why are you looking for me? if you want me to go back to school, I advise you to give up!"

"Mom, why don't you listen to me? as long as you grasp this opportunity, you will have a rich life in the future. You will learn a lot of knowledge and meet a lot of friends!" Mo Xiaoxin said through gritted teeth.

"If you want me to listen to you, that's fine, but you have to beat me first!" As she spoke, mo Lanlan provocatively pulled out her sword and waved it at mo Xiaoxin.

Upon hearing this, mo Xiaoxin looked at the staff in his hand and then at his armored mother. He couldn't help but nod,"

"Alright, let's have a duel. As long as I win, you will listen to me!"

"Come, I'll let you make the first move!" Mo Lanlan picked her ears impatiently.

Upon hearing this, mo Xiaoxin immediately waved his staff and began to summon his skeleton army. At the same time, he cast a spell to BUFF himself.

After a series of actions, buffs of various colors surrounded mo Xiaoxin's body, and a team of skeletal Warriors appeared beside him.

"Are you done?" Mo Lanlan looked at mo Xiaoxin and asked.

"Come on!"

Hearing this, mo Lanlan's figure flickered and she quickly rushed toward mo Xiaoxin. The blade in her hand was enhanced by a golden light, turning into a golden battle blade.

Mo Lanlan didn't slow down in the face of the approaching skeleton army. The golden blade in her hands was like a Golden Dragon circling around her, cutting down the skeleton soldiers.

Upon seeing this, mo Xiaoxin immediately waved his staff and cast "slow spell (control)"," poison mist spread", and "twining plants (control)" on his mother.

"Ha!" Mo Lanlan immediately roared and activated zombie armor's defense, nullifying the crowd control skill.

Then, his right arm suddenly turned red. With a smile in his eyes, he grabbed at mo Xiaoxin.

Qi and blood kill!

His qi and blood churned as a bloody mist formed around mo Xiaoxin's body, causing him to stumble and his explosive power to be interrupted.

When he raised his head, he found that his mother was already beside him, and the machete was placed on his neck.

"My son, your skills are terrible!" Mo Lanlan's face was full of disdain.

"I ... I don't like to fight, and my equipment isn't as good as yours." Mo Xiaoxin's heart ached when he said this.

"Sigh ... Your parents are so talented in fighting, why can't you do it when you were born? Could it be that they carried the wrong baby when they gave birth to you?" Mo Lanlan sheathed her blade and touched her chin with a confused expression.

"My father has a talent for fighting? Who is my father?" Mo Xiaoxin seized the opportunity to ask.

"You've heard wrong, I picked you up!" Mo Lanlan immediately denied.

"Tell me, who is my father? I'm going to complain to him. I'm going to ask him to control you!" Mo Xiaoxin asked again, unwilling to give up.

"Don't ask, you'll die if you ask!" Mo Lanlan turned around in disgust and walked towards the end of the ghost Mountain range.

Seeing this, mo Xiaoxin quickly followed,"

"Mother, I'm all grown up now. It's time to tell me the truth. Are you the eldest daughter of some super family? did you elope with a man for love and give birth to me ..."

Mo Lanlan stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at mo Xiaoxin as if he was an idiot."

"Did you drink too much?"

"Otherwise, why didn't you tell me the truth?" mo Xiaoxin asked.

"The truth is that your father ate, drank, womaned, and gambled. He owed a lot of money and chose to commit suicide in the end, leaving your old mother to raise you. As for your grandparents, they really died before you were born!"

Mo Lanlan looked at the dumbfounded mo Xiaoxin and continued,"

"Is the truth cruel and unacceptable? See, this is the reason why I didn't tell you. As for the super family, what do you want to eat? if I had this money, I would have used it all to top up the game. Why would I wait for you to inherit it?"

Mo Xiaoxin received another critical hit.

After thinking about it carefully, he felt that with his mother's personality, it was really possible that she would go bankrupt to top up the game.

"I don't believe it!" Mo Xiaoxin said weakly. "I won't lie to you. After all, you're my son that I picked up. Accept the reality!" Mo Lanlan strode over to mo Xiaoxin's side and patted his shoulder. A mother's love was so great that mo Xiaoxin was once again moved to tears and almost burst into tears. Seeing that his mother had left once again and was ready to start her journey of killing monsters, mo Xiaoxin raised his head and shouted at his mother's back," "Mother, stop right there!" "Fire!" Mo Lanlan said without turning her head. "Follow me to the underworld and learn well!" "Get lost!" "Ah your head, hurry up and get lost!" Looking at his mother's back as she walked further and further away, mo Xiaoxin felt that he was so weak and aggrieved. A moment later, mo Xiaoxin raised his head and said through gritted teeth," "I don't believe I can't subdue you!" After saying that, he opened the forum, clicked on the bounty section, and put all his belongings on it.

[Bounty: killed player 'mo Lanlan', bounty 6300 soul coins, kill count, 3 times!]
[Sugar daddy: mo Xiaoxin]
[Target player's coordinates: Ghost Mountain range XXX.XXX]
[Order requirements: 3-star assassin or above!]
[Reward for each kill: 2100 soul coins]
[Bounty status: already on the bounty list (no one is taking the order)]
<b></b>
This time, mo Xiaoxin made up his mind. He had to treat his mother's internet addiction and let her know what despair was.
Although he was heartbroken over the soul coins, mo Xiaoxin felt that his mother would not be able to control him if this went on.
He had to curb her unbridled thoughts.
Then, mo Xiaoxin started waiting, hoping that youzi's family would take the order.
After all, in terms of killing efficiency and success rate, youzi's family was undoubtedly the best in the bounty section.
That was why he limited the requirements for taking orders and let assassins above 3-star take the orders. Moreover, the reward he gave was not low.
He had earned this sum of money by fishing for a long time.
A moment later, his order was accepted by the player.

[Forum tip: bounty mission has been accepted. Player: [Proud sword!] "F \* ck, Big Boss!" Mo Xiaoxin was extremely excited when he saw that ao Jian was the one who accepted the order. How could he not know of ao Jian's strength from the forums? If youzi's family was an assassination, then ao Jian's attack was an open kill, using absolute strength to kill the target. Compared to youzi's family, ao Jian's killing effect was undoubtedly better for mo Xiaoxin. After all, ao Jian had killed her head on. He would definitely let her mother experience what it meant to be suppressed by force and what it meant to be desperate! It was just that ao Jian didn't usually accept bounty orders, so mo Xiaoxin didn't think of him. He didn't think that it would be such a coincidence. He felt that it was finally time to punish his mother. At this moment, a message appeared on his friends list. Mo Xiaoxin immediately clicked 'agree', and a dialog box popped up. Ao Jian, [are the coordinates correct?] Mo Xiaoxin: "come quickly. I'm forming a party with the target. I'll be waiting for you to provide realtime information!" Ao Jian replied,"I've already teleported to the ghost Mountain range. I'll be there soon!"

Mo Xiaoxin waited expectantly. After about two hours, a sword shadow approached him.

"It's you, right?" Ao Jian, who was carrying nine spiritual swords on his back, spoke indifferently.

"It's me. Follow me. She's not far away!" Mo Xiaoxin quickly replied.

Ao Jian nodded and followed mo Xiaoxin to the coordinates he had provided.

On the way, mo Xiaoxin kept reminding ao Jian that he should beat down on the target and not kill it too quickly, or else it would be meaningless ...

Ao Jian, on the other hand, had an indifferent expression and did not reply.

After a while, mo Xiaoxin and ao Jian finally caught up with mo Lanlan.

"Mother, the son you picked up has brought you a big gift!" Looking at his mother's back, mo Xiaoxin said excitedly.

Mo Lanlan didn't turn around. Instead, she raised her middle finger and waved it behind her.

"Mother, you definitely can't beat the opponent this time!" Mo Xiaoxin continued to shout.

The impatient mo Lanlan finally turned around.

However, when she saw ao Jian, who was standing beside mo Xiaoxin, she could not help but tremble.

Mo Xiaoxin pointed at mo Lanlan and said to ao Jian,"

"It's her, it's her! Please beat her to death cruelly!"

However, what left mo Xiaoxin dumbfounded was that ao Jian did not make a move. Instead, he stood where he was, his body clearly trembling.

At this moment,	, ao Jian's face	was filled with	n disbelief.	He looked	at mo L	anlan and :	said with a	trembling
voice,"								

"You ... Didn't you die?"

"F \* ck your mother. You said that I only knew how to play games and that I wanted to pursue Kendo. Now tell me, what are you doing? You're playing games! I'll F \* ck all of your aojian's ancestors for eighteen generations!" At this moment, mo Lanlan was extremely excited and had already drawn her blade.

Meanwhile, mo Xiaoxin was dumbfounded. What the hell was going on?

My mother and ao Jian know each other? Could they be enemies?