

A Bunch 32

Player's Everyday: Fat Homebody

"Mom, I'm not avoiding matchmaking. I'm busy! I've just taken on new business assignments recently and have to work overtime every day until midnight. Where would I find the time for such a thing?"

"What? female teacher? Has a D cup? So what? Can a D cup hinder me from working overtime? It's not easy for your son to find a job, so don't be worrying about such things. After I'm not that busy anymore, I'll take the initiative to contact you. Ah, that's that. I'll be hanging up now. My manager is still waiting for me to complete the debug."

After Pu Yunchuan hung up the call, he let out a long breath and then switched off his phone, entering the gaming cabin.

As he switched on the game, he mumbled in dissatisfaction, "I really don't know what Mom is thinking. She keeps asking me to go for matchmaking sessions, making it seem as if she'll get a daughter-in-law if I go. She's really thinking too much..."

"Playing games is much more practical!"

It wasn't that programmers didn't want to get out of their lifestyle of staying at home all the time, but that... they knew themselves well!

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Welcome player: G, You Are Too Beautiful. Your accumulated work hours have already exceeded 48 hours and have been automatically converted into points. Currently, you have a total of 271 points!

After a familiar reminder rang out, Pu Yunchuan walked out of the nutrients cabin and tapped on the button to change into his green titan body. After a moment of dizziness, Pu Yunchuan woke up in a room with dim lighting.

Yes, he was in a room. He wasn't in some kind of sand dune or ore mine!

After the overlord came back this time around, other than bringing back a batch of NPC instructors, he had also brought back individual hostels for the players.

The hostels were something like compression packs. As long as they could find a slightly stable surface, a small metal house would appear after they pressed on the decompressing button.

There was one bedroom, one living room, and one bathroom. The facilities were quite satisfactory, and the interior design also had a technological feeling to it. This benefit received a big thumbs up from them, green titan players!

With a hostel, they no longer needed to sleep on the sand areas outside because of their overly big size!

Although green titans had thick and rough bodies, it didn't feel good when they had to call for help from their comrades to dig them out from the sand piles each time they came online.

However, there were flaws too. With a room, they had to constantly take care of the room's hygiene, not being able to pee and poop anywhere they liked. They needed to settle their toilet issues through

the toilet converter. After that, they also had to control the converters to turn their shit and urine into organic fertilizer crystals. In the end, those would be sent to the elves at the Department of Agriculture.

To think that they'd still poop and pee in this game. Wasn't it overly realistic?

After complaining about it, Pu Yunchuan tapped on the system and opened up his daily schedule and information.

Player: G, You Are Too Beautiful. Race: Green Titan. Life Grade: Level 1. Occupation: Miner. Accumulated Points: 271.

Attributes Window: Strength: 1.6. Agility: 0.4. Mental Energy: 0.1. Physique: 1.9.

"Wow, my physique is at 1.9?" Pu Yunchuan was overjoyed. Even the Liver King, who was ranked in first place, was only at 2.0. His physique should now be considered outstanding. As long as he could work on his technique classes, then his position in the upcoming large-scale mission should be fixed.

At the thought of this, he quickly said to the A.I., "A.I., please help me make an appointment with the instructors!"

A.I.: Alright, which instructor would you like to make an appointment with?

"Can you check Instructor Helsing's most recent availability?" Pu Yunchuan asked.

"Checking in progress... Please wait..."

"Hello player, Instructor Helsing's latest availability will be four hours later. A total of 27 players have placed a reservation, and there are only three slots left. Would you like to attend?"

Damn, as expected of the most popular instructor!

At the thought of this, Pu Yunchuan didn't dare to hesitate. He quickly nodded and said, "Yes!"

"Booking made successfully!"

"You've made a booking for Instructor Helsing's initial-level course that specializes in spear arts and battle qi. Please arrive at the designated training ground on time four hours later. Before this, please try to preserve your stamina. It'd be best if you do not apply to work two hours prior to the class.

"Player, please be informed that after the booking is successful, cancellation is not allowed. Please do not be late or absent. Otherwise, your points will be deducted as usual!"

"I understand!"

(This game is really harsh...)

Ever since a new group of instructors had been added to the base, the lives of them, green titans, had finally changed. It became: training + physical labor!

Well, their main job was still doing physical labor. But the points that they received from doing it finally could be put to actual use.

They would get an average of 6 points for 12 hours worth of physical labor, and those 6 points could be used to apply for one hour's worth of professional courses!

There were a total of 16 instructors for the green titans, out of which, five of them gave training for the berserker specialty, ten were for the weaponry specialty, and there was also a chief instructor.

Right now, the chief instructor was temporarily in-charge of basic training, primarily helping the green titans to train their physical bodies and increase their basic attributes.

That chief instructor was really impressive-looking. His burly muscles were far too domineering and persuasive, leading to his courses being very expensive as well. Despite this, there would still be many players queuing to take his classes every day.

Of course, other than the basic training, the results of their technical training would also be one of the deciding criteria to participate in the upcoming large-scale mission. This led to many players working really hard recently to earn points.

Pu Yunchuan had chosen to take the weaponry route for his technique courses. He was now focusing on the spear.

Unlike traditional games, where they would be able to master techniques with a ding, they had to go through actual training here!

The instructors would give step-by-step training on things such as how to hold the spear and how to exert forces. It made it feel like this was a scene from a Wuxia novel. The teachings were extremely professional!

Moreover, they really trained from a person who knew nothing, slowly into someone who could swing the spear.

It felt extremely interesting. He had witnessed how real this game felt but hadn't thought that they would go so deep into the details. This could be said to be a great masterpiece. Those spammers in the forums who were saying that this game was semi-finished were just idiots. They were only worth having a job that earned them 50 cents per post.

This martial arts knowledge felt really real. Where did the game planner gather all this information from? Could they be used in real life?

Pu Yunchuan often thought about this question. Sometimes, when he looked at the pole on the balcony, he would have the urge to pick it up and swing it about. However, he was afraid that his roommates would see him and then scold him for trying to act cool, so he didn't do it.

Seeing that he would still need to wait for four more hours, Pu Yunchuan sighed slightly. The spear was the most popular course in the weaponry department.

After all, the current players were mostly from China, and the popularity of longswords amongst the cold weapons was very high for the Chinese people. After all, in their ancient history, the renowned generals had all used spears. Those who used sabers or axes were either bandits or unimportant characters.

There were four more hours... If he needed to maintain his stamina for two hours, then should he work for two hours?

Pu Yunchuan started to think about this. After all, he had been using his points up too quickly. He had to work on earning them and not just using them up...

He decided to not delay any further and familiarly picked the closest mining spot. After booking a working slot, he rushed over. Given how he had to do physical labor to earn points and also train to rise in rank, how could he possibly have the time to care about D cups?