A Bunch 39

Old Master Lu's Elf Strategy Guide (1)

Today, Old Master Lu was very happy. It could be said that all his gloominess from before had been swept away. Initially, he had been terrified to have taken on such a horrible form. Although he had told everyone he was an ice-cream, he had known exactly what sort of creature he looked like in his heart.

Everyone in the surroundings had been mocking him, telling him to evolve into a pile of shit...or simply a bag of fertilizer.

Truthfully speaking, in this game that didn't allow one to delete their accounts regardless of what they evolved into, he wasn't able to accept it!

After spending his time in agony for two days, he finally gathered the courage and went to ask the instructor as to what he would evolve into. In the end, when he moved nearer to the instructor, the overlord next to her already pointed at him and cried out in alarm, "Feathers, a ball of feathers!"

At that moment, his heart turned cold!

But in the end, the instructor's next sentence was that he was a phoenix seed. Upon hearing that, he suddenly felt joy as though he just struck the lottery!

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Until now, he was still feeling dizzy.

(I am an awesome phoenix?)

(Wahahaha, as expected...the heavens help those who help themselves!)

(Didn't I say that I've been attracting online traffic every day with my posts for the game. Even if I didn't get any credit for it, I did still work hard, right? How can the game bear to let me evolve into shit?)

He, who was still lost in excitement and happiness, suddenly received an email from the official game station.

"Dear player [My ancestor Old Master Lu didn't Cheat]. Hello, firstly, the game's backstage staff want to thank you for your selfless promotion of the game. Through the discussion of the work team, in order to thank you for your support, we gave you a special reward, granting you the bloodline of a hidden job. You should have already received it in game. But yesterday, the game's A.I. reported that all the elf players displayed immense dissatisfaction toward you possessing a hidden job. Hence, we hope that you could write another article regarding the strategy guide about the benefits of ordinary elf jobs to placate them. As for the information needed, we have already sent it to your email. In the future, the work team will give you remuneration according to the effects of your guide. We also hope that you can continue to support our game. Thank you!"

Signing off: Xiye Game Studio, sincerely wishing you well.

After receiving the email, Old Master Lu was stunned for some time. He then shouted in excitement, "As expected!!"

After that, he read through the content of the email many times, tears flowing down his face. As expected, his hard work wasn't wasted. The game studio truly had a conscience. His ancestor must be blessing him, allowing him to acquire a hidden job.

When he thought of this, he hurriedly replied to the email.

"Hello to every boss in the gaming studio. Firstly, I am really very honored to be able to receive the recognition of the official game station. Being able to write for such a wonderful game product, it's really my, Lu Xiaowei's, glory to be able to do so. The humble me appreciates and admires the efforts of the work team very much. Such an era-crossing game yet still choosing to treat the players so well. In addition, there are no moods to purchase anything in-game at all, resulting in the loss of a source of income for the gaming studio. I'm really very impressed by the work team's far-sighted strategy and will definitely do my very best to promote the game. I'll give all my meager strength to do so, and there's no need for your side to mention anything about remuneration. Lastly, I'm very thankful for the work team to grant me a hidden job. I wholeheartedly wish for [Star Ocean] to be popular, becoming a wondrous divine work that would never die off!"

Old Master Lu glanced at the email he wrote. After looking through a few times, he then carefully hit the reply button. He didn't expect his actions to be able to gain the notice of the official game station. This was truly a huge surprise. The excited him hurriedly tactfully declined the mention of remuneration.

He didn't care about this bit of remuneration. The cafes of his Lu Clan were extremely prosperous back in the time of his ancestor. Although the business had declined a lot when it came to his generation, he still wasn't thinking much for this bit of remuneration. Comparatively, he regarded the business value of this game much more highly.

Right now, the game showed no signs of earning any income by creating an in-game store. Since this was the case, this meant it was most probably planning to go for the gift card system, a one-time fee or a monthly fee system!

What did this represent?

This represented a huge business opportunity for the players.

As for charging a fee for in-game items, those p2w players wouldn't mind mindlessly throwing money at the game station. But then the space where top-quality players could perform would become very limited. If the balance of the in-game store was not that good, there was basically no space for normal players to perform. But if this game adopted the game style of [Titan], which implemented a one-time fee, things would be different!

Everyone would be on the same starting line. In that case, players who had spent a large amount of time and energy would have the advantage. This would also be fair as top-quality players had an even larger space to perform!

Originally, he felt that he no longer had an opportunity to make his ancestor's former glory to re-appear as he missed the starting phase of [Titan]. Yet, he didn't expect that he would encounter another divine work like [Star Ocean] in his robust years, and he even received such preferential treatment. This time around, if he couldn't succeed, he would truly have wasted the bloodline of his clan! After all, his ancestor was a man who could go head-to-head with the number one mid-laner, FAKER, of the league of legends back then and boasted of a 50% win-rate against him. So, as his descendant, how could Old Master Lu's talent be weak?

When he thought of this, Old Master Lu grew increasingly emotional. He drew in a deep breath and opened up the information that the official game station had sent to him. He was preparing to use the information and write a good article. Maybe, they would then give him some good items in-game to reward him. This was a rare-to-come by backdoor chance; hence, he had to do this well.

Moreover, his hidden job was truly too ostentatious. Humans wouldn't worry about scarcity but uneven distribution. This hidden job of his would easily arouse jealousy in others. By writing this article well, he could lower the risks for himself.

Hence, he concentrated and read through the information. This read actually caused him to tremble. The system of this game was not ordinarily huge. If it wasn't because the game's performance in the early phase was so good, he even doubted if the game system could sustain balance when so many complex jobs were introduced. Just the elf race alone had so many jobs. There was even a note in the email saying that there would be even more races to choose from for new players in the future!

The more he thought about it, the higher the anticipation he felt in his heart for the game's later phase!

On the other hand, Xiye felt a little ashamed when he saw Old Master Lu's reply which stated that he didn't want any remuneration. Using his subject's natural talent like this while giving him nothing, even scamming him that his evolution into a phoenix seed was something given by the 'game', was this idea a little too dirty?

Could he really be a black-hearted overlord?

(Mn...This is just a makeshift stratagem due to my temporarily poor finances. In the future, when this overlord struck it rich, I will definitely treat these honest and simple indigenous players kindly.)

"Ding! Hello, respected Overlord Xiye. The few high-grade jobseekers you booked have already confirmed their interview timings. Do you want to meet with them?"

This voice caused Xiye who was thinking of other things to awaken from his stupor. After that, he collected his thoughts. This should be the reply sent to him by the talent network. He hurriedly opened up the email.

He read through the content. It basically stated that the recommended high-grade instructors were willing to meet him for an interview. Xiye felt his heart shake with excitement when he saw this. He stood up and rubbed his hands. He then instructed the A.I. to help him monitor the elves' evolution. He then prepared himself and headed out for a long journey.

As long as all of these things were settled, his first batch of basic combat force would appear and his large-scale expansion plan could finally be started!