

## A Bunch 44

Let Me Think About It!

“She’s really someone who implicates others!”

After entering the game and barely managing to escape from that situation, Guo Xiaoyun scratched her head vigorously. What kind of sin had she committed? Why did she have to meet a roommate like her who was so amazing at implicating others?

Due to the power shortage then, she couldn’t use the excuse of playing games to slip back into her room. She could only stay in the living room with the others who were gossiping away to pass the time. One second ago, they were still talking about Brother Hua getting stabbed. However, she had just come back from the toilet when that lady seemed to have gone crazy and turned herself in!

My god. They had been laughing and chatting away a moment ago. How could this person change her mood so quickly?

She had first gone outside, touched a monkey, and almost caused herself to lose her life. And now, she took the initiative to turn herself in, almost causing everyone in room 302 to be wiped out completely. Thankfully, Xiaoyun had the game. But had she snatched Xinya’s man or stolen rice from her family in her previous life? If not, why was she implicated to such a horrendous degree?

The more Xiaoyun thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. She almost teared up from the exasperation.

BoxNovel.com

She could be said to have no family now and could only rely on the overlord’s mission to resolve this virus incident. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be able to go home!

Under that situation, of course she couldn’t allow herself to be quarantined together with her roommates. She was a first-grade lifeform that surpassed that of a human. Even though her physique didn’t show that, such a large-scale quarantine inspection would definitely be able to discover that she was different from ordinary humans. If that were to happen, it was very likely that she’d be held captive as an experimental subject...

(Sigh... Forget it. This is good as well.) With this, she would be able to complete the game’s mission in peace. However, how was she going to explain herself when she went back after everything was over?

“Is the overlord around?” Xiaoyun planned on asking about the candidates selected for the next mission.

The A.I. said, “The Overlord has gone out. If there’s anything you need, you can tell me...”

Xiaoyun asked, “Have the members for the mission been selected?”

The A.I. replied, “Not yet. It’s likely that the first batch of rangers will only take form successfully tonight. Moreover, they’ll still need to go through one week of professional ranger training course!”

“They still need one more week?” Xiaoyun’s expression immediately turned grim. Wouldn’t her mother have gone crazy from anxiety by then?

The A.I. said, "There's no room for failure in this mission. It's not just the rangers. You must also go through one week worth of professional training!"

"Me?" Xiaoyun was stunned as she pointed to herself and asked, "What do I need to be trained in?"

The A.I. said, "The reason the Overlord had gone out this time around is not only to recruit more professional instructors, but also to procure a batch of occupational tools. For example, the astral beast spawns that the flower spirits need, a professional blacksmith store and weaponsmith, as well as your mecha instructor and basic mecha equipment!"

"Mecha?" Xiaoyun's face instantly lit up. "Is that true?"

The A.I. replied, "Yes. Under normal circumstances, even the simplest mecha can only be controlled by a third-grade mental-type lifeform. However, you have great talent in arcane arts and are able to decrypt third-grade secret runes techniques. With the reinforcements from the runes, you should be able to control the mecha within a short period. If you are able to master the mecha techniques, then you'll be able to have a certain amount of capability to protect yourself in this mission."

"Good, good, good!" At the mention of the mechas, Xiaoyun's worries were all wiped out, her eyes gleaming. She had thought that she had to wait for a very long time to carry out the mission with a mecha. She started to feel great enthusiasm and anticipation.

This gundam was going to save the world!

After the hidden occupation had been announced to the public, Lu Xiaowei had been showing off a lot. Xiaoyun felt pissed at how lofty he looked. However, he wasn't the only person Xiaoyun was envious about. She was also a little envious about the other races' daily lives and occupations.

The process that elves had to go through to establish their forms seemed very interesting. As for those green titans, they had already progressed to the martial arts training phase and were all very excited about it as well. Only the Developers didn't seem to have new things.

This caused their group to be very dejected. As one of the top players amongst the Developers, she naturally didn't like to see her comrades feeling so down. It didn't seem practical for her to get everyone to enjoy the life of a top student like her either. Therefore, the news about mecha came timely and would be able to bring about some positive influence. This would bring the Developers something to look forward to, boosting their morales.

At the thought of this, Xiaoyun quickly asked, "When will the overlord be back?"

The A.I. replied, "I don't know. If he's conned... then it should be soon."

"Is the overlord often conned?" Xiaoyun asked curiously.

"Not really. If he doesn't encounter the goblins that is..."

"Are they really good at conning people?"

"They are."

"Aren't you an A.I.? Can't you prevent such matters from happening?"

The A.I. replied, "If an A.I. can win against the goblins, then they would have been wiped out long ago!"

Xiaoyun: "..."

-----

Xiye couldn't help but agree with the A.I.'s words. In the universe, there probably weren't many people who would be able to entrap the goblins. If it wasn't because of their irreplaceable business talent, those ugly creatures would have been jointly wiped out by the many races in the Federation!

"I want a professional weaponsmith from the Bronze Race. But you f\*cking give me a pandarian?" Right now, on Prosina Planet, Xiye pointed angrily at a pandarian with an honest smile on his face and bellowed at the goblin in front of him.

"Please don't be agitated, dear overlord!" The goblin kept up a smiling face as he looked at Xiye, revealing his straight golden teeth. "Dabao is different from ordinary pandarians. Back then, he had learned many great skills from an old blacksmith from the Bronze Race. He's definitely the best blacksmith amongst the pandarians!"

"Of course! There aren't any blacksmiths amongst the pandarians at all!" Xiye laughed out in anger. "What's the difference from saying this and calling someone the most amazing mage amongst the green titans?"

"There's where your perception is narrow-minded, sir overlord. The universe is vast and endless, and you shouldn't speak too surely about anything. There has been a deity from the pandarians, so what's so strange about them producing a blacksmith?"

"Don't give me this bullsh\*t! Refund me my money! Otherwise, I'll lodge a complaint to the Merchant Association!"

"Sigh... You're really impatient..." The goblin lowered his head and said, "You should be clear that blacksmiths from the Bronze Race are all very popular in the Federation. How could they possibly be willing to go and work for a new overlord?"

"Heh!" Xiye let out a cold snort, refusing to accept this. "Even if I can't hire a blacksmith from the Bronze Race, can't I recruit a Blacksteel Dwarf? To think that you're giving me a pandarian... Why don't you recommend me a slime to be my blacksmith instead?"

"There's no other way out then..." The goblin shook his head and then said to the pandarian, "Dabao, he doesn't believe in you. Quickly show this overlord of what you can do."

Hearing that, the pandarian by the name of Dabao gave a forthright smile. "Alright!"

He then really activated the blacksmith store and started forging a weapon.

Xiye was stunned. That was a fourth-grade top quality blacksmith store that was exclusive to the Bronze Race. Without mastering a pill fire of the fifth-grade or higher, it'd be impossible to even light up the fire essence. To think that this fat panda had really grasped the art of the Bronze Race?

"See, I didn't lie to you, right?"

Xiye: "..."

"Sigh, our overlord had thought very well of your future prospects and specially instructed us to do our best to give you favorable offers when doing business with you, wanting to establish a good relationship. That's why we're only asking for five million deity dollars for the lifelong contract of this fourth-grade top quality blacksmith store and a blacksmith skilled in the arts of the Bronze Race. To be honest, I haven't done a business at such a great loss before in my life. I hadn't expected that you're still rejecting it. Fine, since you don't like it, then let's give you a refund..."

"Hold on!" Xiye quickly stopped him. "En... let me think about it!"