The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 622

Seeing how dispirited qu Zui was, the seven of them could not help but ask him out of curiosity, wanting to know what he had experienced.

Qu Zui didn't hide anything. He told her about how he had been unconscious for several days after getting drunk and how he had failed to brew the 'spirit Spring Wine' on the verge of success.

After understanding the specific reason, the seven of them couldn't help but shake their heads and laugh,"

"Your family, your grandfather and your father, have not changed at all. You were actually able to get drunk for three days and three nights. You're really something!"

When qu Zui heard that, he nodded helplessly.

"Actually, it's not just my father and grandfather. There was an ancestor of the qu family who was drunk for two years in the wine cellar. At that time, the whole family thought that he had gone missing, and this record has not been broken even now."

The seven were speechless.

What an outstanding inheritance, the seven of them thought.

At this moment, he finally understood why qu Zui looked so disappointed.

It turned out that he had just suffered a mental blow.

However, this made the seven of them even more determined to bring qu Zui along for the battle. Because of the abundance of spiritual Qi there, there were many heaven and earth spiritual materials that could not be found in real life. Therefore, in the eyes of the seven, that was the place where he could display his talents.

It was a waste of his own abilities to live a drunken life in the deep mountains.

At the thought of this, the seven of them immediately said,"

"The immortal Spring Wine might be the best wine in this Dharma ending age, but it's not worth mentioning in my eyes!"

When they saw qu Zui raise his head in shock, the seven of them continued,

"I'm friends with your father. If you believe me, I'll take you to see the real spirit wine!"

When he heard the words 'spiritual wine', qu Zui could not help but ask,

"In this Dharma ending age, there are no spiritual plants, so where is the spiritual wine? could it be in the game you mentioned?"

The seven of them nodded and said,"

"You'll know once you try. If you think it's not possible, come back. I won't stop you!"

Looking at the serious faces of the seven, qu Zui was silent for a moment. His gaze finally stopped at the empty iron pot, and his dispirited expression finally changed.

"Seventh chief, I promise to go and take a look!"

Upon hearing qu Zui's reply, the seven men finally smiled. Then, they took out a phone from somewhere and dialed a string of numbers.

A moment later, the call went through.

"Hello, Grandpa, do you have any orders for me?"

"Prepare a gaming chamber next to my room. I'll bring some guests back tonight!"

On the other end of the phone, Qi Ming's grandson, Qi Lu, was stunned when he heard this.

Her grandfather was getting crazier and crazier in playing games. Last time, he spent money on her. Could it be that he was meeting an online friend this time?

He was already more than 100 years old, but he was still addicted to the internet. How terrifying ...

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After making their decision, the seven of them brought qu Zui down the mountain to their current residence, a lakeside villa.

The interior had already been tidied up, and the gaming chamber had been installed in the new room.

Knowing that qu Zui still had many questions in his mind, the seven of them did not bother to explain anything. They brought him straight to the room that had been arranged for him. After teaching him how to use the game cabin, they brought him into the game.

After watching the opening cinematics and choosing their characters ...

The moment he entered the game, just like all players who were experiencing war for the first time, the 100% realism shocked qu Zui.

At this moment, he only had one thought.

Had modern technology already developed to such an extent?

At this moment, qu Zui, who was at the starting point of hell, looked around in shock, trying to find a flaw in the game screen.

However, whether it was the details of the wind blowing the grass or observing from other aspects, everything in front of him was almost perfect. There was no trace of a game at all.

In fact, qu Zui was not the only one who was observing the surroundings carefully. There were also a few new players who had just entered the battle.

Their expressions were extremely similar, and they were all shocked by the reality of the world.

The old players who passed by would smile when they saw this scene, and they would understand why these newbies were acting this way.

This was because it was the same when they first entered the war.

As he was carefully observing his surroundings, a game notification suddenly rang in qu Zui's ears.

[Game prompt: player 'seven' has sent you a friend request. Do you want to accept it?]

After a brief moment of shock, qu Zui clicked 'confirm' and a voice call request popped up.

[Game prompt: "seven friends" have sent a voice message. Do you accept?]

After qu Zui clicked "confirm," the Seven's voices rang in his ears.

"Wait for me there, I'll be there soon!"

"Alright!" Qu Zui immediately replied.

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While waiting for the seventh place, qu Zui's heart was filled with curiosity and doubt.

Although he had already discovered the magic of this game, he still couldn't understand why a game that was only 100% realistic would be so highly respected by the seven who were dedicated to cultivation.

At this moment, a player carrying a wine pot walked past qu Zui, and the faint fragrance of wine also swept past the tip of qu Zui's nose.

To qu Zui, who loved wine and knew wine well, he could tell the quality of the wine from the aroma.

At this moment, his expression was like a Husky 'S. He quickly stepped forward and stopped the player.

The player who was blocked stopped in his tracks and looked very surprised."

"Is there something?"

"Friend, the jug of wine in your hand, can ... Can you let me have a taste?" Qu Zui said with a face full of desire.

"No, if you want to drink it, buy it yourself. It's very expensive!" The player shook his head decisively and pushed qu Zui, who was blocking his way, to the side.

When qu Zui saw this, he was about to continue speaking, but the strength from the man's arm made him lose his balance and he almost fell to the ground.

By the time he steadied himself, the man had already walked past him and continued to walk forward.

Although he was shocked by this person's strength, qu Zui's desire for good wine made him unable to resist chasing after him.

However, he was stopped by a figure just as he took a step forward.

The newcomers were the seven people he had been waiting for.

At this moment, the appearance of the seven of them was completely different from reality. He was wearing a black Daoist robe and holding a blood-red bead in his left hand. There was a strange mark on his forehead, and he exuded a cold aura.

When he saw the seven, qu Zui hurriedly said,

"Seventh chief, I have an urgent matter. I will find you later!"

As he spoke, he strode towards the player who had already walked far away.

However, just as he stepped out, he was once again stopped by the seven.

"Are you looking for this?"

As they spoke, the seven of them picked up the "wood spirit wine" that they had just bought from the auction house and waved it in front of qu Zui's eyes!

When he saw the same wine gourd in the man's hand, qu Zui was momentarily stunned before he hurriedly took the wine gourd.

After impatiently removing the cork, a light and elegant fragrance filled the tip of his nose.

At this moment, qu Zui's expression became extremely intoxicated.

Without the slightest hesitation, he decisively picked up the wine pot and took a few gulps.

The fragrant liquid slid down the tip of his tongue, moistened his throat, slid into his spine, and floated in his stomach. The fragrance slowly drifted into his nose. At this moment, it was as if all the pores on his body were relaxed with his breathing. This was a taste of wine that qu Zui had never tasted before.

Just from these two sips of wine, qu Zui knew that the seven of them were not lying to him.

This trip down the mountain was worth it!

After closing his eyes and savoring the taste, qu Zui opened his eyes again. The frustration on his face was swept away, and his entire aura had changed.

"Good wine!"

"This is what you want!" The seven of them laughed.

When qu Zui heard this, he nodded excitedly and took another sip. After a while, he said,"

"This wine is truly the most delicious wine I've ever tasted in my life. Although it's good, it has its shortcomings. What a pity!"

"Oh?" Hearing this, the seven of them were a little surprised and immediately asked,

"What's the shortcoming you're talking about?"

When qu Zui heard this, he took another sip and said,"

"The winemaker's skills need to be improved. Although many spiritual materials were used, his winemaking skills are not good enough. There are still some herbal flavors in the wine. It's a failure that the few flavors are not completely mixed together!"

Hearing this, not only were the seven of them not surprised, they even nodded their heads as if it was a matter of course.

In fact, although the wood Spirit's wine was very popular among the players, there were other wines that were better than the wood spirit 's. He had drunk even better wine at the Sea King 's.

Moreover, before the wood spirit race joined the player camp, they had always focused on healing and healing, which was their racial talent.

However, the healing-type racial talent was useless to the players because their lives were not worth anything. No matter how serious their injuries were, they were not worth saving. On the other hand, the spirit wine brewed by them using spirit ingredients had become the most popular product in the "wine" category of the auction house at the moment because of the huge difference in taste and the enhancement of spirit ingredients.

As for the wood spirit clan, they had devoted themselves to the brewing process of the wood spirit wine, and it had only been three years.

However, qu Zui was different.

In the eyes of the seven, qu Zui's lineage was dedicated to the study of "wine making." They had been passed down for thousands of years and their knowledge of wine had reached an extremely high level.

Therefore, when they heard qu Zui say that the skills of the winemaker needed to be improved, the seven of them were not surprised at all.

After all, the qu family had been brewing spirit wine since the beginning!

It was only because of the arrival of the Dharma ending age that the qu family changed their 'wine recipe' and created a new cultivation path during the Dharma ending age.

This was also one of the reasons why the seven of them had sought out qu Zui.

Qu Zui had many recipes for spirit wine that had been passed down in the qu family. In reality, they could not brew it because they did not have the spiritual ingredients, but they could do it here!

Looking at qu Zui who was drinking the wood spirit wine to his heart's content, the seven of them took out a piece of paper from their storage space and handed it to qu Zui.

Qu Zui was curious and reached out to take it.

The first wine tasting conference:

[Organizer: wood spirit clan]

[Location: glass Coast]

[Activity content: as Beiqi's development gets better and better, in addition to our clan's "wood spirit wine," many types of fine wine have emerged one after another. The wine culture of the entire Beiqi has been flourishing during this period. It has been constantly improving and improving.]

"In order to deepen the communication between our peers, the wood spirit clan has invited all of our friends in Beiqi's wine industry to participate in the wine Conference organized by our clan. We'll discuss the future development direction of Beiqi's wine industry and select the champion of the first Wine Conference!

For this, my clan has set up rich prizes, and we look forward to your arrival!

[Clan leader's words: (#') briefly describe the contents of the book. Recently, there have been a lot more competitors in the same industry. I think it's time to suppress them and let them see who's the number one (the wood Spirit's little sister's angry face.jpg)]