A Bunch 29

As expected, bosses would all become crafty!

"Xiaoyun, look at how you've bullied your senior..." The two other dorm-mates felt pain in their hearts as they surrounded senior Xinya whose lips were so swollen that they looked like sausages. They had looks of reproach on their faces as they glared at Xiaoyun.

Xinya: "Sobs, sobs, sobs!"

(Sobs your sister!)

Guo Xiaoyun rolled her eyes in a bad mood. She couldn't be bothered to care about them. She directly crawled toward the windows and glanced at the surroundings, her mind rapidly spinning.

In central China, a standard regiment was 1,500 soldiers, and the military troops deployed here should be from the army stationed at the Yangtze River district. Because it was a special district, this unit might have more people compared to normal units. There might be around 2,000 soldiers.

However, their school covered an area of 5,200 acres. It was impossible for a single army regiment to completely lock down this place.

BoxNovel.com

The school's perimeter was secured by fences that could be found in parks, and there were many places where an adult could easily climb over it. It was impossible to completely surround the school. Hence, as long as one managed to break through the blockade of the dormitories, there was a possibility that one might be able to escape.

Xiaoyun glanced outside while silently calculating the best path to take if she was forced to escape.

After all, she couldn't be sure if the game she was playing truly was like what she was thinking. She had to make plans for the worst eventuality.

"Xiaoyu, we are talking to you!" The other dorm-mates all had looks of dissatisfaction on their faces. Seeing that she was not replying and Xinya was still sobbing, they glared at her.

Only now did Guo Xiaoyun turn her head back. She felt a surge of impatience when she stared at the two ignorant girls and the senior who was acting pitiful. She waved her hands. "I'm going to game and do some missions. You guys should rest now. If you have nothing important, please don't disturb me."

After speaking, she didn't even turn her head as she walked into her room and closed the door. All the dorm-mates then heard the sound of a door being locked.

"Hey, what sort of attitude is this!?" A short-haired dorm-mate became angry.

"Forget it, she might have acted like this because she's frightened," said Wen Shanshan, gently conciliating the other girls.

"You are speaking as though we were not frightened by this incident either. So what if she was frightened, can she vent her emotions using a senior? Did Xinya step on her toes or something?" The short-haired dorm-mate found it hard to calm her anger.

The gaze of Xinya, who was at the side, showed signs of evasion. She continued to lower her head and sobbed, not speaking at all.

"Welcome back, #117 player: Raingirl No Melons!"

The familiar voice caused a hint of joy to flash past Xiaoyun's eyes. Earlier, she had already inspected before she entered the gaming cabin. There was truly no electricity at all. She was just hoping in her heart that this could work. She lay in the gaming cabin and on the screen as per what she would do normally.

The screen did light up as usual!

If it wasn't the electricity from Nanhu being restored, it would only mean that this gaming cabin was modified.

As expected, the game wasn't any honorable game ...

With the A.I. reminding her, Xiaoyu slowly walked out of the nutrient cabin and stared at the familiar scenes in her surroundings. She calmly spoke, "Is it fine? If you let me out like this, are you not afraid that the other players might contract the virus from me?"

Developers were different from green titans and elves. Developers didn't have new bodies. When they went offline, they also had no need to change back to their original body in the nutrients cabin. So, she guessed that her current body was the body she had on D-Planet.

"An unknown virus is detected, but the virus grade is lower than the first-grade. It wouldn't be able to break through the immunity of first-grade lifeforms. Player, please rest at ease!"

Xiaoyun's body shook after she heard that. Although she had already guessed something, when she heard this confirmation, her tense gaze finally relaxed a bit. "I'm saved..."

"Player, please follow the hints on the minimap and head to the overlord's place to wait for orders!"

Guo Xiaoyu obediently nodded. She knew that her fate was resting in the hands of the so-called overlord.

In the base, there was a separate building specially constructed for the overlord to stay. Usually, players were forbidden to enter. At this moment when the other players in the surroundings saw Raingirl No Melons entering there, they started to mumble and discuss with each other.

Player A: "Can it be a new mission?"

Player B: "This is unfair! The game is giving priority to those with high contribution points. For us players at the bottom level, we don't have any sense of self-experience at all."

Player C: "That's right!"

Staring at the looks of envy on the faces of the green titan players, Guo Xiaoyu sighed as she silently mused, "How tragic it is for those who do physical labor!"

As she entered the overlord's residence, after closing the door, Xiaoyun stared at the imposing overlord.

Xiye glanced at the most elite developer among his subjects while feeling complicated in his heart. He was very happy that she was outstanding and knew to seek help here immediately. But he was also feeling regret that he couldn't see the A.I. eating shit.

But truthfully speaking, if the A.I. lost, what method would it use to eat shit? If it controlled a machine to do so, would that even count? As expected, he would be hoodwinked again.

"Do you have anything you want to say?" After she was silent for a long time, Xiye coughed lightly and took the initiative to ask.

Xiaoyun lifted her head after her silence. "Your earlier contract is called a fraudulent contract. Over here, such a contract cannot be counted as valid..."

"Cough, cough!" Xiye choked. He didn't expect she would bring up this matter at the first opportunity. After that, he felt somewhat embarrassed. He wasn't too happy as he asked, "At this time, shouldn't you be more concerned with your situation?"

"What is there to be concerned about?" Xiaoyun rolled her eyes. "Earlier, the A.I. said that the virus can't infect first-grade or stronger lifeforms. After I checked the information, I can also be considered a first-grade lifeform, right? The virus should have no effects on me by right."

Xiye clutched his head. This was why he said it wasn't a good thing if his subordinates were too intelligent.

"Are you really planning to work us to death without giving any benefits?" Xiaoyun continued to ask sharp questions.

"How can that be?" Xiye spoke with a straight face. "I'm a benevolent overlord, how would I do something so shameless?"

"In that case, when are you preparing to give wages?"

"Young woman, don't talk about money at the drop of a hat. As a newbie, you should be more concerned with your own growth and future. How much experience can you accumulate, how much contribution can you give? You shouldn't be asking your boss for wages at every given time!"

Xiaoyun attacked again. "In that case, you are not willing to give any wages right?"

Xiye: "..."

When he thought of how obedient and honest they had been in the earlier days, willing to work overtime with no regrets, he couldn't help but sigh. What was money? No one mentioned anything like this before!

Now that they knew they were workers, their attitudes immediately changed and instantly demanded wages.

"Cough, you guys are still not considered full subjects. On all of you, this overlord has paid a huge price to let you all evolve. It is impossible for any other company or power to spend money to nurture you guys like I did. Can you understand this point?"

Guo Xiaoyun's eyes widened. Under the circumstances where she didn't know that their genes cost \$1.50 per piece, she could only nod in agreement. For a time, she didn't know how to rebut.

"But this overlord isn't someone stingy. How about this? For the virus in your body, the A.I. can take a sample of your serum in your blood and create an antivirus. This time, I am going to give a large-scale mission with you in the lead. If you can successfully resolve this virus crisis, I will break my own rule and allow an intern like you to receive a full-time employee's salary. How about it?"

"How much?"

"\$500!"

"Daily wages?"

"Are you farting? It's naturally monthly wages!"

"Is this a joke? How can we not be worth \$500 daily given how much physical labor we are doing?"

Xiye became a little bit impatient. "Young woman, don't bully this overlord simply because I'm not of this planet. This overlord has already checked. In this area of your planet, those doing physical labor only earn \$150 per day at most!"

Xiaoyun said, "I must have remembered it wrongly. But I know that those in the mining profession are earning more than \$500 per day."

Xiye coldly laughed and casually listed out some recruitment data. On the list, it stated that for miners, their monthly salary was \$8,000 with lodgings and food included.

Xiaoyun was dumbstruck. "If this is a monthly salary, wouldn't your \$500 per month be too evil? Even if I pick up plastic bottles to sell them, I would definitely earn more than \$500 per month!"

Xiye smiled and used his trump card. "Hahaha, you don't even know the purchasing power of the deity dollars. In this China Zone, \$100 federal dollars can't even buy 10 jin worth of apples. But for us, \$100 deity dollars can already be used to buy a car here. In ordinary seventh-grade life planets, if a family income can reach the \$500 mark per year, they can already be considered a moderately affluent family. You actually feel that \$500 per month is too little?"

"Is...is that so?" Xiaoyun had some doubts. "But during that day, the price of the mecha we saw on your planet seemed to be counted in the hundreds of millions!"

"Because that is one of the most advanced products in a high-end market. Naturally, that isn't something you guys can hope for now. When you all evolve to that level, you will naturally have the purchasing power. That is, if you chose to evolve in the direction of a controller."

The moment she heard she could have a chance to control and own a mecha, Xiaoyun's eyes immediately brightened. Finally, she was coaxed by Xiye despite her feeling a mixture of belief and disbelief.

After Xiaoyun left, the A.I.'s voice echoed out, "Aren't mechas something overlords should purchase for their subjects? Why does it sound like sir overlord is planning to make them buy their own mechas?"

"Didn't you say that things should go according to the style of a game? I've studied the games on this planet, are you telling me that the players need not purchase their own equipment in all other games?"

A.I.: "You actually want them to pay for their own weapons?"

"Cough...this will make it seem more game-like, right?"

"Sir overlord, you have changed for the worst. In the past, your nature wasn't like that. This must be because you were hoodwinked by that golden goblin during your negotiation, right?"

Xiye: "Shut up!"