

### **A Bunch 33**

Player's Everyday: Brother Dog

"Ahhh, this is such a disgrace!!! The reservations are full again! Don't these stupid players have to go to work? What's the point of such vermin in society?"

After a green titan player got online somewhere in Mars, he started to make reservations for instructors at the very first instant. However, he was still told that he needed to wait until six hours later. He instantly felt flustered and exasperated!

Other than the chief instructor, there was a need to make advance bookings with the other instructors of warrior training. They could only guide 30 students under normal circumstances. According to the instructors' explanation, if the numbers exceeded the limit, the quality of the teaching would drop.

Therefore, everyone who wished to attend the courses would all have to make a booking. Moreover, one could only make bookings with players of similar learning progress as them.

In the beginning, many players couldn't understand this rule. There were so many people in the base, and it was clear that given these rules, there weren't sufficient instructors, right?

However, it was proven that there were just enough instructors with this system. A normal player might not even be able to digest all the contents that were taught within that one hour in two to three days, excluding the time they had to put into physical labor!

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The A.I. would automatically keep a video recording that allowed you to self-study in your spare time. Many players would generally take four to five days before they applied for second guidance. Thus, someone like him who could make a booking every two days tended to be old players who had accumulated over 1,000 points.

However, his ranking was stuck behind the top ten!

This player was called: Male Dog Waist. He was a green titan player as well-known as the Liver King. Many people would call him Brother Dog respectfully when they met him in the game!

However, his status had dropped recently. That was because he had gone overboard and had been hospitalized. As a result, Fairy Maiden Smelly Feet ended up surpassing him in points, and he wasn't selected for the previous procurement mission!

Seeing his lucky comrades posting the screenshots of the trip in the forum, Brother Dog couldn't help but hate the fact that he didn't have two powerful dog lovers like his name suggested!

Under normal situations, this wouldn't happen to players. Although it was very tough to go online and do physical labor daily, one's body that was on D-Planet would basically be in the base's nutrients cabin. The bodies would definitely be in a relaxed state, and after the players went offline, the fatigue they felt would merely be a mental delusion.

However, in order to surpass the Liver King, this guy had put his life on the line. He only went offline for two hours in the last few days and was frequently online. This caused his brain to keep on switching between a fatigue and a relaxed body. In the end, his body went into shock, and he almost died.

He had been teased by Fairy Maiden Smelly Feet who had surpassed him. She had said that he didn't know what was good for him. Daring to go up against the Liver King? He should go and check the Liver King's background!

When Brother Dog heard this, he was unconvinced and really went to check things out. He wanted to know who on earth that capable guy was. After his investigations, he realized that the Liver King was a programmer, a great master who had gone bald at the age of 26. He was really not someone to be trifled with!

After giving up on fighting for first place, Brother Dog took things more at ease and focused on enjoying the game. He would relax more whenever he could and wasn't too concerned about the points anymore.

He didn't expect that after the overlord came back, he had brought a great revolution. He had opened up the channels for occupation training, allowing the points that were previously only useful for determining the rankings to have a massive use.

Moreover, it was also announced that there would be a large-scale mission coming up. The outstanding players from each race would be prioritized for the collaborative mission!

This stimulated Brother Dog's great enthusiasm once again. Although the game's design was amazing, with perfect details, it was just ore mining after ore mining. As time went on, they would start to get tired of the game.

However, after the instructors' training was activated this time around, the green titan's boring life instantly got a lot more interesting. Regardless if it was the chief instructor's strength training, endurance training, or the other instructors' technique training, he felt that everything was very refreshing.

This realistic feeling from being taught martial arts was something that they wouldn't be able to experience even in some exquisite Wuxia games!

Moreover, the apparent improvement to the body, as well as the feeling of mastery over the cold weapons were too fantastic. It caused him to feel great enthusiasm, and he couldn't hold back the urge of staying in the game 24/7!

Moreover, it had always been a thorn in his heart that he hadn't been able to participate in the previous mission. This time around, he swore that he would definitely not drop out from the team!

However, the process of him charging up in rank wasn't smooth.

As a player who had almost caught up to the Liver King, he had sufficient points accumulated. The issue was just in terms of his time. Ever since he had been hospitalized, he had been pulled into the control list by the network management authority station and was regulated to not be able to go online for over eight hours every day. Moreover, the game's A.I. would also be very cooperative and remind him to quickly go offline when the eight hours were almost up.

This made things very inconvenient for Brother Dog, especially for his technique training. It required one to spend a large amount of time every day to practice and digest. Moreover, after digesting what he had learned, when he wanted to take on more courses, he was often informed that the instructors had been fully booked. He had no choice but to quickly go offline and not take up too much of his precious online time.

However, it was hard to wait for time to pass when he was offline. As a child of a rich family, he didn't have to go to work, and other than spending money, there wasn't anything else for him to do in the real world. Could he be allowed to quietly gain independence in the world of the game, striving to rise to the top?

Sigh, what kind of world was this...

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After going offline, Brother Dog did a stretch and slowly came out from his luxurious gaming cabin. Clearly, he wasn't as valiant in the real world as his name suggested. Instead, his countenance was pale, and despite being of a young age, his hairline was that of a 30-year-old guy. These were clearly a result of poor lifestyle habits.

"Hey, darling. You're out so soon?" A woman in the villa who had gentle and beautiful features asked with a concerned expression.

"En..." Brother Dog nodded and then stared into space on the sofa. In real life, he was a surprisingly quiet person.

The woman suggested, "The weather is so good. Why don't you go out and walk around? It isn't good to be staying home all the time either..."

Brother Dog said, "No... It's hot..."

"It's all the better because it's hot!" The woman smiled. "When the weather is hot, the girls on the street will be dressed in light clothings, with many of them revealing their legs. It's a good sight to bring down the heat!"

Hearing that, Brother Dog's lips twitched. He turned his head away and said, "Don't give me that. You guys aren't satisfied with the woman I bring back every time. In the end, aren't you guys the ones who will make the decision on who I'll be with?"

"That's because you have poor judgment. All the girls you bring back are after your money."

"But the only attractive thing about your son is his money! Girls who are attracted to me after I spent so much money would of course be those who are after my money. Do you expect them to have high morals?"

Saying this, the boy looked at his mother's beautiful face and then at his reflection from the small mirror his mother had placed by the sofa. His face looked so ordinary. He couldn't help but feel perplexed.

"Mom, did you go for cosmetic surgery when you tried to hook up to dad back then? Why didn't I inherit any of your good looks at all?"

“Ptui!” Hearing that, the woman spat out and said angrily, “That’s because your dad is ugly! It’s not your mother’s fault. Given your dad’s looks, my genes are already very fantastic to have given you your current looks.”

The boy asked, “If my dad is so ugly, why did you get married to him?”

The woman said, “Because he is rich!”

“...”

“To be honest, you don’t look bad. You just look ordinary. If you can train your body up, you would even look great. But you had to make your body so weak at such a young age, not displaying any masculinity at all. After your dad stopped letting you mingle with those bad company, you ended up staying at home all the time and playing games. It’s too atrocious.”

The boy lowered his head, staying silent. He did feel a little regretful about this. At the age of 14 or 15, before his body had completely developed, he had been influenced by bad company to indulge in s\*x and alcohol. It caused him to look like a 35-year-old man even though he was only in his twenties.

“Oh, right. It’ll be the Old Master’s birthday in two days, and everyone has to go. Many families’ younger members will also go to offer their good wishes. Be good at home these two days and don’t play that much game. I’ve gotten the caretaker to prepare some nourishments for you, to try to improve your body. It’d be best if you can take some time to train your body as well, to make yourself look more energized. Otherwise, the Old Master might give us a cold attitude again when he sees us.”

“Huh?” Hearing that, the boy’s expression turned bitter. The Old Master his mother mentioned was his grandfather, a retired military officer who was extremely strict and rigid. He had always disliked his mother, who was like a vase, and him, who was a profligate son. Therefore, he always tried to avoid his grandfather wherever possible. Moreover, there’d definitely be many of his cousins who’d turn up for the birthday celebration, as well as some outstanding members from other families. There’d definitely be a lot of comparisons, and events like these were the most troublesome...

Sigh, it’d be good if he could live in the world of the game, even if it meant that he had to do physical labor forever.