### A Bunch 451

Chapter 451: Where does he live?

"Hello, Shijie, what's the matter?"

"Oh, fourth uncle..." on the other end of the phone, young master huang quickly said, "I came to America to do something with a friend. I wanted to visit fourth uncle first..."

"I'm busy. I don't have time to entertain you..."Huang Chengde directly said impatiently.

He didn't have a very good impression of his second brother's son. He was a typical mischievous child who didn't know how lucky he was. His family was extremely wealthy, yet he insisted on setting up that stupid studio, what was the difference between this and the Leng family, that kid who didn't do his job and went to play games for a living?

The key was that the Leng family, that kid who played games, was famous in the country. His nephew had opened a studio for four to five years, but it had no effect. He lost money every year, and he didn't even have the chance to fight his family head-on. In his heart, he despised this kind of arrogant brat the most... ...

Moreover, he was indeed very busy recently. How could he have the mood to pay attention to this brat?

"Oh, OH, then fourth uncle, you're busy. I'll just look for Shixin. Do you guys still live in the Old Villa?"

Huang Chengde frowned. Although he did not like this child, he could not directly chase him away. After all, second brother was now the head of the family.

Thinking of this, he patiently said, "It's still there in the past. Where are you? Do you want me to send someone to pick you up?"

"No need, no need... I can go by myself. I Won't trouble fourth uncle..."

"I see..." Huang Chengde nodded and said, "I have some things that I can't get away from recently. Your fourth mother is also busy at the research center. It just so happens that Shixin has been bored at home recently, so I'll ask him to entertain you..."

"Oh... Okay, okay, okay. I won't bother fourth uncle. Please do..."

Huang Shao let out a sigh of relief after hanging up the phone. He was most afraid of Old Master Huang in the Huang family, followed by this fourth uncle. Fourth Uncle had an extremely capable personality, and because of this, he was the one managing the family's business overseas. To a profligate like him, he was an eyesore on one side and an eyesore on the other...

It would be better if he didn't have the time to pay attention to him recently, in case he got reprimanded...

Thinking of this, young master Huang smiled and said to Goudan and the others, "Then let's Rent a car. Although my fourth uncle isn't around, my cousin should know some things..."

"Okay, okay..." the few of them nodded repeatedly.

The group rented a Jeep off-road and headed straight for his fourth uncle's house. To be honest, the hardcore off-road car did indeed have a very ordinary feeling of comfort. The sofa was a hard one. Rich people in the country would spend a lot of money to modify the interior of such an SUV, but they did not have such a hobby abroad. Fortunately, the roads abroad were in good condition. Although sitting on the buttocks was a little uncomfortable, they did not suffer too much... ...

The price of a house in Texas was very cheap. Even an ordinary family in Houston in the central city could afford a villa. For a big foreign capitalist like the Huang family, the size of the villa was naturally incomparably luxurious...

Goudan and the others were all from ordinary families and had rarely seen such a scene, especially little cabbage. Their original wish in their lifetime was to buy a 60 square meter doghouse in Shanghai, now that they saw such a luxurious villa, they were naturally so envious that their saliva almost fell to the ground.

They thought to themselves, 'when this cabbage city is built, I must build a villa that is ten times more luxurious than this one. HMPH!'!

"Yo, third brother, when did you come?" Just as the few of them were sighing over the luxury of the mansion, they saw a little fatty dressed in fancy clothes running out from inside.

Young Master Huang recognized him at a glance. This was his fourth uncle's son, Huang Shixin...

This little fatty was getting rounder and rounder...

"Yo, you even brought two beauties over? Sure, third brother!" The little fatty was beaming with joy. His eyes were narrowed into slits, making him look extremely comical.

"Cough..."young master Huang coughed lightly and said in a low voice, "These two girls'identities are a little special. Don't act recklessly. The consequences will be very serious..."

"Is that so?" The little fatty was stunned when he heard that. Then, he asked curiously, "Which family's Daughter?"

Young Master Huang pointed above. The Little Fatty's eyes that were narrowed into slits immediately widened and he said in a low voice, "Yun... Yun Shan?"

"More or less..."young master Huang was too lazy to explain. Luo Fu was a new sect, and it would take a lot of persuasion to explain, and... ... In terms of deterrence, Yun Shan was more intimidating to this little fatty.

Sure enough, once he heard that it was Yun Shan, Huang Shixin immediately became much more obedient. He said with trepidation, "Good... Good Morning, immortal..."

"Well..." emperor liver and Goudan raised their heads and puffed out their chests when they heard that. They looked arrogant. Huang Shixin carefully sized up emperor liver and thought to himself, "There are baldies in the immortal cultivation world too?". He thought that this was exclusive to programmers...

After welcoming the group of people into their seats, the little fatty quickly called for people to bring over fruit snacks. He said with an attentive look, "Brother, did you bring Yunshan and these immortal elders to help dad solve the problem?"

"Eh?" Huang Shijie was stunned when he heard that. Then, he asked curiously, "Did something happen to fourth uncle?"

"You don't Know?"

"I just came, how would I know?" Huang Shijie rolled his eyes and said, "I said that fourth uncle looked impatient when he called just now. What's going on?"

"Eh... hasn't my father always been impatient with you? This has nothing to do with whether it's okay or not, right?"

Young Master Huang:"..."

"Ahem, it's like this, brother ... "

The little fatty gave a brief account of the difficulties that Huang Chengde had encountered recently.

After listening to his cousin's description, Huang Shijie immediately asked curiously, "Our family has also supported the mayor here?"

"Nonsense?" The little fatty rolled his eyes and said, "Our family has opened such a large research center and snatched such a large market share. Can We do it without the support of the local government?"

"Then what's the situation now? We Can't win him over by supporting him in canvassing for votes?"Young Master Huang said in a daze.

"This situation... ... is more complicated ... "..." the little fatty sighed and said, "The current mayor is called mo lei, and he's from the Heathley family. Half of the members of the family are in the political world, and they have quite a good reputation and network in Houston. I heard from my father that when he came to fight for our family's investment, we also valued his family's foundation in the local area. In addition, the conditions of his family after Cheng Ruo took over were quite generous, so although he's relatively young, my father still decided to invest in him in the end, and in the end...". "..."

"Is there a problem?" Young Master Huang said in a daze, "Didn't I hear that fourth uncle chose this councilman to be quite generous after he took over?"

"Yes, he's quite generous...". "..." the little fatty rubbed his hands and smiled. "He's just too generous. The big corporations that supported him back then all benefited a lot, but.. "...". It was just that he had gone a little overboard, causing him to be impeached and investigated several times by the parliament after only two years in office... "..."

Young Master Huang:"..."

"And this guy seems to really want to prove himself. He even made a drastic change to the previous mayor, Old Joseph's administrative plan, and did the same thing with his big society and small government, but he just didn't have the standards... "... and now the situation is a little chaotic. Many people are calling for the old mayor to come back ... "Well, in this election, old Joseph regrouped and prepared to take back the position of the former mayor...".

"Calling?" When little cabbage heard this, she suddenly asked, "Was the old mayor very popular in the past?"

"It's not bad..." little fatty did not dare to neglect the immortal's question, he quickly replied, "When the old mayor was around, everyone thought that he was quite conservative. He was always afraid of overcapacity and inhibiting the development of the enterprise. Many people thought that he was not magnanimous, resulting in Houston being tepid all these years. Many people, especially the younger generation, did not like him very much. In the end, after he left, the market became chaotic. In fact, I have long thought that this old Joseph is a capable person. Although Houston's development has been slow these years, its economy is the steadiest in several continents. Moreover, his method of balancing capital is the only way to last longer. It is obviously more reliable than our family supporting that."

"Hindsight..." young master Huang rolled his eyes at him. "Why didn't you tell fourth uncle when you thought so highly of old Joseph?"

"Would father listen to a child like me?" The little fatty rolled his eyes at him.

"You still have self-awareness..."young master Huang teased.

"Tsk..."

"Oh right, what would happen if our family's supporter wasn't selected?" Young Master Huang asked curiously.

"What else can happen? So what if the project fails... "..."fatty sighed. "We've spent tens of billions of federal dollars on this new project. We've already hired the equipment and research team. If we can't buy those few patents, this project will probably fall through the cracks. And Old Joseph will definitely help those groups that will replace him. Moreover, old Joseph has always focused on protecting local enterprises. He's actually very resistant to outsiders like us...". "..."

"That sounds quite troublesome..."young master Huang frowned, although he didn't care much about his family's business, he knew that the development of the special leukemia drug seemed to be the main direction of the family's future strategy, and fourth uncle was at the forefront of the Huang family's research. If there were any problems here.., the Huang family would probably have to redeploy...

At this moment... "...". Little cabbage suddenly spoke up again.

"Why don't we help you solve it ... "

Little Fatty was stunned for a moment before he subconsciously asked, "How do we solve it?"

"That old Joseph you mentioned... Where does he live?"

Little Fatty:"..."

So... simple and crude?

Chapter 452: I thought they were joking...

Joseph Ruder. Ruder lived in Sugar City in the southwest of Houston. Sugar City was a very livable community in Houston. Because it was very popular with immigrants, people were mixed. Most of them were foreigners, especially Asians, it was said that the number of Asians living here was more than 34%.

Although it was said to be the most suitable small city in North America, most of it was for ordinary families. Most of the people living here were ordinary families with annual income of only one million federal dollars... HMM ... For ordinary families...

Big shots usually rarely lived in this place. Many people thought that old Joseph was just putting on a show to prove to the world that he was a clean mayor when he retired in this civilian land...

At this time, Old Joseph went home alone after buying vegetables and began to record the price fluctuations and the talk about life that he heard while walking.

In the three years since he retired, he had not been idle. Every day, he collected the thoughts of the middle and low-level people in this community that best reflected the feelings of the people. He knew that only in this kind of place... Only by paying more attention could he know what the ordinary people really needed and what they were dissatisfied with at the moment... ...

Now that the internet was developed, even without the support of large capital, private fundraising was a good way to go. Although there were now people who supported him, the other party's conditions did not conform to the original intention of his administration. If he could.., he still did not want to make too big a deal with the capitalists who had contacted him a few days ago.

Through the initial announcement and speech, the results of the fundraising these days were very good. It seemed to be enough to support him to refuse some bosses'deeper deals. The facts proved that his efforts over the past three years were not in vain...

Today, he was busier than usual, because he still had to consolidate all the diary information that he had kept during his years of living in Sugar City.

From tomorrow onwards, he would move to the administrative district and devote himself to the campaign... ...

However... ... When he returned, he saw a few uninvited guests!

When Old Joseph first found out that there were people in the house, a hint of surprise and panic flashed through his eyes. He thought to himself, could it be that the Heisley family did not follow the rules and sent assassins?

But the next second, he felt that it didn't make sense...

This wasn't how political games were played. Everyone had a basic bottom line. If someone couldn't win the vote and send assassins to kill the other side, how would the game be played? Why would everyone still try to get votes? Wouldn't it be better if they competed to see which family's private armed forces were more powerful?

North America's voting system had developed for hundreds of years. Although it was heavily played by the capital Giants, the basic rules would still be enforced. Hiring assassins to kill people was the most despicable and unrecognized method. After all, everyone was mortal, who Wouldn't die with a single shot? If they all used terrorist assassination methods, who would be able to stand it?

Of course, it wasn't that there weren't officials who were shot to death. Even the president was killed. However, the person who was in power first didn't need to follow the rules.

If the capitalists helped you get to power, and you helped the capitalists gain benefits, this was a business. If you didn't admit to it afterward, then others would naturally be able to use underhanded methods. Other than that, anyone who used such inferior methods would be isolated, the Heathley family had a great reputation in Texas. They would definitely not do such a thing.

If they were not sent by their political enemies, could they be thieves?

Old Joseph took a deep breath and slowly walked in. He was already sixty-five years old this year. It was definitely not a good choice to run away at this age... ...

He walked into the living room and glanced at the three people across from him. Two women and a man. Judging from their skin color, they were all Asian, and the doubts in his heart grew.

There were quite a number of Asian immigrants in Sugar City. Those who could emigrate had a decent family background. It was rare for them to break into houses and Rob People. If it were a few black people here, he would be a little afraid.

"Mister... Joseph?" Goudan Wang asked in English that he was not familiar with.

Joseph was stunned when he heard that. The two people beside him were also shocked by Goudan's English. They looked at her in a daze... ...

When Goudan saw that everyone was looking at her, he became even more nervous. His pronunciation became more distorted as he said, "To discuss with oil..."

When little cabbage heard that, she covered her face and could not help but whisper, "With your standard of speaking, you actually studied English teaching? After you graduate, is there really a school that wants you? No... can you graduate?"

"Ahem..." Wang Guodan's face turned red and he said softly, "I haven't used it for a long time. I'm a little rusty..."

The emperor of the liver said, "This... doesn't have much to do with being Rusty, right?"

"Why are you looking for me?" Seeing that everyone was talking about old Joseph in fluent Huazhong language, he asked.

"You know Chinese?" Goudan asked blankly.

Old Joseph smiled slightly. Judging from the silly looks of these children, they were probably not fierce people. Perhaps they were here to play a prank. When he thought of this, he felt slightly relieved, he smiled and said, "I've been to the beautiful Xiamen in central China. I was an ambassador there for two years..."

"Look at them!"Little cabbage glared at Goudan in disappointment. "Two years. Chinese is six times better than Fujian. Look at you. Four years. What did you learn in college?"

Goudan: "Woo..."

"Hey Kids..."Old Joseph clapped his hands and smiled. "Is there anything else? I'm very busy... today is not Halloween. There is no candy for troublemakers..."

"Oh, OH, and, and, let me ask you something..."little cabbage turned around and asked curiously, "What are these used for in your diary?" As she said that, she pointed to a pile of diary that she had developed next to her... ...

She had just looked at the things in the diary. They were all about some policies and how everyone felt after the price changes. The diary recorded a lot of people, there were doctors, civil servants, programmers, chefs, and even some Mexican waiters who had sneaked over the wall.

Old Joseph looked at the diary that he had tidied up and frowned. "It's not polite to sneak into other people's things..."

"Old Sir, it's better to answer the question..." little cabbage reached out and slightly clenched her fist. The door that was not closed behind old Joseph closed with a bang...

Old Joseph was shocked when he saw this. He cried out involuntarily, "Extraordinary People?"

Could it be that he was wrong? These children were really assassins. But... Although the Heathley family had some influence, old Joseph still did not believe that they had extraordinary people.

At present, all the extraordinary people in North America were in the hands of those big bosses. These small forces did not have the qualifications to hire them... ...

"Who... Are you people?"

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"What did you say? Yunshan disciple came here?"On the other side, in the Huang family's villa, Huang Chengde, who had just returned from handling some matters, was shocked when he heard his son mention this matter. He quickly asked, "Where is he?"

"He said... He helped us... solve the problem..." Huang Shixin said with his head lowered... ...

"What problem?" Huang Chengde suddenly had an ominous feeling in his heart ... ...

"Uh..."Huang Shixin's head shrunk even deeper when he heard that, he said carefully, "I... I was just chatting with my cousin... i... I told him about your recent headache about the mayoral election. In the end, those disciples from Yunshan said that they could help solve the problem..." "He... They said how to solve it?" Huang Chengde saw that his son's head was about to shrink into his clothes, and the ominous feeling in his heart grew stronger...

"They... they... asked for old Joseph's address..."

"I. . . "Huang Chengde choked and almost choked to death, but he still retained a trace of hope in his heart and asked, "You... didn't give the real address, right?"

"I... I thought they were joking..." Huang Shixin instantly revealed a mournful expression.

Clang!

This time, Huang Chengde could no longer hold it in. He only felt his vision go black and he fainted on the ground with a clang...

Chapter 453: The Greatest Temptation for an old man is a healthy body...

"Hubby... Hubby, you're Awake?"

In a private ward of a medical center in Houston, a middle-aged beautiful woman was anxiously changing a hot towel to cover her husband's forehead. When she saw that Huang Chengde had woken up, she hurriedly went forward and asked with concern, "How do you feel?"

Huang Chengde looked at his wife who was concerned about him and felt a warmth in his heart. However, when he turned the corner and saw his foolish son standing far away and not daring to come over, his heart felt stifled again. He said unhappily, "I feel like I'm not far from death..."

"What are you saying..."the beautiful woman rolled her eyes at him, seeing that the other party was about to get up, she quickly went up and helped him up. "Rest for a while more. The Doctor said that you're overworked and your blood pressure is a little high. You should rest well for two days in the next few days. Don't bother about those troublesome things anymore..."

"Ahem..."Huang Chengde sighed when he heard that. Then, he asked, "Who's in charge of the lab after you left?"

"Xiaofeng is in charge. Why are you concerned about that at this time? The patent hasn't arrived yet. It's useless to be busy with the lab..."

"What about Old Joseph?" Huang Chengde asked the question that he was most concerned about.

The beautiful woman hesitated for a moment when she heard that. Huang Chengde's heart jumped when he saw that. He quickly asked, "To be honest, if you don't say it, I'll watch the news myself..."

Seeing that Huang Chengde was about to get up, the beautiful woman and her son quickly stepped forward to steady themselves...

"Okay, okay, okay. You lie down first. Don't get agitated, okay?" The beautiful woman quickly said.

"That's right, Dad. Don't Ruin Your Body ... "

"Without you, you bastard, your dad will definitely live a long life..."Huang Chengde glared at his son, and then sighed, "Tell me, I can hold on..."

The beautiful woman hesitated for a moment, then said: "Old Joseph... . There may indeed be an accident... ."

"What situation?" Huang Chengde in the heart a sudden, barely suppressed after low voice asks a way.

"Originally, Old Joseph and his behind-the-scenes team had arranged to move into the studio they had raised yesterday morning, and then they would begin their lecture tour from the various regions today. However, old Joseph did not show up as promised until yesterday afternoon, and the phone call could not get through. At that time, their lead lawyer took the initiative to come and look for someone, only to find that Joseph had disappeared... "..."

"Did you call the police?"

"Yes, the media is now in an uproar. Mo Lei is at the center of the storm. Many people suspect that he did it. Many of the financial groups that support him have already withdrawn their investments...". "... Hubby..." "...". Should we also withdraw our ties?"

"Uh..."Huang Chengde was stunned. He thought to himself, this is a good idea. ... ... As long as those guys do it cleanly, no one will know that we did it anyway.

Although mo lei was pushed to the cusp of the storm and might not have a chance later, old Joseph would not be able to go on stage even if he was killed. When that time comes, they would definitely have to find a few more candidates from the reserve election to run for office, it seemed that as long as the Huang family had a good eye, it was not impossible for them to have a chance.

Even if the investment was wrong, the new mayor might not necessarily be on the same side as the rival company, so he might not stop his acquisition...

Thinking about it, although those inexplicable Yunshan Disciples' methods were a little crude... ... It seemed to be quite effective... ...

However, it was a pity that a good partner like mo lei might be gone, which made him reluctant to part with it. After all, there were not many members of the Huazhong Consortium who were willing to work with them. There aren't many like Morey...

"Well... Get Me Morel. I want to see him tomorrow ... "

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"How is this possible... ?" Joseph stared at the scene in front of him, his face full of disbelief.

Seagull provides cabbages with the latest body-protection suits, made of top-of-the-line materials, thinner than Durex, but with enough resistance to pressure. Not only could old Joseph feel the texture of the material around him, but he could even feel the temperature clearly... ...

The air filter could also provide old Joseph with the ingredients that he usually breathed...

In addition to the most common nitrogen and oxygen, of course, it also included some of the worst air ingredients in North America, such as carbon monoxide, fluoride, NOx, sulfur dioxide, and so on... ...

Therefore, old Joseph felt that it was a little unreal. He clearly saw such a clean and refreshing grassland sky, but his breathing seemed to be the same as car exhaust... ...

"This... ... I'm sorry, Grandpa ... "..." little cabbage rubbed his hands and smiled. "Your body is too fragile, so I can only bring you equipment. The gravity here is five times stronger than the D ball, and the molecular energy is much stronger than the D ball. As a result, the mass of the object is actually about 20 times that of the D ball. Last time, I didn't notice this, and the organs of the rich second generation that I brought here directly exploded on the ground... "..."

Joseph:" ... "

Two days ago, the news reported that a senator from California had gone missing. He was from the Tris family. It seemed that he had been kidnapped by this group of people.....

"Is it really... an alien planet?" Old Joseph looked at the bullmen who were diligently farming outside the base and could not help but swallow his saliva.

"It's the real deal!"Little cabbage took out a fruit that was taller than a person and said, "Look, an alien radish. I'll cut one for you to taste later..."

Old Joseph looked at little cabbage and the others, pointed at the green and strong body of the liver emperor and said, "This body of his is the body that was written in the contract to be transplanted after the surgery?"

"Yes, so are we!"Little cabbage smiled and said, "If you don't like his style, we can also provide you with a lot of templates that are more in line with your aesthetic standards..."

"Does that mean I can become so strong?" Old Joseph swallowed his saliva and said.

"UH..." little cabbage was stunned. She didn't know what the old man wanted to do with his passion for being strong. ... But he nodded. "Sure..."

Old Joseph took a deep breath and looked at the terms of the contract.

According to the other party's introduction, this was a joint force of extraterrestrials. The employer before him was one of the lords of this force. He had the right to explore, colonize, build and manage the city... ...

To put it bluntly, this was no different from the navigators who encouraged their subordinates to explore the shipping routes in the past. Wasn't their country the first batch of pirates who landed on the island... ! Ah Pui? ! Was it formed by the seafarers?

He thought that such a groundbreaking thing would never happen after he missed that era.

Moreover, the other conditions in the contract were even more enticing.

The position that he employed was the Minister of Internal Affairs, Managing Finance and manpower. It was similar to the role of the Prime Minister in ancient times, and after that was the remuneration. The entire force was distributed in the form of shares, and he took up one-tenth of it!

Such powerful and rich officials no longer existed in modern times. This was something that only existed in the feudal aristocratic society in the history books...

Putting all these aside, the thing that he could not reject the most was the gene...

After the contract was signed, he would be provided with a foreign gene. After the grafting, he would have a new and strong body, even though he was already old. After the surgery, the new gene would also be in a half-old state. But according to them, the body provided would have a lifespan of more than 300 years. If converted to his physical condition, he would have a lifespan of at least 130 years...

## 130 years...

If not for all these, how long would he have to live? He was almost 65 years old this year, and half of his teeth had fallen off. His blood lipids and uric acid were both over the limit, so he could see but not eat many things. In addition to being sedentary for a long time, his prostatitis had long deteriorated to prostate cancer. It had been removed more than ten years ago... ...

An old man who could not live for more than a few years could not eat good food or drink good wine. He could only cry silently when he saw beautiful girls. In such a life, he longed for a healthy and strong body more than anyone else...

A strong body for more than one hundred and thirty years. He was willing to give everything he had just for this!

"How can I be qualified for your position?" Old Joseph took a deep breath, suppressed the excitement in his heart and asked!

Chapter 454: Interview (Part One)

Old Joseph was a successful man. His parents were just ordinary ranchers. To be able to rise from such a family to become the mayor of Houston and serve for twelve years in a row was an existence that most people looked up to...

As a successful man, he knew very well that in a person's life, opportunities were something that could only be found by chance. There were many people who were better than him in the beginning, the reason why he was able to shake off those people and stand at his current height was because he had seized that fleeting opportunity back then.

He knew that he was almost at the end of his life. The goddess of luck had come to visit him once again. This was an opportunity that many people had never dreamed of. If he could seize this opportunity,. He would be able to have a brand new life for the second time, and if he failed... ...

His ending might not be any better than the rich second generation that the other party mentioned... ...

"First, introduce your own resume!"Little cabbage was as serious as an interviewer.

He looked at little cabbage who was sitting in front of him with a serious look. Although she looked like a child who wanted to pretend to be an adult, Joseph still did not dare to be negligent. He took a deep breath and revealed a gentle smile.

A smiling face was the best facial expression to communicate with people. As an old politician, he was already familiar with how to control his emotions.

Moreover, he actually did not have negative emotions in his heart. On the contrary, he was extremely expectant and positive, just like how he was nervous and excited when he fought for the first boss to support his campaign...

He did not resent the other party for forcing him into such a test.

To be able to bet his remaining years on a brand new life of more than 130 years was a bargain in the eyes of the mayor of this capital country.

"My name is Joseph. "I am the son of a genuine Texas rancher. Because of my ambition and ambition, I did not become a cowboy like the people around me, but chose the path of politics. However, this path is very difficult for a person who has no foundation at all. First of all, my parents can not spend a high price to send me to study at an elite school in Washington. I can not know the sons and daughters of those political elites. I can only try my best to get into an Ivy League school to improve my platform. Unfortunately, although I managed to get into Harvard University, the people I know in school are all losers... "..."

# Bai Cai:"..."

"After four years of university, I didn't manage to accumulate any useful connections. After I came out, I could only start from scratch. First, I spent five years at the bottom, and then I spent all my time studying and observing. After I made sufficient preparations, I chose a senator that I thought highly of to become his advisor. I spent a lot of time observing and investigating him, and the truth proved that all my efforts were not in vain. This choice did not disappoint me. His successful election became my first political resource. After he took office, I got what I wanted and got what I deserved. I entered the political arena in Texas...". "..."

Old Joseph slowly narrated his life experience as if he was telling a story. He spoke for several hours.

He knew that the other party would not be impatient. This was not an unequal relationship between a university student and a staff member of a large company. They came to him on their own initiative. The person they were interviewing was a minister of Internal Affairs, a partner who held 10% of the shares was willing to entrust such an important position to outsiders. What they valued was their own past experience, therefore, he did not need to show himself in a few minutes like many pretentious HR personnel. There were still many people waiting in line.

He just needed to show his life normally. He believed that the other party would have enough respect to let him finish all of this...

As expected, little cabbage and the others listened with great interest. They were just short of a plate of melon seeds... ...

Old Joseph slowly explained his path in politics, how he entered the political arena, how he accumulated resources, how he began to prepare for his election, how he became the Mayor of Houston... and finally, how he managed the city of Houston....

For a few hours, little cabbage and the others were completely immersed in each other's life experiences. It had to be said that the big boss was the big boss. After bragging for an entire afternoon, they actually did not feel tired at all. At least he was a good storyteller... ...

Through understanding, Bai Cai knew that the old man in front of him was a very capable mayor. He had been the mayor of Houston for twelve years. During his tenure, the unemployment rate in Houston had reached the lowest in Houston's history, his administrative style was steady, and he refused to have excess production capacity. For twelve years, Houston's prices and housing prices were extremely stable, allowing Houston to maintain a good and healthy state of steady development, even during the period of the brokerage depression, there were no large-scale layoffs.

Along the way, Xiao Baicai felt like Liu Bei had met Zhuge Liang. He almost slammed the table and shouted, "Sir, you are a great talent. I am like a fish in water when I meet you. I beg you to come out of the mountains and assist me in supporting the Han family..."

Xiao Baicai managed to suppress his stupidity, but in the end, he suppressed his excitement. He was not fooled by the other party's experience so quickly that he directly handed over the contract with both hands...

Instead, he questioned based on the information he found online, "Many people on the Internet have criticized you for being too old-fashioned. The so-called steadiness is just an excuse that you don't dare to make a mistake. In today's booming virtual market, the Houston that you dominate is still dominated by medical, petroleum, and biochemical industries. The economic development momentum is far inferior to the current city that invests in virtual entertainment. What do you say about this?"

## Sure!

Goudan and emperor of the liver stared blankly at the cabbage, especially emperor of the liver. As an old programmer in the workplace, the interview questions that came to his mind were: How much salary did you ask for? How many years had he been bald. The questions that the previous interviewer had asked him... ...

"Because these are the advantages of Houston..."Old Joseph faced this old-fashioned question, he had long prepared a draft and smiled. "The new pets that appear on the market are full of great instability. I think it's not worth it to give up the advantages of stability to attack something I don't know and am not good at..."

"Do you have to give up something to make new common sense? Why Don't you try to try something new while maintaining your current industrial advantage?" Little cabbage asked.

"Resources are limited...". Old Joseph shook his head. "The virtual market is concentrated in California. There are the best software schools and the most software companies there. The top programmers in the world are all there. If you try something that others are trying their best to make, what do you think will happen?" After a pause, he said, "If Houston's advantage is some junk that will be eliminated soon, I also have the determination to break it down and build it up. But it is not. Houston has already been very mature in the construction of medical centers and biochemical research and development centers. It is a world-class leading level. Moreover, these industries will never be eliminated because of the relationship between supply and demand. Under such circumstances, giving up the original advantage and tilting resources is the way to go. The few years that Murray has been in power, he has supported the development of virtual entertainment. What is the result?"

When little cabbage heard this, she quietly asked the system. The system confirmed the other party's answer. According to the information the system had collated on the Internet,. The virtual entertainment companies that Morey had supported all these years were unable to compete because of their technology and operations. They rarely made a profit, which caused a lot of government support to go down the drain. Obviously, the results were not satisfactory...

Although the original industry had not been affected, it was clearly a waste of government resources... ...

HMM...

Little cabbage was instantly very satisfied. Then, he threw out one last question: How do you think we should continue to develop in the future of this new force? How do you think we can maintain the lead in the future and avoid being overtaken by other lords?

Old Joseph's heart tightened when he heard that. He knew... ! The most important thing was coming. As long as he answered this question correctly, this matter would be done! ! !

Chapter 455: Interview (Part Two)

Before the interview, little cabbage spent a lot of time to let him understand the situation of this new force. Even though it was miraculous, old Joseph's ability to accept it was actually very strong. He quickly summarized the situation.

This was a very strange force. According to what it said, there would be many pioneer lords like her in the future, and these people were all supported by the same extraterrestrial power, this alien organization had technology that was far superior to the era of Planet D. However, the alien organization only provided knowledge and high-tech items. How to develop these items and knowledge was up to them.

They also had to plunder the population and land resources themselves. According to the rules, plundering the population could be rewarded with points from the alien organization, and points could be exchanged for many useful things. For example, genetic materials, high-quality technology, and some high-quality equipment. Points could also be used to trade with other lords of the extraterrestrial forces. It was currently the common currency of this mysterious force...

It felt like he was playing a game ...

Old Joseph found it hard to imagine that such a leading extraterrestrial force would give such generous resources to the people of Planet D. However, this was not something that he should be thinking about now. What he needed to think about now was how to fully utilize the advantages that this lucky person before him had... ...

According to his understanding, the girl before him was the first Lord to successfully establish a foothold on this indigenous planet. She had tens of thousands of indigenous people and a base area. This world's civilization was relatively backward, it was similar to the Middle Ages of planet D. However, there were some magic civilizations mixed in. The races were also very different. It was said that there were Homo sapiens similar to Planet D, the territory of the boss in front of him was on a grassland, and the people under him were the local nomads.

Moreover, this girl had a very strong innate advantage. It was said that it was a special ability of her genetic body. She could turn the barren grassland into a fertile grassland in a short time, or even directly evolve into arable land... Thus, the survival problem of these nomads could be solved, and it could provide them with a stable base and food... ...

In the words of the Easterners, this was a very big goldfinger. It was also the reason why she was able to possess such a large force so quickly... ...

After understanding the situation, he could not help but sigh at how lucky the other party was. The ability she possessed was simply too in line with the development of this grassland force. If the right ability met the right place, what could be a more perfect beginning than this?

However, he was currently in an interview. Since it was an interview, it would be best to point out the deficiencies in order to attract the other party's attention, thinking of this, old Joseph organized his thoughts and frowned, "According to my suggestion, first of all, you have to stop robbing the scattered tribes' population and publicizing your territory!"

"Huh?" Little cabbage and dogball were stunned when they heard this and quickly asked, "Why?"?

"Because it's very dangerous...". Old Joseph said seriously, "You have a higher efficiency than the grassland shaman, but you don't have enough power. It's actually very dangerous to be too ostentatious, and most of the orcs that you captured and plundered outside or came here because of their fame should be those scumbag orcs who are naked and need to drive their cattle and sheep to wander around for a living, right?"

"Um... isn't it a little too much to say that it's trash..."little cabbage said guiltily.

"I took a look just now...". Old Joseph continued, "Most of the people you captured or sought refuge with are those thin kobolds or some random mob that can't withstand a single blow. The Tauren in your hands can probably handle about thirty of them. May I ask what you're trying to do by catching these things everywhere?"

"This... is also useful, okay..."little cabbage immediately retorted, "We can help with farming, grazing, and then produce more food..."

"What happens after we produce more food? Do We continue to recruit more kobolds?" Old Joseph interrupted him and asked with a smile.

"UH..." little cabbage was stunned, and he suddenly realized that something was wrong. ...

Joseph: "I saw in the information that you said that your current strength is not enough to resist the large tribes on the prairie, right?"

Little cabbage: "Yes..."

Joseph: "Then can you continue to recruit more kobolds to resist the attacks of the large tribes?"

"UH... no..."little cabbage immediately lowered his head. These kobolds could be harvested like wheat by regular cavalry. Their only use on the battlefield seemed to be to cut grass for others...

"Then what if you expand the scale and constantly use resources to absorb these low-quality orcs, creating a false scale that will attract the attention of the large tribes?"

"This..."little cabbage, dog egg, and the others immediately looked at each other... ...

"You have such an ability, but you don't have enough force to protect yourself. Once the large tribes learn of your ability, they will definitely come and seize you. To be honest, you are so ostentatious in publicizing your territory, yet you are still not captured. You are really lucky...". "..."

"Uh..."little cabbage suddenly broke out in cold sweat. was he so close to being kidnapped for the third time?

F \* ck... Fortunately, he was smart enough to think of bringing in high-level talents. ...

"But how can we expand our influence if we don't do this?"Beside him, the liver emperor frowned and asked, "Could it be that we are developing in a wretched way?"

"If you don't have any other competitive power, I actually want to suggest that you do this. After all, you said that the high-quality food on your land can train high-quality orcs and warriors, and you can also raise magical beasts. It is actually the safest way to develop for more than ten years before showing your edge...". "..."

"But if you say that there are other competitors like you, then it won't work.". Old Joseph said solemnly, "We have to think of ways to expand our existing advantages and maintain the lead. According to your rules, when the outside forces are in the lead, your efficiency in obtaining points will be higher, and with more points, you can buy more advantages to expand your forces. Now is the time of the race, so conservative methods are not advisable...". "..."

Little cabbage nodded repeatedly. "I thought you would be more conservative. But you said just now that we can't absorb wandering orcs like this. How are we going to expand our forces?"

"Of course we're going to fight!" Old Joseph said seriously, "Instead of absorbing those scattered orcs of low quality, we should pay attention to some regular tribes. Didn't you get those Tauren like this?"

"But... the risk is so great. What if we can't beat them?" Little cabbage said weakly.

"So we need enough information...". Old Joseph said seriously, "We have to know the combat strength of the tribes we're going to fight, the quality of the orcs inside, and whether it's worth it for us to pay the price to take them down. We need a professional. I can recommend one to you. He used to work in the CIA." . . ..."

Pow, POW, POW!

Just as Old Joseph was about to recommend another companion, there was a burst of clear applause from outside the tent: "Well said, you have found a good man, my Lord..."

The crowd looked over and saw a slender, violet-skinned, beautiful woman walking slowly in.

"Alice!"Little cabbage was immediately pleasantly surprised. "Where have you been these past two days?"

The person who came was none other than the undead Alice, who had completed her surgery and become a black elf... ...

"To help you eliminate the hidden danger, my Lord..."Alice bowed slightly... Her posture was incomparably elegant and beautiful, but the bag of things she was carrying behind her gave people goosebumps. It was a sack of Beastman heads...

Little cabbage and the others were still fine. After all, they had experienced some things, while old Joseph was sweating profusely...

This woman was very dangerous! !

Old Joseph didn't have a single pore on his body that told him that. He thought that the leaders of this force were a group of Lucky people, but he didn't expect that there was such a person!

"Hidden Danger?" Little cabbage was stunned. "Are you referring to these orcs that you killed? Eh... isn't this little black? Why did you kill it?"

Little cabbage pointed at one of the black-headed kobolds. She remembered that this kobold was captured by Rennes and the others half a month ago. It was a rare, pure-colored kobold, and she even named it little black...

"It's a spy..."Alice smiled. "As the old man said, your actions are indeed very dangerous. In fact, you have already been targeted!"

Little Cabbage:"..."

Chapter 456: Alice's suggestion

"Little black... is it a spy?" Little cabbage looked confused and incredulous. Such an obedient kobold...

"I've been here for two days and found that your management is too messy..."Alice spread her hands, she found a random place to sit down and said, "But because of this, I let down this Kobold's vigilance and made its traces more obvious. I waited for it to turn over some people who were weak-willed, and after escaping, I intercepted them outside the canyon...". "..."

"How... How did it turn over?" Xiao Bai Cai was stunned.

"This kobold is a spy from a medium-sized tribe called Shah, which is 100 kilometers northwest of here. It mixed among those stray kobolds and blended into your faction. Turning over these people is to prove your existence as a witness. The method of turning over is also very simple. That is to say, if you report this news, you will receive the protection of the Shah tribe and a generous reward...". These kobolds who had just joined were just average, so it was naturally easy for them to rebel ... ..."

"UH... how do you know so much?" Dog Egg asked curiously.

"We interrogated them before they died and used some methods..." Alice said with a smile.

Alice's smile was very beautiful, but everyone could not help but shiver when they saw the black dog's pained and twisted expression before it died. They did not have the intention to ask how the other party interrogated them...

Meanwhile, Old Joseph was secretly breaking out in cold sweat. His years of political experience had allowed him to be very accurate in judging people. He knew from the moment he saw this woman that she was an extremely dangerous person, she was so dangerous that even his protective clothing gave him an inexplicable chill!

He had met the director of the CIA in the past. He was a person as vicious as a snake, but compared to this woman, old Joseph always felt that the director he had met in the past was as gentle as a little sheep.

There was actually such a person in this force!

He had actually planned to try and take over little cabbage and his group of Lucky people after he saw them. Therefore, he had just proposed to join a cooperative member who was good at intelligence, in fact, he had the intention of monopolizing the force behind.

However, he did not expect that there was actually such a powerful person behind this group of Cute Little Lucky People?

Then she had to be careful. Before she understood this guy's thoughts, it was better to be honest...

"You're so powerful, Alice! !"Little cabbage laughed happily, "Thank God for You! !"

Alice rolled her eyes at him, but when she saw his silly smile, she recalled some vague memories from a thousand years ago, and a trace of gentleness flashed in the depths of her eyes.

"Oh right, Alice, what do you think of what Mr. Joseph said just now?" Little cabbage asked again.

"It's very good...". Alice smiled and said, "He's right. It's not a long-term plan for you to gather the wandering forces like this. We should pay attention to the regular tribes. After all, only the regular tribes have high-level orcs, and such orcs are more valuable to train." "..."

"Then where should we go? That Shahe tribe?" Wang Goudan said excitedly.

"We need to take that place down...". Alice nodded. "The other party is already interested in us. Naturally, we can't just sit around and wait for death. Moreover, with our current strength, it's still a little difficult for us to go to the north. It might be about the same if we take down a medium-sized tribe and strengthen our strength." "...".

"The north?" Little cabbage was stunned. "Why do we have to go to the north?"

"It's not easy to develop in the South...". Alice shook her head and said, "The division of forces here is too orderly. It's basically the battlefield of the five great tribes. Medium-sized and small-sized tribes are all vassals. A thousand years ago, the Southern Plains was one of the five great tribes. A thousand years later, it's still the same. Facts have proven that the South has always been firmly controlled by these five great tribes. Once a new force appears, it will be forced to submit or suppressed. It's not suitable for us." "..."

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "Moreover, I'm unfamiliar with the southern plains. After the humans had molendu, they basically didn't interact with this place. To establish intelligence, they had to start from scratch, which was very time-consuming. Comparatively speaking, the northern plains were better. The situation there was even more chaotic. Furthermore, I had sufficient intelligence network. I knew the situation of many tribes thoroughly, so it was easier to fish there...". "..."

"Oh!" Bai Cai's eyes lit up as he handed over the turnip that was taller than a human. "Boss, eat the Turnip!"

Alice ignored the turnip and continued, "Besides, if you want to unlock the technology tree, you have to have enough researchers. You Don't have many spots left. Even if you hire all the researchers, you can only do the main research. You also need a lot of assistants. If there are no new recruits from Ball D, you can consider capturing some human mages in the north. In terms of absorbing knowledge and research, humans are much more talented than the orcs...". "..."

"I see! !"Eggface and emperor liver nodded their heads and thought to themselves, "This Alice is not bad, no wonder she gave me so many shares, she's really a big shot...".

"Come big shot, eat the radish! !"Little cabbage continued to flatter him with a big smile...

"No! !" Alice glared at him and said.

This guy liked to transplant the things on the D Ball recently, and the things he planted had strange shapes and tastes. After tasting the super-sized durian once, she was no longer interested in these experimental species...

"Oh..." little cabbage pouted and took the radish. Looking at Wang Goudan, Goudan shook his head. Although he didn't know what the taste was, looking at such a big radish, she had no interest in trying it...

"What do you think, Uncle?" Little cabbage asked with a smile.

"Good, you have good taste..." Alice said with a smile.

"That's it then!"Little cabbage clapped his hands happily and stood up. "Congratulations, Mr. Joseph Ruder. We are very satisfied with your performance and resume. Welcome to join us!"

Success?

Old Joseph was stunned, and then he stood up excitedly. He quickly bowed and said, "Thank you for your good opinion. I Won't let you down!"

"Hahaha, good, good!"Little cabbage immediately grinned and laughed.

"By the way, isn't the Lord going to recruit scientific researchers this time? Where are they?" Alice tilted her head and asked.

"UH..."little cabbage coughed lightly. "No rush... take it slow..."

"I might be able to help with scientific researchers..."Old Joseph quickly said.

"Oh?" Little cabbage and the others were stunned. Then, they remembered that the other party was the mayor, and Houston was a world-class medical center and biochemical research center. Their eyes immediately lit up.

If they could find regular researchers, they would definitely be more reliable than those top students in the school. After all, the degree of obsession and resistance of regular scientists was definitely not something that some students could compare to...

"Then I'll have to trouble you..."little cabbage said.

"No trouble, no trouble..."Old Joseph waved his hands repeatedly.

Alice, who was beside him, looked at Old Joseph with a faint smile and said faintly, "I'm fine, I'll just take a trip with you guys..."

Old Joseph's heart trembled when he heard that. Looking at Alice's expression, he knew that Alice must have seen through his last move to recommend someone from the CIA. He immediately became nervous.

Facing such a dangerous person, old Joseph secretly made up his mind. He felt that it was better to be more honest... ...

Chapter 457: Revenge on Society's Grandpa Lu

After Seer announced the situation of the cabbage, many players in the base chose the grassland quest after their weapon specialization had passed the level.

In contrast, Grandpa Lu naturally rushed out with the latest draft of the strategy.

[ hello everyone, long time no see. I'm Your Beloved Grandpa Lu. Many people may wonder why Grandpa Lu hasn't come up with a strategy for so long? [ but I can't do anything about it. Grandpa, I have been in the game for almost a year, and I still haven't transformed. Oh My God, this game is really awesome, causing me to be unable to participate in many of the game processes. Naturally, I won't be able to write a timely strategy. ]

[ but fortunately, Grandpa, I have connections all over the world, and my status in the martial arts world is still there. Among the people that little cabbages work with, there is one of my best friends, and I also know many of the brothers and grandpas who have gone to the grasslands and had their heads

smashed. Now that I have integrated their experiences, Grandpa will write a strategy for everyone today. Of course...]. "... My Grandfather's strategies are all based on my own opinions. If you feel that it doesn't make sense, then please float past. If you feel that it makes sense, remember to like it, collect it, and give it a coin." ..."

[first, let's explain to some newbies why the grasslands are on fire. The situation in the new world has changed a lot. The Steel Warrior Empire's imperial capital has been attacked by a large-scale magic attack. Even the eighteen cities that have spread out from the imperial capital have been infected. The infected area has been temporarily sealed and has not been opened for the time being. The mission to go north and join the army has been completely canceled. ]

[ after that, the mission to disguise as a noble in the empire is basically full, and it is inconvenient to disguise as a noble. Although your identity is the owner of that city, borrowing the identity of a local noble, whether it is the land or the people, it is not yours for the time being. There is no point reward in the short term. Whether or not you can successfully replace the owner of that territory in the future is another matter. Moreover, most of the people who accept this mission are the big bosses of the developers. Ordinary people would not be able to play this game... ]. [ ... ]

[ and then there's the mission for the Western Islands. According to my Grandpa's understanding, there are many human countries in that place. There are many mage families, and the factions are strictly divided. It's obviously very difficult for foreign factions to conquer a piece of land like cabbage in the grassland. ]

[ which means that the only ones who have the chance to expand their territory and become a private lord are the grassland factions. The officials said that as long as you have ten thousand people and a stable base, you will be rewarded with a miniature base and the choice of a civilization's technology tree. You will also have the right to explore the outside world, the right to establish a city, and unlimited colonization rights. This means that in the future, if your faction develops well enough, you can have your own city, country, and according to the later development of the technology tree, you can even step into the Sea of stars! This is the allure of the Prairie Quest... ..

[ but Grandpa still needs to pour cold water on some players who have already ignited their Chuunibyou souls. The Prairie Quest seems to have a bright future, but the difficulty is even higher than you think. Although there weren't many people who accepted this quest at the beginning, it's not actually impossible. According to Grandpa's statistics, there were a total of 131 people who accepted the Prairie Quest, including the Green Titan's former king of moving bricks: Lord Liver! ]

[ but in reality, the only player who could complete the scale of 10,000 people and have a stable base is little cabbage! ! ]

[ the situation in the grassland is very complicated. It is not as good as everyone thinks. In that place, everyone lives by herding cows and sheep. However, the good pastures are occupied by the big tribes. The small tribes can only wander around and bring their cows and sheep to watch the weather and eat. It is impossible for a few players to defeat the big tribes that have a base. However, if you subdue the small tribes that have no base, you can not feed them. ]

[ a player had once completed the feat of accumulating more than 4,000 kobolds. At the beginning, he was still maintaining his balance, but when a frost hit, all the grass in the wilderness died. In an instant, more than half of the cows and sheep were starved to death. Under the pressure of hunger and cold, only a few hundred kobolds survived until now. Countless examples have shown us that it is impossible for a wandering tribe to develop to the scale of 10,000 people... ]. "..."

[ then there is the issue of Base Areas. The best pastures are occupied by large tribes. The tribes will have specialized shamans to support the earth elves to nourish the land. and any tribe with shamans will usually start with a scale of at least 100,000. My grandfather has calculated that with just the players, to take down a tribe of this scale, they will need 35 level 3 Green Titans! ]

[ and the key point is that it will be very dangerous after you take it down. The southern grassland tribes are all dependent on the five tribes. Even if you take down that grassland, you will still have to face one of the five tribes. Obviously, it will not work if you fight them head-on. And if players want to establish themselves in the grassland, it seems that they can only follow the same path as little cabbages did back then. They will eat small and medium-sized tribes to fatten up the population of the base. [ ... ]

[first of all, you have to bring a flower spirit with you when you go out. Be careful, this is the main point. You have to take this test. The flower spirit players can communicate with the elemental spirits to help nourish the land, change the quality of the water, and melt the steel to make high-purity iron weapons... ]. [it is the strongest support player that you must have at the start. If you want to establish a sect in the grasslands, you can't do it without a flower spirit. If you have other guides, you are welcome to point out crab crabs in the comments section.]..

[ then there is the number of parties. According to the Lord's rules, each private force can not cooperate with more than ten people. No matter who is the main force, the other party can only recruit ten partners. Then, Grandpa will analyze it here. In the future, if a private force wants to unlock the technology tree, there will be no lack of research players. Taking into account the complicated technology direction in the technology tree, you have to leave at least five spots to recruit developers. There are not many developers in the base, so it is basically impossible to recruit them. Therefore, you can only recruit them to the outside world. Regarding the recruitment of inner players, Grandpa will come up with a guide for this matter in the future. Now, Let's return to the main topic... ]. "..."

[ leave five spots for the research team and remove the flower spirit's spots. You can only recruit four combat-type players at most. It will be very difficult for four people to conquer a small-to-medium-sized tribe with a base. Most of the tribes with a base would start with 10,000 tribesmen. It is obviously not realistic to just rely on players to conquer them. What should we do then? Use a small notebook here to remember, draw the key points

[ do you remember the captured warriors in the base? ]? As everyone seemed to have forgotten about the production-type population, there were quite a number of captured warriors in our base. Among them, the human warriors were the elites of the empire, including the powerful dragon-horse knights and Griffin Knights. The Orc warriors were also the elites that the five major tribes used to capture the humans. Such combat strength was much stronger than the kobolds that the players captured in the grassland... )

[ warm reminder: the first batch of Lucky Ones who saw Grandpa's post should take advantage of the fact that Grandpa's post hasn't been popular yet. Players who want to buy warriors should hurry up. In a few hours, Grandpa predicts that these warriors will be hyped up to sky-high prices. Those who want to make a fortune should seize the opportunity, right? Let's Go! ! ]

\_\_\_\_

As soon as this post came out, a bunch of players below instantly exploded, leaving comments one after another.

What the hell, I said from yesterday how the price of soldiers suddenly skyrocketed up, it is grandpa posted, as expected big brother... F \* \* K, why didn't I see this post one day earlier? I've been swapped for a lot of soldiers by my unscrupulous friends . . . ]

[ that's right. I was wondering how my brother was willing to trade his land for my knights yesterday. Son of a bitch, my dear brother, could you be more sincere and less convoluted? ]

Old Dog Lu, you are a dead man. If you reveal your business opportunity, you will die a horrible death

## Death plus one!

[ speaking of which, is this system going to be used in the future? Using players to give out inner activation codes? D \* MN, is waiting in line useless? Did any big shot inform the players who have been waiting in line for half a year to express their despair? !!]

[ speaking of which, why do we have to let the first batch of players have an inner slot? Isn't this too much of an advantage? ]

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[that's right, that's right!!]
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In the base, Xi Ye was slightly stunned when she saw Grandpa Lu's new post. She thought to herself, 'this guy seems to have been repressed for too long. He even dares to mention such a business opportunity in the strategy. No matter how I look at it, he seems to be taking revenge on society...'.

"I wonder what the market will be like tomorrow...".

Chapter 458: changes in the market and old Joseph's reaction!

Just as Seer had expected, the market changed drastically the next day. The combat population market, which had been neglected, suddenly rose, and the price was constantly being updated every hour.....

[ the dragon-horse Elite Cavalry of the official empire, with superb riding skills and superb martial arts, has killed three trolls, 16 Tauren, 37 ogres, several gnolls and Kobolds, and even killed an elite orc in a head-on fight. Now, one person and one mount only cost 500 points. First Come, first served! ]! !

[ gale division elite orc, pure warrior family bloodline, considerable attributes, proficient in riding, spear techniques, good use of the mountain-splitting axe, proficient in wind wolf taming techniques, can fight five high-level Tauren in a head-on fight, equipped with excellent weapons, combat strength can still be

improved, bloodline has not been strengthened, there is much room for improvement. Now, only 800 points, plus 100 points, plus a high-quality wind wolf, you have to M ME in speed! ]!!

[Griffin Knight, The Strongest Air Force, 1200 points without a second price. If you want a private chat, please don't waste your time if you can't accept the price! !]

The open player trading platform was filled with similar messages. The players who sold these warriors were mostly temporary missions, and there were not many warriors in their hands.

These players either caught the production-type population at the beginning, or they had already exchanged their warriors for low-cost players. After all, that thing was useless except for moving bricks at the beginning.

In the brick-moving market, a silly troll was much more effective than a griffin knight or a royal orc in moving bricks. Moreover, it was more obedient...

Therefore, those warriors with high bloodlines were not popular at the beginning. During the low times, a farmer could even exchange for three elite orcs...

Now, the value of the warrior-type population had suddenly risen, which many players had not expected. However, although the price of the warrior-type population had risen, there were actually not many people selling it. As mentioned earlier.., instead, the players who were selling it were those players who did not have a lot of goods on hand.

Due to the scarcity of people willing to sell, the price had increased even more. However, the more it rose, the tighter the pressure on those players who had a large amount of goods on hand became...

This made many players who wanted to buy some elite warriors to charge into the grasslands angry, but at the same time, they were also very confused. They wondered why such a good market would suppress the goods they had on hand and not sell it?

The cabbage faction reacted very quickly. They had started to buy a large number of these elite warriors when the price had just exploded, but they still could not collect much. They had barely exchanged for 50 or so elite Orc warriors.

Looking at the increasingly exaggerated transaction prices, the faces of the cabbage faction and Goudan were wrinkled like steamed buns. It was fine if the prices were exaggerated, but there was basically no supply. The hawker message that had been refreshed 30 seconds ago... When he typed and asked, it had already been bought by others... ...

"Why is it so crazy?" Little cabbage asked Old Joseph, who had already been transformed, weakly.

After Old Joseph signed the contract, he chose the Green Titan bloodline. In fact, little cabbage and Goudan had advised him to develop the bloodline, but old Joseph's attitude was very firm. He thought that his brain was smart enough and he did not need to invest in his IQ anymore. He preferred to have a strong and solid body, the kind that was so strong that his prostate would never be cut off...

It turned out that if a smart person chose the Green Titan, their brain wouldn't become muscle. After old Joseph understood some information, he immediately suggested that they use the land farming to

exchange for warriors. It was also thanks to old Joseph's decisive reaction. That was why they were able to buy more than 50 elite orcs before the crazy price increase. Otherwise, looking at the current situation, it would be difficult to buy five... ...

Facing the boss's question, Old Joseph smiled and replied, "The market has always been like this. Merchants are greedy for profit. When the price rises, they will want more and expect more. There are many such things on the market, aren't there?"

Xiao Bocai and Goudan were stunned. They suddenly remembered that when the price of pork in the country rose crazily, those pig farm owners wouldn't sell the pigs even when the price rose to 30. They wished that they could make money for the next 20 years in one go...

Looking at the situation now, it seemed that they could understand... ...

"And it's not just those who lowered the price..." old Joseph continued, "There are people who are more farsighted and won't sell their warriors..."

"Farsighted?" Goudan touched his chin seriously. "I understand. The kind that lowered the price for a long time?"

The people around turned their heads away. They were too naive to expect eggface to say something shocking... ...

"What do you mean by long-term vision?" The liver emperor asked curiously.

Old Joseph said, "People who want to become shareholders..."

"Oh..." the people suddenly understood something.

"What? What?" Eggface was at a loss. She felt that the people around her were suddenly enlightened. Why did she not understand?

Joseph looked at Eggface's confused look and felt a slight headache. Such a guy could become a shareholder. Sigh... Forget it. It was not bad for people to be stupid and have a lot of money...

Therefore, he patiently explained, "According to what you said, those who have people in their hands have participated in temporary missions before, right?"

"Yes..." Eggface quickly nodded.

"According to the rules, they are not allowed to accept other large-scale missions, right?"

Eggface: "Yes, yes..."

Joseph: "Then what if they want to participate in the matters on the Prairie?"

Eggface: "Yes, what should we do?"

Joseph: "I. . ."

Little cabbage and the others covered their faces one after another...

"Are you saying that those players who have a large number of warriors want to trade their warriors for a place to cooperate?" Little Cabbage, who could not stand it anymore, quickly added.

Old Joseph nodded. "This is the only chance they can not miss."

"Oh..." dogball suddenly understood. "I understand..."

The faces of the people around him twitched. While they were speechless, little cabbage suddenly froze. Seeing the boss like this, Old Joseph smiled and said, "Did someone contact you?"

Little cabbage nodded when he heard that. "The other party said that he has more than 200 elite warriors, including nearly 10 powerful Griffin Warriors. They want to cooperate with me. What do you think?"

Eggface: "Wow, Wow, there's even an air force? This way, we have confidence..."

Little cabbage directly ignored Eggface and looked at Old Joseph. "What do you think?"

Old Joseph seemed to be satisfied with the boss's importance. He shook his head and said, "We can't Change..."

"Why?" Eggface looked at Joseph with dissatisfaction after being refuted...

Old Joseph looked at the dissatisfaction of the three shareholders, he explained patiently, "Although that person's conditions are good, he only looks good now. In the long run, this is a very bad deal. As long as we get past the initial difficulties, there will be a lot of warriors on the grassland. Moreover, we are different from other ordinary players. We have a certain foundation. It is not difficult to break the situation. There is no need to waste a valuable cooperative slot."

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "I suggest that we recruit as many r & D players as we can for the remaining spots. Quickly unlocking the technology tree will be the foundation of our competitiveness in the future. I believe that the further we go, the more valuable the developer players will be. The earlier we start nurturing them, the more worthwhile it will be...". "..."

"That makes sense..."little cabbage and the others nodded repeatedly.

"Yeah... I think so too!" Wang Goudan nodded seriously.

Everyone:" ... "

"In that case, let's not delay and go back first..."little cabbage suggested.

Chapter 459: favors are favors, and benefits are benefits

The cabbages were divided into two groups. One group consisted of cabbages, Goudan, Alice, and old Joseph returning to Houston to try to recruit cutting-edge biologists to join them...

The other group consisted of Dogdad and liver emperor trying to contact the existing developers in the base to see if they could directly recruit a high-level developer player to join them.

Although the latter was more ideal, the situation that they could recruit was actually not optimistic.

The reason was very simple... ... the shares of the little cabbages were distributed too much at the beginning. ...

At the beginning, little cabbages generously distributed 30% of the shares to the liver emperor. Although the liver emperor felt embarrassed to take the initiative to reduce 10%, it still took up 20% of the shares. Wang Goudan, Alice, and old Joseph all had 10%.

Now, if little cabbage wanted to remain the largest shareholder, he had to have at least 30% of the shares. In other words, he could only take out 10% of the shares in the future...

After realizing this, little cabbage realized that it seemed like he had been too eager to recruit people previously, as if he had promised too much. However, since the contract had been signed, he naturally could not go back on his word.

Recruiting new people was not a big problem. With this condition, even if the shares were 0.1, presumably, smart people would still know how to choose.

However, recruiting insiders was obviously not enough, especially for the current developers in the base.

In fact, many developers knew that after the opening of a private lord, it was less likely for research players like them to become private lords. Normally, they would have to cooperate with warriors. However, as top-notch talents, they.., how could they agree to join the cabbages with only 10% of the shares?

Although the value of developers had not exploded yet, and many players did not care, these developers were not stupid. They knew their value, and they did not panic. They were all waiting for the players to come after them.

Therefore, dog dad himself knew that the possibility of him convincing a developer player to join was very low...

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On the other side, old Joseph contacted the police station as soon as he returned, and he immediately refuted the rumors of his kidnapping at a press conference.

It had been three days since Old Joseph returned from the New World. The news of his sudden disappearance had caused a stir in the news. Knowing that it was not convenient to cause panic, he immediately refuted the rumors and emphasized that he had not been kidnapped.

The local police had even come to investigate. Even his partner had come to persuade him that he had been kidnapped. This would be the greatest blow to Morey.

However, what they did not expect was that old Joseph had told them that he was withdrawing from the election... ...

This made the people in his behind-the-scenes team extremely puzzled!

"Why is that, Joseph? "You have such a huge advantage now. The votes of the districts are good. As long as you don't make mistakes, Morey will not be re-elected. Many people in Houston Miss You, the old mayor. Don't you want to return to that position?"

The one who asked was John, the lead lawyer of the behind-the-scenes team of Old Joseph. He looked at Old Joseph with great confusion.

Most of the staff of the behind-the-scenes team were also puzzled. Some people even wondered if old Joseph was a relative who had been kidnapped. However, John knew that old Joseph did not have any relatives...

He had a bad lifestyle in his early years. In addition, his work required him to sit for a long time. His prostate had long been removed. Later, when he found out that his son was a wife and a secretary, he directly divorced. Since then, old Joseph had never had a second wife... ...

And Old Joseph's parents had passed away as early as the third year after he became the mayor...

Faced with John's puzzled question, Old Joseph smiled and shook his head. His expression was a little complicated. To be honest, he did not think that life would be so wonderful. Perhaps these people could not think of the things that he had experienced in the past two days even if they racked their brains?

Thinking of this, he did not explain further. He shook his head and sighed. "It's nothing. I just suddenly feel... unable to do what I want to do. I feel... that there's no more meaning..."

"No more meaning?" Faced with this reason, John only felt an evil fire rise in his heart. "We have worked so hard for so long and helped you do so many things. Are you going to answer me with this kind of reason?"

Faced with John's anger, a trace of guilt rose in Old Joseph's heart. He had failed the last time he was reelected, and everyone thought that he had come to the end. The people who had helped him had all left, only John thought highly of himself and thought that he could make a comeback.

In the past three years, he had diligently helped him collect data and prepare for the election. This time, he had put in a lot of effort to pressure Morey.

John's foresight and decisiveness were not bad, but unfortunately, his luck was a little bad... ...

"I'll give you an explanation..."old Joseph patted his shoulder and smiled. "But I won't change my mind!"

John looked at the old man's eyes and suddenly felt powerless. He had worked with old Joseph for four years, and he knew that the old man's eyes were not a joke... ...

After coming out of the temporary fundraising office, Old Joseph quickened his pace, and the feeling of weakness and powerlessness once again enveloped his entire body.

If he had not returned for an important matter, he would not have wanted to stay here for even a minute. The poor air was filled with exhaust fumes, and his body was so weak that he would be panting and sweating after taking a few steps. He really didn't want to prolong his days for even a second longer...

After this matter was over, he would abandon his body, and he would never have to see his old and ugly appearance again...

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"Is that the John you mentioned?" Alice asked curiously.

Old Joseph nodded and glanced at Alice. This woman was very wary of him, and she knew his background very well.

"How are you going to explain it to him?" Alice smiled.

Beside him, little cabbage also looked over curiously.

"This is a very good young man. His ability is very strong. I will recommend him to Morey. I believe that he will be willing to accept him. With Morey as a political resource, with his ability, I believe that he will do well in the future..."

"Oh..."Bai cai nodded and asked, "Why didn't you consider bringing him to us? Didn't you say that he is very capable? Moreover, you are very familiar with him."

Joseph shook his head. "His performance-to-price ratio is not as good as a scientific researcher being useful to us..."

"Uh..."Bai Cai was stunned for a moment. Then, he smiled and said, "Actually, we also need a legal person to establish some judicial system..."

"I can do that too..."

"You also study law?" Bai Cai asked in surprise.

Joseph smiled and said, "In North America, 70% of politicians are born as lawyers..."

Bai Cai's eyes twitched when he heard that. In China, persuading people to study law and medicine were both lightning strikes, but in foreign countries, these two fields were quite high and mighty...

"I thought you would try to get him to join us because of guilt..." alice smiled and said, "After all, he helped you for so many years when you were at your most powerless..."

Old Joseph paused for a moment and said calmly, "Favors are favors, benefits are benefits..."

"AH..." Alice narrowed her eyes when she heard that. "You really have the face of an old politician..."

Chapter 460: Grandpa Lu's Guide to the advancement of the prairie

On the second day after the huge change in the market, Grandpa Lu, who had caused the market to accelerate, once again posted a second post without stopping. The title of the post was "Consideration of the collaborators and the choice of military service!"

"I believe that after a day of ferment, many players have also realized that the market is currently short of warriors. The reason is naturally that there are people hoarding goods. The purpose of hoarding goods is different. Some people are greedy and want to continue raising the price, while some people want to use their warriors as bargaining chips to find a partner and try to get more shares for themselves...". "..."

[ we can save those who want to raise the price. After all, the market points are not too abundant, and most players do not have that many points. Even if you raise the price, it will be more or less the same. Just like those speculators in City C who have been advocating that the price will continue to rise, but what is the truth? Have they increased? Damn it, it seems like they have been increasing... "..."

[ alright, let's not talk about this heart-wrenching matter anymore. Let's talk about the current market situation and how players should choose first. If you are a player who has fulfilled the conditions for accepting the quest, especially hualing players, you can actually choose to cooperate with players with a warrior population first. However, it's not recommended to give too many shares. There are ten cooperation slots. If you give too many at once, it will be difficult to recruit a high-quality partner. What do you mean by a high-quality partner here? Grandpa is referring to professional players with special features, preferably developers... ]

[ everyone might think that warrior players would be more useful now, but that's not the case. First of all, there are many warrior players in the base, and the base is filled with warrior players. Relatively speaking, there are very few developers, and even fewer high-level developers. Warrior players with good resources would naturally be a good partner to work with if they wanted to develop smoothly in the early stages. However, if they wanted the technology tree to keep up with the pace, they would need a certain number of developers. Grandpa Lu concluded that developers would become more and more popular in the future, so he advised everyone to act early. As for how the shares would be distributed, players must consider it carefully on their own. They must not be rash... "..."

Then, it was the suggestion of the ordinary players to purchase warriors. After all, there were only a few players who had a large number of warriors under them. Previously, the market was mainly focused on the production population, so the warrior population was not valued. Grandpa Lu had said before that these warriors would be of great use in the later stages of the game, but many people did not believe him? Now, were they regretting it? As most people did not believe in me, many of them actually had a small number of warriors under them, so the market for them was actually very large... ..

[ let's talk about what is more appropriate to buy first. My grandfather recommended a general-level population first. Back then, there were players in the base who caught imperial generals, marshals, beastmen chiefs, shamans, and even sword saints. They were all very good combat units. These people had sufficient combat strength. With a little enhancement, they would have combat strength that was not inferior to ordinary players. Moreover, many of the generals also had good military abilities. They were very worthy of being groomed. Most importantly, they were not part of the cooperation because of the slave contract! "!!"

[ players using their slots to exchange for an NPC's cooperation is a small exception. You Don't have to worry about it. Under normal circumstances, non-d-ball players are not included in the slots. Therefore, these high-level commander-type lives are extremely valuable. Of course, the players who have these

people may not necessarily make a move. If there is a suggestion to make a move, you should buy it at all costs... ]. [ ... ]

[ and then there are the ordinary soldiers. Currently, many warrior units that look strong are being sold at very high prices. In addition to the tight market, many people are also at a loss when buying them. As long as they look strong, they are willing to spend a large amount of money to buy them. In fact, this is a waste of points. For example, that Griffin Warrior is currently selling for 1,200 points. Some are even selling for 1,400 points. Let's not talk about whether it is worth this price first. However, I do not recommend players who have points to buy it randomly. ]

[gryphons eat a lot, and they only eat meat. As an air force, they are very effective and powerful, but they consume the most out of all the soldiers. If you don't feed them meat, you have to drink two bottles of nutrient solution a day, and the consumption is four times that of the Jiaduo Beast Knight. The grassland is already short of resources. Many people are unable to establish a 10,000-man tribe because they don't have enough food to feed their people. If you buy five or six gryphons and bring them to the grassland, you don't have to do anything...]. "..."

"That's why I suggest that players with conditions can consider buying a griffin, but only one at most. It's very useful for scouting the terrain, but buying too many would be a burden."

"Then what exactly should we buy? Grandpa Lu has been carefully studying the human and beast species in the past two days, listing a few that are more cost-effective. If you have any other comments, please leave a message in the comments section..."

Dragon Horse Knight: a high-quality human cavalry. Not only do the Cavalry have outstanding combat strength, but the endurance and effectiveness of the horses are also considerable. On the prairie, they are high-level cavalry that can compete with the Wolf Cavalry of the Beast clan. Furthermore, dragon horses do not eat meat, as long as a certain amount of concentrated feed and water is supplied, they can travel long distances. There are already many farms in the base. Although the food is not cheap, because it is a high-level crop, the energy supply is extremely high. A meal can be managed for a long time. And it was easy to store... ...

This place recommended the feed of Wang Goudan's family. She grew many varieties of crops, from low-quality to high-quality feed. The price was reasonable. If anyone was interested, they could go and have a look...

Royal Orc Elite: the four tribes each have their own advantages. I reckon that you can't buy the sword saint of the fire tribe. The Wolf Cavalry of the Gale tribe is the first to be recommended here. The wind wolves have very strong endurance, and their appetite is not high. They are agile and good at tracking, and their combat strength is not weak, they don't consume much energy either. Compared to the Lion Knights of the Thunder tribe or the Gardo Beast Knights of the Earth tribe, they are much more cost-effective.

I suggest that you don't buy Gardo Knights. They are the best food except for Gryphons. Besides, they don't have much endurance. They travel very slowly on the grassland. It's easy to slow down the team. I really don't recommend you to buy Gardo Knights... ... although it sounded mighty... ...

I would recommend the totem warriors of the Earth tribe, the Warhammer warriors of the Thunder tribe and the troll hunters of the Gale tribe. Although these units were expensive, they had a high cost-effectiveness ratio, whether it was overall combat strength or consumption strength.., among all the units, Grandpa Lu had calculated the most cost-effectiveness ratio.

I do not recommend the infantry of the human race. Although the human race had a higher evolutionary potential, the current infantry's combat strength was slightly inferior and was not suitable for the current situation.

Please do not buy mages. Many people might think that mages might be useful, but unfortunately, in reality, these mages were useless on the prairie. With their fragile bodies, they were very easy to be killed by the cavalry's charge or shot. Without geographical advantage, it is impossible to give them enough opportunity to cast spells on the grassland, so don't waste this money. If you don't believe me, you can try. The consequences will be your own...

Don't buy shamans either. Believe me, before you have a great power, a flower spirit player is enough...

If you can't afford the high-quality units I mentioned above, then Tauren, Centaur, and Panther are very good units. Good quality and cheap.....

If you can also suggest that you buy some high-quality gnolls, in tracking and pathfinding has a very good effect.

Okay, that's about it for today. Grandpa, I will continue to pay attention to the development of the grassland. I will update the most useful guide for you as soon as possible. I hope you can collect, like, coin a wave, run away, run away!

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Why didn't you tell me earlier, Grandpa? I have spent all my money to buy more than ten Gardo Beasts. Who will I sell them to once your strategy is out

[ yes, do you want a Griffin? I have it in stock. The price is 1200 nonnegotiable. I Can't afford to lose money. ]

Did Grandpa Choke money out of Wang's balls? [ you even started an advertisement. Wang Goudan's feed is very expensive. How can it be as good as mine? ]? [ if you're interested, you can talk to me privately. The concentrate feed I provide is definitely better than Wang Goudan's... ]. [ ... ]

[ ugh, the one upstairs is so shameless. I remember your ID. The barbeque at home is much darker than Wang Goudan's. I strongly suggest that you don't go to his place to buy it. You'll cheat a lot of people... ]

[ I think Grandpa Lu is right. We need developers to go out and explore. I'm a graduate student in the Biology Department of Zhejiang University. I'm very interested in developers. Is there any boss willing to give me a spot in the inner circle for me to experience it? ]

[----]

Seer was very satisfied as she looked at the vast number of players who wanted to go to the grasslands and become pioneers even if they had to take out loans. Right now, other than keeping an eye on the

progress of the players, the most important thing was to be on guard against the undead lords that she had scared away. He had to have enough combat power to fight back before the map of the black goat was fully fermented...