I have a bunch of players on Earth

Chapter 5

Mining, Farming, or Assembly Line?

"Hey, mom? Oh, a blind date? Eh? I'm unable to make it. I need to work overtime this weekend. Yeah, who asked your son to be so professional at his work? How would someone working at my job have free Saturdays and Sundays?"

"Mn, correct. Let's speak of this in the future, I will hang up now..." The fatty in the gaming cabin slowly spoke to his mother.

It was rare for him to have a weekend off, how would he allow something as boring as a blind date to mess his plans up? Were women better than games?

After Pu Yunchuan hung up the phone, he scrolled to a game icon in the gaming platform and prepared to choose a simulation game to leisurely spend the weekend.

Today, should he investigate a crime scene with a police beauty or enter a forbidden love with a beautiful teacher or should he become a soldier king and conquer the cold and tyrannical female director?

Ah...what a tough choice...

"Respectable player, how are you? According to the Federal Entertainment Administration's latest house-restriction request, since too many simulation games are poisoning the minds of youths, they are now taken down. These games are included in the list..."

"Nani?" Pu Yunchuan's entire fats shuddered. He hurriedly clicked into his own collection to check if anything happened to his valued collections. Soldier King Guarding the Female Director: download completed. Evil Youth In School: download completed. Free and Easy City Tour: download completed...

Reason for the games being taken down: Content too vulgar, extremely YY. According to our investigations, up to seventy players have died from sudden death due to being too addicted. Over millions of players suffered from an unspeakable disease, and they have already seriously damaged the mental well-being and physical health of the citizens, violating the #43 rule of the virtual network, the #71 rule, the #85 rule. According to the Federal Entertainment Administration's request, these games will now be banned. The creators and designers of these games will be banned from submitting any new games for five years.

This gaming platform will strictly follow the rules set by the administration. I hope the designers and players can work together with us to resist games of vulgar taste and build a healthy virtual world environment...

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"I !*!#@&*(^!#$), dogshit )(&!@)(, F*** you!"
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After Pu Yunchuan saw the announcement, he was stunned for a minute before starting to curse vulgarly. These were all curse words so vulgar that the author couldn't write them.

After cursing for a total of half an hour, Pu Yunchuan panted as he lay in his gaming cabin. "How the hell can I still play my games? I might as well call my mother, tell her I'm not working overtime, and just agree to the blind date."

After thinking about it, he glanced at his swollen body and face. In addition, he also had an unspeakable disease, so he tossed away these thoughts just a moment later and sighed as he clicked into the gaming platform again, wanting to find another game to idle his time away.

[Titan], [Underground City], [League of Legends v. 198]. He glanced at a series of games that once caused him to neglect sleep and food, but the fatty couldn't find any inclination to click into them. His band of brothers whom he used to play with had all gone their separate ways. They were

either married or have kids. Rather than signing in and seeing a bunch of offline usernames which would make him feel even more annoyed, he might as well search for a new game to play.

"Mn? [Star Ocean]?" Pu Yunchuan was startled. Right now, given how popular [Titan] was, there was actually a company so blind that it dared to produce a sci-fi game?

He curiously went to check the review and he saw, "Divine work in the mortal world. The backgrounds and scenes trump all other games in the market, ALL OTHER GAMES! The tempo of the game is slower at the start, but it has a 100% genuine feel akin to someone traveling to another world and gaining a new life. This is undoubtedly an excellent game!"

Scenes: 5 stars. Models: 5 stars. Playability: Temporarily 5 stars. Come and try it, I guarantee you won't regret it!!

"Damn!" Pu Yunchuan's lips twitched as he silently mused. "What joke is this? Which company dares to write such an exaggerated review? Even if they were paid to do this review, isn't it a little too boastful? The review still claims that the backgrounds and scenes of the game trump ALL other games in the market? A divine work in the mortal world? If there truly was such a game, the media would already be all over it!"

"It must be another unethical game review company. This granddaddy has experienced gaming for so many years, how would I be deceived by a review like this?"

"This daddy today will precisely click into the game and see how much truth can your boasting hold!!"

"What? I need to queue?" When Pu Yunchuan clicked enter, he laughed when he saw that there were a thousand plus people before him. "Just a privately designed game, what the hell is the game trying to pull? They actually hired a bunch of people to use such methods? Do you really think I would believe that your servers are full?"

Che!

"Hello! Waiter? Give me a pork chop and three warhorses! Correct, I want those warhorses to be the type where I would stay up for two days straight after drinking them. Get me three bottles!"

"This daddy is going to queue through the night. I want to see what the hell is going on inside the game and how does it look like!!"

"This is..." Pu Yunchuan was in a daze as he stared at the surroundings. He silently mused, "Did I wait for too long and drifted into sleep? As expected, being able to stay up ten nights after drinking warhorses is nothing but a legend."

But if this wasn't a dream, weren't the scenes and backgrounds of this game a little too awesome?

"Ai, newbie!" Just when Pu Yunchuan was sighing, a muscular green titan beside him shouted, "Why are you in a daze for? Hurry over to sign the contract and go do the operation, allowing the players queueing behind you to enter. Stop delaying the line!"

"Okay okay..." The fatty hurriedly nodded when he heard this.

He had seen such situations before. When a game just started, there would be too many people in newbie villages. In order to guarantee that there wouldn't be too many people stuck at the starting map, the situation of a queue forming would appear. But how many years had it been since such a scene appeared?

Right now, there were too many game companies. Not including private designers and private work teams, there would be thousands of games going into the market each year. For something like a queue to happen, only when [Titan] was launched twenty years ago did such a situation occur.

Before this, he kept thinking that the game was intentionally not allowing people to enter. But when he looked at the expressions of the

surrounding crowd as well as the scenes in the game, he was forced to admit that there truly were many people wanting to play this.

"This contract..." Pu Yunchuan was startled when he gazed at the contract.

The green titan beside him impatiently spoke, "You really go and read it line by line? We are not asking you to sell yourself into slavery, right? Quickly sign, stop wasting time and delaying the line!"

"Okay, okay..." Pu Yunchuan hurriedly nodded and signed. After he did, he didn't know whether it was an illusion or not, but he felt as though he just lost something.

"Quickly, line up inside for the operation!"

"Operation?" The fatty nervously asked. "What operation?"

After understanding the details, only now did Pu Yunchuan get it. It was using a biological modification to change the race of players. This setting was quite interesting.

He walked outside the biological chamber. A moment later, a green light sphere passed a form to him. On the form, the list of operations where he could choose from could be seen. These were the so-called races in this game.

Pu Yunchuan took a look. There were a total of three races. The first was green titan, which was the green giant maintaining order in the great hall earlier. This race had thick muscles, but Pu Yunchuan disdained this kind of job. Although he was fat, when playing [Underground City] and [League of Legends], he would always play agile and nimble characters. He felt no feelings for those muscle-bound warriors at all. In addition, the job responsibility green titans were responsible for was actually mining.

"Mining? What a joke. This daddy could go for a blind date, but you ask me to come here to do mining instead? Is there a hole in your head?"

After that, he directly glanced at the other options.

The second one was something called Developers. Their evolutionary path was their brains and their brain region would be greatly developed and expanded. From then on, they would obtain terrifying calculation abilities. Their responsibilities in the future involved administration, scientific research, precise control of instruments, etc. During the early phase in the base, they would be responsible for controlling the various instruments and equipment, as well as energy decomposition of the Fire Ant Mine.

The third race was wood elves, and their evolution path was more complex. The initial retention of their brains would lead to them becoming pure spirit bodies. And after that, they would evolve into physical wood elf famed for their characteristic beauty. After obtaining a new body, they would then have more paths of evolutions. During the first stage, as spirit bodies, they would be responsible for maintaining the crops in the base, as well as tracking and cultivating biological specimens.

Fatty was stunned after he read until there. The early paths were either mining or farming? There was actually not a path where they had to fight monsters and gain levels? What was this game trying to do?

Could it be that the players gathered really had to first build a base before they could proceed with the interstellar expansion?

My lord... wasn't this too ambitious?

Even with the backing of the A.I. system and high-end computers, there were currently no games that could make a breakthrough in the 'fixed pattern' of leveling-up and killing monsters. Those games that proclaimed high freedom index and creative playstyle were all nothing but boasting. This was also the reason why he was addicted to simulation games in the end. Because killing monsters to level up was the same everywhere. As time passed, everything would feel meaningless.

Could it be that this game was trying to take a step into a new realm?

The fatty was momentarily emotional. No matter if the ending of the game was unfinished or not, just with the game having such an ambitious intent, he would support it to the fullest. At that time when this was released to the public, he would buy it even if it cost \$10,000 federal dollars!

"Oi, why are you still in a daze? There are many people outside. Choose quickly, do you want to do mining, farming, or assembly line?"

"Mine! I will mine!"

Compared to becoming a spirit body that floats around, wouldn't it be more interesting to become a green giant that mined...?