A Bunch 27

This A.I. Will Commit Suicide By Eating Shit!

At this moment, the students in the dining hall all exchanged glances. They only felt this sudden scene to be too stimulating. For a time, they didn't know what they should say.

When everyone had stunned looks on their faces, the military officer in charge swiftly scanned through the expressions of all the students.

Guo Xiaoyu's heart thumped. She glanced at the pale senior Xinya beside her and suddenly thought of something. She then immediately sat up straight and exquisitely blocked the scanning gaze of the officer.

Xinya's expression was completely different from other students. Her face was completely pale, clearly, she was in a state of panic.

It couldn't be ...?

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"What? Over ten million people?" At this moment, Xiye had a gloomy look on his face as he paced toand-fro. Only after a long time did he finally ask, "Is there any solution to resolve this crisis?"

"Overlord, you just returned after employing some people, and you have to make arrangements for the day-to-day operations. You cannot leave the base. In addition, even if you personally went, you would not be as effective compared to the players."

"Oh... Players? What does this have to do with the players? Could it be you are thinking..."

A.I.: "It's time to give them a special mission!"

Xiye: "Are you kidding?!"

He immediately understood the A.I. thoughts when he heard this. It actually wanted to make use of the players to stop the eruption of the virus on D-Planet. Had this A.I. gone crazy?

What sort of deceptive product had he bought?

A.I.: "Overlord, don't you trust your subjects?"

Xiye: "The one I don't trust is you..."

A.I.: "Overlord, you must be joking, right? When have I ever let you down before?"

Xiye was dumbstruck. It seemed that other than being a little too mouthy, this fellow had never disappointed him before. At the very least, until now...

However, it didn't mean that he could agree to this crazy plan just because of that. Hence, he asked a question, "What if our scheme is leaked?"

"Impossible. This A.I. has checked before. The South Africa zone is extremely backward. Most of the plague areas are fixed with primitive facilities, and they don't have too many monitoring devices. In addition to the chaotic situation now, as long as we do proper planning, things wouldn't be leaked."

"What about the players themselves, wouldn't they suspect something?" Xiye doubted.

"As long as we have proper planning, we will be able to trick those simple green titan players!"

"What about the Developers?" Xiye's face sank. "If you want to implement this mission, you definitely need Developers who are proficient in analyzing the situation to lead the team, right? Wouldn't they be able to see through it?"

A.I. answered, "Could it be that my overlord thinks that if there wasn't this incident, the Developers wouldn't feel that the game was a lie?"

Xiye stopped upon hearing this. He didn't reply.

Clearly, he silently agreed with what the A.I. was saying.

Right now, the development of the base was very smooth. Under the design of the A.I., the bunch of simple-minded players seemingly didn't discover any flaws. But as time passed, they would naturally begin to notice a few problems.

For example, the aspect of body evolution.

Although the evolved bodies of the players in the game were different from their original ones, as their life-grade increased, their brain region would slowly expand too. At a certain point in time, the players would discover that they could do things ordinary people couldn't.

The ones who 'fermented' the fastest would undoubtedly be the Developers.

Because their direction of evolution was none other than their brain region!

Now, the players were still in the boundaries of a first-grade lifeform, so things weren't too exaggerated yet. But when the Developers evolved to the second and third-grade, they would discover that their mental energy could be projected outward. Even now, those Developers should have already discovered something strange about the so-called 'game'.

For example, in their memory, reaction, and mental calculation, there would be an obvious increase in them. In fact, all of these abilities might be increased to an extremely exaggerated extent. Those with stronger adaptability might even discover that their brain calculation speed wouldn't be inferior to a computer. When they realized it, the secret of this game would no longer be able to be hidden from these people!

The A.I. continued, "Respectable sir overlord. Rather than being passively discovered, why don't we turn the passive into the active? We will make use of this mission and reveal the truth about this game to the players beforehand, getting them to agree and sign a confidentiality agreement!"

"Will this...work?" Xiye felt some worry.

"Naturally!" The A.I. confidently replied. "After being more intelligent, they naturally will be able to calculate the pros and cons. This is also the advantage of being a Developer. If overlord doesn't believe this, let us take a look at an example."

"What example?" Xiye started.

"Right now, there's a Developer player that is in the danger of being affected by the virus. She now has already been isolated by the military. If her choice is to think of a way to link to us in the game and ask for our help, this meant that the Developers would know how to choose the correct path."

"What if she chose to leak the secret instead?" Xiye counter-asked.

"Then this A.I. will commit suicide by eating shit!"

"..."

It was unknown why, but Xiye suddenly wanted the other party to leak the secret very much....