

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 598

Recently, the players who often hung out on the forum noticed that Crayon Shinchan's appearance seemed to be getting more and more frequent.

Although he had always been a long-term guest of the forum who stayed online for a long time.

However, the frequency of its appearance had become more frequent than before.

During this period, there were all kinds of fancy bickering, and behind the comical expressions were the tears of many "op", which converged into a River ...

She couldn't fight back, and she couldn't hit him.

So what if the players gritted their teeth? they followed Crayon Shinchan's instructions.

Are you angry? If you're angry, jump out of the game and kill me (funny)

Many players were so angry that they wanted to smash their keyboards when they saw this flawlessly stupid quarrelsome person who had yet to be found.

However, she could not do anything to him.

In fact, mo Xiaoxin's existence had been a great help to the development of the forum. It could be said that he had promoted the development of many sections.

For example, the strategy guides posted by many high-level players.

Mo Xiaoxin was always able to pick out flaws in the detailed content given his strong understanding of the game.

This made the expert players even more cautious when they wrote their strategy guides, afraid that mo Xiaoxin would criticize them and at the same time, embarrass them among their fans.

Therefore, his existence had increased the quality of the strategy guides in the forums. This had helped many players who loved to read the strategy guides.

However, these advantages couldn't cover up Crayon Shinchān's "misdeeds".

Every old player on the forum could casually list out countless "misdeeds" of Crayon Shinchān.

This was just like when the non-server forum first opened.

At that time, the non-server had just been launched. The entire non-server player group was beaten up by the beast-devouring tribe. They died every day, and the game experience was extremely poor. A large number of players were in a state of depression.

Crayon Shinchān's existence made the non-server players' mood even heavier.

Crayon Shinchān would never let go of sprinkling salt on his wounds.

Although what he said was reasonable and true, it was hard to accept the truth at that time.

For example, the 1000 Ways to Die for non-server players written by Crayon Shinchān was still on the forum.

When many new players saw this, they would understand the early "dark moments" of the non-servers and the bitter experience of the old players. This had also become a black spot in the history of the non-server combat.

Therefore, the players chose to forget Crayon Shin-chañ's good points and deeply remember his bad points.

Behind the huge bounty were the players from the five servers who shared a common enemy, and they were all crying because of mo Xiaoxin. His position as the most influential person on the forum had never been shaken even after three years of battle.

Although there were players who wanted to copy Crayon Shinchān 's' legend '.

They also learned from him and went around to challenge people, trying to increase their popularity. However, no one had succeeded.

The reason Crayon Shinchan was called the bar God was that he liked to use bars. However, when he used them, he was clear and straight to the point. This was something that others couldn't learn.

Those imitators would only be called "trolls", not bar spirits, let alone bar gods.

The only difference was that trolls could do whatever they wanted to for no reason, but Crayon Shinchan could directly hit the original poster's sore spot and find a reason that the original poster couldn't refute, using 'truth' to crush the original poster's heart.

Let me tell you one thing, what you're proud of, what you use to act tough, is f * cking useless!

This was also one of the reasons why many players hated mo Xiaoxin. He was right, and there was no way to refute him!

However, this group of players was very unhappy.

Therefore, it was easy to tell who was stronger between the imitators and Crayon Shinchan.

There were many cheaters in conquests, but there was only one bar God.

Even Crayon Shinchan was a well-known existence among the new players.

Many newbies liked to enter the war Forum to learn about game-related content, learning knowledge on the forum like curious babies. Therefore, the first famous warrior they knew was usually not a cheater, but Crayon Shinchan, who had his true identity a mystery.

That was why mo Xiaoxin had become very active recently, giving many players a headache.

He always felt that if he said something wrong in a certain post, he would be ridiculed by a troll who suddenly appeared!

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However, just as countless players were having a headache over this, mo Xiaoxin also encountered his own problem.

After cultivating the negative body, he had thought that his future would be bright.

With the “cash extraction” once a day, he had already cultivated to the second level of the cultivation technique in just a few days. He was not far from the third level, and his growth was rapid.

This made mo Xiaoxin feel that if he continued like this, he might end up becoming a member of the wall-hanging group.

However, at this time, the ‘aftereffects’ came.

Although he was more diligent, the result was that the bounty on the bounty section also rose. Compared to before, the curve of the increase was rising straight up.

This was no small matter to him.

Every time he got closer to the agreed bounty of 10 million, mo Xiaoxin felt like his mother’s blade was one step closer to his neck.

The consequences of being active had both advantages and disadvantages.

According to the previous growth rate, there was still a period of time before his mother would put righteousness before family.

However, from the recent increase, he was not far from death.

Moreover, the more he jumped around on the forum, the happier his mother was. After all, it was all money.

Raising children to guard against old age was a phrase that mo Lanlan had fully expressed.

It was so real that it was cruel!

Mo Xiaoxin's current situation was ...

If you criticize people on the forum, you're not far from death, but if you don't, you can't cultivate the cultivation technique.

How to choose was a huge problem that gave Mo Xiaoxin a headache.

He knew very well that with his mother's character, she could really "Kacha" him off with a knife, and she would not feel guilty at all.

As the person who understood his mother the best, Mo Xiaoxin knew.

Her mother had always been a carefree person and never played around. She didn't have the so-called "white lies" that other parents had. She only spoke her true thoughts.

Although he was her son, in the eyes of her mother, he might not be as useful as a set of top-tier epic equipment.

And according to his mother, every time he saw his bounty increase, it was like seeing a Pig in a Pen grow fatter, and he could be slaughtered and sold for money.

It was so real that it made one's heart ache!

Mo Xiaoxin's greatest nemesis was his mother, who had never concealed her true inner mantra. She was a 'shadow' that he could not shake off.

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Mo Xiaoxin had also discovered a problem in his recent research on the negative body.

That was, only by opening the forum and "scamming" in the game would the balance of negative elements in the forum increase.

If they opened the forum on the computer after going offline, not only would they not be able to get any negative elements, but their balance of negative elements would also disappear.

In other words, if he wanted to cultivate this technique, he could only open the Forum's [people] thread in the game. Doing so in reality was completely useless, and it would not increase his negative balance at all.

Mo Xiaoxin thought that it was just a game design and didn't think too much about it.

Since he had the gaming chamber, he didn't need to use the computer much. He didn't think it was a problem.

However, he was still planning to stop on the forum for a while.

That was because his mother had told him to work harder yesterday ...

At that moment, mo Xiaoxin could feel his mother's deep malice.

So, if he continued to fight like this, his career in war might end early ...

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For Lu Wu, who often lurked in the forum, what happened to mo Xiaoxin could not be hidden from him.

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry at mo Xiaoxin's thoughts at the time.

It was fine if he cut the leeks behind the scenes, but this mo Xiaoxin also came up with his own way of cutting leeks, which really made Lu Wu dumbfounded.

The current mo Xiaoxin was like a forum farmer. He relied on the huge number of forum players to continuously extract negative elements for his own growth.

The potential of players was limitless, and there would always be flashy moves. However, mo Xiaoxin's move had still hit him.

At this moment, Lu Wu really felt that this kid was a talent!

To think that he could think of another way to cut leeks, and it was done in the forum.

He had no choice but to accept it.

Turning his hobby into something to rely on for his growth, what a godlike operation!

And the “negative balance” that appeared in mo Xiaoxin’s personal information in the forum was also added by Lu Wu.

Because he felt that this idea was indeed very good, and it didn’t affect his soul coin income, nor did it affect the production of soul coins of other players.

For Lu Wu, the strength of the players only had benefits and no disadvantages.

More importantly, he knew that mo Xiaoxin was a player who loved war.

In the past three years, he had a deep impression of this player.

This was because whenever he randomly clicked on a post in the forum, he would always see “Crayon Shinchan’s” reply.

They were simply everywhere!

However, at that time, Lu Wu just thought it was fun and didn’t take it seriously.

After all, the ability to control people was not a cheat-like talent, and it would not bring any growth to the scourge.

At that time, Lu Wu was still thinking that it would be great if this player’s growth in the game could be as strong as his ability to control people.

He didn't expect that today, three years later, a random thought from back then would actually come true.

This "Crayon Shinchan" had actually come up with the godly operation of "breeding in the forum."

Lu Wu really didn't know whether to laugh or cry, but he had to admire him. He had really achieved himself by relying on his hobbies.

Lu Wu was looking forward to his next performance.

As for the [negative body] skill book, Lu Wu had also gained a specific understanding of it while mo Xiaoxin was learning it.

He realized that this cultivation technique wasn't really that impressive.

Some clues could be seen from the fact that the artifact didn't have a global announcement.

Just as the divine artifact had analyzed, the upper limit of this technique was very high, and the lower limit was very low.

Whether or not he could grow up was completely unknown.

Even the one who created this cultivation method had only cultivated it to the ninth level, which was the late stage of the ghost emperor realm.

However, Lu Wu felt that mo Xiaoxin was very suitable for this skill. He might be able to create miracles.

With such a huge group of players on the forum, mo Xiaoxin's reserve resources were much better than the creator's. In addition to his "bar spirit talent," it was entirely possible for him to surpass the creator of the cultivation method and go further and longer!

At this time, mo Xiaoxin had officially entered the scope of Lu Wu's observation, and he would then see if his subsequent performance would be loaded into the small cheat book.

Lu Wu was looking forward to seeing if he could create a path that belonged to him.