

## A Bunch 251

### Chapter 251: Under the Academy

It was the once-in-a-decade student recruitment season again...

Under the academy, the teacher in charge of the student recruitment office was so anxious that his hair almost fell out, because this was the time when they were most vexed.

The federation was the most powerful official organization in the universe. It had an almost uncountable population and influence, and the schools under its influence were as numerous as the stars, those who were able to dislocate their joints in such a vast number and become famous schools would have extremely high appeal, and they would not have to worry about their students at all. No matter how expensive the tuition fees were, there would always be a large number of students who would step over the threshold and beg to enter, the reason was naturally because the number of citizens of the federation was large enough!

However, on the contrary, schools that were not famous would appear particularly bleak. Because there were too many schools, it was too easy to drown in the stars. Usually, those who chose their schools were those who did not have a choice, in the end, with the idea of trying, they chose a school that they had never even heard of.

The quality of such students was generally not good. Their natural endowments were average, and the results of their cultivation were also average. Outside of society, it was naturally harder to build a reputation for the school. Therefore, in order to make a profit, the school could only lower the salary standard of the teachers, without a salary, the teachers would naturally go to a better place. The teachers of this school would also become worse and worse, forming a vicious circle.

At the foot of the academy, they had arrived at the gate that was currently more important... ..

Their academy had been established for quite some time. It was almost twenty million years old. Of course, this was naturally incomparable to those big-name academies that could move for tens of millions of eras. However, in an ordinary civilian-run academy, it was already rare for them to be able to persist for such a long time...

The principal who established the Academy was a high-level slime race member called Kim. He was one of the few slime race members who had become star-grade lifeforms, the original intention of establishing the academy was to provide a platform for those indigenous students who were not born in big families to improve themselves.

In fact, most of the civilian-run academies had the same original intention. However, the reality was too cruel. Many of the academies were unable to persist. Hence, the academy was considered to be relatively well-run.

This was because the first principal had somehow obtained a huge amount of wealth, forcefully supporting the difficult period of losing money for the first few million years. Under the efforts of him

and a group of like-minded teachers, no matter the cost., the college still managed to nurture some relatively high-quality students.

Of course, high-quality students might not necessarily be able to do well when they went out. However, under the efforts of a million years, there were finally beginning to be returns. More and more high-quality students went out and began to make contributions and establish careers outside, after obtaining relatively high achievements, a portion of people began to think about the source of the water and began to sponsor the academy.

There were also some deity overlords who gradually learned about the good quality and low price of their students, as well as the higher quality educational resources. Hence, some deity overlords began to slowly cooperate with them.

The school... seemed to be on the right track just like that.

Just as the teachers of the older generation thought that they had finally made it out, something unexpected happened. The third overlord of the universe was discovered to be cooperating with the Void, and the First War God, Cang Yue, rose to power, with an extremely powerful stance, they swiftly annihilated the former third faction.

This incident had a huge impact. His academy was one of the schools that was affected. A large number of students who had left his academy had died in battle, and more than half of the deity overlords who had cooperated with them had died.

It had to be said that it was really a matter of luck. Although this incident was huge, it was impossible for it to affect all the factions. However, whether they died or not, their academy was the kind of school that had bad luck... ..

After many years of painstaking efforts, many of the teachers' enthusiasm had instantly fallen to the freezing point. After all, they had spent millions of years from having nothing in the beginning to having some achievements later on, now that they had returned to the starting point, the blow was too great. How many people would be able to withstand it if they had to start all over again? After all, not everyone was an immortal-level life form like the principal. How many millions of years could one live?

Thus, some of the teachers finally started to leave, and the academy slowly began to walk to the edge of the landslide...

"Principal, the publicity fee in the same city of light is 140 billion for a day, and the additional publicity fee is one billion for a refresh... the monthly fee is..."

The director of the publicity department carefully reported to the principal that the cost-effectiveness ratio that he had selected was already considered an extremely high publicity fee.

When principal slime heard about the publicity fee, the healthy green all over his body turned a little green and purple. He said weakly without much confidence, "No... is it cheaper?"

There was a reason for his lack of confidence. When he founded the school back then, he was in high spirits, but after all, he had lost money for millions of years. No matter how huge his wealth was, how could it be able to withstand such consumption?

Until now, he was really at the end of the road...

He had little money left, and he could no longer throw money at the expense like before. In order to ensure the strength of the teachers, the high treatment of the teachers could not be reduced. The quality of the educational resources had to be maintained, this was also the original intention of their school.

But if they could protect one side, the other side would naturally have to make a trade-off...

The director of the publicity department saw the principal's distressed look and understood very well. But understanding was understanding, reality was reality. The same city was already a relatively cheap publicity channel in this galaxy., the other channels either had no traffic at all, or the price was even more exorbitant.

"How many students have signed up now?"The principal asked again.

"3,511...". The publicity department said honestly, "More than half of them are aboriginal students from the nearby galaxies. They heard that we have tuition waivers here, so they reluctantly signed up. Of course, some parents who know the quality of our school also chose us ... .."

The principal smelt a slime-standard jelly face and scrunched it up, mostly because of the tuition waiver, which meant that this large group of students could pay only a limited amount of tuition, and only about 3,000 students... I'm afraid it's not even a fraction of a teacher's salary...

Even if some of the old neighbors know the quality of their schools and are willing to send their own children, they probably value their value for money and their children's average college entrance examination results. If they have some results, they would probably still choose a famous school outside in the end.

Thinking of this, the principal felt that there was no hope. Sometimes, he really wanted to give up just like that.

"What about our partners? Are there no more students coming this year?"

Once these words were said, the dean of admissions became even more embarrassed. Ever since the incident with Cang Yue, more than half of the sky gods that their school had cooperated with had died. Those who had not died had all left this land that had been eroded by the void, there were very few who were willing to come from afar to continue their cooperation.

However, over the years, there had been one or two high-quality sky gods who were optimistic about them, such as wine god Lord...

However, wine god Lord had already sent three batches of students over in a row. As a lord that had risen not too long ago, although his development was extremely fast, his demand for this aspect was always limited. He could not count on others every year, right?

Seeing the Dean's expression, the principal sighed. "Alright, you don't have to say anymore..."

The entire principal's office instantly fell into silence. The teachers behind them looked at each other, not knowing what to say for a moment.

“Principal!” At this moment, a young female teacher ran over from outside. She panted and said, “A lord came over and said that he wants to discuss a collaboration!”

“Oh?” As soon as she said this, the lifeless office instantly regained its vitality.

“What level? which galaxy? What is the collaboration project? Is it training the local Aborigines or recruiting staff for postgraduate studies?”

That woman was stunned... Then, she rubbed her hands embarrassedly. “I . . . Forgot to ask about this in my excitement...”

Everyone: “...”

“But his level doesn’t seem high. He’s only level five!”

“Level five?” Everyone’s faces froze. They had lost most of their vitality just now. What was a level five Lord doing here? Nurturing black goblins?

“Forget it, even a small mosquito is meat...” the principal sighed. “Let’s go, take me to see...”

Chapter 252: A major turning point

“This place is so poor that it makes one sigh...” seer sat in the so-called VIP room and looked around.

He could no longer tell what kind of material the jade used to build the walls was made of. It was at least the kind that had gone through millions of years of rare decay and could not be polished anymore. The floor was cut with stone slabs, and the cracks had obviously been filled in countless times. Then there were the poor couches, the poor coffee tables, the poor pendants, and the poor tea...

Back when he had only a few hundred living expenses, the tea he drank at school was even more advanced than the current one. Not only was the taste of the tea extremely coarse, but the quality of the water was also very touching. It was obviously industrial water that had been purified by at least four or five channels...

Was this school really reliable?

Once again, Seer felt as if he had been cheated by wine god... ..

The receptionist who was responsible for entertaining seer also looked at seer with some curiosity. It was rare to see a Lord who came to discuss business and even wore a helmet. He did not even take off his tea... ..

Was he so ugly that he could not be seen? But weren’t the people of the deity clan all very handsome?

Just as he was about to cough lightly, the receptionist hurriedly stood up and said respectfully, “Headmaster!”

“Headmaster?” Xi Ye was stunned. Although it was a poor school, it was still a university. He did not expect to see the headmaster in person so soon.

However, it was good as it saved him a lot of trouble. Hence, he turned around and extended his hand towards the handsome and well-dressed member of the biter clan. "Hello, headmaster. My Name Is Xi Ye Eldia, the new overlord of the Northern Star Field..."

"Ahem..." the biter coughed awkwardly and said, "This is our headmaster."

Seer followed his hand gesture and looked down. Finally, she saw the green jelly ball under her feet. Her face immediately twitched. A slime?

The headmaster of this school was actually a slime?

Seer felt that she could start to think about how to say goodbye... ..

The surrounding instructors smiled bitterly when they saw seer's silence. They had seen this scene many times before. Although the Overlord was wearing a helmet, the change in his mood was very obvious.

Principal Kim did not care much about it. After all, the world's first reaction to slime was that it was weak. This was already a conditioned reflex. The prejudice of the people was a huge mountain. He had become used to it over the years.

Thinking of this, he did not say anything more. He directly teleported and appeared at the head of the guest table.

This teleportation without any spatial fluctuations stunned seer. He swallowed his words of farewell. Although it was just a flash, he could still feel the terrifying spatial control energy.

This was an extremely high-level slimes. It was probably even more powerful than his grandfather, Long Jue...

"Guest from afar, please take a seat!" Kim said gently.

Seer nodded and slowly sat across from him. The instructors at the side found their own seats and sat down.

"These are the instructors of our school..." Kim smiled and introduced, "This is the instructor of the Department of Life: teacher Stephen, this is the instructor of the Department of Alchemy: Teacher Herm, this is the instructor of the Department of Engineering: Teacher Claudia ..."

Seer looked around. These professors did not deliberately hide their aura, so seer could clearly feel the energy fluctuations on their bodies. Their aura was deep and could even be compared to his father's. They were infinitely close to the dragon-level!

Such a lineup was indeed considered luxurious for a civilian-run school. Was it a school that paid attention to its internal environment?

Xi Ye began to think. The school's geographical location and the school's environment were terrible. It was obvious that the funds were concentrated on the teachers. This was in line with the style of some private schools that did practical things.

Of course, this was much better than those private schools that were lavishly decorated and had a bunch of useless teachers.

However, Xi Ye was still a little worried. In this kind of environment, would the school's equipment used to teach students be able to keep up? Especially in the engineering department...

While seer was examining them, the teachers and principals were also sizing up seer.

The information showed that this was clearly a lord who had just started. There was only one planet under him, and it was a grade-8 planet. This made them more or less disappointed. They had come with the intention of pinching a mosquito.., however, it turned out that this was just a mosquito's leg meat.

"Seer Lord, right?" Kim turned off the information and sorted out her disappointment, she still maintained a gentle smile on her face and asked, "According to the information, you're the Lord of the Northern Star Field. You're quite far from here. May I ask how you found out about our school?"

"Senior Immortal Wine recommended me to come here..." Xi ye answered honestly.

"Immortal wine?" The disappointed teachers were stunned by the name. Then, they looked at the other party again. In today's depressed school, immortal wine could be considered the most talented lord they had ever worked with, most of the school's tuition fees came from him.

But that was not the main point. The main point was that a level five lord could actually be valued by wine god. This guy... Maybe he had something up his sleeve... ..

At the thought of this, the principal felt a little expectant, hence, he smiled and said, "Is that so? Wine god Lord is our school's long-term partner. Since he recommended you, we will definitely do our best to give you a discount. Just now, my subordinates reported that you did not come here just to recruit people, but also to cooperate with us, right?"

"Yes..." Xi ye nodded. In the end, he decided to test the waters. After all, the grades of the surrounding teachers were indeed very convincing...

"May I ask if you want to train your staff for further education or not?"

Xi Ye said, "I mainly want to train the basic qualities of the local Aborigines, so I have come to consult the undergraduate courses first..."

"Train the Aborigines?" The surrounding teachers revealed a trace of surprise upon hearing this. According to the information, this lord had only applied to be an administrative star for half a year. This should still be at the stage of basic development, right? He was actually thinking of nurturing aboriginals?

Kim was also stunned. According to his thoughts, the other party was most likely here to apply to nurture external employees for further education. This was because many new lords, in order to attract employees, in addition to high salaries, would also offer some conditions for further education.

After all, external tuition was expensive. Many graduates who worked outside in order to improve themselves were easily attracted by this condition.

However, they did not expect that the other party was actually here to train the aborigines!

They could understand that if a faction wanted to form a scale, they had to train high-quality aborigines to build a team. After all, their own faction could not be completely controlled by the scions of noble

families, right? However, this was usually considered after a certain scale was formed, right? How could they train the Aborigines right away?

With this thought in mind, Kim asked curiously, "May I ask what kind of bloodline do you want to train the Aborigines? What's their level and number?"

Seer: "Developer, level 3. The first batch is about eleven... of course, this is only the first batch. If the effect is good, I will try my best to increase the number..."

Everyone: "!!!"

"Developer? Level 3?" Kim's eyes widened. "Are you sure it's an Aboriginal?"

Seer: "Is there a problem?"

Big Problem! !

Kim almost shouted out. Developer bloodline, Level 3? Half a year? Are you kidding me?

The surrounding people also looked at each other in shock, not knowing what to say.

Kim took a long time to recover. To be honest, if seer did not say that he was recommended by wine god, he might have kicked him out as a liar.

However, after thinking about it, Kim understood why wine God would make friends with a level five junior regardless of his identity. Was That So?

Thinking of this, he still wanted to confirm, "May I ask, is there a group of natives in your territory whose bloodline matches the developer's genes?"

"Sort of..." seer replied.

One of the instructors beside him immediately interrupted, "You just said that you plan to send the first batch of about 11 level 3 developers over to train. May I ask if you still have a certain number of level 1 and 2 developers?"

"HMM..."

"How many are there?"

"A few hundred or so..." Xi ye answered honestly. There were indeed only a few hundred developers in the base right now, and the number was a little low. He planned to increase his strength later on.

"Hiss! !" The surrounding instructors all sucked in a breath of cold air and looked at each other. They could see the shock and excitement in each other's eyes.

At this time, Kim was also shocked by the other party's information. She was so excited that her color turned bright red!

"That... respected Lord..." Kim's voice could not stop trembling as she said, "You... your situation is a little special. We need to have a meeting to discuss it. Can you please wait for a Moment?"

Seer frowned when he heard that. However, it was indeed difficult to find a school with such a strong faculty and a relatively low threshold, so he patiently nodded and said, "Then please hurry up. I still have a lot of things to deal with..."

"Okay, okay, okay. I Won't take up too much of your time!" Kim repeatedly promised and immediately used a space spell to bring all the teachers out of the room...

He was extremely excited now. He needed to contact wine god to ask about the situation. If it was true, this was probably a major turning point that would change the situation of their school!

Chapter 253: Cooperation confirmed!

In the principal's office, a group of department directors were nervously sitting on that cheap sofa, waiting for their own principal's consultation...

To be honest, this news was too exciting. High-quality developers were compatible with bloodlines... ..

If nothing unexpected happened, the future would definitely be the rise of a high-tech-biased civilization. The potential value would definitely not be inferior to wine God's, and most importantly, this kind of developer-oriented power., the aid that would be given to civilian-run schools like theirs would definitely be incomparable to even a hundred wine God's!

One had to know that a high-level developer would definitely be the target of many famous schools in the federation. The families that had maintained the bloodline of high-purity developers up till now were all monopolized by the Supreme Lords, and these Lords would definitely not cooperate with small schools like theirs.

Such an opportunity could be said to be beyond their wildest dreams!

If they could cooperate in depth... .. There might really be hope for their school to turn a corner...

After a long time, the principal slowly walked out from inside.

Everyone hurriedly looked over.

Golden Yellow! !

Everyone's heart jolted. The principal was golden yellow, not gray! !

That meant...

Slime would change its color according to mood, which was a racial characteristic. Golden yellow, only when joy reached a certain level would it appear this color. And this color, they had not seen the principal have it for hundreds of thousands of years...

Under heavy pressure, the principal was mostly green or gray...

"Principal... How's the situation?" The leading tutor asked carefully.



“Well... the situation is very serious!”The principal coughed and said. He tried his best to put on a serious expression, but the golden yellow and reddish color on his body betrayed him deeply.

“Principal, don’t keep us in suspense. Hurry up and tell us...”the subordinate ridiculed.

“That’s why the path of slimes is difficult. Even emotions can not be hidden...”Kim sighed slightly.

“Principal... can you not ridicule me now...”

“Ahem...”. Kim coughed and said, “I just contacted wine god. According to him, this seer Lord is very talented. Many great lords think highly of him. Moreover, he has guaranteed him. I think... He probably didn’t lie...”. “...”

“Does that mean... It’s true?”Everyone revealed ecstatic expressions! !

“Calm down!”Kim reminded, “Don’t be happy too early. We have to figure out the situation. First, how much capacity does the other party have for developers? Then, we have to know how many natives have such high capacity, and how high the subsequent development rate is. Only then will we know if he can help our school raise its reputation.”

Hearing this, everyone calmed down and nodded.

Normally, the number of natives with high capacity was not the whole number. Usually, there would only be a small number. The other party had just said that there were hundreds of level one and level two reserve developers, then, would this number be the number that was obtained after screening all the natives on his planet, or would it be the number that was obtained after screening only a small number?

This question was very important. It depended on the probability of the birth of this special bloodline on his planet. Of course, even with this number, the other party had a high value to cooperate with, but if there were more...

“What do you think our school’s conditions are suitable for now?”The principal asked these old fellows.

“We have to see the quality of his developers First!”One of the teachers calmed down and said in a low voice, “Genes are something that we can’t figure out. Just because a developer leveled up quickly in the early stages doesn’t mean that his capacity is high. Some genes are special. They are fast in the early stages but weak in the later stages. This kind of situation is quite common...”. “...”

The principal nodded when he heard that. If the developer level could not be raised, then it would be meaningless. On the market, developer genes were 1.50 yuan each. If it was only a level two or three developer, its effect would be inferior to some level four or five goblins.

The number of high-level developers was rare. They were popular targets for the various research groups. As for the low-level ones... ? Hehe, which one could not mass produce?

However, once they were able to nurture developers that were above level nine, the return rate would be quite high. Normally, if nothing went wrong, they would be great researchers or spellcasters. The upper limit would be at least dragon-level.

They would definitely be able to make a name for themselves in the universe. If the students were able to make a name for themselves, the school would naturally benefit as well. Once there was a large number of them, their fame would naturally rise.

This was not to mention the fact that it was extremely convenient to bring the developers and students to ask for research projects! !

It could be said that fame and fortune had both hands. This was also the reason why many schools liked to snatch high-level developers.

After thinking for a moment, the principal said solemnly, "We will first provide free training and measure their aptitude. However, after the free training, the graduate students must be enrolled in our school!"

"En..."the surrounding teachers nodded one after another. This was the first point to ensure their interests.

Due to the lack of students, these teachers were very limited when accepting research projects. Now, to prevent the fake school teachers from swindling the funds, be it the federation's official companies or the personal projects of the god Lords., there were tests for the student teams that accepted the projects.

And if there was a certain number of advanced developer students, the team would have extremely high persuasiveness. The developer's research efficiency was acknowledged to be number one in the universe. Even the PI city researchers had to admit this.

As long as they could receive more projects, at least the financial aspect would be greatly eased.

Of course, the prerequisite was that the other developer had enough quality to reach the level of graduate student...

"What if the developer's quality is high enough?"The teacher asked.

"Then we'll cooperate in depth!"Kim squinted his eyes and said, "If the developer's quality is high enough, and he can continuously provide students, then we'll directly give up on this place and move to the North Star Field!"

"What?"The surrounding teachers were stunned, and then they muttered, "As... an affiliated school of the forces?"

"As long as he can accept our school as an equal and not engage in racial discrimination, it's not impossible for him to gain experience by only being talented...". Kim said seriously, "Whether it's independent or affiliated, as long as we realize our original idea of providing a high-quality platform for civilian students, isn't it the same?"

All the teachers heard a pause, and then also fell into silence.

"Of course, it's still too early to tell. We have to see the quality of the other party first. After all, moving is not a small matter. It's equivalent to completely giving up the reputation that we've worked so hard to build here..."

“HMMM...”all the instructors finally nodded, in any case, the first batch of developers to take down the students.

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“Free training? But to prioritize your school’s Graduate Program?”Xi Ye Leng Leng Leng.

He did not expect this condition, an undergraduate tuition, even this kind of private college is also hundreds of thousands of federal dollars from it? A mechanical engineering course might be more expensive.

In this case, it’s tempting to say it’s free.

They had long heard that developers and students were in high demand, but they had never thought that they would be in such high demand... ..

Moreover, it would also be beneficial for the players to be able to follow these instructors to come into contact with high-end scientific research projects in the future, seer thought for a moment and said, “You can give priority to your school’s postgraduate projects, but you can only keep half of the students you send each time. After the remaining half of your undergraduate studies are completed, you have to go back and help me construct a base for basic scientific research...”

When she said this, many people had strange expressions on their faces. Using developers to do basic subject work? Was this guy’s brain made of iron?

“For basic subjects... We can recommend our outstanding graduates to you...”the principal advised.

“I don’t have that much money to hire so many people... and developers are more efficient...”Xi ye shook her head.

Are you kidding me? With a free training channel, why would I hire people? Based on the quality and number of developers I had, I might be able to graduate in a year. Only when my brain was hard-wired would I continue to hire people to do this.

Of course, the many instructors could not understand the brain circuits of seer, who had a huge number of players. They only felt that this guy was a little unreasonable and a waste of resources.

Wouldn’t it be better to train a higher-end researcher earlier. What a short-sighted lord...

Immediately, everyone was even less optimistic about the headmaster’s idea of relying on Seer’s deep cooperation...

Chapter 254: I Won’t do it! !

“Ah... I’m so bored!”In the medical room of the base, Wang Goudan shook her two swollen thighs and rubbed her left and right side of the bed. ...

Actually, she could move freely now, but the base needed to take a blood sample from her every half an hour to observe her cell activity. Moreover, considering that there might be bacteria outside that could affect the observation of the experiment, so Doggie could only stay in this sterile isolation room.

Every day, she could only play some games on the virtual screen to relieve her boredom...

But she was still limited. Because she had to maintain her spiritual power to resist the invasion of the nine bends cypress, the intelligence only gave her two hours a day to play games...

Two hours... ... What could she do in two hours? ! She couldn't even get three rounds in a row... ! Goudan protested angrily, but the protest was useless. The AI controlled the network. Once the network was cut off, Goudan could only roar helplessly on the hospital bed. ...

And it was the same today. After two hours of happy time, she could only browse the network information to pass the time.

At this moment, she was flipping through the information in the alliance, wanting to see when unlimited firepower would be released. After all, there were only two hours. Playing unlimited firepower was fast and fast, and even if the ranking was cut by the AI, she would still be reported. This made her only dare to play two games...

But after looking around, the long-rumored unlimited firepower was still delayed... It was all about the world finals, which made Goudan very annoyed... ...

20 of the strongest players in the 2210 World Finals had been released. Guess if the player in your mind was on the list?

Goudan: Come on, when will my unlimited firepower be released?

The Little Puppy's big mouth spat out five times in a second, transforming into the first generation Puppy's five kills Rampage. Could this genius AD inherit the glory of his former predecessor and lead the team to win this year's Championship?

Eggface: My Unlimited firepower...

The world's number one powerhouse, Skt, attacked once again. could they suppress the masses and once again defend the 148th consecutive championship?

Eggface: Unlimited Firepower, just a draft! ! !

The players below all gave their comments on her...

Player A: what a refined and easy-going person, I support you.

Player B: Is This the way the Zu'an people greet each other?

Player C: simple foul mouth, extreme enjoyment.

Ahhhh! !

Goudan turned off the screen in a frenzy. She felt like she was going crazy after being imprisoned for so long... ...

Outside the laboratory, a developer named pioneer frowned at Goudan who was squirming around. He said, "The experimenter's mood is very unstable. I suggest that he take a sedative to sleep..."

The player beside him looked at him and said, "Be careful that cold star will come back and Scratch You Alive..."

Pioneer said, "That's why these mortals are only affected by some superficial emotions. Unnecessary organs secrete all kinds of unnecessary emotions that affect the calm judgment of the brain. This is also one of the major reasons that prevents them from evolving..." "..."

The few developers next to him looked at each other when they heard that. One of them whispered, "What's wrong with this guy?"

"I don't know. It seems that he became like this after reading the Evolution Codex of the Hex fanatics a few days ago..."

"F \* ck... was he brainwashed?"

"Maybe..."

"This is not brainwashing, this is understanding the correct concept!" The pioneer interrupted their whispers. Although their voices were very low, they were so close to each other. They were all level 3 developers, so their mental strength was so high, of course, they could hear it.

"Uh... do you think that saying that we should only keep our brains and replace our bodies with machines is correct?" The player next to him said with a strange expression.

"Isn't it?" The pioneer said calmly, "The unnecessary emotions generated by the redundant organs will drag us down to constantly work for them. Eating, exercising, and even some organs have to be vented regularly in order to maintain a short-term peace of mind. Without them, the brain can do more meaningful things without any burden..." "..."

Player A: "You... only after venting can you maintain a short period of peace of mind. There's something..."

Player B: "Do you really think that thing is redundant and ready to be cut off?"

The pioneer frowned. "You two are also level three developers. Why are your thoughts so vulgar? Are you like an Internet Nerd?"

Player A: "You openly blame us for being vulgar while driving..."

The Pioneer's frown deepened. "I'm not driving, I'm just expressing my ideology... you're the ones distorting it..."

"It's best if you're still driving..." player B said with a strange expression, "If you're really serious, you're not far from entering the dungeon, brother..."

The Pioneer: "..."

"The Lord is back!" The voice of the AI interrupted their argument, and the level 3 developers perked up when they heard the voice.

They thought to themselves: I'm finally back...

Before the Lord left, he had told them that he would solve the education problem. Now that the base no longer had enough education resources to satisfy them, they were eager to know how the Lord would solve it, would he hire a higher-end teacher or buy enough experimental tables?

For example, the problem of Wang Goudan. This kind of complicated genetic invasion made them very confused. The reason was that there was not enough information on genetics, there were also not enough equipment to study this area.

The biology teacher in the base was not good at genetics. Moreover, he was a graduate of a normal school. He was not a research type, and his own research ability was limited.

When the few of them arrived at the Lord's room, the Lord announced a piece of news that surprised all of them.

"Going to school?"

Everyone was stunned. This result was something that no one had expected. However, after being stunned for a few seconds, they were instantly pleasantly surprised.

"Is he going to school in the Galactic Federation that you mentioned?" Some of the players asked expectantly.

A galactic school in the big universe sounded very appealing... ..

Even the pioneer, who seemed to have no desire and only wanted to improve himself, seemed to be very interested. Compared to asking the players, teachers, and distributing information for them to explore on their own, a school with a systematic education plan would definitely be much more efficient, moreover, he was also very curious about the so-called Galactic Federation.

What was the most advanced United Civilization in the universe like? What was the university like there?

They didn't expect to experience such things so soon. As expected... .. Being a developer was more promising than moving bricks... ..

"Cough... I paid a great price to find you a school that is of high quality in terms of scale, qualifications, and teachers, so... you must cherish this rare opportunity..."

Ai was speechless when it heard this. It had searched the name of the school once when seer mentioned it... But it could not find it at all...

It did not know where it found the pheasant school...

"Let's talk about the rules first!" Seer babbled on about how difficult it was for him and hinted that the tuition fees this time would be deducted from their future salaries, then, he started to talk about the rules of going to school.

"First, the problem of returning to the city... "Because we have to leave the galaxy, even though we're facing a regular school, we can't reveal our coordinates. So once you're there, other than returning for a fixed holiday, you're not allowed to go offline for the rest of the time "..."

The players were stunned. This was to make them completely out of reality... Some of them immediately began to hesitate... ..

Player A: "I'm fine with it. I'll just resign, but what if my family calls?"

Xi Ye: "Don't worry about that. I'll get AI to answer it for you. AI will simulate your family's questions based on your usual personality..."

The players were stunned. Was this considered a cover-up?

Player B asked, "What if your girlfriend calls?"

Xi ye replied, "It's the same. I'll get AI to call you back..."

Player B asked, "What if we have to meet?"

Xi ye replied, "You all have backup bodies. If this really happens, AI will control your bodies to deal with it."

Player B asked, "What if... Your Girlfriend asks for that?"

Seer: "The intelligence will be based on your usual posture..."

Player B: "I won't do it! !"

Pioneer: "That's why I said that these unnecessary things will affect your future development... why don't you do the same as me and cut off your eternal governance..."

Player B: "You Evil Path, shut up! ! !"

Chapter 255:

"Is this where we'll be working in the future?" Under the guidance of the AI, a group of new instructors gathered together to familiarize themselves with the base's environment.

Their mood eased up a little, as if... .. It wasn't as bad as they had imagined. ...

As students who had just graduated, they didn't have high expectations. Other than the direct descendants whose family background was particularly good and whose elders had already paved the way for them, the other descendants of the marginal families were all mentally prepared for the new working environment, this was especially so when they knew that the other party was a new lord.

In the past, when they were in school, the employment tutor had once told them that students of their level had a very small chance of entering a great Lord's faction. The majority of the choices they could make were medium-sized and small-sized lords.

The choices for medium-sized and small-sized lords were also very complicated. Those lords who had four or five administrative stars had mature factions, complete systems, and a certain degree of military defense ability. Their working environment was also guaranteed. The only drawback was that they did not have many opportunities, the good positions had long been occupied by the people who had initially

sought refuge with the Lords. In addition, the lords of such forces had already started to focus on nurturing the aboriginal forces, so the cake that they could get was small.

As for choosing a new lord like seer, the opportunities were great. Normally, as long as these Lords did not jump at the beginning, they would be in a high-speed development period. There were many places that needed people. One could get a very good job right from the start, regardless of whether it was to train one's business ability or to improve in the later stages, there were many advantages.

The disadvantage was that it was risky and unstable. One did not know if this faction would be able to persevere. A Lord was still in the beginner stage, and many things were learned from school, whether it could be run well depended on one's ability and luck. In addition, the military reserve was not complete in the early stages. If one encountered interstellar pirates or something like that, it could be gone in an instant.

Moreover, the working environment was very different. Some lucky interstellar lords directly found a grade 7 star. It had a complete ecology and climate, and the radiation level was not high. However, the planets found by some lords were different, the environment was so harsh that it was beyond one's imagination, especially the grade 8 and grade 9 planets.

Some of the planets with high radiation levels could even make a fair and clean elf look uglier than a black goblin! !

Regarding this, many of the elf girls who had been invited were actually very concerned, especially when they heard that this Grade-8 planet had energy mines, which made them even more nervous. Normally, planets with energy mines would have high radiation levels...

However, after coming here, they discovered that the environment here was far better than they had imagined. The radiation level was almost as low as a grade-7 planet, and the temperature difference was not that exaggerated. It was just that the atmosphere was not enough moisture., this was simply the embryonic form of a grade-7 planet!

This made many of the elven girls heave a huge sigh of relief.

Following that was the various training grounds in the base, which were also their main work areas in the future. The environment here was even more out of their expectations. This new lord seemed to be quite willing to spend money on basic investments., the quality of the training base was quite good. The building materials used were all high-quality composite memory metals. Not only was their strength high, their recovery ability was also very strong. In addition, there was the high-quality air in the base.

Everyone was born in a regular academy, so they still had some judgment. The air in the training base clearly contained very high quality trace elements. It was obvious that they had been converted from high energy, putting aside how expensive the energy conversion cost, just the price of this specialized converter was already quite high. It would probably be sold in the federation's secondary market for tens of millions.

Was this really used to nurture low-level aborigines?

It felt like some level 8 or 9 warriors would be enough to cultivate here, right?



While the group of people were secretly surprised, a tall and mighty figure slowly walked towards them. The few of them were slightly stunned, and when they saw the five to six meter tall Green Titan, they subconsciously took a step back.

“This is our base’s chief instructor in charge of basic training: Mr. Zanda!” Ai hurriedly introduced.

“Oh Oh Oh, Hello!” The newcomers quickly saluted respectfully.

Then, they looked at each other curiously. This lord had actually found a Green Titan to be the chief instructor. Moreover, looking at the wounds on his body, they could tell that he was either from the mixed battlefield or the arena. This kind of person usually had a very bad temper.., to use it to train the natives? Wasn’t this a little too much?

In the end, everyone tightened their grip on the training ground and were all stunned.

In the base, a large group of green figures were sweating profusely in the base to train their bodies. The muscle lines all over their bodies caused these new instructors to be stunned.

F \* ck... They were all Green Titans?

Was this lord planning to train the Green Titan Army?

Hiss... How Rich was this squandering thing?

Although the level of these Green Titans wasn’t high, and most of them were at level one or two, the quality of their bodies was frighteningly good. Most of these instructors were weapons trainers who had graduated from teacher training! They had a relatively high judgment of the students’ bone structure and physical quality. In an instant, they could tell that the quality of these Green Titans was extremely high!

Meanwhile, some of the elven instructors secretly swallowed their saliva and slightly avoided looking at them. In this place, the scent of male hormones was too strong. Even for the elves who were more interested in beauty, it had a very high allure.

No matter how they pursued beauty, a healthy body had a very high allure for creatures of the opposite sex. This was an instinct. The healthier the body, the better the genes, the more attractive the eyes of the opposite sex would be, they wanted to have children with each other.

In reality, why would a man with broad shoulders and a woman with hourglass-shaped body attract the attention of the opposite sex? This was the desire of the biological genes to have a healthy body. When they saw the opposite sex with such a high body quality.., they could not help but have the primitive instinct of wanting to have children with each other...

“Na... .. the specific situation is like this ...” Zanda tried his best to explain patiently, “The main training for basic strength is on the first level. The top four levels are used for weapons training or combat training. You’ve all seen the targets of the training. Most of them are Green Titans, but there are also a small number of wood elves ... However, most wood elves would choose light weapons as their main training... “ ...”

And Wood Elves?

The teachers' eyelids twitched again. This lord really picked the most expensive ones to train... ? ... how many mines in his family were so arrogant?

Zanda then explained the application system to them. "The subjects here are free to apply for training, so your bonuses are also related to the number of students who choose your courses and the results of the training. Please do your best. These students are basically good seedlings, don't waste their potential. The Lord has always been generous with his salary..." "..."

Ai couldn't help but think to himself, "Are you afraid that the person you know is not the same person as me... ?". ...

"How many students are there?" One of them asked curiously because he realized that the number of instructors they had wasn't small. The total number of weapon instructors was over 400.

"It's only about 30,000 to 40,000 for the time being..." "..." Zanda rubbed his chin and said, "However, the number of tasks will continue to increase, and the workload will slowly become heavier. You guys have to be mentally prepared. The time for rest isn't that much. After all, the base is still developing, and the workload is still there." "..."

"Tens of thousands? Are... are they students of this level?" The instructor asked in a daze.

"Yes... they're all about the same. There are some who are more outstanding, but the overall quality is still more average..." Zanda nodded.

"This..." the instructors all looked at each other. This was probably not only explained by the Lord having a mine in his house.

"Where did the liege get so many high-quality Green Titans?" Someone could not help but ask.

When Zanda heard this, his face immediately darkened. "Newbies, know some rules. There are some things you should ask but shouldn't ask. Haven't your instructors taught you before?"

When that person heard this, he immediately shrank back and smiled apologetically. "I... I don't have any other meaning. I'm just a little curious..."

Zanda glanced at them and said coldly, "Just do what you should do well. Don't ask too many things. It's not good for you to know too much!"

"Yes... Senior!"

The few of them not only thought in their hearts, 'Perhaps this new lord is behind a great lord conducting experiments on the secret base...'.

Zanda looked at the expressions of the people around him and smiled slightly. He could guess what these people were thinking in an instant. In fact, he also thought the same at the beginning...

He had to admit that these people were very lucky. They had entered the base when it had just been established. As long as they could be chosen by the Lord to stay, their future achievements might be even better than those of the direct descendants of their families.

However, he actually didn't want too many people to share this cake. After all, the Lord's power would definitely belong to those players in the future. The demand for outsiders would be much lower than he had imagined. Hence, the fewer people, the better, and the Lord seemed to be very cautious in this aspect. Currently, among the outsiders in the base, only three people had a lifetime contract and knew the truth about the base.

One was him, one was the elven Merlin, and the other was that old mecha trainer...

Chapter 256:

As soon as the sun rose, Sapper Zach got up out of habit. He got up with the others to wash up, and then lined up to get a pickaxe.

He had been here for almost a month, and he and his companions had almost gotten used to the daily life here.

When he was first captured, he was still a little apprehensive. Everyone knew the consequences of being captured by the orcs. The warriors were usually taken to the gladiator arena to fight for people to watch, engineers and farmers like him were usually dragged to work as coolies, dying of exhaustion.

The truth was as he had expected. The group of green-skinned orcs were indeed using them as coolies, but the situation was much better than they had imagined.

It was not like what the Bards had said, where they were whipped with thorns every day, doing high-intensity labor, and eating shit-like things.

The labor time was very regular. Four hours in the morning, four hours in the afternoon, noon and evening were rest times. Moreover, the labor itself was not very hard, and it was based on their own physical strength to move the ores.

There were also certain technical requirements for mining. Ordinary mines were purely manual labor, and the intensity was even much lower than when they were in the military camp.

Their diet was also much better than they had imagined. At first, it was a transparent liquid. Although it didn't taste much, after eating it, they were not hungry all day, later on, they would get some strange food and fruits from some farms one after another. The taste was unusually good. Not only did they feel full, but after eating it, they also felt full of energy, which was even stronger than eating meat.

If he didn't have to be a slave... It was actually not bad. ...

When it came to eating, he was more envious of the farmers. Some people said that the farmers had their own houses on the farm, and they could eat the produce from the farm every meal, they were much more popular than the brick-carrying farmers.

Damn it... why wasn't he born in the fields?

Sometimes Zach even thought of this, because he hadn't eaten the thorn melons sent from the fields for three days. Sometimes when he passed by, he was particularly envious of the people who were leisurely farming in the fields.

But today, the daily routine that had been unchanged had changed. They were collecting pickaxes when they were suddenly stopped by a guy who looked like a human, saying that there was a new assignment for them.

This time, everyone started to talk about it. Some people even became a little nervous.

Gray egg, who was next to them, was especially nervous. He looked at Zach and asked curiously, "What's wrong with you?"

Gray egg looked at the front and said in a trembling voice, "What do you think we will be called to do?"

"How would I know?" Zach rolled his eyes. Everything in this place was so novel. Gnolls were called to graze, and they, trolls, and Orcs were called to carry bricks. He was not surprised by what they were called to do now.

He was actually looking forward to it. It was better to do something else in his heart than mining and carrying bricks all the time.

"I heard that some orcs are very wicked. They let people run away, and then they chase and hunt at home, using captives as prey..."

"No Way?" Zach was stunned for a moment. He felt that this guy was exaggerating. After spending a few days together, although those green-skinned orcs looked fierce, they were still quite kind...

"Why not? Do you really think that they are a group of good people?" Grey egg said hatefully.

This...

Zach was silent for a moment. He could not be called a good person, but he felt that they were not evil people... Especially in the past few days, when he got used to dealing with the ogres and Orcs who moved with him, he suddenly felt that these orcs weren't that bad of an existence... ..

The ogres were actually a silly big guy. The Tauren had a short temper, but they were actually very straightforward. Usually, when he couldn't move them, he would call for the Tauren, and they would come to help without saying anything, this was actually not common among humans.

And their so-called masters were the same. Although they were fierce-looking, they had never mistreated them. Sometimes, they would even carry bricks and mine together...

"Hey, Zach!" Seeing Zach's appearance, grey egg immediately cursed in a low voice, "Are you deceived by those big green-skinned men's hypocrisy? You have to recognize that we are slaves. Do slaves understand? We have to unite and think of a way to escape!"

"Escape?" Zach was stunned for a moment, and then remained silent.

"Don't you want to go back?" Grey egg asked in surprise.

Zach was speechless. To be honest, he really didn't want to. It wasn't a good job to be an engineer in the army. Only warriors enjoyed the glory of victory, and on the battlefield, the risks they faced were on par with those warriors, because the first goal of the enemy to defeat them was to destroy the equipment at the rear. None of his companions who had come in with him for so many years were left.

The work of the engineers was also very tiring. When they needed to rush work, they often did not sleep or rest for a few days. The intensity was very high. He did not know why Gray Egg was so enthusiastic about such a precarious and hopeless life.

What was wrong with this place? The labor intensity was not high, and the three meals were provided. Although the accommodation was a dungeon, to be honest, the environment in this dungeon was much better than the military camp. It was neither hot nor cold, and there were no poisonous insects or lice. Most importantly, there was no danger to their lives, they did not have to worry about a team of wolf cavalry rushing out at any time to chop them up like cutting melons and vegetables.

So... .. Here... .. What was wrong with that?

In the end, under the furious curses of Gray Egg, a group of people came to the grassland outside with all kinds of feelings.

Then, a magical scene appeared...

A light screen flashed, and then an incomparably beautiful city appeared on the originally empty grassland. All the buildings were made of a kind of crystal clear jade, coupled with the intertwining live wood., the flowers and vines that decorated the scene made every part of the scene look incomparably exquisite.

The living trees stretched their bodies, emitting a clear and sweet air that could be seen by the naked eye. Under the sunlight, it was as if they were the cities that the bards talked about where the fairies lived. Everyone was stunned on the spot.

“This is the city that we are going to build in the future!” A developer player stood in front of the crowd and explained, “From today onwards, our mission is to complete the construction of this home together.”

“Home? we?” A group of people stared blankly, one of them a little trembling way: “I . . . I . . . We can also live in here?”

Developer players laughed: “This is our home, if you are willing to become a part of here, then this will be your home!”

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All players, please note that the base has opened the city area contract mission: any player who has more than 10 engineers can apply for the contract.

The contract areas are divided into business district, entertainment district, public construction district, residential district, and industrial district. The size of the contract area will be evaluated based on the number of engineers you have. The greater the project, the greater the risk, please apply to the system according to your own circumstances!

The system once again reiterated that the contract had risks. Please apply according to your own circumstances! !

Chapter 257: The Market for engineers

As soon as the contract announcement was made, a stone would cause a thousand ripples. All the players who had more engineers under them were stunned by the sudden drop of the lucky bag. The next second, they all laughed foolishly... ..

After the temporary battlefield mission ended, the captured human-type engineers could be said to be the most unpopular type.

First of all, the engineers did not have combat attributes, so they could not satisfy the dreams of most players who wanted to establish their own private army. In the future valuation, although these warrior-type people would not be of any use for the time being., however, Grandpa Lu's analysis post had a lot of confidence in their future.

The reason was very simple. After the players went on long-term missions, they would definitely have their own territory, and the territory needed strong guards. High-quality combat soldiers were beneficial to their private exploration after they had their own private territory, their value would definitely rise rapidly, and it was a long-term investment.

Even if they didn't sell it, nurturing it by themselves would be very beneficial to the exploration of the universe in the future.

Hence, even though these combat soldiers ate a lot and the cost of nurturing them was very high, they were still relatively popular.

As for the living population, the most popular was still the land farmers. With the opening of the grazing land, the prices of the gnolls with weak physiques also rose, but the status of the engineers had always been very low.

First of all, they didn't have much strength. In terms of transporting minerals, they couldn't compare to the ogres and minotaurs who had long strength. The only advantage was that the mining process was more meticulous, so it wasn't easy to lose the pickaxes, but this wasn't a difficult thing to do. Those beastmen who were more dumb gradually became familiar with the rhythm after being trained. Now, there were very few beastmen who broke the pickaxes.

As a result, the cost-effectiveness ratio of the engineers was even lower. Without farming skills, their herding vision and speed could not compare to professional gnolls. They could not compare to the beastmen in moving bricks, and they did not have any combat attributes, currently, the cheapest trading price in the base could be said to be the engineers.

This made the players who had obtained a bunch of engineers from the quests very regretful. They watched as the farmers and ranchers were doing well, and they drooled in envy.

Among them, the little fairy with athlete's foot was one of them. When she first started the temporary quest, her original intention was to capture more Tauren so that she could form the Tauren army that she yearned for.

However, she arrived a little late that day. There was nothing she could do. Her beloved bean needed backup for her new album. As one of the leaders of her fan club, how could she not organize her friends to go and browse the song list together?

In the end, she had been organizing everyone to go through the song list since Dawn until noon the next day. The next day, her head was dizzy and she could not open her eyes even though it was only a few hours before the mission started, after enduring for a while, she decided to just have a good nap. Yes, just half an hour!

In the end, when she closed her eyes and opened them, five hours had passed!

It was exactly the same as the plot where she went to work in the morning and took a nap for another ten minutes, only to travel through an hour!

By the time she ran to the battlefield while drooling in her dreams, the Tauren, the Gardo, and the Griffin Knights had all been snatched away, leaving behind a bunch of engineers who were scratching their heads in confusion.

At this time, how could she still have time to pick out the species? Snatch It! !

It was also the reason why she had a bunch of engineers at the back... ..

After that, things got even worse. This thing could not be used for farming, and it was also very slow in herding. If she were to move bricks, even a dozen of them would not be as useful as a Tauren, causing the value to drop rapidly. By the time she reacted... Ten engineers in the market would not be able to exchange for a single farmer...

Many players were selling at a low price. The lower the market price, the fewer people would buy it. The fewer people would buy it, and the market would end at the end of the month. This had formed a vicious cycle!

By the time the trade was done at 12 o'clock yesterday, there were already 30 engineers trading for a farmer or a gnoll.

The little fairy was one of the few players who insisted on not selling at a low price. She believed that the first Gnoll was not worth much? Wasn't the price still rising? Didn't those who sold the Gnoll at a low price regret it so much that they almost tore their intestines out?

With this kind of mood, the little fairy kept holding it in, and this holding... .. lasted for one or two months... ..

But in the end, this F \* cking stock was really the same as the one she bought. If it didn't go up, then it really F \* cking wouldn't go up... .. It plummeted all the way, and every day, it fell below the bottom line...

Just as she was hesitating whether she should be ruthless enough to sell it at a low price to get back some capital, this stock finally welcomed its spring, and it was still the kind of spring in March.

As soon as the AI released the contract news, the unit price of the engineers instantly skyrocketed. Currently, there were already people on the market who had spent one million to buy one. This unit price could not even be compared to the peak of the land farming industry, but there was still a price

but no market, anyone who had the engineers in their hands was tightly squeezed. No matter how hard the people around them tried to persuade them, they would not sell. No matter how high the price soared, they would not sell.

What a joke. Everyone in China knew how high the value of contracting real estate was. What was more profitable than real estate in China?

As the person who had the most engineers, little fairy was naturally the target of everyone's attention. After her excitement, little fairy began to be vigilant. As expected, it had only been half an hour, she had sent at least 100,000 private messages!

The rational little fairy chose to log off at the first moment!

She had no choice, the map was too small?

Everyone in the base knew where she lived...

If she did not log off, she would definitely be surrounded by people... ..

As expected, after she logged off, Grandpa Lu sent a message. There were over a thousand players outside her dormitory, all of them clamoring that he was willing to spend 1.5 million to buy one of her engineers.

F \* ck... There were so many rich people! !

The little fairy could not help but sigh. There were only tens of thousands of players in the base, but there were actually over a thousand big shots who could easily take out a few million. So it turned out that the saying on the Internet that the monthly salary was tens of thousands of beggars was actually true...

But how was she going to understand what was going on with the contract project after logging off?

For the first half an hour, she was happy, and for the second half an hour, she was busy running for her life. She had no time to find out what that thing was. There was no official website for this game, so she couldn't even see the updates if she wanted to.

How about... .. Go and see the posts that Kid Old Lu wrote. The speed at which the Kid wrote the posts in the normal version updates was quite fast...

Just as she was thinking about it, the phone suddenly rang. It was her beloved Dou's "Hello, Hello, Hello..."

When she heard her idol's song, she giggled for a second or two before she realized what was happening and picked up the phone.

"Excuse me, is this Ms. Chen Siyu?" A deep male voice came from the other end of the phone!

From the sound of the voice, it was a mature and handsome hunk... Chen Siyu made her judgment.

"Ah... I Am... Who Are You?"

"Oh, Hello, I saw your rental information in the same city in 1998. Have you rented out your house?"



“Are you an agent?”The little fairy asked cautiously. If it was an agent, she would hang up the phone without hesitation even if it was a hot guy!

“Oh, no, no, I’m renting it myself. I’m in a hurry to rent it!”

“Oh, I see...”

“When is it convenient for you to come and look at the house?”The other end of the phone asked.

“Um... anytime. Can I ask your name first?”The little fairy still asked politely.

“Oh, My Name Is Wang Lin! !”On the other end of the phone, Wang Goudan’s father replied in a low voice.

Chapter 258: The Little Fairy in real life!

The little fairy and the other party agreed that the viewing time would be at two o’clock in the afternoon. Before that, she decided to check whether Grandpa Lu had posted or not. She also wanted to tally up the current tenants who owed too much rent, so she quickly told him to scram, she would vacate the house and find some new high-quality tenants.

That’s right, the fairy was a professional landlady. After her parents died unexpectedly, her hometown was demolished, leaving her with more than a dozen apartments. Because of her appearance, she didn’t have a good time in the workplace, so she decided to return to C city and become a landlady, she lived on the inheritance left by her parents.

The fairy climbed out of the virtual machine with much effort and took out her phone to search for Old Lu’s guide.

The reason why it took so much effort was, of course, because of her body size. The virtual machine was designed for adults. The smallest virtual machine was now designed according to the size of 1.7 meters, even though she had already ordered the smallest model, however, for a 1.3-meter-tall girl like her, climbing in and out of the virtual machine was indeed a little strenuous.

Perhaps many people would drop their jaws in shock when they knew what the little fairy really looked like in real life, because in the game, she was so tall and mighty. As the strongest female Titan in the base, she was... ! The woman with a physique that was scarier than most male Titans was actually a petite loli around 1.3 meters in real life!

This was not because of her age. The little fairy was actually about to turn 30 this year, but she had this kind of physique, commonly known as dwarfism. She was clearly about to enter the leftover female segment... But she looked like a sixth grade primary school girl...

Of course... ... she had the breasts and figure that she should have, and her looks weren’t bad either. The Legendary Tong Yan Ju was talking about her.

Many OTAKUS dreamed of having such a person, but when such a person really appeared, she actually didn't have an easy time in reality. She was too different, and was very easy to be criticized. Some OTAKUS said that they dreamed of having such a person.., but if he really wanted to date such an existence, he couldn't accept it either. Most people would shrink back because of social classics.

After all, if you held a Loli's hand and acted like a couple on the street, how would others view you?

It was the same in the company. She studied finance. This type of body made her very unpopular in the industry. She could only do wind-control actuarial work backstage. Even so, she was still isolated and isolated. It was fortunate that her family left her such a large family business. Otherwise, she might still be gritting her teeth and enduring in Shanghai for the sake of living...

She was quite satisfied with her life now. She played games every day, chased after celebrities, and lived in the virtual network. Occasionally, she would go out and yell at the tenants, urging them to pay rent...

...

After opening her phone, the little fairy quickly found Grandpa Lu's post in the game section of the Morning Light Evaluation. Now, Grandpa Lu's posts were all ace posts in the morning light evaluation, the kind of posts that were automatically placed at the top of the official page without paying money.., the number of views had already exceeded the number of times in the Zhige Dumpling series, so it was very easy to find.

The first column of the page could basically see the tweets, so it was obvious that the backstage tweeters also knew what kind of posts were being viewed.

The title was very obvious: Professor Lu's professional analysis post: Real Estate!

This guy was so inflated that he dared to call himself a professor? The little fairy curled her lips. Who Didn't know that the Lu family's high school education was the ceiling?

Real estate analysis? I am a professional mixed financial do not dare to call themselves an expert to analyze, you dare to put on their own face.

Well, since I have nothing better to do, I'll take your humble opinion...

With this in mind, the little fairy clicked into the post:

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Hello, everyone. Your Beloved Professor Lu has come to write an analysis for you again. First of all, let me state that this title of professor is not self-boasting, but is well deserved. Facts have proved that, the analysis and predictions of my previous post were basically accurate. Those who believe in me are already on their way to a well-off life. Those who don't believe in me selling engineering soldiers like crazy, do they still dare to complain under my grandfather's post?

My grandfather said in his previous post that the city was about to be built. These engineering soldiers must be of great use. Some people just don't believe it. Now, their intestines have all been destroyed, right?

Alright, enough with the sarcasm, Let's get to the main topic.

As the mass vote had ended, the final elven city had a slight lead over Tanggufeng. After the Lord went out to buy a large number of building materials and returned, the city's construction was put on the agenda.

Grandpa Lu was very surprised that the game had actually chosen a highly liberalized mode of player contracting. It had to be said that the game had a god-like design and engine, as well as a god-like plan. The god-like design deserved its name, there was a dimensional difference between the design and some Sh \* t-like designs like penguin and the Internet.

Next, Grandpa brought the audience to take a look at the details of the current contracting system.

The city would be designed by the developers under the big plans of the players, which areas would be commercial areas and which areas would be entertainment areas, including residential areas and industrial areas. It had to be said that these developers were all F \* cking geniuses, it was as if the real world city construction had been moved in. Grandpa was very doubtful whether these guys were originally from this major or had just learned it in the game.

If it was the latter... ... In the future, everyone would not need to spend money to go to Lanxiang or Peking University's Bluebird. If they wanted to learn something, they could directly come to the game and choose a developer. They could learn whatever they wanted to learn, and there was also a professional virtual environment for them to practice in...

In any case, the map was very detailed, and the traffic planning was very reasonable. It did not look like an amateur design at all. It felt much more powerful than the planning in City C.

Then, there were the projects that players could contract for: Grandpa Lu looked at them. They were mainly divided into business districts, entertainment districts, public construction districts, residential districts, industrial zones, and road construction insurance.

Among them, the requirements for road construction contracts were the most flexible. Even if you only had ten engineers, you could apply for a small section of road contracts to obtain a large number of points. If you had more engineers, you could contract tunnels, elevated roads, and other sections, not only could you obtain a large number of points, you could also continue to earn profits by charging highway fees in the later stages.

Yes, the highway fees in the game belonged to the players. The specific settlement was to unify the fees, and then divide the fees according to the sections occupied by the respective projects. Grandpa Lu did not pay much attention to the specific calculation, students who were interested in this aspect could go and take a look. The official formula was listed, and it was open and transparent.

This project was the most stable project that the official launched, and it was also the project where the official could directly reward you with points. It was the kind of project that was guaranteed to make a profit without a loss, but the profits were relatively low, compared to the explosive profits that could happen in the business district and the entertainment district, it was naturally incomparable. However, it was better in terms of stability. Grandpa Lu, the classmate who sought stability, was more recommended.

The remaining projects had a certain level of risk. Players had to bear a large amount of local taxes and loans to contract the areas, and if the management was not good... Hehe. ... everyone understood.

Especially the business and entertainment districts. In terms of explosive profits, these two areas were definitely the largest. This was because according to the rules, the players who contracted these two areas could set their own prices for the area's storefronts and the rents of the commercial buildings!

This was a very profiteering project. If they managed it well and earned points while lying down, it wasn't impossible for them to become a big shot among the players. However, if they didn't manage it well and became a dead city, the consequences would be very serious...

The residential and industrial districts were relatively less risky. After all, as the population increased, the demand for housing was still very large. The same was true for the industrial districts. As the cities expanded, technology and industrial products were launched, I estimated that the policy of factory contracting would come down soon. After all, it was to create a civilization, so there would be no shortage of things. Therefore, these two areas would be relatively stable because it was a hard demand.

However, it was hard to say. After all, the competition was quite big. Whether or not your house would sell well depended on your planning. Players came to the game to have fun, unlike in real life, where they couldn't get married without a nest, if you didn't do well, I might as well be a sandpit? Why spend money to suffer?

In the end, Grandpa Lu still tried to persuade them. I knew that some players had a lot of engineers in their hands. According to the rules, they could contract a large commercial and entertainment area at one time, but you had to think about the risks. My suggestion was to share the risk. Since the market for engineers was good now, they could consider selling some. If everyone worked together to contract, they could reduce a certain amount of risk... . .

Ahem... If you are interested, you can talk to Grandpa Lu privately. The price is easy to say, but Grandpa Lu can receive it privately. It is definitely more cost-effective than the market price. . .

As Grandpa Lu finished his sentence, the following comments were immediately fired up.

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Bah, all this is just a ploy, old thief, I put it here today, my precious engineer will not sell a single one!

[ that's right, that's right. Same upstairs, I'm also peeing! ]

[ I think everyone should calm down. Grandpa Lu is right. Can you guys eat up such a large area? Aren't you afraid of bursting at the seams? isn't it beneficial for everyone to let the market out? ]

[ AH Pei, why should we let it out? Why didn't you say to let the benefits out when you refused to sell the land to the farmers? ]

[ what a joke! ]

Looking at the heated comments section, the little fairy snickered. She did not believe in Grandpa Lu's tricks. Selling the engineers and letting others share the risk? How could he say such words? How could he lose out in such a barren period of development? Did he really think that others were idiots?

To say the least, I want to reduce the risk. I don't know how to use the number of engineers under me to contract more highway sections? You said yourself that it's a sure-win business. Why do you want to sell this road?

What can the players offer now? That pitiful point, at most, is to trade the land for you. But now, the good farmland outside is almost contracted. Before developing new areas, what's the use of the land for the land?

As for cash in reality? She was not interested. The rent of more than a dozen houses could already let her live very comfortably in reality. She liked this virtual world. If she could, she would even be willing to stay in it forever, therefore, she was more willing to let herself live a better life in it.

Just as she was thinking about it, the phone suddenly rang again. The little fairy looked at the number. It was the handsome man who had asked about the house earlier with a magnetic voice.

Seeing this number, she slightly perked up, after picking up the phone, she asked, "Hello? Oh, are you here? Yes, yes, yes. Get off at Bihu Road. Yes, then ask the passers-by. Go to the triangle mouth. The name of the community is Longhu Tinglan Bay... Uh, right, you go to the community first, I'll send you the house number on WeChat ... ."

Chapter 259: What's the situation?

"Sigh... the situation is really worse than I imagined!" After getting out of the car, the dog father looked at the lady on the phone and said in a daze.

In the original plan, he planned to let his son go out to attract fire while he would use the police system to secretly help his son find the organization behind Goudan and determine whether Goudan was safe or not.

Unfortunately, they did not expect Kunlun to be so powerful!

The leader of City C gave the order to directly hand over the person! !

This wave of operations directly stunned the bureau chief, Zhang...

They all knew that the official attitude towards the sect had always been relatively tough. They would never yield to some bottom-line matters. This was also the reason why Goudan trusted his son to go out and take risks, because he was sure that Kunlun would not dare to violate the rules!

But he never expected that the local leader would go against the original.

He had also heard a little about the matter. He heard that the son of City C's governor was suffering from esophageal cancer. Kunlun promised to cure him, so the other party made it convenient for the police station to hand him over!

Old Zhang was also quite loyal, telling him to run away in advance...

Although he had run away, he might not be able to hide from the extraordinaires' tracking. To be honest, Old Wang had no idea at all. As an old policeman, his anti-tracking ability was definitely second to none in the team, but against these guys who could not be understood by common sense, he had no confidence at all.

Even now, he was not sure if he was following someone... ..

Under such circumstances, he naturally did not dare to look for his son to increase the risk on the other side, so he decided to hide first and wait for an opportunity to make a move.

Old Zhang directly gave him a card. Inside it was the private money he had saved for thirty years, about forty thousand yuan... ..

F \* ck... How useless. He only saved 40,000 yuan after 30 years. Did He F \* cking save it from the grocery money?

Back when his wife was still alive, he had always asked her for money with his hands outstretched. When he compared their positions at home, it was clear at a glance...

However, he still accepted this friendship. After all, he had saved for so long. Not everyone was willing to give it up...

Listening to Blue Bay residential area... Dogdad looked at the residential area's sign and immediately sent the other party a message that he had arrived.

From the outside, the residential area's environment was not bad. The location was also quite remote, and it was quite far from his son's side. It was a suitable location, but the price was a bit expensive. One room, one living room, 1,700 yuan per month, and a deposit of 3,000 yuan, it felt like it was comparable to the price in the city center.

It did not seem reasonable for such a remote neighborhood to charge such a high price. His card had been frozen, and he only had the 40,000 yuan from director Zhang. He had to use it sparingly.

However, from the voice on the phone, it seemed to be a landlady, and she was not old. If he performed a little better, it should not be a problem to lower the price.

This was not the blind confidence of the dog father. His looks were indeed in the category of good-looking. In addition to working in the police station all year round, his figure was maintained very well, and his temperament was also bright and tough, whether it was a young girl or a woman, it was extremely destructive. Otherwise, how could he trick the child's mother into keeping him for more than ten years?

Sigh... Now that he thought about it, if it weren't for the two children dragging him down and choosing such a deceptive job, he would have been able to live the rest of his life with this appearance alone.

"Excuse me, are you renting a house?" Just as the dog father was lamenting his life, a familiar female voice sounded.

The moment the dog father heard it, he knew that the woman on the phone had come. He immediately turned around and smiled, "Ah, yes, it's me, it's me. Hello, Ms. Chen... eh? where is she?"

The dog father was stunned. The voice just now seemed to be behind him... ..

"Where are you looking? Over here! !"

The dog father was stunned when he heard it. He lowered his gaze and only then did he see the little fairy girl with her hands on her waist looking at him with a puffed up chest.

“Just now... were you talking to me?”The dog father was stunned.

“Is there anyone else?”The little fairy was getting more and more annoyed.

Ah... ∴ I didn't see it. The voice on the phone wasn't old. I didn't expect my daughter to be so old? The dog father stroked his chin and thought so.

So he smiled gently and said, “Little friend, did your mother ask you to pick up your uncle?”

As he said that, he gently stroked the other party's hair and observed the other party. He thought to himself, this little guy is so young, but his murder weapon is well-developed. He has potential. Just this face and figure, the curves of his development.., ‘He's a perfect beauty when he grows up!’!

The little fairy's eyelids twitched as she thought to herself, ‘he's so small. He actually dares to use a head-touching technique on me?’?

If it wasn't for the fact that this uncle was handsome, she would have thrown her slippers at him!

“I'm Chen Siyu!”The Little Fairy Glared at him!

“Eh?”The dog father's head-touching technique froze.

“But... according to the information on the Internet, Ms. Chen is 29 years old...”

The people in the 1998 city were all registered under their real names, so they would never lie. In other words... ..

Holy Sh \* T... .. He didn't expect to see such a high-quality product in his lifetime?

..

“Cheh, naive mortal, do you really think you can escape?”Just as the dog father lamented that he had met a monster in the human world, in a dark corner not far away, a Kunlun disciple in casual clothes looked at him and sneered.

The elder had long expected that the police station would secretly release him. The moment the dog father went out, he was already under their control.

However, the higher-ups told them not to act rashly and let the other party act.

This was because if they captured him, they might not be able to get the result that Kunlun wanted. And if the other party really told Li Xiaoqian that he knew the inside story, then he would definitely secretly contact the power behind his daughter.

However, from the situation that he had been following for the past two days, it did not seem to match what Li Xiaoqian had said. After the other party came out of the police station, he did not try to contact his son, Chen Bo, instead, he used the internet to look for information about renting a house.

From the looks of it, it did not seem like he could immediately contact the so-called mysterious power...

When he was about to report this information, a strange thing happened.

The little girl who was talking to the dog father, whether intentionally or unintentionally, actually looked in his direction.

This caused the disciple who was about to leave to report to the higher-ups to be slightly stunned. This position of his could be considered quite secretive. Did the other party accidentally sweep this place or not?

Just as he was thinking about it, he glanced at the other party in puzzlement. This glance didn't matter. The instant their gazes met, he suddenly felt as if he was facing a terrifying prehistoric beast!

At that moment, he felt as if all the blood in his body froze... ..

However, that feeling disappeared in a flash. In the next second, that terrifying feeling disappeared without a trace, and at a closer look, he looked like an ordinary little girl.

The little girl frowned and immediately averted her gaze... .. and entered the residential area while chatting with her father. ...

The disciple stood there in a daze. He didn't know how long it took for him to regain his senses, and his stiff body slowly softened..! ... and then he knelt down on the ground!

He supported his body with his hands and began to pant heavily, as if he was deprived of oxygen. It was a cool autumn day, and his whole back was soaked with sweat, and his face was extremely pale!

What was going on?

Not only did that disciple secretly recall the sudden scene just now...

It felt so surreal...

Chapter 260: Big Business, you wouldn't understand even if I told you!

In the base, the little fairy looked like a big boss of a factory as she inspected the engineers who were doing their own exercises. As the player who had the largest number of engineers in the base, it was a little strenuous to just inspect the progress of these guys every day.

Looking at the white jade fragments scattered all over the ground, the little fairy couldn't help but feel a little pain in her heart... ..

It had to be said that the pressure of having too many subordinates in the early stages was indeed great. The cost of using them was on a completely different level from those who only had dozens of subordinates under them.

Over the past few days, all the players who had engineers under them had been training their craftsmanship and proficiency. The white jade that the Lord had bought was a high-grade material. Not only did it have a beautiful color and beautiful patterns, but its hardness was also very high, once it was completed, it would be beautiful and durable. However, the prerequisite was that the craftsmanship requirements were quite high.



The hardness was too high, so the craftsmen had to use specific tools to cut and carve. They had to have a very strict grasp of the size and the level of detail.

First, they had to teach the craftsmen how to use the new tools. They also had to train their patience and carefulness. Hence, over the past few days, the players had been using the white jade scraps given out by the Lord to train their engineers...

Of course, training would definitely cost money. How could seer let go of this opportunity to collect players' points?

Hence, the players had to apply for scraps to train. For a big shot like little fairy, who had thousands of engineers under her, this was indeed a lot of pressure.

Fortunately, she had a good foundation in the past. In addition, she had obtained a lot of rewards from capturing so many engineers, so she could still hold on for the time being.

However, she could not continue training without considering the cost, so she had been observing for the past two days to see who was worthy of being trained.

When the time came for her to start contracting projects, she would definitely have to do it at both ends. She would have to contract the highway section herself, as well as the business district and the residents. As for how they would be allocated, it would depend on the qualifications of these craftsmen.

At this moment, the little fairy who was patrolling all the way stopped behind a short engineer and quietly observed him...

This engineer was meticulously carving the scraps in his hand. This engineer was called Zach, and he was one of the engineers that she had been observing over the past few days. He had learned a few types of embossed sculptures from the design book very well, moreover, the type of embossment that he designed was very interesting.

After an unknown amount of time, Zach finished one and carefully put the finished sculpture aside like a treasure. He took a sip of the nutrient solution and made a slight noise.

Only then did he notice the little fairy behind him. He was so scared that he quickly stood up and stammered, "Sir... sir... Sir!"

The little fairy quickly caught the sculpture that almost fell off. She held it in her hand and looked at it carefully. She nodded and said, "This thing is not from a textbook. Did you think of it yourself?"

"Not really...". Zach said nervously, "With...". "I met some old masters who liked to make relief sculptures in the camp. I learned some from them. I took the things they taught me and mixed them with the things in the current books to see if they could have a better effect." ... ..

"Oh, not bad... Zach, tsk, it's really beautiful!" The little fairy picked up the sculpture and looked at it. "It won't affect you if I take two back, right?"

"No, no, no... It Won't affect you!" Zach waved his hand excitedly when he heard that.

“Well done!”The little fairy praised him again. Then she patted his shoulder with her palm that was bigger than his head. “Do a good job, Zach, I have high hopes for you!”

“Yes... Yes, sir!”Zach said excitedly. He thought to himself, “Sir, you actually remember my name?”?

The little fairy nodded in satisfaction and patted him twice. She patted him until he was dizzy. Then, she laughed and left.

The dizzy engineer only recovered after a long time. Looking at the back of the little fairy who had left, his heart was filled with excitement!

Am I really going to be used? Thinking of this, he became even more excited!

These two days, he had been working so hard to specialize in these things. Other than hobbies, he naturally wanted to be recognized. Unlike those pessimistic people like gray egg, his heart was more yearning for a new life here, gray egg thought that these people were deceiving them, but he didn't think so in his heart. After all, these people were captured slaves. If he wanted them to work, wouldn't it be better to use a whip? Why would he use lies?

Besides, how could there not be some deception in this world? Did the empire not deceive them back then?

The empire had made the army so glorious in front of the people, but only after Zach entered did he realize how cruel that profession was.

Especially their engineers. Many people envied those engineers who could officially retire, leading the empire's generous retirement fees to enjoy the wonderful life of old age in South Africa's cities, many people who joined the engineering group were aiming for this goal.

However, in reality, there were less than ten percent of the engineers who could successfully retire alive. At least, he was the only one who joined the army with his village back then. And the Empire had never mentioned any of this cruel information!

Was this not a lie? The engineers were not like soldiers. They had never thought of using their brains to exchange for fame. What they wanted was nothing more than the generous treatment advertised by the army. He still remembered that the officer in charge of recruitment had repeatedly told them before he signed up that engineers did not need to go to the battlefield and that there was no danger...

Wasn't this cheating?

Being able to be cheated proved that they were valuable. He did not have high expectations in his heart. As long as the other party could fulfill one-tenth of their promise, he was actually very satisfied. At least here., it did not seem like there was the risk of losing one's head at any time in the army!

He thought it would be better to maintain the status quo than to be in the army!

With this in mind, he took a deep breath and continued his practice... ...

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The little fairy was walking on the road, observing the movements of the others, calculating who should be assigned to what kind of work.

She will naturally focus on those who are good at carving, talented in art, and have a good command of design. Then, she will send them to the business district or the entertainment district to do architectural design planning, and the less advanced ones to the residential district to do design planning, as for those who were not talented in design but were careful and patient, they would be assigned to do basic work in these districts.

As for those who were really stupid and could not do fine relief, polishing, and carpentry, they could only be assigned to do construction site construction and highway construction, which were more physically demanding, but the prerequisite was that they were practical, they knew how to work hard.

As for those who dawdled all day and kept spreading negative comments behind their backs...

The little fairy sneered and looked at the surveillance video that the intelligent system had transmitted to her. It clearly showed the small actions of some people. When they came, they would put on an act, as soon as they left, they started spreading all kinds of conspiracy theories to the people around them.

Especially that grey egg, he's a F \* cking bastard. After being caught, he's been fed and fed, he hasn't suffered any grievances, and he's been spreading negative conspiracy theories all day long, a Guy like that, she wouldn't dare put him on any engineering team, not even for a sure-fire highway project.

Although the basic road project is guaranteed to be profitable, it is a lifelong responsibility system. That is to say, the later accidents caused by quality problems are responsible for themselves, if something happened, he couldn't possibly be like the local government, who could completely shift the blame to overload, right?

But how would he deal with these people?

He couldn't let them go, right? After thinking for a while, the little fairy opened her private message to Grandpa Lu. "Grandpa, are you there?"

Grandpa Lu: "Yes, why?"

"Aren't you short of Engineers? This fairy thought about it. What you said in your post makes sense. The cake is so big, it's not good to be too greedy."

"That's right!" Grandpa Lu quickly typed, "These people nowadays really don't see any risk at all. What's wrong with being slow and steady?" "Why do you have to become fat in one go? Our little fairy has foresight. Why? How much are you going to sell it to me?"

"Well... let me do the statistics first. I'll give you an answer tomorrow. By the way, you said on the post that your price is a little higher than the market. How much are you going to offer?"

"1.6 million!" Grandpa Lu said weakly. "I can't offer any more. You know that our Lu family is doing business, and we need to use our cash flow to make money. Our strength is also limited..."

"Okay, no problem. Who's with whom? Let me do some calculations first. We'll go to the base to trade tomorrow!"

“Okay, Fairy Maiden!” Grandpa Lu immediately said happily! !

After chatting privately, Grandpa Lu immediately chose to go offline. He quickly took out his phone and dialed his father’s number.

“Hey, what’s dad doing?”

“Teaching your brother to play league glory. What else can he do?” The other end of the phone said impatiently.

“Still playing league glory? How Old is the game? Are you really going to bite the dust until you die?” Grandpa Lu said disdainfully.

“You child, blame the old game for your lack of talent. The league is the foundation of our Lu family. Why Don’t you understand it at all? The other games are all unorthodox. Back then, your ancestor went to eat chicken. What was the result? After so many years, the rise of countless games has gone cold. Only our big league will never decline. Why Can’t you see the situation? Let me tell you, your brother is extremely talented. I plan to make him drop out of school in two years and go to the royal youth training team to gain experience...”. “...”

“Enough, stop bullshitting.” Grandpa Lu pouted. “Bring me some cash, I need it urgently!”

“Didn’t I just give you five million for living expenses last month? How much do you want?”

“Prepare 500 million first...”

“Hiss... are you crazy? What do you want?”

“It’s a big deal. I won’t understand even if I tell you. Hurry up and transfer the money. If you miss our chance to rise up, you won’t have a chance. Do you really expect my stupid brother to hit a 50-50 split?”

“Hey... you...”