

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 625

After he had redeemed the blueprint of the soul praying wine from the wood spirit, mo Xiaoxin began his “wine-brewing plan.”

The first was to find players with potential.

For this reason, he wandered around the various sections of the forum and collected a large amount of information on players with potential in this area.

Among the players, one of them caught mo Xiaoxin’s attention.

This person’s name was “qu Zui.” Previously, he was an unknown player. At least, mo Xiaoxin had never heard of him.

This time, he had gotten his information by chance because in the ‘wine culture section’ of the forum, a player had posted and lamented that the players ‘skills in making wine had improved rapidly, and they had already produced high-quality wine.

At that time, mo Xiaoxin had noticed this post.

After that, many players who liked wine commented under this post, saying that the new wine, “immortal spring,” had recently appeared and tasted really good.

Thus, mo Xiaoxin began to investigate the ‘immortal Spring Wine’ that had recently appeared and the winemaker behind it.

By gathering the comments of the players on the forum and the vague descriptions of the few players who had met the winemaker, mo Xiaoxin’s targeted search really allowed him to find the winemaker behind the immortal Spring Wine-qu Zui.

Mo Xiaoxin was overjoyed to learn more about it.

This was because qu Zui’s wine brewing talent was extremely high.

According to the players in the 'wine culture' section, the quality of the wine he produced was improving every day. It was as if the taste was changing every day, and there was improvement every time.

From mo Xiaoxin's point of view, qu Zui's performance was exactly the kind of talent-type player he wanted!

Thus, mo Xiaoxin prepared to pay a visit.

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Today was the seventh day since qu Zui entered the battle.

During this period of time, from the initial disdain and resistance to the current fragrance, qu Zui had walked through a wonderful journey in his heart.

At that time, he thought that it was childish for a 90-year-old to still play games!

Now, they were thinking, 'why can't I play games at the age of 90? who made the F * cking rules?'

It could be said that after experiencing it, the war had completely captured his heart.

At the same time, during this period of time, the seven had sponsored him ten thousand soul coins.

This huge sum of money became qu Zui's first start-up capital. He spent all of it on the wine brewing equipment in the mall and the mystical materials in the auction house.

After that, he began to make wine without rest. During this time, he continued to deepen his understanding of mystical materials.

By relying on his incomparably solid wine-making skills, qu Zui's progress could really be described as divine.

What made qu Zui tear up the most was that the 'immortal Spring Wine' that he had been longing for in reality for decades had finally been brewed.

Compared to reality, he didn't need to suffer for three years at all. He could do it in one night.

Not only was the process simple, but even the materials required to refine it were extremely cheap in the auction house.

This made qu Zui drink to his heart's content.

But this time, he didn't sleep for a few days. With the help of the antidote in the store, he quickly recovered and once again threw himself into the wine-making business.

At the same time, the large amount of brewed immortal Spring Wine was also put up for auction at a low price.

After all, the seven of them had only provided him with ten thousand soul coins. In the future, he would still have to pay for his own spiritual ingredients. Therefore, qu Zui could only heartache and sell off this batch of wine.

What he did not expect was that this batch of wine had received a good reputation. There were waves of positive comments in the auction house, and many players even left messages asking to meet him.

Qu Zui did not reject this.

This was because he wanted to get feedback from the players, which would help him improve in the future.

After receiving a lot of feedback, qu Zui started to brew the spirit wine.

During this period, he did not rest for 24 hours, but he did not feel tired. Instead, he was always in a state of high spirits.

With the support of nutrient fluids in reality and the stamina potions in the game, 24 hours of continuous labor was not a problem for qu Zui.

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At this moment, qu Zui was in a Cliff Cave at the northern corner of the lapis lazuli Coast. He was in the midst of brewing his twelfth spiritual wine.

He had succeeded in the first 11 times, but he was not satisfied with the taste of the wine.

However, the improvement was extremely obvious each time.

Qu Zui really enjoyed this feeling.

In reality, wine was something that “would smell good with time.” However, for an alcoholic like qu Zui, how could he wait?

To be able to brew the finished product so quickly and then improve it was simply impossible in reality.

This was something that normally required a lifetime of hard work from a winemaker, or even the combined efforts of several generations. After all, the brewing cycle was too long. But here, it was extremely simple.

In qu Zui’s eyes, everything in the game was perfect!

At this moment, qu Zui was looking at the wine that was fermenting in the wine jar. His heart was filled with anticipation as he waited for the moment the wine was ready.

At this moment, a voice came from outside the cliff Cave, ”

“Is anyone there? ”

When qu Zui heard this, he was stunned. He turned the corner and looked out, only to find a player standing outside the cave.

“You’re looking for me? ” Qu Zui could not help but ask.

“You are qu Zui?”

“It’s me!” When he heard that they were looking for him, qu Zui immediately walked out.

“Hello, I’ve read about your deeds on the forum and have come to visit you!” Mo Xiaoxin, who had just arrived, said with a smile.

“Oh, you’re here to make a suggestion, right?” Qu Zui was enlightened.

“No, I’m looking for you to cooperate in a business deal!” Mo Xiaoxin did not beat around the bush and immediately stated his purpose for coming.

Qu Zui was stunned when he heard that. He asked curiously,”

“What kind of cooperation?”

“I have a very good wine recipe here. If you can make it, it will definitely sell well. It’s just that the brewing process is extremely complicated, so I wanted to ask if you’re interested!”

When he heard that it was very profitable, qu Zui was inexplicably tempted.

Even though there were all kinds of spiritual materials here, allowing him to display his wine-making skills to his heart’s content, the problem was that he did not have any soul coins.

Only after the battle started did qu Zui realize that even if the seventh Ranker gave him ten times more than the ten thousand soul coins, he still wouldn’t have enough to spend with his current consumption rate.

This was also the reason why he put his recently brewed wine up for auction.

How could he not be tempted when he heard mo Xiaoxin say that he could make a lot of money from the recipe?

However, at this moment, qu Zui also had many doubts in his heart.

He didn't understand why this person didn't look for other winemakers, but came to him, a player who was classified as a "newbie".

However, mo Xiaoxin's next words dispelled his doubts.

"First of all, I have to admit that the wine recipe I've provided is extremely difficult. At this stage, no player has been able to successfully brew it. In fact, I don't think you can succeed either, but you have great potential. According to the players on the forum, the wine you brew is improving every day. That's why I came to find you!"

Qu Zui nodded and looked at mo Xiaoxin."

"Can I take a look at the recipe first? So that I have an idea in my heart, and then I will tell you if you agree or not!"

"Alright!"

Mo Xiaoxin did not hesitate. He took out the recipe for the soul praying wine from his medium and passed it to qu Zui.

Qu Zui began to examine the wine brewing recipe with a curious heart.

However, as he read on, qu Zui was dumbfounded.

The mystical materials listed on it dazzled his eyes. He opened the mall and searched. Each mystical material required a high price of soul coins.

Such a high-grade formula truly left qu Zui dumbfounded.

"How is it?" Mo Xiaoxin asked expectantly.

"It's too difficult ... I don't think I can do it." Qu Zui said awkwardly.

"Don't you want to try?"

“You’ll pay?” Qu Zui retorted.

This time, Mo Xiaoxin was also embarrassed.

Damn it, in the end, it was still poverty that limited everything!

“Aren’t you winemakers all very rich? aren’t you willing to take out a portion of your money to bet? Maybe we’ll be rich.” Mo Xiaoxin asked, unwilling to give up.

“That’s for others. I’ve just started and don’t have a fixed customer base. I also sell the cheapest wine and don’t make much profit, so I don’t have money!” Qu Zui answered honestly.

“Actually, I do have the idea to try it out.” Qu Zui added.

In fact, when he saw such a difficult formula, Qu Zui’s heart throbbed. He really wanted to try it, but in the end, he had no money. He could not afford such a high consumption of mystical materials.

“How many soul coins do you have now?” Mo Xiaoxin asked.

“2300。”

Upon hearing this, Mo Xiaoxin opened his bag and looked at the four-digit number of soul coins he had in his storage.

He suddenly felt that his plan to get rich quickly had reached a bottleneck.

I can’t do anything without money.

With just the soul coins in their hands, they couldn’t buy many materials, not to mention the possibility of failure in the attempt.

Moreover, if he wanted to try it, he had to prepare two sets first to prevent any accidents.

Mo Xiaoxin fell into deep thought.

The wood spirit bought two batches of spiritual materials to make the soul praying wine with 750000 soul coins. That meant that one batch would cost 375000 soul coins. If I could earn 100 soul coins a day by fishing ...

You can only try once every ten years?

And then refine the soul praying wine in his lifetime?

At the thought of this, mo Xiaoxin's teeth ached. He felt that his plan to get rich and redeem himself was probably ruined.

Where was he going to get the money!

Looking at the dazed mo Xiaoxin, qu Zui said,

“What do we do?”

Mo Xiaoxin rolled his eyes.

“Do you know any players who are especially rich? let them invest in the game.”

When qu Zui heard this, he was stunned.

“This isn't good!”

“Those who make big money don't give in to small things. You're not harming him. You're just pulling him to get rich together!”

“What if we fail?”

“What if? do you know what confidence is? You can do it!”

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After this conversation, qu Zui felt that he had been duped.

But for some reason, even though he knew it was just a Bluff, he still wanted to try.

With such a high-level blueprint, the “wine” brewed from it might really sell for a lot of money.

When he had the money, he could brew whatever he wanted and drink whatever he wanted ...

With this thought in mind, qu Zui’s desire to brew the “soul praying wine” became even deeper.

Most importantly, as a wine lover, he also wanted to taste this heavenly brew-grade spirit wine. This was the greatest temptation to him!

As a result, the two hit it off and were ready to pull in a group of people to invest and continue their plan to get rich.

Qu Zui’s first name was naturally the seventh.

On the other hand, mo Xiaoxin did not have any friends in the game. He had initially wanted to get his mother to invest in the game, but the answer he got was,”

“Get lost, do you need to spend money to get rich? If I sell you, I’ll have everything. Go play by yourself!”

A mother’s love was as heavy as a mountain, and Mo Xiaoxin was once again unable to breathe.

(I’m recommending a book titled “lifestyle superstar” and a book about positive energy and entertainment.)