A Bunch 201

Chapter 201: Grandpa Lu's Guide -

"Hello Everyone, I'm Your Grandpa Lu. This time, I'm here to update the latest version of the content for you!"

"First of all, I want to answer a question that my friends have recently messaged me on private messages. First of all, what exactly will brother soap transform into? "Grandpa Lu, please don't waste your time asking this question in the future. I'm not a planner, so how do I know what that Guy will transform into? "Don't worry, Brother Soap is currently ranked first among the three unsolved mysteries of the base. Once there's new progress, I will immediately update everyone with new information. So, don't be in a hurry to ask this question in the future. If Grandpa knows, he will take the initiative to tell you."

"The second question is about the recent slow queue. I believe that many of the players at the front of the line have felt it. It has been almost ten days since new players entered the base. Many players who are only ten seats away are waiting to curse. Grandpa Lu, please explain a little. The number of players in the base seems to have reached a bottleneck. According to the contents of the plan, it seems that the new player entry channel has been suspended."

"According to the official explanation, the game decided to expand the size of the base before recruiting new players in order to pursue realism and the gaming experience of the players in the base. Yes, you're right. Due to the opening of the New World, the base is now overcrowded, and there is an urgent need to expand the size of the base. In other words, the construction of the city is already on the agenda."

"From the main base to the current infrastructure to the city construction, we players have watched the base grow. It really feels like a game experience, as if we are really living in a second world. Here, Grandpa Lu felt sorry for those players who didn't get in the queue and didn't have the chance to experience this feeling. However, for us first-generation players, the studio has indeed done the best in the experience. In other words, when the next batch of players enter the game, the novice zone will not be a bare base, but a big city built by us first-generation players. To be honest, Grandpa Lu is really looking forward to that scene."

"Alright, let's get to the main topic. Regarding city construction, the game is very humane and allows players to choose the first city construction template. I really give full marks to this planner. According to the Lord's plan, the players will first choose the city template through voting. Then, depending on the template they choose, the architectural style of the city in the future and the difficulty of building the city in the early stages will also be different."

"Players with craftsmen or manpower can participate in the construction of the city. According to your contribution, the government will award you a piece of commercial land. In other words, the lifestyle profession is going to start a real estate project soon!"! "Doesn't that sound exciting?"

"Grandpa Lu will continue to follow the specific implementation. For the next two days, we are still in the template voting stage. Grandpa Lu, Let's talk about the Hot Topic: which style should the city choose?"

"The current Lord has provided a total of five templates for players to vote for the city style. They are: Cyberpunk style, West Arun style, forest elf city style, tanggu style, and Sky Garden style."

"Let me introduce them one by one. First, let's talk about my favorite cyberpunk style. Without further ado, let's take the picture above! !"

"From the picture, you should be able to tell that this style is a kind of futuristic heavy metal city. It is mainly made up of dark blue and purple colors. Paired with the contrasting colors of the neon light sense, it uses malfunctions such as dislocation, stretching, distortion, and other malfunctions to reflect the futuristic sense of electronic technology. "Its flamboyant tone is in line with our young people's taste in novelty seeking!"

"In the past, I could only see such things in anime and CG. I didn't expect such a realistic virtual game to be able to create a city with such a style. I am looking forward to it very much. It is simply too cool. Unfortunately, it seems that many people's aesthetic standards have not reached my level. The votes are now ranked fourth among the top five templates. It is only slightly better than the West Arun style!"

"Since we're already talking about the West Arun style, Grandpa, let me mention the city template that is currently ranked last. The West Arun style is a little similar to the Old English style, with a strong church atmosphere. The design of the dome-shaped turrets is elegant and generous, giving people a feeling of elegance and nobility. However, we have seen too many of these types of cities in other games. Currently, one-third of the games on the market are based on Western magic and fantasy, and most of the designs cited are of this type. Although the lines and overall aesthetic feeling are far from what is shown on this template, the style is similar and can only be said to be better. Obviously, many netizens are tired of this aesthetic feeling. If there are other styles, they probably wouldn't choose this template."

"Speaking of the lowest ranking, let's talk about the highest ranking template. Right now, the highest ranking is the forest elf city. In fact, this template is very common in the game, but unfortunately, the pictures and videos released by the officials are too good to watch. The combination of the forest and the city, the buildings made of live wood and elegant stone panels, gives people a fairy-tale-like sense of beauty. Through the screen, we can feel the sweet scent of vitality

"As you all know, in reality, our cities are heavily polluted, and a few scenic spots are overcrowded. This kind of natural forest city makes many viewers who are poisoned by the smog unable to resist at all. Therefore, for now, the template of Forest City is currently the most popular."

"The number two is the Tanggu Family!"

"This style is very interesting. It's a bit like the ancient style of those wuxia games in central China. It adopts a kind of red wood-based architectural design of the wooden house. It has a very ancient style, and the production is even more exquisite. The design of the courtyard and the garden really makes people feel like they are dreaming of the ancient Misty Rain Jiangnan. Now, most of the players are from

central China, and there are quite a number of players who prefer the ancient style. Their votes are close to the number one elven city, and they are likely to surpass it."

"Following that is the style of Sky Garden. This architectural style can be said to be the highest among the rare templates. It is a layered sky building, just like the place where the Angels lived in mythology. It is resplendent and magnificent, with a unique architectural style! A large number of floating buildings give people a strong sense of magic, but the drawback is that the taxes are too high. This style requires every player to pay a sponsorship fee of 2,000 points at the beginning. It should be known that new players only get a few dozen points a day when they move bricks... ... but even so, this template is still very popular. The main reason is that it's too F * cking awesome!"

"Let's talk about this sponsorship system. Not only do we have to contribute manpower, but we also have to pay for it. Grandpa Lu, I am indeed a little amazed by the way this game recycles currency. It's really outrageous. Grandpa Lu strongly condemns this point, so I urge everyone to choose the cyberpunk style like Grandpa Lu. After all... It's the cheapest, isn't it? ?"

Not long after Grandpa Lu posted, players began to respond... ...

[cheh, that punk style is so flashy that my eyes are blurred. I really can't stand it. My Tang style is so awesome. If it's more expensive, it's more expensive. As for the points, we can earn them after we spend them!]

[that's right, that's right. Money is a bastard. We can earn them after we spend them. Let's Pick Sky Garden to gather here!!]

[it's better to choose an elven city. The scene is very pleasing to the eye. Those flashy styles only look good at first glance, but after looking at it for a long time, the forest is still more pleasing to the eye. When you're done with work, go online and take a stroll in a top-notch forest park. How good would that be?]

[wow, they're even starting to build a city. F * ck, I'm begging for a brick-moving position. I've been a brick-moving profession for ten years, and I have rich experience in hard work. I beg the officials to let me in. SOB, sob, SOB, sob. I've already been in the queue for half a year!]

[that's right, F * ck, I'm about to join the queue. F * ck, this SH * t plan better not let me know the address, or I'll let him know what society is like!!]

[say it, how much money can we pay to get in? You guys have invested in the game. is 100 million enough?]

In the base, Seer, who was looking at the comments, smiled. No one actually questioned the unreasonable charge for building a city, Hmm... ... This lord is indeed a genius.

Thinking of this, he closed the page, picked up the self-cultivation book of the dog plan in his hand, and began to read it carefully... ...

Chapter 202: You Are?

"Hello... Little Xingzi, what's the situation with you?" At the airport in C City, Leng Xing had just gotten off the plane when he received a call from his overseas master.

"Are you dissatisfied with the job that the old man arranged for You?" The person on the other end said in a casual tone.

"Well... I found a new job..." Leng Xing said indifferently.

"New Job? "What kind of job is as good as the one that I found for you?" The old man on the other end of the phone asked, "A monthly salary of 100,000, including food and accommodation, and stable benefits. Most importantly, the target of protection is still such a good girl, and she owns the property of a listed company. No one else can get such a job with benefits. Qidian is a model of the capital city. Tell me, what new job can you find that can be compared to this?"

"The Huazhong Dragon Group!"

"PFFT!" The person on the other side was obviously choking on water. "What?"

"The Huazhong Dragon Group!" Leng Xing repeated with a frown. was his pronunciation not clear enough?

"What the F * ck is the Huazhong Dragon Group!!"The person on the other side immediately said angrily, "Are you F * cking kidding me? Then why are you ignoring your master with this kind of cliché novel plot? When I read online novels, your father was still a sperm!"

"There really is. I just built it, and I'm looking for someone. I think the benefits are good, so I'm going to mingle with them..."Leng Xing said seriously.

"Really?" The person on the other end said with doubt, "Even if there is, what's the point of going to such an official organization? Is it good enough to be the personal bodyguard of the female president?"

"It's my duty to serve the country..."

"Just say whatever you want!!"The person on the other end rolled his eyes and said.

"Alright, I'll stop talking nonsense. I have to go now..." after hanging up the phone, Leng Xing stopped a taxi and said, "Go to Qing Yuan District!"

On the other end of the line, in an extremely luxurious villa, an old man who was half naked stretched his waist slightly. His whole body immediately emitted crackling sounds like fried beans.

The old man looked to be at least 50 to 60 years old, but his muscles did not show any signs of loosening. He looked even better than many bodybuilders, he looked at the phone and muttered, "This brat actually dared to hang up on me. Has he grown wings?"

Pausing for a moment, he looked at the sea view outside. Stroking his sexy beard, he asked in puzzlement, "The Huazhong Dragon Group... could it be that the news from South Africa is true?"

The news from South Africa was blocked in the country, but it had already spread abroad, especially in the mercenary world!

The major forces in North America had already prepared to fish in the chaos of the plague project. It was originally a feast of human blood, whether it was arms sales, assassination missions, or mercenary business. It would definitely flourish because of the chaos. These private mercenaries and assassin forces had been waiting for the plague to erupt...

In the end... ...! Such a large and premeditated organization was forcefully strangled by someone!

It was unknown where the news came from, but many people were spreading rumors that it was the Huazhong Dragon Group Who Did It!

But as a former freelance martial artist from Huazhong, he was very clear. Where did the Huazhong Dragon Group Come From? That Thing was created by a web novelist!

However, the virus was analyzed, and the North American transcendents'ace warrior, Blade, fell. The entire Group 2 fell in South Africa. The Red Sun's Kagura Legion also lost three team leaders and dozens of ninjas. The entire world was watching... It seemed that only the transcendents in central China could do such a thing...

Could it be... That... The authorities had really made a breakthrough and convinced those sects?

The old man was immediately puzzled. It didn't make sense...

He still had intelligence in central China. How could he not have received any news about such a huge matter?

However, if that Brat Leng Xing hadn't played him... With the number of extraordinary people in Central China, even if only one-third of the officials were recruited, the international situation would probably have a big change... . .

Inside the Wang family house in Qingyuan District, Huang said with a solemn face, "Chengbo, tell me honestly, what's the deal with the game you asked me to check for you?"

Cheng Bo looked at Huang Shao, his heart hesitated for a second, then shook his head: "I don't know, when I left the police station my father asked me to check... . How? Is there anything difficult?"

"It's not difficult, it's just a little strange...". Young master huang frowned and said, "You said that the game called galaxy is very popular on the internet now. There are more than a million people waiting in line. Many game media are reporting on it. There are also many operators who want to contact that studio, but..." "..."

"But what?" Cheng Bo quickly asked.

"I can't contact them!" Huang Shao shook his head and said, "Whether it's the operator or a large entertainment group like penguin, they can't contact anyone to discuss the acquisition cooperation. This game hasn't applied for a business license, and it has been in beta for half a year, but it's still not profitable. Now, we only know that this game is listed in a newly listed evaluation company, but we haven't confirmed the operator yet!"

"Just one evaluation company?" Cheng Bo was stunned.

"That's right...". Young Master Huang also sighed. "Just one evaluation company alone has over a million views. The key is that this game is so F * cking pretentious that it keeps 98% of the players out. This is the first time I've seen a game made like this."

Hearing young master Huang's sour tone, Cheng Bo smiled awkwardly. His company had spent a lot of money to get four evaluation companies to make that game, and they had even used their connections to advertise it. In the end, there were only 20,000 views, and no investors were willing to invest...

"But the game's artists are really awesome. Those few screenshots made me think I was looking at super-clear murals. TSK TSK, those details, that model. When I find out about that company, I'll definitely poach their artists...". ...

"Is that right?" Cheng Bo smiled awkwardly. He had seen screenshots of this game before. To be honest, he used to think that his artists were pretty good, but what was there to be afraid of, this comparison was worse than that of his own.

"But your sister is missing. Why did uncle Wang ask you to investigate this game?" Huang Shao asked curiously.

"I'm not sure..." Wang Chengbo shook his head half-honestly. He wasn't lying. He really wasn't sure. All he knew now was that this game was definitely not a simple game.

"That's weird. Sister Mu also asked me to help him investigate this game..."

Cloud herder. Wang Chengbo's heart jumped when he heard this name. He thought to himself, as expected, father is right... ...

"Then, Young Master Huang, could you please help me contact Dawn Review?"

"Do you think I didn't think of that?" Young Master Huang rolled his eyes at him and said, "The CEO of Dawn Review Company is very crafty now. On the market, only his family can contact the studio of this game. Right now, the door of this company is almost crowded by some operators, but the CEO of that company has been unwilling to leak any information. He forcefully relied on the exclusive guide column of this game to earn a large amount of traffic. Now, the traffic is almost surpassing that of the top review companies in the country!"

While they were talking, a phone ringtone that made people's goosebumps stand up suddenly rang.....

Oh, come on! It's so hot! Come to bed, two! I love to use a lace cup, wilting!

Oh love do consciousness, wilting!

I'll Bend for you, Fo!

Wilting!!

When Wang Chengbo heard this voice, he quickly took out his phone.

Young Master Huang looked at him in a daze. "You actually used such a disgusting song as a ringtone?"

"Xiaoqian likes it..."Chengbo replied guiltily. "And... It's not really disgusting, at least it won an award..."

Young master huang: "Hehe!"

"Hello? Who Is This?"

Chengbo picked up the phone and asked. There was no name on the caller ID, and it was Shanghai's number. He didn't remember that he had an acquaintance in Shanghai.

"Excuse me... is this Wang Cheng Bo?"There was a hint of nervousness on the other end of the phone. ...

"UH, yes, you are?"

Chapter 203: Deep Tricks!

"Aiya, President Chen, it's really difficult to meet you!"

In the CEO's Office of the Morning Light Evaluation, the president, Chen Simin, looked at the person who was talking to him with a smile on his face, he quickly poured some tea and smiled apologetically. "President Ma, what are you talking about? I didn't know that you were here. If I knew, I would have gone to the airport to pick you up."

At this moment, in the CEO's office, the Bald Man with a round face was the CEO of Dawn Evaluation, Chen Simin. The middle-aged man sitting opposite her, who had a scholarly air, was the current leader of Penguin Group.

After the global AI, Penguin had finally gained a firm foothold in the international market with its powerful replication ability. In the virtual era, it occupied a large number of small and medium-sized countries' online markets. Light wheel was already a well-known first-class enterprise, in the game operation area, it occupied half of central China!

"Let's not spare Wanwan!" Director Ma put down the Teacup with a smile, he said straightforwardly, "Give me the contact information of the game studio. I promise you that the game will only select dawn for an exclusive evaluation. The game materials, guides, and other things will only be granted to dawn. What do you think?"

"Uh... Haha, President Ma, of course I'm willing to accept your words, but..." Chen Simin said with some embarrassment, "The game studio doesn't have any plans to look for the operator."

"You and I are still here?" President Ma smiled coldly. "Aren't they hiding from people because they are waiting for a price? "I admit that the game is well-done. Just the image effect alone can not be done by our group's engine and art team, but no matter how well-done a game is, it needs an excellent operating team to make money, right? "Is there a better planning team in central China Than Us, Penguin?"

"UH... Haha, this... President Ma is right..." Chen Simin laughed very much against her heart.

If this was in front of the screen, he would probably be able to smash ten mechanical keyboards with his sarcastic remarks!

There was a saying that in the world, all scheming was one stone, and Penguin was the sole owner of eight!

For hundreds of years, there was almost no game that penguin could run that did not die. As long as it was not a pickle game that wanted to quickly recover its losses, which game company would be willing to look for penguin?

As an experienced veteran in the game world for many years, how could he not know about Penguin's infamous operating model? Usually, after a game was chosen as Penguin's agent, it would be suppressed for at least five years before it could be released for public testing. This was still considered good. Some game companies waited until their own companies went bankrupt before they saw their own games on the shelves.

Of course, there was a reason for this. There were too many games that Penguin was acting as an agent. The team had to prioritize the games that were already profitable, and whether the new games would affect the interests of the old games, and so on, however, this was also a problem for their company. They clearly could not manage so many games at the same time, but they wanted to snatch the rights to act as an agent for the game. The purpose was to come over first and then decide. As for whether it would be on the shelves or not, it would depend on their mood.

After it was finally on the shelves, those black-hearted Schemers would quickly squeeze the value of the game. They would use all kinds of shopping malls, tricks, and activities to trick the players into making money. They would lose the goodwill of the passerby players at the speed of light, of course, the rich players would enjoy these activities, but the passerby players would slowly lose interest because of the growing gap. When the loss of ordinary players was too large, those rich second-generation players would be unable to act pretentiously, the game would quickly enter a period of depression.

When the number of game players was low to a certain extent, penguin would quickly give up on it and choose a new game to go on the shelves.

This mode of operation would make the game extremely profitable in the early stages, but it rarely lasted for long. For hundreds of years, other than dungeons and masturbation, there was no other game under penguin that had been popular for more than three years.

Therefore, any gaming company that had a conscience and made premium products would avoid penguin, for fear of being targeted by it. If it targeted you, if you didn't operate it, it would pirate you, and if you clicked on the card, it would charge you for the props, if you charged for the props, it would be free. Are you angry?

To be honest, as a person who loved games, boss Chen didn't really want penguin to run this game. However, this wasn't something that he could decide. He couldn't afford to offend Penguin.

Finally, old Chen sighed and nodded. "I'll make a call."

Boss MA smiled slightly and made a gesture of invitation.

"Hello, May I know if this is director Rainie Wugua?" Director Chen asked carefully. He didn't know why this studio didn't use his real name.

"Yes, what's the matter?"

"It's like this..." director Chen told them about Penguin wanting to represent them.

"Um... Okay, um? Have you chosen the operating company?"

When he said this, director Ma, who was originally drinking tea, suddenly shook his hand and almost shook the teacup off!

Who the F * ck made such a quick move?

Chief Ma narrowed his eyes and thought to himself, could it be that the net is difficult to catch. Or...? ... The whole ugly space-time?

No...! ... the potential of this game was too great. It could not fall into the hands of these two old rivals, especially the net!

Thinking of this, chief ma stood up decisively and walked quickly to chief Chen. He said in a deep voice, "Give me the phone!"

President Chen was stunned. He hesitated for a moment before finally handing over the phone under the other party's strong gaze.

"Hello, I'm Ma Hongxian!"

"Oh, I've heard a lot about you. I'm Feng Baobao..."

President Ma's eyelids twitched when he heard this. He thought to himself, is this guy being stubborn with me? Does he know that the manga is under Penguin's banner? Do you believe that he will order the author to let Feng Baobao die tomorrow?

Suppressing the anger in his heart, director Ma finally lowered his voice and said, "Please let someone who can make the decision answer the phone."

"It's okay. Just tell me. I can make the decision for most things!"

Director ma paused for a moment, and his expression became more and more unsightly. However, he still held his temper and said, "I'm very interested in your game. I'm interested in cooperating with you. Can We meet and talk about it?"

"Sorry, we've already set up the game's agent and signed the contract!"

President ma: "May I ask which company it is? Internet Explorer or perfect ugliness time and space?"

"You're joking. It's better to look for you than them..."

President Ma's expression relaxed slightly when he heard this. He liked hearing this. As long as it was not these two companies, he really did not look up to anyone in Huazhong territory.

"Your company has such an excellent game. You should choose your partners carefully. It's not a wise move to hand it over to some unknown operator."

"President Ma, what you said makes sense, but... the contract has been signed..."

President Ma took a deep breath. He felt that the other party was playing him, but he still asked, "Can I ask which operator was so lucky to get your company's favor?"

"Oh... about that... let me check the name..." this lazy and careless tone made director Ma's face even darker. After a long time, the lazy voice came from the phone, "The name of this company is..."

"Hello, I'm an employee of the planning department of Xing Hai Game Studio: Leng Xing!"In the Wang family's house in Qingyuan community, leng Xing tidied up his somewhat nervous mood and introduced Wang Chengbo with a smile, "I'm here to discuss the follow-up matters of the game agent with you."

"Game agent?" Wang Chengbo was confused. "What game agent?"

Leng Xing pretended to be confused. "Eh? Have you forgotten, sir? Three days ago, you signed the agency contract with this studio as the legal person of Blue Star Entertainment Company!"

"Hey!!" Huang Shao narrowed his eyes and looked at Wang Chengbo dangerously, "Why didn't I know about this?"

"I. . . I didn't know either!" Wang Chengbo said in confusion.

"Mr. Wang, please be careful with your words. The contract of this company has your autograph, your signature, and your company's Seal!"Leng Xing took out a copy and said.

"Wang Chengbo!!"Young Master Huang sneered at the side.

"I... I really don't know! !"Wang Chengbo looked innocent, and then he looked at Leng Xing in panic. "Don't talk nonsense. I haven't even come into contact with the people of Your Xing Hai Studio. How could I sign a contract?"

"CEO Yu personally negotiated with you to sign the contract. Mr. Wang, please think about it carefully..."Leng Xing said as he took out his phone and showed the photo of rainy without a melon.

"Huh?" Wang Chengbo was slightly stunned when he saw the photo. If you didn't mention it... It really looked familiar...

After thinking for a long time, he suddenly slapped his thigh. "F * CK, isn't this the woman who came to our company last time to promote credit cards?"

Young Master Huang:"..."

Chapter 204: Reasons -PartpOne one)

Blue Star Entertainment? What kind of company was that? When President Ma heard this name, he was dumbfounded.

Back when the virtual gaming market had impacted the market, there were indeed many rising stars in the entertainment market who had broken out of Penguin's blockade and successfully established themselves. For example, Xishan residence, which specialized in wuxia premium games.., with their

excellent foresight and good operating methods, they had firmly grasped the reputation of wuxia premium in the virtual era of more than a hundred years. They had gained a large number of fans and had guite a reputation in the industry.

However, there were indeed not many big game entertainment companies that could successfully withstand penguin's attack and survive. Those who had some achievements only needed to register their name. Those who knew about games had basically heard of it, but CEO Ma had indeed never heard of Blue Star Entertainment.

After returning to the hotel, he immediately asked his subordinates to investigate Blue Star Entertainment's background.

In less than half an hour, his subordinates called back and began to report on Blue Star Entertainment's information.

"CEO Ma, This Blue Star Entertainment is a small entertainment studio registered in City C. The registered capital is one million federal dollars. It has produced small star, Fate Bang Bang Machine, hit hit a big pumpkin, and many other small leisure and entertainment games, but the benefits are very average. The company's finances have always been in a state of negative profits and losses. Recently, it has developed a new cyberpunk-style future city game and even won an outstanding creative award...".
" "

President Ma was stunned. Xing Hai had chosen such a small company to run the game. It would be better to register a company to run the game...

From his perspective, if the screenshots and short videos of the game were not fake, the cost of the game would start at ten billion, and it would have its own unique engine technology, such a team must have the support of a large financial group. This was also the reason why he endured it after being choked by the other party.

After all, he did not know the other party's background.

But what was the situation now?

"But ah, President Ma, the founder of this company has some background."

"Oh? What background?" President Ma quickly asked.

"This founder is called Huang Shijie, the son of the leader of the Tianyang Group, Huang Huafeng!"

"Tianyang Group?" Director ma frowned. It felt familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had heard of it.

"It's the company that cracked the western European diabetes serum particles..."

"Oh, OH, oh!" Director ma suddenly remembered. This pharmaceutical company was very famous. The famous Chinese biomedical scientist, Yuan Shangjie, was funded by this company. He was one of the three leaders of the Chinese medical industry.

"I remember that this group has a sect background, right?" President Ma suddenly asked.

"Yes, the Huang family of Tianyang was supported by the Yunshan sect."

"The Yunshan sect..." president ma knocked on the table and frowned slightly.

In the online entertainment industry, his company was the absolute leading figure in central China. Whether it was in the game industry, film, animation, online literature, and many other fields, he, Penguin, had relied on his QQ account and the natural advantage of hypertext, he had almost occupied half of the country.

Although the game was usually dirty, one had to say that it was awesome. No one in the industry said that they could not give penguin face. Even if the game was snatched by the Internet, he was very confident that he would be able to snatch the agency rights, however, when faced with the Huang family, he did not know what to do.

First of all, the Huang family dealt in medicine and had nothing to do with you. If you wanted them to give you face, they might not. Moreover, the other party had a sect background, if he wanted to use some official background to help him squeeze some money out of them, probably no one would be willing to help him.

The current international situation was tense. No matter how unhappy the authorities were, the sects had to rely on the sects to protect central China from foreign supernatural forces. Moreover, he had heard that the authorities were actively trying to form a partnership with Yunshan, at this juncture, which fearless official would dare to disregard the big picture and target the other party on behalf of a businessman?

Obviously, he couldn't suppress his background funds either. If it was a game company with a little creativity, if they didn't give him face, he could just use some of his grandfather's methods to copy a similar game and compete with the other party in the market, after all, they had so many top game studios, but this kind of method could only bully some small teams that didn't have the technology or funds.

For such a high-tech game, not only was the investment large, but the technology completely crushed the market. Just like the World of Warcraft in the ancient era of the Internet, what could you do with it?

How could you pirate if you couldn't even reach the threshold of piracy technology? In the end, these methods were still used to bully the underdogs. Faced with a top-tier team at the king level, Penguin couldn't control the sky with one hand, such as the world-class quality products produced by rainstorm, if they said that they wouldn't sell him the account and wouldn't give him an agent, what could he do?

Was he really going to lose such a big piece of fat meat just like that?

Director Ma's face revealed a look of extreme unwillingness. At the same time, the big shots of the various operators also felt indignant.

At this moment, Netscape, unsightly time and space, as well as many powerful entertainment groups, were also having quite a headache. A layman with a powerful background who had obtained such a top-notch product... For a moment, other than hiring some spammers to defame a black man, one could only pray that the other party was stupid enough to overturn the operation...

In the New World, rainy girl looked at the steaming star rhinoceros steak in front of her with a beautiful expression. It was a rare opportunity for her to enjoy a leisurely meal.

However, just as she cut open the medium-rare star rhinoceros steak, the system sent her a video link to seer.

"Boss, can you let me eat in peace?" Rainy asked unhappily.

As the only top-tier player who had reached level 3 as a developer, she realized that her boss was using her like a donkey.

Not only did she have to manage the mess that was robbed by the players, but she also had to be responsible for the task allocation details of thousands of players and some bullshit events in real life. Moreover, she had to keep up with her studies, he had to complete a large number of Arcana and mechanical courses within a limited time. In comparison, he seemed to be much happier during the college entrance examination, which was his worst nightmare. At that time, he only had to be responsible for his studies.

"It doesn't matter. Just eat and talk. As My Confidant, I won't mind your rudeness in these small details," seer replied generously on the other end of the video.

Raingirl, Wu Gua, rolled her eyes when she heard that. She directly cut a piece of meat and put it into her mouth. The smooth and delicate texture almost melted when it entered her mouth, along with the plump gravy, instantly, Raingirl's eyes narrowed into slits happily.

She didn't really like this kind of raw steak in the past, but that was mainly because she didn't have money in reality. The steaks that she could afford were all from buffets or some low-end western restaurants. The quality of the steak was seriously not up to standard.., how would she dare to eat it raw?

However, she was completely at ease with crab boss's cooking in the base. She was even more at ease with the quality of the meat. As a mature alien species, the quality of the meat was much better than those authentic Australian snow steaks on the market. This level of meat.., it also made her start to have the habit of eating raw meat in the west that kept the gravy. If you did not mention it, it was really great!

Seeing her subordinates eating so happily, Seer was a little embarrassed to disturb them, but in the end, she still put food first and asked, "Shouldn't you report to me about the purpose of attaching the game to that kid from the Huang family's company?"

Sigh...

Rainmaiden, WUGUA, sighed slightly and put down her knife and fork. She knew that this meal couldn't be eaten properly... . .

Chapter 205: Reasons -PartpTwo two)

"Boss, according to intelligence, since Grandpa Lu's first guide was released, he has received requests from more than 50 operators and hundreds of investors to negotiate on their own initiative, including famous big-name companies such as Penguin, netnan, and West Mountain residence. If we don't do anything, it will be very easy for us to be suspected."

"I know that... But why did you choose that lousy company from the Huang Family?"

"Of course, it's to not expose the truth!"! Rainless melon rolled her eyes and said, "Choose a big company. It's such an excellent game. Those companies will definitely ask for an open channel. They might even ask you to cooperate with them to sell the activation codes. Our base hasn't been built yet, and we don't have the power to negotiate with the officials. How can we let a large number of players flood into the game? How can we explain it when the companies fight with us...". "..."

"That's true... but that kid from the Huang family's company won't have this kind of trouble?"

"Of course!" Rainy girl said proudly, "After learning about the background of the young master of the Huang family from Wang Goudan's actual situation, I realized that he is simply the perfect partner for us to work with!"

"What do you mean?"Xi Ye asked humbly.

"First of all, his company is small, with only 20 to 30 people in the entire company. He is a small fry at the bottom of the gaming industry. This kind of company has the opportunity to represent a top brand like us. Do you dare to say that? "Isn't it just us who say how to run the company?"

Xi Ye: "Then those small companies on the market can do it. Why do you say that the Huang family is the perfect partner?"

"Because he has a background!" Rainmaiden Wu guagua smiled and said, "Although his company is rubbish, his background is not small. The Huang family, which is attached to Yunshan, has such a background. Together with the current trend of the government wanting to cooperate with the sect, the first thing they can do is stop those entertainment companies with an official background from giving us small shoes for the game. After that, the person in charge of the Huang family doesn't care about his son's business. His son also wants to prove himself. It's impossible for his father's influence to get involved. Where can we find such a perfect background?"

"I see..."Xi ye nodded. "This plan is indeed better than the original plan."

In the original plan, they planned to rely on a large operating company, but in order to prevent the game's secrets from being leaked, they planned to first control the person at the helm of that large operating company.

This operation was very troublesome. First of all, it was very difficult to get people who were proficient in business to sign a contract after entering the game. These people were very sensitive to things like contracts, unlike the students and ordinary people in the market, they signed without thinking. With their intelligence, it was very easy for them to see some clues.

But if he did not sign, would seer let them go back? What if they went back and caused trouble? If they did not let such a big character go missing, there would definitely be relevant departments to investigate, which would be even more troublesome.

Even if he signed foolishly and was willing to cooperate, the group company was not one person. The shareholders behind it and the huge operating team would obviously urge him to hurry up and get the game online. This would obviously be very troublesome.

In comparison, this young master Huang in front of him was indeed a perfect model for cooperation. He was a private studio, so his subordinates would definitely not dare to say anything. He had a strong background and would not be harassed by the outside world. He was the perfect umbrella... ...

But...

"I remember that Gou Dan's brother is being targeted by the sect, right?"Xi Ye frowned and asked.

"Isn't there the Lord's Perfect Dragon Group Plan?" Rainy girl pouted and said.

"That's true..."Seer was not modest at all, however, he still said, "However, there's still some time for that plan to ferment. I'm afraid that Goudan's brother won't be in a good situation during this period of time. Aren't we rushing things a little too much by handing over the game rights to him?"

"Don't you have cold star?" Rainmaiden WUGUA asked.

"Cold Star..." seer knocked on the table, he didn't know much about the top combat strength and foundation of the sect at the moment. It was good to let cold star investigate. After all, in his base, if he didn't count the hired coaches, cold star should be the strongest among the people!

"The contract is very formal..." Huang Shao looked at the copy of the contract and frowned. From his professional point of view, this contract was almost flawless. It minimized their agency rights, but it gave them a lot of room for profit.

Looking at the contract, Huang Shao looked at Wang Chengbo faintly and said, "You can treat this kind of contract as a credit card contract? Don't you think you can donate it to the people who need it..."

Wang Chengbo scratched his head in embarrassment and muttered, "Who would be patient enough to look at what is written on the contract when signing a credit card? Don't they just sign whatever they want?"?

"Hehe..." after sneering, young master Huang couldn't be bothered with him and looked at the contract again.

To be honest, the content of the contract made him a little conflicted. To be able to act as an agent for such a powerful game was certainly something worth being happy about, but almost all the rights were in the hands of the other party, and the operation of the project had to be approved by the other party, this made him feel that his agency was dispensable, and the sense of achievement was very low.

However, the other party was very generous in the distribution of benefits. They gave away 50%, which was already a very high proportion for such a large top-tier game.

He didn't really care about money. The key was that his reputation was likely to be strengthened. Once such a top-tier game became popular, his game company would also be able to quickly enter the public's field of vision. It wasn't like there weren't game companies that relied on a game to become a god.., in the ancient era of the Internet, didn't nine cities become one of the top game companies in central China with just one World of Warcraft?

However, the other party didn't improve and had always relied on world of Warcraft. After the agency rights were snatched, the company was almost wiped out...

"Then, since we are the agent for this game, can we give a few game slots now?" Huang Shao didn't forget what Yunji Mu had asked him to do.

"I'm sorry..." Leng Xing shook his head and smiled. "The game is currently in the upgrade phase. The player channel is temporarily closed, so we can't give any slots..."

"Don't come here with these words of hoodwinking amateurs, right?" Huang Shao said speechlessly.

"Anyway, we can't do it now..."

Huang Shao:"..."

Wang Chengbo secretly looked at the other party from the side. He was hesitating whether he should reveal his cards, because the other party was obviously hiding something...

He swore that he really did sign the credit card contract at that time. Although he didn't look at it carefully, he still roughly glanced at it. If it was an agency contract, how could he not have noticed it? Did he really think he was stupid?

This new guy and the game agency incident were obviously premeditated... ...

Who Was this guy? Did It have anything to do with Xiao Jia's disappearance? What was going on with that Galaxy Game?

Cheng Bo was puzzled. Just as he was thinking, he suddenly heard a faint knock on the door.

Cheng Bo looked up. The broken anti-theft door hadn't been fixed yet. After all, a series of things had come one after another. Now that his father wasn't here, how could he be in the mood to care about the door?

Who would come looking for him at this time?

Cheng Bo raised his head and looked, but he saw an unexpected person.

"Li Xiaoqian?"

After seeing the person clearly, both young master Huang and Cheng Bo frowned deeply.

What was she doing here?

Li Xiaoqian looked at Cheng Bo's furrowed brows and the distant way he addressed her. Her heart was slightly annoyed, but in the end, she still composed herself, she gave an apologetic smile and said, "Cheng Bo... i... I came to apologize. What happened yesterday was indeed my fault..."

Was this the Li Xiaoqian that Gou Dan had mentioned?

Leng Xing secretly sized her up, and a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

Chapter 206: the different Wang Chengbo

Li Xiaoqian didn't understand what was going on. Since when had the status between her and Wang Chengbo reversed to such an extent.

When did she need to be so humble in the past and take the initiative to show a Smile? The guy who licked his own toes and thought he was dirty was now asking her to take the initiative to apologize?

She was full of anger at the thought of this, but now she could only pretend to be pitiful.

Li Xiaoqian apologized...

Wang Chengbo was stunned, and his eyes were somewhat enlightened. To be honest, this was the first time he saw this arrogant girl apologize. He remembered that when he was young, she seemed to have said something to offend his father, and uncle Li had brought her here to apologize. However, she refused to give in. Her small head was forced under his father's palm, but she refused to lower her head. She was as arrogant as a swan, so stubborn...

Although he didn't know what it was for, at that age, both adults felt that she was wrong. Under normal circumstances, she was wrong, but she still refused to admit it. It was that kind of ego. This made him, who had appeared introverted and weak under his father's strict discipline when he was young, suddenly very envious of her...

That's right... It was also at that time that the way she raised her head high was like a brand in his heart... ...

Now...

Looking at the woman in front of him with a fake smile, Wang Chengbo suddenly thought, did she change?

But why did he feel that she hadn't changed?

Or maybe he had seen something wrong... ... From the beginning...

"Well... It's okay. I think you must have been in a panic to be so agitated and say those words..." Chengbo said with a smile.

As soon as he said that, Huang Shao sighed and covered his head, while the corner of Li Xiaoqian's mouth curled up slightly.

Sure enough, Wang Chengbo was still the same Wang Chengbo. No matter how much he humiliated him, even if he hurt his family members, as long as he showed a smile and hooked his finger, this guy would still be the same spineless person as before.

Leng Xing, who was standing at the side, also frowned slightly. To be honest, if Goudan's brother was someone who didn't even know how to fight back and hurt his family, even if he was Goudan's brother, he wouldn't agree.

But in the next second, he saw something different.

Wang Chengbo's smile seemed very gentle, but as an assassin, he could see clearly that there was a chill in the depths of this guy's smile.

Other than the slight surprise when the woman appeared at the beginning, from the moment the other party apologized to the moment he accepted the apology, this guy's breathing and heartbeat were very calm, without the slightest fluctuation, so calm that even a professional assassin like Leng Xing felt a little surprised.

Gou Dan's older brother seemed to have a somewhat different personality from the character described in the information... ...

"Thank you, Chengbo!" Seeing this, Li Xiaoqian walked in immediately and said with an aggrieved look, "I knew that if it were you, you would definitely forgive me."

Wang Chengbo smiled. "Yes... when have I ever been angry with you?"

The corners of Li Xiaoqian's mouth disappeared, and she felt proud in her heart. It seemed that things were going more smoothly than she had imagined. Initially, this guy's abnormal attitude at the police station had made her somewhat uncertain, but now it seemed that she was overthinking things.

Thinking of this, she no longer paid attention to Cheng Bo. Instead, she looked at the target of this mission: Leng Xing.

This was also the reason why she had appeared here.

Just as Father Wang had thought, Wang Cheng Bo had been monitored after he left the police station. The moment he went out, he found young master Huang, and then there was an inexplicable man. This made the surrounding people who were monitoring him very vigilant... That was why she was called to investigate the background of this man...

According to the description of Situ Ming of Kunlun, this man called Leng Xing was very unusual!

Li Xiaoqian sized him up and thought to herself, "This boy is very good-looking.".

His skin was fair, and his body shape was very good, holding up his V-neck shirt. Half of his arms were exposed, and his muscles were very good-looking, especially his pair of eyes, which were like whirlpools in the starry sky, anyone who looked at them could not help but be drawn in.

"Eh, Little Brother, you look very strange. Cheng Bo, is this your friend?"Li Xiaoqian asked with a smile.

"I just met him..." Cheng Bo answered honestly, "He came to discuss business with our company..."

"Our Company... also has business?"Li Xiaoqian asked, feeling a little strange.

"Ahem..." young master Huang, who had been slapped in the face, coughed lightly and replied without hesitation, "Miss Li, please watch your words. You are no longer a member of our company."

Li Xiaoqian ignored young master Huang and looked at Leng Xing with a smile. "How should I address you, Little Brother?"

Leng Xing looked up at her and said indifferently, "You look like you're almost 30 years old, right? Isn't it inappropriate to call me that at your age?"

As soon as he said that, Li Xiaoqian's face immediately stiffened.

"PFFT..." young master Huang couldn't help but burst out in anger. He didn't expect that this poker-faced brother would not say anything for a long time, but he was actually quite flirtatious...

"It's getting late..." Wang Chengbo interrupted this wave of awkwardness at the right time, suddenly, he said, "Young Master Huang, you've seen my family's situation. The door is also broken and it's not safe. Can I come over to your place and disturb you later? I happen to have something to ask Miss Mu Yunji."

"Eh?" Young Master Huang was stunned. After looking at the other party, he hesitated for a moment. His father did not seem to like those people in his company. However, if Miss Mu was here, his father should not be able to say anything, after all, she seemed to have a good impression of Wang Chengbo.

Finally, young master Huang nodded. "Sure."

Wang Chengbo also nodded when he heard that. Then, he looked at Leng Xing. "You should come too. There are still many details to discuss in such a big cooperation. The conditions here aren't good either. It's convenient to go to young master Huang's place."

Leng Xing looked at Wang Chengbo. After a pause, she nodded. "Okay."

"Hey..." young master Huang's eyelids twitched. Did this guy treat his house like his own? He hadn't even opened his mouth yet. who was the real master with such a big responsibility?

Li Xiaoqian's face turned pale when she heard this. What did this mean? Was he going to leave her alone?

Young Master Huang would definitely not let her in...

"Xiaoqian, come too. It's not safe outside these few days, and you've just experienced this. It's not good to be alone..."

"Eh?"Li Xiaoqian was stunned. She never expected Chengbo to say this next sentence...

"Hey... I say..." Huang Shao finally couldn't hold it in any longer. Forget about this Leng Xing. After all, they were here to talk about work. What was the meaning of letting a woman like Li Xiaoqian go to his house on her own accord?

However, when he looked at Wang Chengbo and saw the indifferent look in his eyes, Huang Shao's heart moved slightly. In the end, he swallowed his displeasure and tacitly agreed to this arrangement.

Outside the residential area, the Kunlun elder who had just arrived frowned and asked, "Is it really necessary for that man to ask Li Xiaoqian to go in and test him out?"

"Yes..." Situ Ming, who was at the side, replied with certainty. His tone was firm, and his expression was solemn, which made the elder slightly stunned.

Situ Ming did not continue to explain. Instead, he recalled the scene when he had met the other party earlier.

At that time, he had been monitoring Wang Chengbo outside the residential area. In the end, this guy who had suddenly appeared walked past him naturally without making a sound. This made Situ Ming feel as if he had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

If it was not for the fact that Wang Chengbo did not have any malicious intent, what kind of concept would it be if he did not feel anything at such a close distance?

More importantly, that fellow looked to be in his twenties, right?

Si Tu Ming recalled the calm expression on that fellow's face. He felt as if he had returned to the feeling he had when he faced the Yunshan sect three years ago: Lu Xingfeng. The feeling of being led by someone of the same generation... No, the feeling of being led by someone younger than him surged into his heart once again.

Chapter 207: The Wise Marshal Rox

On the fifth day of their journey, the army finally arrived at the largest courier station outside of the imperial capital. The personnel at the Courier station had already sent more people early and prepared enough delicacies and drinks to entertain these victorious returning soldiers.

Actually, it was noon when they arrived at the courier station. They were only four to five hours away from the imperial capital. The soldiers gritted their teeth. They could return to the imperial capital before nightfall, but in reality.., the emperor would usually not allow the soldiers to enter the city just like that.

Just like in previous years, the soldiers who returned from victory would usually rest outside for a day. They would eat and drink to their heart's content, rest up, and wash up. Fortunately, they would be able to face the cheering crowd with their best spirits the next day, after all, a hero had to look like a hero!

Although this was a tragic victory, it was precisely because of this that the empire had to pay more attention to the image of the soldiers. They had to put the halo of glory to the greatest extent. They had to let the citizens of the empire, those hot-blooded youths who were eager to obtain fame and glory on the horses, see.., the most glorious aspect of these soldiers and soldiers!

Only by doing so would they be able to ignore the cruelty of the battlefield, and only then would they be able to plant the seeds of their hot-blooded desire to join the army in their hearts!

As for the cruelty of war and the bitterness of the battlefield, these were things that the soldiers had to popularize after joining the army. This could not be the case with the outside world. The outside world had to be able to let them see the bright and beautiful side..., to see those triumphant return, to accept the worship of the people, from a crew-cut boy step by step into the blood of the Empire's heroes!

Under these circumstances, how can we possibly let the soldiers go back with their faces covered in dirt?

The dinner served to the soldiers was very sumptuous, with lots of roast meat and wine, melons, peaches, plum blossoms, and all kinds of freshly squeezed juice, dazzling brother dog and Pu Yunchuan, along the way, smelling the overflowing barbecued meat and the aroma of freshly baked bread, the two of them only felt their forefingers move!

Unlike the other illegitimate children who wanted to sit close to the middle with the high-ranking officers, Brother Dog and Pu Yunchuan chose a corner seat and sat with the ordinary soldiers, the table was filled with all kinds of unknown meat steaks and sauces. Pu Yunchuan also scooped up a large barbecued bird and placed it in the middle. It looked a little like a magnified Turkey.

The atmosphere during the meal was especially good. The soldiers at the bottom did not like to pay attention to their image. Although they could not drink much because they had to make an appearance tomorrow, the warm atmosphere was still not something that the big shots in the middle could compare to.

Brother Dog ate the meat steaks with relish and listened to the stories of the soldiers bragging about war, hunting, and adultery. He felt that it was unusually interesting. Pu Yunchuan focused on eliminating the food in front of him, he had almost killed half of the enlarged Turkey by himself.

This made brother dog a little surprised. Before coming here, in order to not attract too much attention to his green Titan's appetite, both of them had eaten nutrient solution as a base, but he did not expect that this fellow could still eat so much...

This could not help but remind him of the Alaska that his mother had raised in the past. He felt that no matter how much dog food was fed every day, it seemed to be able to eat it... ...

However, whether he should say it or not, the taste of the food was indeed not bad. The meat was of excellent quality. The species in this plane were a level higher than Ball D, and there weren't that many feeds, catalysts, and other miscellaneous things.., it made every kind of meat taste exceptionally delicious.

Although it couldn't compare to the high-level species that were cultivated in the base, it was much more powerful than the top-grade steaks that brother dog had eaten on Ball D.

These fruits were also exceptionally sweet. When he ate them, he felt like his mouth was about to explode. He also found his lady sunny's favorite purple cherry fruit inside. It was sour and sweet, and it tasted really good, no wonder that Little Freckle liked it so much...

This made brother dog want to conquer his own territory more and more. He wanted to raise some natural livestock in his territory and plant large orchards, so that the people who liked it could eat whatever they wanted to eat...

"Hey, did you participate in the voting?"Pu Yunchuan finally stopped after killing more than ten meat steaks and half a turkey, and began to chat.

"I voted, elf city style..." brother dog said in a low voice, trying his best not to let their conversation attract the attention of the people around them.

"AH... "Why do you all like this?" Pu Yunchuan pursed his lips and said, "I just feel that the city template of Sky Garden is pretty good. It's too damn cool. If only everything here is real. In the future, I will definitely buy a villa of my own in that kind of city. I will let those guys who post villas on Douyin, station B, we chat moments, and luxury car photos know what it means to be cool "!!"

Another slow-witted guy... "...". Brother Dog curled his lips slightly and said, "Why don't you fight a city here and then build the style you want? Wouldn't that be more awesome?"

At this point, Brother Dog began to fantasize in his heart. If he were to run a city later, what style would he build? What style would freckles like?

"Eh, that makes sense, dog! !"Pu Yunchuan suddenly realized. "HMM, I've made up my mind. I must become a Duke in this mission! !"

As this guy was too excited, his voice was a little loud. Immediately, the surrounding soldiers who were bragging quieted down and stared blankly at the two of them.

Although the people sitting here were all boorish and didn't pay attention to what they said, 99% of the bragging was made up by them. For example, if they killed a minotaur.., or if they had killed a high-level beast species or something like that. There was even an engineer who had gotten drunk and started bragging about how he had killed a team of wolf cavalry soldiers.

However, there was really no one as high-profile as Pu Yunchuan who actually said that he wanted to be a duke. Moreover, the position that he was pointing at was the position that Marshal Rox was sitting on. That posture.., it was somewhat similar to the arrogant words of the overlord of Western Chu back then: he would definitely replace him.

Because of this, the entire banquet slowly quieted down. Over 10,000 soldiers noticed this little fatty... ...

Brother Dog immediately covered his head and secretly felt that things were not looking good.

The high-ranking officers who were sitting in the middle were also stunned. Those bastards, on the other hand, did not hesitate to show a gloating expression after their shock.

Just now, they had humbly tried to get close to these high-ranking officers and build a relationship with them, but most of them were treated coldly. They did not want to bother with them at all, especially Shi senming.., it was unknown who had exposed the dirt about him betraying his old master, causing him to be ridiculed and ridiculed when he tried to get in touch with those military officers.

Just when he was full of anger, he saw a guy who made a fool of himself and immediately found an outlet to vent his anger. Just when he was about to sneer and make a sarcastic sarcastic remark.., rox, who was sitting in the middle, suddenly burst out in a forthright laughter.

Then, he raised his wine glass and said loudly, "Hahaha, good, you are ambitious! Come, let us toast the future Duke!"

Seeing that their boss had started to jeer, the strange atmosphere around them instantly melted into laughter. The group of people also jeered, "To the future Duke! !"

"Well said, well said, Wahahahal." Pu Yunchuan laughed proudly, which was not modest at all, making the atmosphere even more cheerful. This made the illegitimate children stunned, but also made brother dog speechless.

It seemed that those days of bribing the instant noodles were still very meaningful... ...

Thinking of this, Brother Dog quietly took out the popular address given to him by Uncle David, wondering if he should just send a box of instant noodles through the back door. This was less risky than inviting a popular person...

But at this time, he did not notice that not far away, Shi senming looked at him who took out the note, and a sneer with malicious intent appeared on his face.

Chapter 208: the urgent emperor

"HMM... the taste of this noodle is really wonderful, Rox!"In the Courier Station, in Marshal Rox's exclusive room, no one expected that the king who should be sitting firmly in the imperial capital, Garvin, would appear here.

Rox, who was at the side, smiled slightly, while the two generals, who were played by the players, had strange expressions on their faces.

"Forget about the delicious taste. The key is that the composition is too simple. A piece of bread, a few packets of sauce, and a little hot water can form such a delicious taste. The inventor of this is really an amazing gourmet!" Garvin finished the last bit of the noodle soup, he took a long breath. "The inventor of this thing has the surname of Kang? HMM... "...". What a simple and short surname. How about this, I will ask the quartermaster to talk to him. As long as he is willing to give his skills to the military, I will give him a noble surname!"

"Your Highness is really merciful!" Old Rox bowed and said.

The two players behind him rolled their eyes when they heard that. Merciful? Changing someone's surname and you want to take my top-notch pasta skills over? 'as expected of an imperial civilization, it's much darker than our official system!'!

"I really want to eat another bowl..." Gavin smiled.

"Then, shall I make another bowl for Your Highness?"

"No..." Gavin waved his hand. "Let's get down to business..."

Rox nodded when he heard that.

"I never doubted that teacher could win this battle, but I didn't expect the price to be so heavy..." Gavin sighed slightly. "Even the daybreak sword and Master Megan didn't come back..."

Rox knelt on one knee and said seriously, "It was my mistake to misestimate the battle strength of the place. I'm willing to take full responsibility!"

"How can you blame me?"The emperor quickly helped him up and sighed, "How many years has it been since we fought with the south? This is the lack of information. I Can't blame you entirely!"

Rox trembled when he heard that, and a bitter smile flashed in his eyes. I can't be entirely blamed. Obviously, this sentence has already indicated the intention of his disciple...

As expected...! He had guessed correctly along the way, but he hadn't expected him to be so anxious. Even before his own people had arrived at the imperial capital, he had already wanted to take back his military authority!

Since ancient times, emperors had been ruthless. Rox, who had served three generations of emperors, was well aware of this principle. Every Emperor had relied on him and trusted him from the start until they became fearful of him and even took back their authority step by step, he was already used to it, but to be honest, this generation of emperors was the one he was most worried about handing over power to!

Jiawen seemed to be a warrior, but in reality, his talent was mediocre. However, he himself could not recognize this reality and always thought that he was the one who hindered his performance...

To be honest, he was not as good as some emperors who relied on mage clans. Although such emperors did not have any ambition, they were at least more than capable of defending the city. However, Jiawen this guy... ...

Rox Sighed in his heart. He had a bad premonition in his heart...

However, the current situation made it difficult for him to continue staying in this position. To be honest, he did not think that the losses this time would be so huge. Even if he managed to recover Molundo, his reputation would definitely drop to the freezing point. If he were to hand over power now, perhaps in the history of the Empire, there would still be a decent way for him to write. If he did not hand it over... ...

If he did not hand it over, how many people would support him?

Rox thought to himself. The two generals behind him were his old buddies who had followed him for many years. However, these days, they had been avoiding him. Even when the Emperor had said those words, they had not opened their mouths, they were clearly dissatisfied with him, right?

Even they were like this, not to mention the new generation of generals and Mage Clans... ...

Looks like the tide has turned...

Seeing that the two generals behind him didn't object to his words, Jiawen was delighted. He thought to himself, 'as expected, Old Rox's reputation is really lost this time. Even these two old generals who have followed him for many years have this attitude...' 'looks like this old guy won't be able to refuse to hand over power in the future.'.

He originally wanted to beat these two old generals into the cold palace, but now it seemed that these two guys weren't unapproachable...

Thinking of this, Garvin smiled at the two generals behind him as he helped rox up, "It's been hard on you this time..."

"AH... It's not hard at all!" The two Green Titan players who played the role of generals did not understand the twists and turns in these two guys' hearts. They only wanted to see if the two of them could hurry up and finish up. They still had to go out to eat meat... ...

"Your Highness, this old man is incompetent. This time, the Empire has suffered a great loss. I have really let down your trust. Please take back the Empire's commander seal and choose another virtuous person..."

"Teacher, what are you saying?" Seeing that the other party was actually so tactful and was prepared to hand over the commander seal so easily, a trace of wild joy flashed across the Emperor's eyes. However, he still suppressed his excitement and said politely, "The Empire still needs your support!"

"Old... indeed, I can't do it anymore..."Old Rox smiled bitterly and said, "I can't compare to some sharp young people. This time, when I met that tribal chief of the Gale tribe, this old man finally understood that this person has no choice but to accept his old age..."

Hearing Old Rox praise a tribal chief like this, Jiawen's eyes revealed a trace of disapproval, he sneered and said, "This king has seen the battle report. This time, that Wolf child tribal chief was lucky and let him escape. Next time, this king will personally tear him into ten thousand pieces to take revenge for seizing the Earth!"

You?

Old Rox secretly rolled his eyes. It would be pretty good if he didn't chop off your head!

In this battle, his greatest regret was that he wasn't able to get rid of the Gale Division's Hotell. In his opinion, this person's threat was probably even greater than the northern Warhammer family's leader. With time, he would definitely grow into a legend, in addition to this decisive and wise military talent, he was truly worried about the future of the Empire!

Especially when such a fellow was in power...

Old Rox looked at the fluttering Jiawen and sighed in his heart. Logically speaking, with such a huge loss, as an emperor, even if he was just putting on an act, he should still have a pained expression on his face. However, when this fellow heard that he could take back his power.., he had long forgotten about these things.

Perhaps to him, this battle result was the most perfect one?

Not only had he recovered Molendon and stabilized the rear, but he had also weakened his own forces, allowing the military power to be completely returned to his hands...

"This old man has the audacity to request to become the Chief Officer of the Knight Academy selection this time." The more Rox thought about it, the more he could not see the future of the Empire. He decided to place his hopes on the next generation, so he took the opportunity to request.

Hearing this, Gavin was stunned for a moment, and his heart became slightly vigilant. This fellow's support for the old general had been depleted. Did he want to go to the birthplace of knights to cultivate his new forces?

Looking at the other party's vigilant look, Old Rox sighed slightly, he said in a low voice, "This old man doesn't have much time left. I Can't waste this skill, right? This old man wants to find a few young people with good qualifications to pass down the skill. This time, because of this old man's mistake in decision-making, the Empire lost so many generals. For the rest of my life, this old man wants to compensate a little bit by little...". "..."

"Teacher plans to take in disciples from outside?" Jiawen was slightly taken aback. As the emperor's teacher of two generations, Jiawen was very clear about his ability to teach. His legendary strength father..., as well as his brothers and sisters, including himself, were all taught by the other party. If he could nurture a few more generals for the Empire before his death, it would indeed not be a bad thing.

He thought to himself that his teacher was already so old. Even if he had the strength of a legend, he would definitely not be able to live for long. By the time he nurtured a true general, it would be at least thirty years later. At that time, whether he was still around or not would be the same thing, even if he was around, he was already on the verge of death. With his own talent, could he not suppress such an old man. Thinking of this, the wariness in Jiawen's eyes slowly faded away...

"The Empire has suffered a great loss this time. This old man has come all the way here and discovered that the number of students provided by the south is getting worse with each generation. In the long run, we might face a crisis where the strength of the higher-ups will be cut off. This old man wants to take advantage of the few decades that we can still move and try to nurture as little as possible."

"Alright, since it is teacher's wish, I will allow it. The south is indeed too extravagant now and needs to be cleaned up. How about this, teacher, write a detailed plan for me. When I return, I will immediately convene a meeting to discuss this matter. What do you think?"

"Your Majesty is Wise!"Old Rox heaved a sigh of relief and thought to himself, I have finally obtained some things. I only hope that this fellow will not destroy all the things left behind by the older generation before the new generation grows up.

Thinking of this, although he felt that it was extremely unreliable, he still handed over the handsome seal with a trembling hand in the end... ...

Chapter 209: Shadow Stream

"I finally got it..." the emperor looked at the handsome seal in his hand, his eyes full of excitement!

"Congratulations, your Majesty!" A hoarse voice sounded behind Jiawen, but it was unknown when a figure had followed behind Jiawen.

In the darkness, this person seemed to be one with the night. If he hadn't taken the initiative to speak, it would have been difficult to realize that there was actually someone behind him!

"You saw teacher's condition just now, right?" Jiawen seemed to have foreseen the person who would suddenly appear behind him. He coldly asked, "Let me ask you, how confident are you if you make a move?"

The person behind him was silent for a few seconds before replying in a serious tone, "Five points!"

"Only five points?" Jiawen slightly frowned.

"That's a former legend after all. Although he's old and frail, his body's vitality is still astonishingly powerful. Your Highness, you should know that a half-step legend isn't a legend after all. There's still a gap..."

"Isn't there a legend in your organization?"

"That... can't be easily moved. Of course... If Your Highness really needs it, I can report the situation..."

"Forget it..." jiawen sighed slightly, "Since that old fellow is so sensible, there's no need to go through so much trouble..." but then his voice turned cold again, "Pass the message, the names I gave you can be moved!"

"As You Wish, Your Majesty..." the man replied and took a step back, once again blending into the night. Even Jiawen, who was a gold-rank, could not confirm whether the other party had really left... ...

Looking at the dark curtain that he could not see through, Jiawen's eyes flashed with a complicated look.

"Do you feel it?" As the Emperor left, Old Rox stopped the two generals and asked with a serious expression.

I feel like shit, we're going out to eat meat!

The two players were extremely displeased, but after being warned by rainy girl, they obediently stayed behind. Seeing the other party's serious expression, although they did not know what it meant... They also put on a serious expression...

"His Highness is actually interacting with Shadow Stream!!"ROX's expression was very ugly, "Did he forget who ambushed his father?"

"Shadow Stream?" The two players were stunned.

"AH... ... the two of you might not have felt it ... "..."rox nodded, "It's no wonder. That guy's stealth skills and footwork are indeed at the master level. He probably already touched the threshold of legendary. It's normal for the two of you not to feel it...". "..."

"You... are you talking about that wrinkled old man following behind the King?" One of the players was stunned.

"Eh? You Can See Him?" Rox asked in surprise.

Damn it, how could he be so blind to follow the king?

"It seems that you guys have made a breakthrough... you can actually see through such a high-level stealth technique..."Rox said in relief.

Although many of his comrades had died, it would be a blessing in disguise if the remaining two old men improved...

"Oh... so... it's a stealth technique... HMM... it's indeed very powerful, I almost misjudged it..."the player replied dryly... ...

"Your Highness is really muddle-headed. Cooperating with Shadow Stream is simply playing with fire. Once the Mage family finds out that the royal family is actually cooperating with such a notorious assassin organization, the consequences would be unimaginable. What is Your Highness Thinking?"

The two players looked at each other. They had no idea what was bothering him. Besides, the king had left. Why didn't they let the two of them go out to eat meat. Any later and the meat will be gone....

"Shadow Stream?" Inside the base, Seer was slightly concerned after receiving the news and asked the system to pull relevant information from the memories of the natives of the New World.

The system had pieced together the relevant basic information through the scattered memory fragments.

Shadow Stream: it was an assassin organization that had existed for more than a thousand years. They believed in an evil god called the Master of Shadow Stream. Within the organization, there were master assassins who were proficient in concealment, poison, disguises, and assassination techniques, they were deeply hated by the upper echelons of the mage families!

This is because to the noble mages, they are most afraid of assassins who are proficient in concealment techniques. They can leap over their powerful magic abilities and sneak into their own side to cause harm to their fragile bodies.

Since the rise of shadow stream, many noble mages have been assassinated. To such a threatening and violent organization, all mage families have issued a warrant for their arrest, once it was discovered that other nobles or even the royal family were involved with this organization, they would join forces to crusade against it.

Although the mage families of the steel martial empire had been separated from the west for many years and formed their own system, if they knew that the royal family had dealings with such an organization, it would definitely cause a huge uproar, even if the internal mage families could appease them.., the other Western Archipelago's families would definitely take the opportunity to look for trouble.

One had to know that the steel martial empire was a piece of juicy meat that had been coveted for a long time. It was just that no country in the western islands could swallow it now. If this news were to be exposed, it would very likely become an opportunity.., an opportunity for the western islands'countries to join forces to launch a crusade.

If that was the case, the steel martial empire would really be in danger.

With such a huge risk, no matter how stupid this king was, he should at least have some understanding of it. What was the reason for him to be willing to take such a risk?

Xi Ye knocked on the table, feeling that this matter was not that simple.

"Lord, why do you care so much about this?" Ai asked curiously.

"Do you remember that we speculated that the genetic technology on this continent came from another god civilization?"Xi Ye suddenly asked.

"My Lord, do you think that this organization is related to that god-tier civilization?"

"We don't have enough information, so we can't make a conclusion yet." Seer shook his head, but then he said, "If it's possible for a king to take such a big risk, this organization must be able to come up with something that can convince him. No matter what it is, I think it might be something threatening."

"Should we send someone to investigate it?"

"Pick two skilled elf assassins and cooperate with the two developers that Raingirl wuguana planted to investigate this matter."

"Yes!"

"By the way, How's Leng Xing doing?"Xi ye asked again, "Has raingirl WUGUANA reported any new news?"

"Yes... surprisingly smoothly... Initially, Wang Xiaojia's brother's personality deviated a little, but it didn't have the opposite effect. Instead, it promoted the development of our plan and allowed Leng Xing to come into contact with Yunji Mu."

"Deviated personality?"Xi Ye was slightly stunned. "That dog licking can actually be outside of our calculations?"

"Yeah... it seems like there's a big change..." Al hesitated. "There's a 43.4% chance that there's a hidden personality."

"Eh... That's interesting..."

"…"

"Huang Family? Which Huang Family?" On the day after Leng Xing arrived in C city, Hou Ruolan, the current leader of Hou Corporation, also followed him out of the airport in C city.

She originally wanted to find out which Hotel Leng Xing stayed in, but she found out that he didn't stay in a hotel. Later, she used her connections to find out that Leng Xing actually stayed in a noble manor.

Could it be that he found a mistress who was easier to pinch than her?! How could it be!

Hou Ruolan expressed her dissatisfaction and quickly asked her subordinates to find out who the owner of the manor was.

"Tianyang Group? That pharmaceutical company?" Hou Ruolan was stunned for a moment, and then she said, "Does our company have business dealings with the Huang Family?"

"Machine tools, right? Okay, contact the people from the Huang family for me..."

Chapter 210: Formidable Enemy!

"Dad... why... Why are you looking at me like that?" In the CEO's Office of the Tianyang Group, young Master Huang stood to the side a little uneasily. The way he looked at his father was a little uncomfortable. It felt like he was sizing up something new.

"What... have you done recently?" After examining his son for a long time, Huang Huafeng finally asked.

"I... I didn't do anything..." young master Huang said innocently.

He had been very obedient recently. Ever since the great god, Yun Ji Mu, came to his house, he had always been obedient. He had to serve the old master who had just returned to C city, and he had to help Yun Ji check the game, he didn't even have time to fool around. He swore that since he became a governor, he had never been more honest than now.

Looking at his son's innocent expression, Huang Huafeng narrowed his eyes slightly. This kid's performance was actually quite good recently, when he had asked his youngest son to receive Yun Ji, it was because he valued his self-awareness and not causing trouble. Of course, the effect was also very obvious, the second and third family's kids were all in trouble, but this stinky kid of his was the only one who was doing well.

However, although his son's performance was within expectations, he was not pleased. This was because not causing trouble and knowing his own abilities were all based on the premise that he was not capable. As his son, Huang Huafeng.., it was obvious that he was not qualified just because he had the advantages mentioned above.

But recently, he realized that he seemed to have misjudged... ...

"President Ma called Me This Morning!" Huang Huafeng said faintly.

"Eh? Which President Ma?" Young Master Huang was baffled. Did his father want to discuss business with him? Didn't he never talk about these things with him?

"Penguin's President Ma. He called and said that he wants to cooperate with Bluestar Entertainment under our group. From his tone, he even has the intention to buy it..."

"Oh... eh? What?"

Young Master Huang was instantly dumbfounded. Looking at his son's expression, Huang Huafeng curled his lips slightly. When he received the call this morning, his expression was similar to his... ...

When he received the call, his first reaction was... ... Blue Star Entertainment? What the hell was that? Does our group have such a thing?

After thinking for a long time, he finally remembered. Ah XI, isn't this the shitty entertainment company that his stupid son founded?

Since when did it become Penguin's turn to personally negotiate with those third-rate studios?

Penguin's Ma family's reputation in central China was very exaggerated. It was almost a household name. Even if he had never interacted with them, Huang Huafeng had heard of their name. After all,

who hadn't played Penguin's game when they were young? Not to mention that the wechat and Penguin had almost completely monopolized the Internet chat platforms.

This was not to say that his tianyang group was inferior to penguin, but from the reputation point of view, these people from entertainment companies were naturally more likely to enter the public's view than those who did business.

Take his Tianyang Group as an example. It was already one of the top pharmaceutical companies in central China, but how many ordinary people knew about it? When you went to the pharmacy to buy medicine, would you ask the manufacturer? Would you know which pharmaceutical company was more awesome?

Usually not, right?

Perhaps the older generation would know about some older companies, such as the Taiji group or Yunnan Baiyao, but then again, who was the boss of the Taiji Group? Who was the founder of Yunnan Baiyao?

Dumbfounded, right?

However, internet companies like Penguin were different. Ordinary people usually had too much contact with them. These laymen usually knew that this person was a big shot just by hearing his name, and they could also feel his weight at the first moment!

Logically speaking, this kind of level was definitely not something that the little brat of his had caused that low-class studio to be able to reach.

Was there a mistake?

Huang Huafeng thought to himself as he looked at his son's similarly dumbfounded expression. However, after a few seconds, he saw his son's sudden realization.

"Oh, could it be that..."

Huang Huafeng's heart skipped a beat when he saw his son's expression. He thought to himself, could it be that I've really made a mistake? So the studio that my little brat created actually had such potential?

So he asked curiously, "What is it?"

"UH... some work-related matters. Even if I tell you, Dad, you won't understand..." Huang Shao waved his hand and smiled.

"Hey!"Huang Huafeng was so angry that he laughed. This little brat was a little jumpy...

"Alright, this brat has grown up, and he still wants to put on a show..."

"UH... HEHE..." Huang Shao rubbed his head. To be honest, he really did not want his father to get involved in this matter. After all, his father had always looked down on his studio a few years ago. This time, he naturally did not want him to know that he was actually lucky?

"I called you here this time to ask you to fetch someone and entertain them properly."

"Fetch someone to treat him again?" Young Master Huang immediately put on a bitter face. He had yet to settle the matter with that God at home, and now he was here again?

"I say, father, I'm your biological son. Can you spare a few lightning bolts like this?"

"Look at that aggrieved look of yours..." Huang Huafeng rolled his eyes at him and said, "This is a good job."

"You said the same thing last time. Your son is so smart. Otherwise, he would have ended up like cousin Shihui..."

"It's really different this time..." Huang Huafeng also seemed to feel that he had mistreated his son the last time, it was indeed a little inappropriate for such an unstable time bomb to be used by a junior like him. Therefore, his attitude this time was obviously much better than the last time, he smiled gently and said, "This time, that person is the daughter of the Hou Corporation. This little girl's father is very supportive of you to cause trouble. If you can marry into our family, the next generation of the leader of our Tianyang Corporation will be you!"

"Is really false, so Tiger?" Huang Shao some suspicion way.

Horatian, 27, head of the Horatian Group, graduated from Cambridge Business School... . Wait a minute... Twenty-seven? Steersman? I'm gonna...

Looking at the information, Huang only felt a twitch in his eyelid. He had a feeling that he was still catching frogs in the field, while others were already doctors at Peking University.

The point was... Mi Mi was so big!!

Could it be that father really didn't set me up this time?

"Miss Hou, there have been a lot of guests in the manor recently. If you don't like noise, I can arrange other places for you..."

Young Master Huang first made a precaution.

He really felt a little guilty about those troublemakers at home.

"No need..." Hou Ruolan smiled politely. "It's good to have more people, it's more lively..."

"Right..." young master Huang wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. Why did he always feel that the other party was a little aggressive... ...

The result was indeed as he had expected. When Hou Ruolan entered the door and saw Li Xiaoqian, who was deliberately leaning against the cold star in the living room, her face actually revealed a cold smile.

This made him instantly realize that this matter was not simple...

Who Was this woman? Li Xiaoqian looked at the person who had come and immediately frowned. The woman's sensitivity allowed her to instantly sense the hostility of the other party.

The troublesome person had come... Leng Xing secretly covered his head.

This kind of person. Hou Ruolan narrowed her eyes slightly when she saw Li Xiaoqian. She was immediately a little disappointed. She had thought that it was some amazing woman who had attracted him over..? So this guy's taste is like this?

No... that's not right...

After observing for a few seconds, Hou Ruolan instantly realized that this woman was indeed very passionate towards Leng Xing. However, Leng Xing did not seem to care about her at all. In fact, he even felt a little repulsed by her...

If it wasn't her... then who could it be?

Just as she was thinking about it, a pleasant voice that sounded like a clear spring suddenly came from upstairs.

"Shijie, what do you want to eat today?"

When Li Xiaoqian heard this voice, she immediately looked as if she was facing a formidable enemy. She looked up warily. Hou Ruolan was stunned for a moment before looking up as well. When she saw the owner of the voice clearly, she was instantly stunned...

There was such a woman?

So that's how it was...

She was really a formidable enemy...