

A Bunch 461

Chapter 461: The Lovable Scientist

Houston, Texas Medical Center, area 4:

It was around 10 a.m. , but the biomedical research city, which had been built with a lot of money, had become a little cold. When it was first built, it was supposed to attract the world's top research talent and institutions to move in and invest, it was expected to provide 30,000 research jobs.

However, after the new mayor took office, the plan was put on hold, and government resources were used to invest in the new virtual construction zone.

As usual, Professor Madeleine came early to the research institute belonging to her project in zone four to continue the experiments of her project. Judging from the diary provided by the computer, this was the 1,400 th experiment.

Every time Madeleine came, she would spend two hours rereading the experiment records for nearly a month to prevent duplication. As for why she needed to waste time on these things... It was because she no longer had any assistants in the lab to help her do what these assistants were supposed to do...

Madeleine was old. As she was almost 50 years old, it was obviously impossible for her to completely memorize all the previous experimental data. Moreover, she did not have any professional assistants to help her record the changes of the data and provide reference opinions, it also made her progress as slow as a snail's crawl. The reason for this was because of the lack of funds for the three years.

Madeleine's research project was a large biological research project on HOW TO USE THE CRISPR gene programming technology to improve the body's white blood cells to effectively fight cancer.

The project looked big, and the results were amazing. But just like migrating to Mars could open up another world resource, this kind of project seemed ideal, but it was difficult to attract investment, because if you said you could solve a problem that could not be solved for years, most of the capitalists would not believe it. It turned out that most of these projects were projects that could not be solved no matter how much money they spent.

Therefore, Madeleine's funding only came from the government's support. She was very lucky. When she first started this project, she met a mayor who was very supportive of biomedical research. However, just when her project was making good progress, old Joseph could not stand it and let someone else take the mayor's seat.

Because of this, the only financial chain of the Madeleine project was broken, and it could no longer provide sufficient salaries for researchers.

Most of the young people nowadays were very realistic. Not everyone would insist on a scientific research ideal without money. Madeleine actually understood this very well. North America's tuition fees were expensive, those who could work as research assistants in Houston, where such big names gathered, were all top students who graduated from famous universities. They had studied at least

seven years of university. In North America, the tuition fees for seven years of Ivy League universities were at least 300,000 dollars, this was definitely an expensive expense for an ordinary family.

The parents who paid such a huge price for you naturally did not want you to work for others for free. People always had to eat well, wear warm clothes, and meet the most basic material requirements in order to have higher ideals.

Therefore, Madeline did not try to stop any of her assistants from leaving. She did not even try to persuade them because she was not sure that she would succeed in this experiment. She was not one of those black-hearted capitalists, she would not lick her lips and persuade them to rely on their dreams for a living if she was not sure of the future...

After spending another morning to finally get the data organized, Madeline sat on the chair with some fatigue. She was already old and her bones were strong. Her current body could no longer allow her to work continuously...

Sighing, Madeleine brewed a cup of black coffee to refresh herself, in case she fell asleep due to fatigue and had to reorganize the data when she woke up... ..

Feeling that her body was unable to do what she wanted, Madeleine suddenly felt a little emotional. If one wanted to continue on the path of their predecessors, they had to first accumulate their predecessors' knowledge, usually, it would take half a lifetime for one to barely become a pioneer on the path of scientific research, but at this time, one's physical ability had already begun to decline.

What an extremely contradictory reality...

Madeleine could not help but sigh. Then, she was slightly stunned. She was actually not a sentimental person. Could it be that the time was running out?

At this thought, she looked at her arm that was gradually withering. Her once delicate and fair skin was gone for good. Her best years had unknowingly disappeared, and her dream career had only just begun...

Her original plan was to use genetic programming to achieve resistance against cancer cells, replacing the painful radiation and chemotherapy in the current market. Then, she would use it to strengthen the cells and strengthen the other human immunity, she could even extend her life.

This idea had been born when she was still in school. But now, she was almost at the end of her rope, and she hadn't even taken the first step... ..

It felt... so unfair...

Just as she was about to sigh, the computer suddenly notified her that someone was visiting her, and it was actually her. This notification made Madeline slightly stunned,

her laboratory had been deserted for almost a year, and there was actually a visitor? To be honest, even if the guy next door who was researching the latest anti-prostate hyperplasia drug had a visitor, she would not be so surprised. She was so scared that she knocked her coffee on the ground.

Then, out of curiosity, she did not even have time to clean up the coffee on the ground. She turned on her computer to see who was visiting her. Her lease was not up yet, so she could not be here to chase him away, right?

When she turned on the computer, Madeline saw an extremely familiar face. When she saw who it was, her initially puzzled face instantly revealed an excited expression!

Mayor Ruder?

She didn't expect that after three years, the mayor who was the only one who supported her project would actually visit her. Wasn't he missing?

She had been busy with scientific research recently, so she was a little behind in accepting news from the outside world. However, when she saw old Joseph's face, she immediately understood that her project might have a chance!

At this thought she did not delay any longer, and stumbled to open the door.

"Madeleine Leonteswiener?" Little cabbage looked at the data curiously tilted his head: "Never Heard Of, very powerful?"

"He may not be well known in academia, but he is definitely a gifted and pure researcher..." old Joseph laughed. "Houston is full of world-famous biologists, but I don't see many as pure as her

"Pure? How Do You Mean?" Little cabbage asked curiously.

Joseph said, "Most researchers are more like speculators. They will change their original intentions according to the market and go with the flow. But this person is different. She has been working hard for her genetic programming project since she debuted. I have been paying attention to her. Ten years ago, in order to build the fourth district, I lured her over with the intention of supporting her project. She did not hesitate to give up her comfortable life as a professor at the French Institute of Higher Education and threw herself into Houston's unfinished career. I actually did not think highly of her project. I just wanted to poach her over and guide her to do some more profitable research, but I seem to have underestimated her stubbornness..." "..."

Bai Cai:"..."

Joseph sighed and continued, "Even now, without an assistant, she is still working on the project by herself, recording every step of the process. She even knows that she might not be able to complete this task, but she is still willing to work hard for more progress in this project. Even if it means less detours for the people behind her, she is willing to go bankrupt for this..." "..."

Upon hearing this, little cabbage was immediately filled with respect. In this impetuous society, this kind of scientist who did not forget his original intention was the most worthy of respect. Even Alice, who was beside him, stopped smiling playfully. If what Joseph said was true... This Madeline was indeed an extremely suitable candidate...

"Is it... Mayor Ruder?"

Just as he was thinking, he saw an old woman who was gasping for breath running down from the front. She opened the door with a face full of pleasant surprise. Little cabbage and the others noticed that she seemed to be too excited. This woman didn't even notice that one of her shoes had run away... ..

What a cute person... Little cabbage thought so... ..

Chapter 462: Goading!

It's great that you're safe and sound! "!"Madeleine poured coffee for them. From her slightly flustered manner, it was clear that she was still excited.

She actually didn't care much about politics, but when she heard that old Joseph had gone missing, she had also cursed at Morey. This was of course selfish, because she knew that now her project wanted to continue, the only chance was for old Joseph to take over again!

Little cabbage sized up this scientist that Joseph had mentioned. Her face was very old. According to the information, she was not yet 50 years old, but she looked like an old woman in her 60s or 70s. Although it was a common problem for European and American women to age quickly, but a person as serious as her was clearly the reason why she did not take care of herself on a daily basis.

Just like how awesome programmers were bald, her image made little cabbage start to believe that she was a pure researcher... ..

"Let me introduce you. This is the chairman of little cabbage group, Ms. Lu Xiaoke. I'm here to visit you..."

"Ah, I've heard so much about you!"Madeline, who was not good at shaking hands, took the initiative to compliment her.

Upon hearing that, Goudan and Alice curled their lips. They thought to themselves that the other party really opened his mouth and said, "Do you know if the little cabbage corporation is a cabbage grower or a cabbage eater?". "I've heard so much about you that you even came..."

Meanwhile, little cabbage responded to the handshake with a smile on her face. She really enjoyed the other party's compliment. Although the words were not entirely true, little cabbage could still feel the sincerity of the compliment. The other party looked at her as if she was looking at a treasure.

In fact, Bai Cai's feeling was not wrong. He was genuinely complimenting her. From Madeline's point of view, Old Joseph's introduction was obviously helping her get a sponsor for her project!

She could not blame the researcher for being a philistine. She had fully experienced the difficulty of running out of funds in the past two years. She was naturally happy to see such a rich big shot who could help her project progress.

"I heard from Joseph That You're researching a gene programming cell strengthening project?"Little cabbage asked with a big brother's appearance.

As expected, they valued her own project!

Madeleine's expression was instantly filled with joy. The possibility of her project being able to pull down the investment was basically zero. She didn't know where Old Joseph had found little han. She had long heard that the investors in central China were foolish and rich, she didn't expect it to be true!

... but she liked this kind of people...

So she quickly said, "Yes, yes, respected Ms. Lu Xiaoke, our project has been studied for many years and has made breakthroughs in many aspects. Once this project is successful, it will directly replace the outdated chemotherapy methods on the market and even obtain monopoly benefits...". "..."

She tried her best to brag about the benefits of her project with unkind words because she knew that the investors were most concerned about the benefits.

"Breakthrough Progress?" Alice looked at her with interest.

"Yes..." Madeleine tried her best to pretend to be confident, she said seriously, "This project has reached a very mature stage. As long as we solve the last few difficult problems, we will be able to achieve historic success. And I also guarantee that this day will not be far away..."

It was not the first time Madeleine had dealt with capitalists. She knew that it was impossible not to brag. As for whether the project had really reached a mature stage, that was obviously a lie. It was just like shooting a movie. Those big directors who wanted to shoot an art film would say that it was a commercial film, just like the investors would say. It was a white lie. That was right... ... That was it.

"What kind of breakthrough is it?" Little cabbage asked with a smile, "Has the problem of the cell culture environment been solved, or has the human body's inadaptability to the enhanced cells been solved?"

Madeline was stunned when she heard that. She looked at the young girl in front of her and her heart tightened. She was actually an expert... ...

"UH... There's progress..."

"Then can I have a look at the demonstration?" Little cabbage smiled.

Madeline: "..."

It was obvious that the other party wasn't the kind of nouveau riche who didn't know anything. When she thought of this, Madeline felt depressed but also a little puzzled. Since she was an expert, why would she ask about her project. Those who knew should know how difficult her project was...

"We came to you for another project..." little cabbage said straightforwardly.

As soon as the other party said this, Madeleine's expression immediately turned cold.

"I'm very sorry..." Madeleine said indifferently, "I don't have any intention of joining other projects..." her tone was cold, she didn't have the slightest intention of apologizing. It had to be said that apart from her stubbornness in scientific research, Madeline was indeed a very tactless person.

Bai Cai was still smiling as he said, "Don't be in a hurry to refuse. Let's hear about our project first."

Madeline: "Not interested..."

The change in attitude was so fast that it was as if the previous enthusiasm had never existed. This change of attitude made Bai Cai slightly stunned. She thought to herself, could it be that the other party is a dog?

Old Joseph, who was standing at the side, saw the situation and smiled wryly. So many years had passed, and this guy still had such a temper. Then, he began to feel a little distressed. Now, he was no longer the mayor who always kept his word. The one who made the decision was this person in front of him.., but he could not give any hints.

He hoped that this guy's bad temper would not reduce his points.

But clearly, little cabbage was not such a stingy person. After all, he was once the one who was ordered around by others in the hospital, right? The Boss's Pride had yet to rise, just like Liu Xuande, who sold straw sandals. When he was in a miserable state at the beginning, wasn't he a gentleman?

However, the other party did not seem to intend to cooperate at all. Little cabbage did not know what to say for a moment. Alice, who was at the side, saw this and suddenly said, "Your research direction was wrong from the beginning..."

When she heard this, Madeleine, who had originally planned to send the guest away, was instantly stunned!

Many people in the scientific research world knew that she was a capable person. It wasn't that no one had invited her to cooperate over the years. Even the French schools had once invited her back to be a guest again. If she was willing to give up.., why would she persist until now?

If it was just asking her to give up on the project in front of her, she would definitely not even bother with the other party. However, when the other party suddenly questioned her insistence on research, Madeline could not calm down.

She immediately said seriously, "Don't use such a small trick to provoke me. It will only reduce my good impression of you!"

"Good impression doesn't seem to be worth much to you..." little cabbage immediately complained.

Alice said, "The direction of strengthening cells was wrong from the start. Haven't you thought about it all these years? Once a cell is strengthened, its body will still be weak after it returns. Even if it can overcome the cancer cells, wouldn't the strengthened cell itself become a more terrifying existence than the cancer cells? "What's the meaning of this kind of behavior?"

"I've been looking for a solution to this problem!" Madeleine retorted.

"What solution? Create something stronger to devour the strengthened cells?" Alice continued to provoke.

Madeleine's face turned ashen. It had always been a difficult problem for the body to adapt to the strengthened cells. If the strength of the cells was reduced and the cancer cells could not be removed, this balance could never be grasped.

“Have you ever thought of a different approach?” Alice smiled and said, “For example... directly strengthening the body?”

Chapter 463: What on Earth have you done?

“Strengthen the body?” Madeleine frowned as she looked at the other party. She thought that the other party would be able to say something shocking, but it turned out to be such a cliché? Who Did Old Joseph find this time?

If she could strengthen the body, why did she have to purely study cell strengthening? How complicated was the human body’s genetic code? A slight change could result in an extremely terrifying mutation. The cost of research far exceeded the topic she was currently researching.

The few large corporations in the country that supported the experiments of the Beyonder Corps were researching how to strengthen the body. The research funds they invested every year were equivalent to half of the country’s tax revenue, even those arms merchants who made money from the war. The number of people who could join the Beyonder experiments could be counted on one hand. Anyone who could enter the threshold of the experiment was a top-tier noble family. Only Jewish families that were at least a few hundred years old would have a chance. These dolls in front of her really dared to bring them out... ..

To be honest, even though old Joseph had brought them here, Madeleine did not think that these simple-looking Chinese people were that kind of capital bosses... ..

If old Joseph knew such a level of capital boss, he would have already joined the national parliament and run for President...

Madeleine felt a wave of fatigue. She did not expect old Joseph to waste her time one day, so she waved her hand and did not even have the strength to stand up and send him off... ..

Alice smiled slightly. The violet light of the Black Elf in her eyes flickered slightly. The coffee in the cup slowly rose. Under Madeline’s astonished gaze, the thick black coffee kept rotating, in the end, it solidified into a solid like chocolate and slowly fell on the table.

After a few seconds, Madeline suddenly stood up and looked at him. “Super... Extraordinary Person?”

Old Joseph could actually contact such a big capitalist?

After Madeleine’s shock, her expression immediately turned heavy. Although she did not know how old Joseph came into contact with such a figure, after a few seconds of hesitation..., she slowly shook her head and said, “I’m sorry, Madam... I’m not interested in your kind of experiment...”

How did the Beyonder Corps in North America be established? Ordinary people did not know, but how could cutting-edge researchers like them not know?

Those notorious research groups deliberately instigated wars overseas every year, taking the opportunity to plunder people to do experiments on living bodies. It was already a tacit understanding in North America... ..

As far as she knew, the Beyonders' experimental center had no less than 100,000 living experimenters who died tragically in it every year!

It was not that she had not received an invitation before, but she could not do something that would destroy humanity. Although she had a cold personality, she firmly believed that science should not be something that would bring disaster and pain to people...

Alice looked at the other party and nodded slightly. She was a cold person, but that was due to the harsh environment in the past. If she could, she would also want the environment she was in to be less dark., she had once worked under the undead Lord, and she had personally seen those living experimenters writhing in pain. Even after they died, their souls would become twisted and crazy because of the pain they had suffered...

She did not object to these things, but that did not mean that she did not dislike them. The most attractive thing about the cabbages was their vigorous vitality. She did not want to appear too early in the forces that were too dark.

"We don't do live experiments..." Alice shook her head.

"Don't do live experiments?" Madeleine was stunned at first, then she shook her head in amusement. The reason why her experiment progress was slow, apart from the problem of funding, was because... The key to slowing down the progress was that she had been unwilling to apply live experiments in the immature stage. Moreover, this was just an experiment that balanced cell strengthening with the human body's capacity. It had taken her almost a lifetime... ..

Not to mention the human body strengthening technology, which was completely related to the evolution of species!

Without a living body as a sample, the difficulty of walking was definitely a hundred times, a thousand times more difficult than her current experiment. The reason why North America could lead the world, other than they had sufficient funds and the most top researchers, the most important thing was that they had enough war refugees as living bodies...

Seeing the other party's disdainful sneer, little cabbage immediately puffed up her cheeks in frustration. Alice was not surprised. Her understanding was different. If she wanted to break the other party's decades-long established understanding, she naturally had to speak with facts.

"Scientific research focuses on the verification of truth. Wouldn't it be against the concept of the explorer if many things were restricted by the previous framework?" Alice asked with a smile. "Why don't you come with us to take a look?"

Madeleine:"..."

“What did you say? Joseph is back? and he even clarified the rumor of his kidnapping? He withdrew from the election?”

In the mayor’s office, Morey picked up the phone in a daze. The explosive news one after another made him feel a little dizzy. This made Chengde Huang, who had just chosen to talk about the withdrawal of funds, freeze on the spot.

He even suspected that Morey was putting on an act in front of him... ..

Although this idea was absurd, the news from the other party’s mouth was even more absurd... ..

But no matter what, Chengde Huang also hurriedly sent a message to his secretary to inquire about the news... ..

Morey himself also felt that it was incredible. When he heard the news that Joseph had returned safely, his first thought was that the disappearance was a conspiracy, a conspiracy to destroy his reputation. As long as the other party said that he had indeed been kidnapped.., but he did not know who the kidnapper was. This kind of statement would push Morey to the center of the storm.

But the other party actually clarified and even withdrew from the election?

What kind of F * CKING operation was this?

But even though he was confused, the matter that should be resolved in front of him still had to be resolved. Therefore, after hanging up the phone, Morey calmed down and said with a gentle smile, “Oh, Huang, is there something important that you came to see me about this time?”

Huang Chengde was stunned for a moment. subconsciously, he wanted to say that he was here to withdraw his capital, but the phone call just now made him swallow his words, he forced a smile and said, “I’m here to care about my old friend, how you are facing the current situation... but it seems that you don’t need to trouble yourself...”

“Is that so?” Mo lei smiled and said, “I thought you were planning to leave me like the others...”

“How can that be?” Huang Chengde quickly said, “How can our friendship be so fragile? I came here this time to understand the situation and also to ask if you need any help...”

“I’m so touched, Huang. You’re the only investor who is willing to continue supporting me...”. Mo lei looked touched. “There’s a saying in your Huazhong: The icing on the cake is the most, but the coal in the snow is the least. Today, I finally understand the meaning of this saying.”

“Haha...” Huang Chengde smiled guiltily. He could not help but thank that bastard who chased after him on the road... .. It made him delay this precious half an hour...

After sending off Huang Chengde, the smile on Morey’s face disappeared. He naturally did not believe in the nonsense of the coal in the snow. However, although there was no old Joseph now, and there might be another election in the future, the Huang family’s support for him still needed to be roped in...

And then there’s old Joseph. What was the reason this guy suddenly dropped out of the race. You know, from the looks of things, he’s pretty much in the clear...

With this in mind, Morey made a call to his men.

“What? The Institute? What was he doing there?”

———

When he returned home, he immediately asked his son to bring back Huang Shijie, who had been hiding. He asked seriously, “What did those Yunshan disciples you brought do to Old Joseph?”

Chapter 464: “This Day... won’t be too far away.”

“This... is this a dream?”

Madeleine looked at everything in disbelief. From the moment the other party opened the space door, to the appearance of the alien orcs in the outer space that seemed like something out of a novel.

The most unbelievable thing was that the other party was displaying the knowledge in the technology tree...

Biological and energy mutations, the decomposition of the genetic code. The answers that she could not find in the past were like elementary school lessons in this technology tree. It was like the basics, and above that... The huge knowledge chain made her feel both awe and excitement at the same time...

For people like them, new knowledge was far more delicious than any delicacy in the world, and the things in front of them were no different from the dragon liver and phoenix marrow that could only be eaten in the eyes of ordinary people in the immortal world... ..

She wanted to slap herself or pinch herself countless times to see if this was a wonderful dream, but she was reluctant to do so, afraid that if she really slapped herself, the incomparably wonderful things in front of her would turn into ashes. After waking up, she would face the empty laboratory again...

“Is this old woman okay?” In the satellite base, the others were sitting at the side eating melon seeds. Wang Goudan said with a curious face, “She has been in a daze for the whole afternoon...”

“You are also a university student. Can’t you understand this kind of thirst for knowledge?” Bai Cai said disdainfully.

“I can’t understand!” Wang Goudan said righteously, “From the time I was in primary school until I was admitted to the teacher’s college, this Goudan has changed a lot, but my heart that doesn’t want to study has never changed! !” 1

Everyone:”...”

“Is this true?”

After an unknown period of time, everyone had played mahjong for more than a hundred rounds before Madeleine finally managed to pull herself out from the display of the technology tree. She silently

rubbed her rumbling belly. Obviously, if it weren't for the hunger, everyone would have played mahjong for dozens more rounds...

"Is it true that you really don't have an answer?" Alice asked with a smile.

Madeleine was stunned for a moment, then she revealed the most delighted smile. "Yes..."

These things could not be made up. The equations of the various technologies inside were incomparably precise. As a top biologist, she could not find any flaws in them...

That was not right...

Madeleine smiled bitterly. After seeing this vast knowledge base, how could she still be called a top. She could only be considered as an apprentice who had just entered the school...

At the thought of this, her originally excited expression became even more bitter, and tears flowed out of her eyes uncontrollably.

Seeing the other party's expression, the group of people were instantly stunned. Even Alice was a little curious, because the other party's sorrow was very real... ..

"Why Are You Sad?" Alice asked.

"You... Why didn't you find me earlier?" Madeline sat on the ground weakly, like a little girl who had lost her favorite player, she almost burst into tears. "With so many things and so much knowledge, how could I have enough time?"

Everyone was stunned. Madeline was crying so sadly because she didn't have enough time to absorb the knowledge!

For a moment, a strong feeling welled up in their hearts. Even the thickest-skinned Wang Goudan inexplicably quieted down...

Alice stared blankly at Madeline with a flash of realization in her eyes. To be honest, she sometimes envied these scientists who were dedicated to their research. It was as if they would never feel empty and bored in their entire lives... . Will always lament the lack of time. . .

In the realm of the dead, the only people who won't be driven mad by the passage of time are the scientists of the past!

Sometimes suddenly feel, indeed persuade people to read more or is there a reason?

After Madeleine was brought into the new territories, old Joseph stayed behind to deal with the aftermath. As a guy who was determined to say goodbye to the world, he naturally had to deal with the aftermath.

Little cabbage had told him that he could keep his body, but he did not miss it at all. What was there to miss? His family members had all died. Was he going to miss his wife who cheated on him, or was he going to miss his son who had raised him for more than a decade before he realized that he was not his own son?

After leaving the research institute, he took a taxi and headed towards the city government. He had to explain some things clearly. At the very least, he could not let his departure cause too much trouble.

The only thing he still missed was this Houston that he had been fighting for for so many years... ..

When Morey heard that old Joseph was heading in his direction, he was shocked at first. Then, he asked his secretary to cancel all of his plans for the afternoon.

He also wanted to know the reason why this old rival suddenly returned and gave up on the election. He was also curious as to why the other party was looking for him at this time... ..

He did not wait for long. The traffic in Houston was good to begin with. Soon, he looked through the office window and saw the old man who he was afraid of walking in.

Along the way, many low-level employees greeted old Joseph respectfully when they saw him. From the sincerity on their faces, it was obvious that they respected the former mayor very much. At least, he had not felt this kind of respect during his three years in office...

Perhaps it was because he had reduced their year-end bonus?

“Long time no see, Mr. Joseph!”

When the two of them met, Morey used an extremely cliché opening line.

Old Joseph smiled gently and looked at the office with some emotion. The furnishings were completely different from when he was there. Clearly, the other party’s taste was completely different from his own...

Seeing the completely different office decoration, old Joseph suddenly felt that the last connection between this city and himself was a little less.

“Do you have time to chat?” Old Joseph asked gently.

“Of course!” Morey spread his hands. He still had to show enough respect to this senior. After all, he was almost pushed off the stage by the other party.

“I’m going to die...” after the two sat down, Old Joseph’s first words almost made Morey jump up again.

“What... What did you say?” Morey was stunned.

“I have a terminal illness and don’t have much time to live. I just received the notice...” Old Joseph said calmly.

So that was the case...

Morey suddenly came to a realization. All the contradictions that he couldn’t understand were instantly explained. An old man who was about to have a second career suddenly received a terminal illness notice. It was reasonable for him to go missing for two days to ease his mood and finally choose to withdraw from the election...

“I have a lawyer in my gang. His name is John. He’s a very good young man. He has a lot of credit for me being able to have such a great advantage in this election. I want to recommend him to you...”

Morey was stunned when he heard that. Then, he looked at the other party with a complicated expression. He believed that the other party was not lying. That young man named John should be very capable. Before he died, he recommended John to him, he probably did not want to let down that young man's hard work.

If it were him, under the attack of this incurable disease, it would be considered good enough if he did not take revenge on society. Only a few people could still remember to return a favor before they died...

"Alright... I am lacking a position as an administrative secretary. If he is as outstanding as you say, my family will even consider supporting him to participate in the election later..."

It was a very empty promise. The position of administrative secretary did not have much political weight. As for the family supporting the election in the future, it was more like drawing a big cake...

Joseph nodded and said, "I hope that the fourth district can operate normally again..."

As soon as he said this, Morey frowned. No one liked an ex to point fingers at his current administrative style. Although the results of the past three years were indeed terrible, he still thought that he had made a mistake in his operation. It didn't mean that he would agree with the other party's political views...

"I'm only suggesting..." Old Joseph smiled and said, "Houston's foundation has always been the medical industry. Although many young people are passionate about finance and IT and look down on manufacturing, some things will never be outdated in this world..."

"I'll consider it..." Morey nodded perfunctorily.

Old Joseph smiled and did not continue to insist. He was only here to fight for John and this city that had worked hard before. As for whether he could succeed or not, it was not up to him to decide. He could also see that., after the other party found out that he had a terminal illness, he did not see himself as a threat at all. If he was a person who was about to die, he naturally did not have much weight.

"Alright, that's all I have to say. I'll bid farewell to Mayor Morey..." Old Joseph stood up with a smile.

Morey was stunned for a moment. He thought that the other party would argue with him a little longer, but he did not expect that the other party would just say a few words and leave. Did he really take his perfunctory words seriously?

"What do you plan to do in Your Last Days?" Morey asked curiously.

Old Joseph, who had walked to the door, smiled when he heard that. "Apply for euthanasia, die early and be reborn early..."

Morey: "..."

Was it an illusion?

A hint of doubt rose in Morey's heart. He didn't know why, but he always felt that there was a confidence in the eyes of this terminally ill old man that he couldn't see through. Moreover, he had a feeling that the old man would stand in a high position that he needed to look up to in the near future, will stand in a need to look up to the high position!

But then immediately shook his head to the mind of this absurd idea out of the mind, thought funny, why would I have this feeling about a dying old man?

Meanwhile, Joseph walked out of the mayor's office with ease. Although it did not achieve the desired effect, he was not in a hurry because he knew that the current political situation in the world was only temporary, when that alien civilization developed, this power would be exposed to the world sooner or later. At that time, the entire world would undergo earth-shattering changes, and all the powers would face a reshuffle!

At that time, Houston would become meaningless. He could build a city or even a country that was many times more beautiful than Houston. He believed that by that time, no one would choose to stay with Morey... ..

And this day, he believed, would not be too far away... ..

Chapter 465: recommended list

"Terminal illness?" Huang Chengde was stunned when he saw the news release. He did not expect such an outcome. Could it be that old Joseph's disappearance really had nothing to do with those sect disciples?

That's not right... .. Then where did those sect disciples go?

Huang Chengde looked at Huang Shijie suspiciously.

"I don't know either..." Huang Shijie said innocently.

"Then what do you know?" Huang Chengde looked at the other party's long-declining face and became angry. He thought to himself, this guy really can cause trouble...

Although he didn't know how second brother, this kid, got involved with the disciples of the sect, it was ridiculous to rashly bring people abroad!

Foreign extraordinaires, especially North American extraordinaires, were very wary of the disciples of the sects in Central China. He even suspected that his family was now being targeted by the relevant departments...

If these disciples of the sects got into a conflict with those extraordinaires abroad at this time and later lost their lives here, how would his Huang family account to the sect?

"Hurry up and contact them. Keep an eye on them. If anything goes wrong, I'll skin you alive! !"

Young Master Huang immediately shrunk his head and thought to himself, 'do you have to be so agitated??'

In fact, Huang Chengde's worries were right.

The Huang family's business in North America had always been monitored. It wasn't just their family. Even the subordinate families of the sects in central China were monitored when they went abroad to do business.

However, even though they were under surveillance, they would not act rashly under normal circumstances. The transcendent forces in central China had always been the target of fear by many transcendent organizations overseas. The Transcendent Army and the Kagura Legion had once probed Barsen together, in the end, only an old man came out from central China and pressed all the elites of their organization to the ground.

From then on, the affiliated companies in central China had fewer people making things difficult for them outside. There was a reason why even the politicians in North America did not dare to go back on their words...

However, it was precisely because of this that these subsidiary companies had to be monitored to prevent them from doing anything that would harm their country.

At this time, the special forces in charge of the Houston area were also analyzing Joseph's matter. When they found out that Joseph was missing, they began to investigate the Huang family in secret.

If they found out that the Huang family was using underhanded means to threaten the election of a member of Parliament, it would be equivalent to violating the bottom line. Not only could the Huang family not continue to stay in North America, they would even seek an explanation from central China on this issue.

However, Joseph reappeared. After he announced that he had a terminal illness and withdrew from the election, this suspicion had no basis. The higher-ups also canceled the project of this investigation.

However, Haskell, who was in charge of the extraordinary incident in Houston, still had doubts.

In the face of his doubts, his partner was quite speechless. He asked curiously, "Brother, the higher-ups have already canceled the project of the investigation. What are you still insisting on?"

"I feel that something is wrong..." Haske shook his head.

"What's Wrong?"

Haske said, "First of all, it's this kind of certificate of terminal illness. The examination date was written yesterday, but according to Joseph, he only went out to relax after learning that he had a terminal illness. Then this examination list should have been written three days ago..."

"Then this examination list is fake?" Asked his partner.

"It's not fake..." Haske shook his head. "I asked someone to verify it. The data of that hospital is fine, and old Joseph did indeed have terminal lung cancer..."

"Then it's fine. Since it's not fake, it means that Joseph's terminal illness is real. What's wrong with the date even if it's a little wrong? What if he didn't want to believe it and went through the examination again after coming back?"

"Then where did he double-check it the first time?" Haske frowned.

“How the Hell Should I know?” His partner rolled his eyes. “What’s the point?”

Haske was silent when he heard that. From the results, it was indeed meaningless, but he kept feeling that something was wrong. He had a feeling that if he didn’t find out what was wrong quickly, there might be big trouble in the future... ..

“Can you help me investigate Joseph’s whereabouts in the past few days?”

His partner said, “You’re really looking for something to do...”

On the other side, in the new territories, cabbage, who had caused all this turmoil, was leisurely eating cantaloupe and sizing up the list of recommendations that Madeline had handed over... ..

Maya. Annono, Bill. Ayres, Jimmy:. Carter, Jose Maria Asner... ..

The little cabbage looked at the list and said, “Are these people very powerful?”

The person on the list was Madeline, and the scientist’s recommendation of the scientist was obviously more convincing.

“Yes!” Madeleine nodded repeatedly. “I spent the whole night carefully looking at the knowledge chain of the technology tree. Although this civilization has a strong magical color, its main direction of development is to focus on biology. The magical evolution of biological evolution can even replace many functions of traditional mechanical industry. For example, on instruments, your civilization’s metal instruments and computers will be replaced by creatures with different evolutionary directions, especially the model of biological superbrain replacing traditional computers is too great. If I didn’t see it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t have thought that biological evolution could reach such a level...”. “...”

“Uh... stop for a moment...” little cabbage quickly interrupted the other party’s digression of the topic, this fellow would chatter non-stop for most of the day when it came to scientific research. If she did not stop him in time, who knows where the topic would drift later...

“Cough...” Madeline looked at the other party’s helpless expression and immediately coughed embarrassedly, she said, “I watched it all night yesterday. The technology tree’s planning is very complete. The essence of knowledge from the first phase and the products that can be derived from that knowledge are very complete. We only need to unlock it according to the route recommended by the main body. So, based on the situation, I recommend these four people...”. “...”

“Maya.”. Annono was a top expert in botany, biological applications, and agriculture, Bill. Ayres was an excellent physicist, Asner. Jimmy Carter was a top chemical expert. Carter was a big data expert... “... “...”

“Why do I feel like there’s a strange thing mixed in...” little cabbage was stunned. “What the hell is a big data expert? From the IT industry?”

“It’s a mathematician!” Madeline said seriously, “That person is best at data modeling and social application analysis. I think we really need such a person to plan the overall direction of research, because the development of a civilization in scientific research has to have a sequence. What research comes first, how the market should go, we need a professional analyst.”

“That makes sense!” Little cabbage nodded immediately and asked, “Are all these people in Houston?”

“Asnard and Annono are in Miami and Bill are in Houston, but Jimmy is in San Francisco...”

“Oh, I see...” little cabbage rubbed his hands and smiled. “Alright, let’s set off tomorrow and get all these people here...”

His little cabbage tribe was finally on the right track...

Little cabbage thought happily in his heart...

Chapter 466: The Collective resignation of the program apes!

The recruitment of the little cabbages was speeding up, and the other players were not idle either. Most of the players with qualified skills were preparing for their trip to the grasslands.

This also caused a large wave of resignation of the program apes in the world, which made many companies baffled.

As for why they were all program apes, the reason was very simple. Although virtual reality games were popular, due to the short time it had been in existence, the cost of consumption was not low. A cheap virtual reality machine was at least 20,000 federal dollars, those with better configurations would cost at least 50,000 federal dollars. Moreover, a virtual account would have to pay a monthly operating fee of 1,000. In addition, most of the games on the market had to be purchased in official editions. As a result, the average student could not afford it at all.

If the students could not afford it, then who were the people who were willing to spend money to indulge in games? Who were the people who had enough spending power but still did not have a girlfriend at the age of 20 or 30 and were so enthusiastic about games?

Answer: the program ape, of course...

So... That’s right, 70% of the players in galaxy were born with the program ape. ...

Due to galaxy’s excellent operation, the price of virtual currency in the market had been hyped too high. Many program apes saw a way to make money by only playing games, which was perfect to escape from the miserable days of the current coder farmers, in addition, the market had been full recently, and many entertainment companies were squeezing their employees more and more seriously. Many years of resentment had accumulated, so a sensational resignation wave began in City C.

Most of galaxy’s players were concentrated in City C, and the resignation of nearly 10,000 programmers caught many companies in City C off guard... ... They did not understand what was wrong with these employees who usually submitted. Not only did they resign en masse, but the reasons for their resignations were so bizarre that it was heinous... ...

Those who kept a low profile would find an environmental reason to explain things. For example, the company only had a toilet seat and did not squat, which caused them to be unable to use their feces and leave angrily. For example, the toilet had a smell, the company did not have a carpet, and so on.

Those who kept a high profile, such as Pu Yunchuan, directly rebuked the boss to his face.

Boss: Why did you leave?

Pu Yunchuan: Bad Stomach.

Boss: Bad Stomach, call in sick, why did you leave?

Pu Yunchuan: I Really Can't Digest your big picture. I came to work to make money, but boss, you love to talk to me about my dreams. My Dream is not to work, and I have a lot of money!

Boss:" ..."

Such arrogant and despotic attitudes were everywhere. They didn't even ask for half a month's salary from the company. Many HR people were stunned, not understanding why these guys were so confident all of a sudden... ..

At the beginning, the bosses didn't think much of it. After all, in central China, people were the least bad. If they resigned, they could just rehire...

But...

About half a month later, they suddenly realized that the programmers on the market seemed to have disappeared. In the past, when the recruitment information was sent out, it was always a huge number of people coming for interviews. But now... ..

Many companies realized that half a month had passed and no one had come to their door? What's going on?

Is it because I'm underpaid? Should I raise you 500?

In these big boss struggle whether to bear the pain to raise a bit of pay, but do not know, such a shortage of people in the future will be more and more exaggerated winter... . .

— — — —

The real world has not yet started to fully ferment, because of the lack of players, in addition to some turbulence in City C, most cities have not felt too much, and do not know that a market crisis is about to erupt... ..

The players who had resigned at this time were naturally focused on venturing into the grasslands and conquering a piece of land. From then on, they would live a miserable life where they would never have to work again...

However, although the ideal was not good, reality had some backbone. The soaring price of the combat population had caused many rookies to be unable to gather the initial troops. Not to mention rookies, some of the older members of the younger generation who had a slower pace were a little anxious as they looked at the market.

Pu Yunchuan, who had arrogantly resigned, was one of them...

After the martial arts performance of Kunlun ended, Pu Yunchuan suddenly realized through the matter of the little cabbages. If he continued to act like this, he would probably be a salted fish in the future... ..

When he had been admitted to a famous school, he had ended up being the one who had the worst life among the younger generation. When he thought of the scum of Liu Kai and the others who had graduated from junior high school, they had even gotten into driving Porsches when they started digging. He had graduated from 985 and spent so much time in a big city that he had lost all his hair, but he had not even managed to make a Passat. His parents did not have much confidence when they met their relatives. When he thought of this, he felt a wave of resentment in his heart... ..

And now, as the first batch of players, he had such a good opportunity. He could not possibly become a salted fish, right? Could it be that it was like what the lawyer in an apartment had said: Opportunities rained down on me, but I dodged them one by one?

At the thought of this, Pu Yunchuan decided that he could not go on like this, so he decided to go all out, whether it was for his family or to pursue Isabelle, he had more confidence... ..

After he arrogantly resigned, Pu Yunchuan brought Isabelle to the main base the next day, preparing to buy some combat population to venture into the grasslands.

However, when they reached the trading market, they realized that the current situation seemed to be very difficult. After the incident of the cabbage incident, many people understood that flower spirit players were essential if they wanted to establish a foothold in the grasslands, with this, the flower spirit players who were originally struggling in the base became a hot commodity.

It was currently very difficult to recruit a flower spirit player to cooperate with them. Not only did the current flower spirit players have very high share requirements, but they were also increasingly picky about the hardware requirements of cooperating players.

Players with sufficient points or sufficient combat population would be easier to recruit the flower spirit. This made Pu Yunchuan somewhat anxious.

In terms of strength, although he had not been online for a long time, his skill points were still in the top 20. However, after failing the quest to join the army in the north, he was a little short on points. Although the Lord had compensated the players who joined the army in the north with 20,000 points and allowed them to accept large-scale quests again, but... .. In the current market, what was 20,000 points enough for?

Pu Yunchuan looked at the prices of the combat population on the market and suddenly felt powerless... ..

Dragon Horse Knight: 900 points per rider, Griffin Knight: 1,300 points per rider, elite Orc warriors of the five tribes: Wind tribe troll for 800 points per rider, Earth tribe Totem warrior for 1,000 points per rider, Thunder tribe warriors for no less than 800 points... It would be difficult for him to form an elite team of 20 people with 20,000 points...

Moreover, he had to buy supplies, equipment, daily necessities, and so on. At the thought of this, Pu Yunchuan not only sighed in his heart. It was really difficult for a hero to be defeated by a penny...

“Do you want to find someone to cooperate with?” Pu Yunchuan asked Isabelle in a negotiating tone.

Hearing this, Isabelle shook her head. “I just helped you to inquire about the market. Currently, most flower spirits require at least 30% of the shares. If you want to cooperate with players with a combat population, you will definitely be asked to give away a lot of the shares. This way, you won’t be able to use more shares to recruit outstanding developers. In the long run, the disadvantages outweigh the benefits... “... “...”

After spending a few days, Isabelle quickly understood the situation of seer. As the most outstanding descendant of Alice, she had once been a duke in the empire, so her vision was naturally more far-sighted than the average person.

“That being said...” Pu Yunchuan immediately scratched his ears and cheeks, and said somewhat anxiously, “But... now that we can’t even take the first step out, what should we do?”

“It’s not like there’s no chance...” Isabelle suddenly narrowed her eyes.

Chapter 467: Isabel’s plan

“What... What Chance do we have?” Pu Yunchuan was stunned.

Pu Yunchuan had a good relationship with the emperor of the liver. He knew the emperor of the liver’s sad history when he was in the grassland. He knew how difficult it was to survive in the grassland without sufficient troops and logistics.

If the emperor of the liver had not met a cabbage back then, he would have been defeated like a defeated dog... ..

In order not to follow in the footsteps of the emperor of the liver and lose all of his initial capital, Pu Yunchuan had spent a lot of effort to understand the situation of the grassland from the emperor of the liver.

According to the emperor of the liver, the grassland was very large, and it felt like it was at least several times larger than Mongolia. One might not be able to find any human habitation even if one walked inside for a few days, and it was already a very difficult thing to find a suitable base in such a large grassland.

First of all, you had to go around the large tribes. It was useless to have a small floating population. You could only find small tribes with a certain population and a fixed base. However, the population of these small tribes was uncertain, some were thousands, some were tens of thousands, but there were at least 2,000 of them.

Under such circumstances, the more prepared you were, the greater the chance of taking them down...

According to conservative estimates, it would be more competitive to prepare at least 100 elite troops. Otherwise, going to the grasslands would be a waste of time!

As for the remaining points of Pu Yunchuan, if he wanted to buy 100 people, he could only buy centaurs that were of average value. He could not even gather 100 Tauren...

It was really difficult to take the first step without cooperating with others...

"Actually, we can find other ways to get enough soldiers..." Isabelle said faintly.

"Other methods... what methods?" Pu Yunchuan was stunned.

"Go to the north of the Empire!"

"Huh?" Pu Yunchuan shook his head repeatedly when he heard that. "You can't go to that place!!"

The system had warned him countless times that the area covered by the map of the Black Goat was very dangerous. Once he died in there, it was very likely that he would not be able to be reborn...

Although PU Yunchuan was determined to make a name for himself, he still did not have the resolve to risk his life...

"I'm not going directly into the map of the Black Goat..." Isabelle looked at Pu Yunchuan's nervous expression and immediately smiled. Her fear of death was so obvious. As expected, even if he had power, he was still a small fry... ..

However, the more this was the case, the more valuable it was for the other party to risk his life to find her...

"I was also a participant in the Black Goat Plan back then, so I'm very clear about the cities that were set up back then..." As she spoke, Isabelle opened the map of the steel warrior empire and said, "There are two centers of the Black Goat map. One is the capital of the Steel Warrior Empire, and the other is the plains of Augsburg, where the northern Warhammer clan is stationed!"

"The two locations are tens of thousands of kilometers apart, and it took the undead Lord nearly three hundred years to set up the map. At that time, because of your appearance, the map of the Black Goat, which had yet to be fully set up, was set up ahead of time, so there were still quite a number of survivors in the area between the two points..." "..."

"Survivors?" Pu Yunchuan suddenly understood what the other party was trying to say.

"Yes..." "..." Isabelle smiled and said, "As far as I know, these locations include some easy-to-defend but hard-to-attack Duxiong Pass. Right now, they are definitely surrounded by the mutated zone. The city will definitely be in chaos. If we can stabilize the situation inside, then we can have a whole city of soldiers!!"

"Hiss..." Pu Yunchuan took a deep breath. How much would a city full of soldiers cost?

Wasn't this the rhythm of taking off?

"But we have to be fast..." "..." Isabelle quickly said, "The reason why the price of the warrior population is so ridiculous is because the market supply is insufficient. Once most players have a foothold in the grassland and capture a large number of orcs, the price of the warrior population will definitely drop..." "..." Moreover, it was the same for the empire. Although the internal supply of the

pass was sufficient, it would not be able to last long against the mutated creatures in the map of the Black Goat... “...”

“Good, good, good!” Pu Yunchuan rubbed his hands excitedly. He did not expect such a good thing to be waiting for him. He had really picked up a good wife. However, after a moment of excitement, he thought of another question, he asked curiously, “But... There are only two of us. How are we going to save a city’s people? How are we going to make that city’s people become our soldiers?”

“I have an excellent way to save people. As for how to make the city’s soldiers believe in us, that is easy to do...” Isabelle smiled proudly at Pu Yunchuan for the first time. “Have you forgotten? I Am the Duke of the Empire!”

Pu Yunchuan was stunned. The Duke of the Empire? He had not paid much attention to it when he thought it was just a game. Now that he thought about it, the other party was really amazing. According to the modern system, not only was she a female marshal, but she was also a female general, right?

If he could marry such a woman, wouldn’t he have a lot of face?

At the thought of this, Pu Yunchuan immediately revealed a happy expression. In his heart, he even started to fantasize about his mother showing off the appearance of his daughter-in-law everywhere...

Looks like I have to work harder...

— — —

“This guy didn’t suspect that the woman would set him up?” Seer was speechless as she watched Pu Yunchuan’s blushing face flatter Isabelle in the surveillance video.

Unlike Alice, Isabelle did not sign any contract with Pu Yunchuan. Pu Yunchuan had recklessly gone so far with this woman, and once he was set up, it would be too late for her to save him...

The key was that this guy did not seem to be on guard at all!

Seer looked at Pu Yunchuan who was laughing foolishly and immediately covered his face with his hands as he sighed...

“Does the lord want to forbid him from going out this time?”

“No...”. Seer shook his head, “This might be a good opportunity. If they can really take root in the gaps of the map of the Black Goat, it will be very helpful for the later players to explore the map of the black goat and observe the changes of the creatures in the map of the Black Goat.” “...”. “...”

The system asked, “So we’re going to let Pu Yunchuan take this risk?”

Xi Ye curled her lips and looked at Pu Yunchuan’s silly look. She could not help but say in a bad mood, “It’s fine. He looks like he’s willing to do it. He deserves to die...”

The system: “...”

“By the way, have you finished handing over the matters regarding the game to virien?” Xi Ye asked.

This was an important matter regarding the subsequent expansion of the population. If they wanted to survive this fragile period without affecting the recruitment of the population, they would have to rely on the central China government to cover for them...

System: "The handover has been made clear. With the reason that the Luofu sect is testing their aptitude, even if the public discovers some unusual situations, the government will help cover for them. However, if the government wants to let the military participate in the test..."

Xi Ye said, "Push it back a little. This matter can not be exposed too early!"

Currently, the internal developer team in the base had already begun to research the formula for the particle defense layer. As long as the formula matched and the particle defense layer was set up, Xi Ye would no longer have to fear the outdated nuclear weapons of the D sphere.

When the time came, with enough self-protection ability, the forces of galaxy would be able to openly announce it to the world. With the capacity of the D sphere, as long as there were enough developers joining in, the speed at which the technological lock was unlocked would be extremely fast, at that time, their own forces would be able to enter a period of rapid development.

Moreover... They had to speed up the process. ...

When Seer thought of the undead Lord in the New Territories and the mysterious force that saved the leader of the Gale Division, a gloomy feeling lingered in her heart. She felt that she did not have much time left!

Chapter 468: the plight of the surviving cities!

Gondorin was an important pass that the steel arms empire had spent a large amount of resources to build in order to defend against the north. It was connected to 70% of the defensive line in the northwest. It was one of the eight great passes of the Empire and was known as the strongest defensive barrier in the northwest... 2

The climate here was dry and cold, and the conditions were harsh. The residents were brave and good at fighting, and their sense of resistance was extremely strong. Unlike the usually peaceful southern plains, Gondorin had been facing the invasion of the various gold tribes of the Beast Race for many years. The Folkways of the people were extremely tough. Basically, boys over the age of ten could ride horses and shoot arrows, and they could even pick up weapons that were no weaker than a regular soldier in the South...

However, it was this kind of strong local people that had slowly fallen into an atmosphere of despair these days... ...

From three months ago, an unprecedented dark magic had enveloped the entire north. In the places that were enveloped by the darkness, the creatures became bloodthirsty and brutal, and even the plants became cannibals under the corrosion of the dark power, the forest in the north was expanding visibly. The residents who had escaped from the city said that the forest in the north seemed to have come to life. It kept expanding and swallowed the entire city in a few months!

As for what was in the expanding forest, no one knew because no one could come out alive from it.

The other cities had to face an endless horde of mutant beasts. Lions that were five to six meters tall, bison that were twice the size of the Gardo Beast, pythons that were dozens of meters long, and the scariest of all, those insect creatures.., those tiny insects that could be killed with a single slap had also become extremely dangerous, becoming the size of a human. The soldiers had seen mosquitoes the size of a human more than once.., they had forcefully sucked their companions into the air and turned them into dried corpses!

It was said that the largest pass, Normandy, had been submerged by the endless swarm of insects. It was fortunate that they had made preparations and had asked the mages to prepare a flame shield in advance, thus avoiding the same fate...

There were still many legends about this dark invasion... There were many. In any case, according to the descriptions of the people who constantly escaped from the outside world, the outside world was already an existence akin to Asura's hell.

Gondolin was a famous stone city. The environment outside was extremely harsh. At first glance, it was a vast expanse of white granite. Many people hated living here because there were only stones and stones here. There was no life at all, but because of this, in the face of this invasion of darkness, Gondolin was able to hold on for so long. Being far away from the forests and rivers, which had once been criticized by people, had now become Gondolin's greatest advantage, because it was far away from the rivers and forests, very few creatures had allowed Gondolin to face the mutated creatures, which also gave the people here enough time to react. The number of mutated forces killed was too little, which also made the soldiers' mutation situation not as bad as other cities.

Gondolin, which had once been looked down upon by countless people, had now become the only hope of surviving in the northwest.

But the more it was like this, the more desperate city Lord Mike, who was in charge of the city, became. Having been stationed in Gondolin for many years, he was well aware of the operation mode of the city.

Gondolin itself did not have the production capacity. This terrain was originally a stone forest because the terrain advantage was used as a northwest barrier after being developed by the second generation Emperor, as it could not be self-sufficient, it actually needed seventy percent of the supplies from the northwest.

Of course, as a border army city, in order to prevent the beasts from surrounding and preventing the supplies from being sent in, Gondolin's food supply was originally very adequate. It was enough for the Gondolin Army and civilians to eat for more than half a year. In addition, there was the mage Lord who could summon rain, if they were to save a little, it would not be a big problem for them to hold out for a year.

However, that was only for the soldiers and civilians in the city. Ever since the mysterious dark tide came, the refugees from the northwest had basically gathered here. The population here was almost three times that of the normal situation.

Moreover, those who were able to successfully escape to this place were all relatively outstanding soldiers. These soldiers also ate much more than the ordinary residents. The most important thing was that they were also quite vicious!

Most of the soldiers who were able to kill their way here from the outside had experienced quite a number of battles. Many of the soldiers had undergone a certain mutation. After the mutation, the combat strength of the soldiers had become much stronger, but their bloodlust had also increased by a lot, they could feel that they were enduring their bloodlust at any time, and the ordinary residents were also very vigilant when facing these mutated soldiers. This caused the emotions of those soldiers to become even more withdrawn.

At this moment, the mutated soldiers seemed to have huddled together, and seemed to be on equal footing with the city lord, Gondolin...

This made him regret letting these soldiers in. Back then, he had let them in because of his bottom line and kindness as a human, and also because of the continuous fall of the surrounding cities, he hoped to recruit these fleeing soldiers to strengthen the strength of the city. However, from the looks of it, due to the desolate environment of the Gondolin Forest, there didn't seem to be any threat of a large-scale beast tide. On the contrary, these mutated soldiers... Could be the real hidden danger that would lead to the destruction of the Gondolin... ..

"How should we deal with it?" City Lord Mike became more and more worried. The food in the city was becoming increasingly scarce. From three days ago, they had already started to reduce the amount of food. The amount of food given out was half of the previous amount.., the hunger made the conflict between them deeper and deeper. The locals could be heard complaining about the wandering soldiers on the streets at any time, and there were even some who humiliated them in front of their faces.

However, the mutated soldiers who made Mike nervous were unusually calm these days. They were completely different from the violent appearance they had a few days ago. However, the more they acted like this, the more it made Mike's hair stand on end. It feels like these mutant soldiers are more of a predatory beast now, and everyone is just plain cold...

It's time to do something about it...

Finally... . After being scared for so long, Mike finally made a decision. . .

Better to strike first than to be afraid! !

And just after Mike made up his mind, two new people came to Gondolin that day...

They were Pu Yunchuan and Isabelle, who had traveled a long way. The journey was more difficult than they had imagined. It had to be said that having someone familiar with the terrain to lead the way was really different, Isabelle had perfectly inherited Alice's ability as a top scout. Along the way, she avoided the mutated zone with extreme precision, so Pu Yunchuan did not encounter any danger along the way.

However, the things he saw along the way made Pu Yunchuan's heart skip a beat. For example, he saw a bison that was twice the size of a gado suddenly being swallowed alive by a giant python that suddenly appeared from the pool, that giant python was much larger than the snake-man chief that was half a

mountain long in the Blackwater tribe. Pu Yunchuan was curious as to how the pool could contain such a terrifying giant snake, but then... He saw a group of terrifying mosquitoes entwining the giant python and sucking it into a huge dried corpse...

Moreover, they could clearly feel the forest expanding as they walked along the edge of the mutated forest. It was like a living creature, slowly expanding outwards. When the two of them walked along the edge, they could clearly feel the desire of the forest for them!

In any case, although Pu Yunchuan did not encounter any danger these few days, he had suffered a huge mental blow. He swore that he would never go near that forest again...

The guards seemed to be a little surprised that there were still survivors who came to Gondolin at this time. However, although the guards at the outer perimeter looked ferocious due to the mutation, they were extremely kind to him and Isabelle. They even took the initiative to give them hot water and food...

However, the moment they entered the city, the residents looked at them with disgust...

What's going on? Pu Yunchuan couldn't help but wonder.

"There's a problem in this city..." Isabelle looked at the windows of the residents and whispered to Pu Yunchuan.

Chapter 469: as expected, the people at the top are all excellent actors!

After entering the city, the soldier in charge of leading the way found a few people to set up a tent for the two of them. Pu Yunchuan found that these people were indeed very enthusiastic about the newcomers from the outside, as if they had met their fellow countrymen at a construction site...

The tent area was very crowded, densely packed. There were probably tens of thousands of tents at a glance, and Pu Yunchuan noticed that the soldiers living here more or less had some signs of mutation...

...

After the two of them settled down at night, the soldier who led the way in the morning brought them some food and hot water. His attitude was obviously different from those normal residents who looked at them from afar...

After the soldier left, Pu Yunchuan frowned and asked, "What's going on?"

Isabelle narrowed her eyes, picked up the cereal cake in the basin and looked at it carefully, then sniffed it... ..

Pu Yunchuan took a bite and nodded. "It's quite fragrant. Although it looks ugly, it's not bad. It tastes better than the rice cake we sell..."

"It's poisonous..." Isabelle said softly.

"Ugh..." Pu Yunchuan froze and spat a few times. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Isabelle: "It's a heavy metal poison. It's very light in weight. It Won't affect your body too much if you eat it once in a while..."

Pu Yunchuan:"..."

"I was wondering why that guy was so enthusiastic and solicitous for no reason. As expected, he's either a traitor or a thief..."Pu Yunchuan immediately said in an angry tone.

"It shouldn't be that soldier who poisoned it..." Isabelle shook her head. "It's obvious that this poison was transferred by a professional alchemist. When I passed by just now, I saw many soldiers eating it. If I'm not wrong, this poison should be targeted at these soldiers." . . ."

"Against soldiers? Why?"Pu Yunchuan Leng Leng Leng Way.

"Fear, of course..."Isabel smiled. "We're lucky. A few more days and we wouldn't have had such a good thing..."

"ER... . . Is It?"Pu Yunchuan Leng Leng Leng Leng, the heart is completely stupefied, secret way: what is she saying in the end? Poisoned. Why Good? Who's Afraid? Why do I feel like I can't keep up? Is that the difference between a field marshal and a hacky sack programmer?

Um... . No! . She can't see... . .

Thinking of this Pu Yunchuan a serious face nodded: "I think so too..."

"Lord Mayor, two more people came today..."in the Lord's mansion, the administrative secretary reported today's new developments to the Lord, who was calculating his house with the Finance Minister.

"There are still survivors at this time?"The castellan was a little surprised. Almost all the seven cities in the northwest had been destroyed. Luxi City, which had been resisting for the longest time, had already been breached two months ago. The refugees who could escape had long arrived. After all, in the environment outside, it was obviously a bit exaggerated to say that there were people who could survive outside for two months...

"Have you checked? Who are they?"The castellan asked with a serious tone.

"I don't know. They were wearing cloaks and were welcomed to the quarantine zone by the mutants the moment they entered the city..."

"Mind your words, Chekov!"The castellan interrupted him seriously, "Those are not mutants, they are our compatriots. Even now, they are still protecting the city. The fourth zone is also a temporary residential zone, not a quarantine zone. If I hear you say that again, you don't have to work here anymore!"

The secretary's expression changed when he heard that, and he quickly lowered his head to apologize...

...

"Then how are we going to distribute the supplies later?"The Finance Minister asked carefully.

City Lord Mike knocked on the table and said in a low voice, "We can't reduce the supplies for the soldiers on the outer perimeter. They are the current barrier of Gondolin. We must defend against the most dangerous mutated creatures. We can't wear thin belts. Otherwise, it will lower the morale of the people. We will first reduce the supplies of the residents by one-fifth...". "..."

"But that's not enough..."the finance minister frowned and said.

"The soldiers of the inner circle and the guards of the city Lord's mansion will be reduced by one-third..."Mike continued.

"This..."the finance minister was stunned and said, "It's not very good, right?"

"There's no other way..."mike sighed, "For the sake of the overall situation, we can only let them suffer. As for the situation, I will gather them and explain it to them personally. I believe they will understand... just do as you are told..."

The finance minister nodded when he heard Mike's words. A complicated expression immediately appeared on his face. Meanwhile, the secretary who had spoken rudely to the surrounding soldiers just now had her head lowered. Her eyes were shining with an inexplicable light...

"Did the city lord really say that?"An hour later, in a dark basement, a few mutated generals sat in front of a brazier. They looked at the person who was reporting the news in astonishment.

And the person who reported the news was actually the secretary and Finance Minister of the Castellan's mansion... ..

"I didn't expect Mike to do that..."the finance minister sighed slightly.

The few generals looked at each other when they heard that. One of them looked very tall, with thick black hair growing all over his body. He looked like a wild man and said in a muffled voice, "What do we say now?"

"Take a look first..."in the middle, the middle-aged general who was covered in white scales sighed and said, "We gathered the mutated soldiers just to protect ourselves. It would be best if we could live in peace. After all... . And we don't want our hands full of the blood of our people... ."

"But those people don't think of us as fellow countrymen anymore!"Said a black-scaled general on the far left in a sullen tone.

"Alright... That's it for today! !"The white scale general glared at the other party, stopping him from continuing to provoke everyone's hostility.

The black scale general's face sank slightly, but in the end, he did not continue to speak. This white scale general was called Wesker, and he was once a lieutenant general. He had the strength of a peak silver-tier. Now that he had mutated, it was very likely that he had already stepped into the gold-tier. Not to mention him, the few people present might not even be able to fight him together. Moreover, his prestige in the military was very high. Many people were more convinced of him. Even if he could not stand this conservative approach of his, it would not be good for him to openly oppose it... ..

“I’ll have to trouble all of you to make a trip...”the white-scaled general said gently to the Finance Minister.

The finance minister nodded but did not say anything. Although the other party tried to speak very gently, he still felt as if he was facing a ferocious beast-like oppression. It had to be said that there was a reason why the residents disliked these mutated people. If it wasn’t for the fact that his grandson was injured and mutated, he wouldn’t have gone over to the mutant side...

He was slightly relieved to hear that the other side had no intention of using blood, and he didn’t want to see the worst of it if he could!

At the same time, a few people did not think that, in the castellan mansion dark basement, but is happening and castellan said the content is extremely inconsistent with the cruel incident!

The dark basement had been turned into a temporary secret laboratory. The laboratory was filled with all kinds of human organs and many dismembered soldiers’corpses.

Many dismembered soldiers were still twitching and their faces were filled with hatred. They were still alive... ..

“What’s the result of the examination? Mr. Marlin!”City Lord Mike immediately went to the basement after sending off the finance minister, he looked at the dismembered soldiers with a cold expression. There was no fluctuation in his expression. It was obvious that he knew about the cruel scene around him. It was hard to imagine that ten minutes ago... He had a righteous expression on his face as he fought for the benefits of the peripheral soldiers...

If Pu Yunchuan were here, he would definitely exclaim: as expected... . The upper-class people were all excellent actors. ...

Chapter 470: individual preparation!

“Perfect!”In the basement, the alchemist named Marlin revealed his blackened teeth and smiled, he took out the internal organs of one of the soldiers and said, “City Lord, you see, these soldiers’livers and lungs have already started to turn black, but because of the regulation of my dosage, they have been holding back. After the clinical trials, the living soldiers will not feel too abnormal apart from feeling a little listless...”. “...”

“When can we do it?”Mike interrupted him impatiently. Obviously, he was not interested in seeing the changes in the internal organs.

“Hehe...”marlin chuckled, he carefully put the internal organs back and said in a low voice, “The day after tomorrow, about the day after tomorrow, I will adjust the dosage slightly, and these soldiers will have an attack. Their bodies will be sore and weak. They will definitely not be a match for your personal guards...”

“What about Wesker?”Mike asked cautiously.

“You can rest assured...”. ... although the effect of my medicine is a little slow, the effect of the medicine is definitely not inferior to those top witch doctors on the prairie. Even with the physique of a true general, it is impossible for him to be immune to this poison when the effect of the medicine completely takes effect, he will only have 40% of his combat strength at most ...”

“40% ?” Mike nodded, then turned to the corner and asked, “Are you confident?”

“Even if I don’t drug him, I’m confident...” a gloomy voice suddenly appeared in the corner.

The mage was slightly stunned. He didn’t even know when that person had hidden there, and a chill immediately rose in his heart...

He had long heard that there was a hidden shadow master in Gondolin who had successfully assassinated a member of the royal family of the Blackstone clan...

I didn’t realize the rumors were true...

The castellan secretly took in himself, the notorious Dark Alchemist, and secretly took in such a top assassin... . .

It seems that the master of the city has hidden himself very well. . .

The next day, Isabelle looked at the new food and confirmed that it had been poisoned. Then she became more certain of her idea.

In the tent, Pu Yunchuan took the pancakes and sniffed them curiously. However, he didn’t get anything out of them, so he asked curiously, “These pancakes are poisonous. Can’t the soldiers here tell?”

“This is alchemy poison...”. “...”. Isabelle shook her head and said, “It’s different from the previous poisons. It’s relatively hard to recognize. In addition, the person who made this poison is very sharp. It’s comparable to the top witch doctor of the Orcs. It’s normal that no one can recognize it...”. “...”

“Then how did you recognize it?” Pu Yunchuan asked curiously

“My ancestor started as a scout...” Isabelle said faintly, “She saw many powerful orc witch doctors in the back of the grassland. When she trained me, she also taught me how to recognize this alchemy poison...”

“Is it that woman in the Nanbin Road Community? I heard that she went with little cabbages. Could she also be interested in this place?”

“I don’t know...” Isabelle frowned. “To be honest, if she is here, let’s admit defeat and leave. We Can’t win...”

“You admit defeat so easily... it seems that you have a big shadow...” Pu Yunchuan said strangely.

“That person... is too powerful...” Isabelle shook her head, she had been raised by Alice since she was young, so she knew in her heart that her ancestor was an outstanding person. It was also because of this

that she had left Pu Yunchuan so decisively, because she knew that... She would not be able to escape from that person's methods...

"Then what should we do next?" Pu Yunchuan saw that the other party's expression had become heavy, so he tactfully skipped this topic.

Upon hearing that, Isabelle picked up the food and sniffed it. Her eyes suddenly lit up, and she immediately opened the pancake and sniffed it carefully. Then, she took out the pancake from yesterday and compared it with the pancake. She immediately said, "The amount has been increased..."

"Increased?" Pu Yunchuan was stunned. "What does that mean?"

Isabelle: "It means that we're going to make a move!"

"DAMN! When?" Pu Yunchuan was so scared that he almost jumped up.

"It should be here in two days..." Isabelle looked at the food and said faintly.

Pu Yunchuan: "Then what should we do?"

"Two ways to prepare... the first way is to prepare enough antidotes. Take the samples back to the base and let the Lord see if he can make some antidotes for you..."

"Oh..." Pu Yunchuan first nodded and opened the portal. When he was about to enter, he suddenly saw Isabelle not moving at all. He was stunned for a moment and said, "You're not coming with me?"

"I have some other things to prepare..." Isabelle said calmly.

Pu Yunchuan immediately showed a worried expression. "How about I help you take care of things here first?"

"It's okay... There won't be any danger, I know what to do... Don't worry, just go..." Isabelle looked at her worried expression and smiled.

"Oh... then... then be careful... Don't take any risks..." Pu Yunchuan warned. However, he knew that his opponent was much more knowledgeable than him. He could see that his opponent was much stronger than him in many aspects. There was no need for him to worry at all... ..

If it wasn't for this game, he might never have met such an outstanding person... Pu Yunchuan thought to himself.

Just as he was about to leave, Isabelle suddenly said, "Are you leaving without any worries?"

Pu Yunchuan was stunned. "No... didn't you say that I should go without any worries?"

Isabelle looked at him and felt a slight warmth in her heart. From Pu Yunchuan's expression, she could tell that he was really not wary of her at all...

He had accompanied her for such a long distance, and he did not think that she would use any underhanded means to threaten him... .. If it was anyone else, they would be more cautious...

When he saw that the other party was looking at him, Pu Yunchuan was suddenly at a loss. He stuttered, "Did... did I say something wrong?"

Seeing the other party's expression, Isabelle could not help but chuckle. She waved her hand and said, "I didn't say anything wrong. Hurry up and go. Go back as soon as possible and try to come back before nightfall..."

Pu Yunchuan: "Oh..."

—

Inside the Martian base, Seer could not help but cover her head when she saw Pu Yunchuan coming back and asking for the antidote. She thought to herself, "Is this guy really not at all vigilant? How can you be so naive and live so long?"

Fortunately, she had secretly installed surveillance on Isabelle...

These worrisome people...

Seer suddenly felt as if she was in a difficult position as a parent...

Then, she helplessly took the sample from Pu Yunchuan and asked the system, "Can the analyzers in the base analyze the antidote?"

The system replied, "It's not a big problem. Although the items you bought are low-level and cheap, it's not a problem to analyze the alchemy poison of this super low-level civilization..."

"Cough!" Xi Ye coughed heavily. "Just answer the question I asked you. Don't add meaningless words into it!"

"Meaningless words... what is the Lord referring to?" The system answered mechanically. "Is it the phrase 'low-grade cheap goods'?"

Pu Yun Chuan: "..."