

A Bunch 56

Don't Panic, Follow Me!

"Someone used this to run out?" In the base, Xiye's eyes almost shot out of his helmet. He was pointing at the teleportation device.

That teleportation device was meant to be used for this mission, and even the adjustment for the location was almost done. But the A.I. had now reported to him that someone had activated this device. It hadn't been able to close it in time, and thus... a few players had been sent off just like that!

The A.I. said, "Overlord, please don't be agitated..."

"I am agitated!" Xiye's handsome face that was under the helmet was filled with black lines. "Wasn't that machine hidden in the basement? How did the players find it?"

The A.I. said, "Overlord must have underestimated those players' exploring abilities... In this base, other than the break room that you don't allow them to enter, which place hasn't been searched thoroughly by them? Even the septic tank is visited by countless players every day. Many of them want to go inside to look for treasure chests!"

Xiye asked, "Can't you set up some restrictions?"

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The A.I. said, "I did. I specially put up very strict warnings on the transfer device!"

Xiye looked over and saw a row of obvious red words. 'Strict warning. This device is extremely dangerous. Do not touch it, especially the red button on it. If you press it, you'll be responsible for the consequences! PS: (It's really extremely dangerous. Please don't press on it unnecessarily!)

When Raingirl No Melons, who was at the back, saw this warning, her eyes twitched. She felt that this A.I. must be doing this on purpose. Come on.

Xiye frowned, stroked his chin, and said, "Tsk... There doesn't seem to be any problems with that."

The A.I. said, "Right?"

Raingirl No Melons was stunned, not knowing how she should rebut to this situation. Could a person like this be an overlord?

"Cough... I feel that since the matter has already happened, it's meaningless to be too concerned about whose fault this is. Why don't we think about how to salvage the situation?"

"En..." Xiye continued to frown. In the end, he nodded. "That's true..."

Raingirl No Melons was astonished once again. (Is this going to be over just like that? Hello? Isn't it too easy to be your A.I.?)

"Hss... But we still need to prevent such matters from continuing to happen in the future. Why not make this warning sign bigger? Or would it appear more solemn if we were to put a skull there?"

The A.I. said, "Ahh, Overlord is really smart!"

(To hell with him being smart!!) Raingirl No Melons couldn't take it anymore. She quickly went up to interrupt. "Sir, can't we set up something like the electromagnetic isolation for your room?"

"If it's possible, I would have done that long ago..." Xiye turned to look at Raingirl No Melons and said, "Spatial equipment is generally guarded by manpower. If an energy shield was put up, it could mess up the magnetic field very easily, leading to a deviation of the teleportation target. Do you think that I didn't think of this? Do you really think that I'm stupid?"

Raingirl No Melons: "..."

She suppressed the complaint in her heart and said patiently, "Sir, then should we consider leaving the teleportation device with Uncle Zanda to have him take care of it?"

"Zanda? He's usually very busy. Would it be too inhumane to give him more work when he's already so busy?"

(Oh, so this overlord knows how to show consideration toward his employees?) Raingirl No Melons's countenance softened a little. It seemed that it wasn't as if this overlord didn't have any merits...

Just as she was about to say something, she heard Xiye continue, "What if he asked me for overtime pay? Why don't you take care of it? You don't have to go offline during these few days anyway..."

Raingirl No Melons said, "I..."

"Hu... Hss... Ahh! !!" Outside a certain village in Africa, a three-meter tall green giant puffed out cigarette smoke while wearing an enjoyable expression. "Wow, this cigarette tastes really good. It's much better than the brand I buy for seven dollars per pack. This game is really amazing, to think that they're even able to simulate the feeling of smoking. It wouldn't make sense if it isn't popular... Hmmm? Bro, you aren't going to have one?"

The other green titan turned his head coldly, ignoring him.

Prado and his comrade were stunned as they looked at this.... oh, no, two... two... green giants!

Could it be that the Hulk really existed in this world, and that there were two of them? Were they still asleep?

However, wasn't the Hulk a character that a North American had thought up? Even if they really existed, shouldn't they be speaking in English? From their accent, why did it sound as if they were from China? There even seemed to be a hint of accent from Sichuan.

Moreover, what was that feces-like thing next to them that was wriggling away? Was that someone from Poop Planet?

"Hey, bro, can I have another?"

"Oh..." Prado, who could understand a bit of Chinese, quickly passed him another cigarette and even lit it up for him.

In the federation, South Africa and China had always been on good terms. There were many Chinese who traveled great distances to South Africa to help the poor and to build roads. Therefore, the South Africans were more familiar with their language and accents.

“Thanks...” The green titan took another puff and then looked at his other comrade. “Are you sure you’re not going to have one?”

“I don’t have this habit...” The other green titan rolled his eyes and then shook his head. It was clear from their features that the green titan who had shaken his head was Brother Dog, and the one who was smoking was the one who was ranked at the top of all the green titan players, the Liver King!

“Then, what about Old Master Lu?” The Liver King looked at the pile of green feces that was wriggling away.

“I’m not going to smoke!” Old Master Lu swayed his body and said, “I’m a phoenix that is still developing. What if I were to become mutated after smoking?”

“Is that possible?” The Liver King frowned and asked.

“Why not?” Old Master Lu jumped up and said, “What if this game advocates that smoking is detrimental to health? With how tight the security measures are out there, aren’t they scared that they’d be blocked if they don’t show some positive traits?”

“That makes some sense...” The Liver King nodded and put out the cigarette. He then looked around. “Where’s this place? A dungeon map?”

“How would I know?” Old Master Lu couldn’t help but roll his eyes at him. “It said danger, don’t press, but you insisted on pressing it, dragging us in together with you. This is great. We don’t even know how to go back now. If we were to meet some red-name [1] and die, we’ll have to start all over again. Do you think it’s easy for me to become a phoenix? If I were to die and ended up changing to another form, you’ll have to compensate me!”

“Panic, panic, panic. What the hell are you panicking for? We haven’t met any monsters yet, right?” The Liver King said impatiently. “Moreover, how can that be called a warning? This is the same as the girls on television who met r*pists and kept saying no but ran toward the bedroom... It’s just beating about the bush to tell us to press it.”

Old Master Lu: “...”

“Don’t panic. Based on my many years of gaming experience, this game dungeon map should be one that’s activated upon touch. There might be some kind of reward after the mission is completed,” said the Liver King.

“This...” At the mention of a reward, both Old Master Lu and Brother Dog’s eyes lit up slightly. There was a saying that horses needed to eat grass at night to grow fat. If they were to fight with other players for the same work, it’d be hard for them to draw the gap away and become top players. This mission might turn out to be an opportunity for them. In those game-based novels, the main characters would encounter such missions and slowly draw their distance apart from ordinary players.

At the thought of this, Old Master Lu drew back his displeasure. After a moment of hesitation, he said, "What you said makes sense as well. Then... based on your many years of gaming experience, where do you think we should be going to accept the mission?"

"That's simple!" Hearing that, the Liver King stood up. He pointed to the village in front and said, "Isn't there a village in front? Let's go in and search for it. We'll just need to find someone with an exclamation mark above their heads..."