

A Bunch 731

Chapter 731: Gaming Experience (1)

“Eh, Brother, you’re also a newbie, right?” In the waiting room, a few people were sitting there bored. The white fatty from earlier took the initiative to strike up a conversation with an shunwang.

An shunwang glanced at him and asked curiously, “You know Chinese?”

“A little...” The fatty rubbed his head and said with a silly smile, “In the past, when I wanted to play that so-called nine Yin scripture, I applied for your Huazhong Uniform’s community account. However, there was no translation version, so I spent half a year to learn Chinese...” “...”

Nine Yin True Scripture... had been tricked into going overseas?

That’s not right... ? “... the point is, he actually spent only half a year to learn Chinese?”?

An Shunwang was slightly silent. Indeed, learning depended on motivation. In the past, when he was studying at Tsinghua University, he had a roommate who wanted to understand the action movie plot of the Red Sun Country, he only spent four months to raise his Japanese to the level of simultaneous translation that many Japanese majors had yet to reach!

He had thought that his roommate was gifted, but now that he saw this fatty, he suddenly felt that perhaps the problem was not purely talent, or perhaps... .. Was it that the current teaching methods had not been able to stimulate the students’ potential?

“You should speak English, I understand...” an shunwang replied in fluent English.

“Oh, that’s great! Brother, do you know how long this surgery will take? This game came from your central China, you should have a guide there, right?”

An shunwang paused for a moment, then shook his head. “I didn’t come in through the central China Channel. I’m living in San Francisco now, so I’m not too sure what this surgery is about.”

“AH... if that’s the case, then it looks like we can only wait for the results...” the little fatty looked regretful, then, he looked at the surgery door and said, “But this game is too realistic. When the robotic arm grabbed Sam in just now, I glanced at the operating theater. Those medical props and the operating bed were done too well. To be honest, if I wasn’t sure that this was a game, I would have thought that there really were aliens who took us in to do live experiments!”

When an Shunwang heard this, he was slightly taken aback. His mind was filled with the words that the intelligent person had said before he entered the game. His heart could not help but sink.

However, before he could think about it carefully, the surgery door opened again. An Shunwang and the little fatty hurriedly raised their heads and looked over. They saw a green giant that was nearly four meters tall. The muscles on his body were as solid as a small mountain. He slowly walked out, the outline of his face was vaguely similar to the foreigner who had been sent in earlier.

“Wow!” The few foreign partners quickly went up and surrounded him.

“Sam, is that you?”The fatty asked carefully.

The other party clenched his fist in realization and looked at his own body. He hesitated and said, “It should be... it should be me...”

“Your face shape, is it using synthetic technology? Isn’t this the technology from the CG movies? You actually used it in the game? This game is awesome. How Do You Feel? Does it feel different now that you’ve become like this?”

The guy named Sam clenched his fist when he heard that. The veins on his right arm bulged, and his muscles suddenly became as hard as stone, he was excited. “Oh, this feels great! It’s like... “It’s like I’ve been transformed. I feel like I have strength all over my body. Wow, this is so wonderful. I feel like I can kill you all with one punch!”

Everyone:” ...”

“Did it stimulate your body?”A tall and thin young man next to the fatty looked at him and asked.

“I think so...”Sam waved his fist with an eager expression.

Everyone took a step back in unison.

An shunwang also looked at him curiously. He worked for a virtual gaming company, so he was quite familiar with physical stimulation.

Virtual gaming technology had been around for sixty years, and physical stimulation had always been a very big topic. With technological breakthroughs, ordinary physical stimulation had been done very well. For example, pain and some indescribable pleasure...

This had also led to the popularity of games...

But in combat games, especially in terms of attributes, it had always been unsatisfactory.

In today’s combat games, with the buffs of strength, agility, and the like, most games could only provide data and the physical effects of the game itself, but there was no sense of improvement in the game itself, this led to the feeling that no matter how realistic the physical effects of the game were, it would still give people a very surreal feeling.

Even Titan, which had the highest level of technology, still could not make any breakthroughs in this aspect.

At the thought of this, Anshun Wang looked at the other party curiously. As an expert, he knew very well the technological content of Titan’s game. This was because Blizzard had acquired a total of eight top game studios, a game that was created by gathering the top players in the industry. The technology and cost used were the highest in all current online games. The cost was 11 times higher than the Empire era, which was ranked second!

This was also the reason why Titan currently sold over a Thousand Federation coins for a single client. Such a problem could not be solved even with a single game. How could a domestic game be solved?

An Shunwang felt like he was dreaming.

“Players, please do not attempt to disrupt official business. Otherwise, you will be directly disqualified from the game!”

The system’s electronic voice suddenly rang out, instantly stopping Sam who was about to bend the steel bar next to him.

When Sam heard this, his entire body trembled. He hurriedly cupped his head and smiled brightly.

“Players who have completed the surgery, please do not stay in the waiting room. Wait outside. Next player, please choose the type of surgery!”

Hearing the notification, Sam quickly said to his companions, “Go, go, go... I’ll wait for you outside.”

Fatty Mike immediately said, “Hey, what kind of surgery did your race choose? It looks great. I want to choose too!”

An Shunwang looked at the muscular giant strangely. What did this guy look like? Especially that dangling thing between his legs. My eyes are going blind, okay?

Just like that, after waiting for almost an entire afternoon, it was finally an Shunwang’s turn. At the same time, a lot of new people came in from behind.

An Shunwang looked at those people. Their skin colors were very different. There were white people, black people, and some Asian people who were always SMECTA.

This game actually merged multiple countries into one region?

Although there was the federal universal network now, there were almost no games that could use this universal network. Moreover, the game was set up with multiple countries, so which language would the message be sent in?

Just as he was thinking about it, he saw the huge mechanical arm hand over a ridiculous contract and race selection.

Anshun Wang skipped over the contract that looked like it was bullsh * T and directly focused on the race introduction. Then, his gaze stopped on the developer’s introduction.

The introduction said: the developer is a special class that focuses on the evolution of the brain. With high-frequency computing power, they can quickly absorb and digest a large amount of knowledge, thus becoming competent for a variety of research and magic classes! In order to pursue reality, the game’s magic system was derived from the theory of various basic subjects. The standard of the players’basic subjects was very high. Please choose carefully those who scored less than 700 points in the college entrance examination!

An Shunwang:” ...”

How many points did I get in Tsinghua University?

Chapter 732 Gaming Experience (2)

“Wow, I now believe that this is definitely a big production! !”

After the group of people had undergone surgery and walked out of the base, when they saw the fairytale-like forest city, all of them had shocked expressions on their faces!

This was not only because it was real, but also because the architectural style of this city was too beautiful, so beautiful that people forgot to breathe... ..

After a few dozen seconds, the group of people finally reacted due to the lack of oxygen in their brains. They desperately inhaled, and the sweet air entered their lungs, making the young people who were used to the exhaust of cars feel as if they were drinking a sweet spring. They felt as if their entire bodies were going to melt...

After a long while, someone finally responded to Sam's words, "A big production, definitely a big production. This game is too great. Did you guys feel it just now? This game can actually simulate the perception of fresh air!"

"That's right, it's too incredible!" His companion nodded and said, "And this architectural style, damn, even if it's made with software, it's still too good to look at. This is simply a design genius. Compared to it, Avatar 19 is really weak!"

An shunwang also looked around in astonishment. If the sci-fi base before was a local design, and there was still a little bit of cheat space, then there was no so-called cheat space in such a large map design...

This definitely required a large number of overlapping maps to produce such a texture, and this design... .. It was indeed too powerful. Although most of the magical designs in the movie were good-looking, they were based on the original scenery. For example, the first-generation avatar was based on the Zhangjiajie in central China, but the one in front of him... .. He really couldn't think of where to get the materials to design such a beautiful scene!

"Alright... Listen to me when you're done daydreaming..."

The Green Titan player who was in charge of leading them clapped his hands and said, "Follow me first, I'll introduce you to the basic situation..." as he said that, he took the lead and walked forward, as he walked, he said, "This area is the main city of our main base. Of course, it's not finished yet. All the infrastructure you see here is built by players..."

"Players are building?" Fatty Mike shook his huge body curiously.

Ever since Mike had a body full of green tendons, he didn't know if he did it on purpose or not, but he would twist his body from time to time to make his bones crackle.

"Are you saying that these designs are designed by players?"

"Oh... that's not it..." the Green Titan player shook his head. "The design template is already there. The players are just participating in the basic construction and taking care of the project!"

"Engineering?" The players were stunned. Then, they pointed at the people who were still helping to plant the plants and said, "Are those also players? I thought they were npcs."

“Those are indeed npcs...”the Green Titan player nodded and said, “They are the people that the players plundered from another long map!”

“They can also plunder the population?”

“Of course, how do you think this city was built? “Do you rely on the players to move bricks and mix cement?”The Green Titan laughed and said, “After the players have passed the level requirement, they can go to another map to explore. There, the players can do many things. They can become mercenaries of other lords, researchers, or help explore unexplored maps. Of course, they can also plunder people to develop their own forces, build their own cities, and build their own civilization...” “...”

“Really?”The players were shocked again. Was this game so realistic?

“Then how can we participate in this game?”The players were eager to participate in the game world described by the other party!

“Oh, not yet...”. The player shook his head and said, “If you want to go to the New World to adventure, you have to meet certain conditions. First, you have to increase your level to level 2. Then, you have to master at least two a-rank weapon specialties and B-rank combat specialties. To meet these conditions, you need to spend a lot of time and money to apply for a professional instructor to train you.”

“Money?”Everyone was stunned. An shunwang chuckled after hearing the introduction. “You’re charging already? Now I believe that this game is made in China...”

“Charging?”The player glanced at an shunwang and said, “Sorry, there’s no charging service here for the time being. All transactions can only be completed with game coins. Of course, there are transactions in the black market, but the price may be beyond your imagination. If you’re not a rich second generation who can afford a Lamborghini at the age of 14, I don’t recommend that you use this method to obtain game coins...”. “... Oh right, you guys came from overseas, so that’s even less of a problem. With the current market value of the game points, I reckon that it’ll be very difficult for you new foreigners to have a black market like Huazhong.” “...”

Everyone:” ...”

An shunwang immediately frowned. Although he didn’t quite understand what the other party was saying, but a domestic game that didn’t charge money? It must be fake, right?

There must be some tricks behind it! !

“Then how do we get game coins? Fight Monsters?”Fatty Mike said excitedly. He really wanted to find a place to test his strength!

“Fight Monsters?”The player looked at him with a frown and said, “There are no monsters for you to fight in this map. You can only earn money to train yourself through work.”

“Work?”Everyone was stunned again. They felt that this game did not play by the rules. They could not help but ask, “What kind of work?”

An Shunwang immediately thought of the Newbie Village Chief’s newbie quest in the Blue Moon. Did this so-called work refer to this kind of thing?

If that was really the case, it would really be a waste of such good design around!

The other party looked at Mike, then, he said, "There are a lot of jobs that we can look for in the early stages of the Green Titan. Moving bricks, mining, and cleaning the sewer. These jobs are not cheap for beginners. Compared to the elven players' cultivation and herding work, it is easier to accumulate basic funds..." "..."

Everyone:"..."

Anshun Wang: I feel like I might as well kill a chicken...

"Of course, if you're willing to spend more time in the early stages, you can learn a lifestyle skill to earn money, such as forging, leather making, boning, cooking, tailoring, and so on. I personally recommend boning. This skill is faster to learn, and if you learn it seriously, you'll be able to learn it in a week or so. Moreover, the market is very good now, and boning craftsmen are lacking everywhere. The wages of those player lords are not low!"

He was telling the truth. Recently, many biology players had nurtured high-level monsters. In addition, many players' consumption levels had increased, and the food and beverage industry had flourished, however, the problem was that the muscles and bones of high-level monsters were extremely difficult to deal with. They required a high level of strength and skill. Ordinary Aborigines would find it difficult to handle them. As for high-level aborigines., for example, the level 3 aborigines who had already undergone a few biological surgeries were basically earning money in the forest of the Black Goat. No one would do a job like boning.

And the only ones who needed the money and the ability to earn the money were the new generation of Green Titan players... ..

For example, the player who was currently leading the new players was a part-time boning artisan... ..

Everyone was stunned. High-level magical beast meat was even harder to handle and required a professional bonesetter. Wasn't this setting a little too realistic?

"Of course, bonesetters still have to pay to learn, so you'll have to move the bricks first. It's getting late. Follow me, I'll take you to the place where you move the bricks..."

Everyone:"..."

Chapter 733: Game Experience (3)

"This is the industrial area outside of the city..."the guide player pointed at the huge mining factory in front of them.

An shunwang frowned and looked up at the sky. He felt that the air and temperature here were completely different from the warmth in the city just now. His body subconsciously stepped back...

The player looked at an shunwang and said, "This place has not entered the city's protective barrier, so there is a certain amount of radiation. Elf players must be careful when they go out here. Usually, after entering this place, the ELF players will automatically raise a layer of biological membrane to protect themselves, but that will consume their water. If they don't replenish their water after a long time, they will enter a dehydrated state..." "..."

As he spoke, he looked at an shunwang and said, "Trust me, you'd better not let yourself get into this situation, or else you'll definitely have an unforgettable memory..."

An Shunwang:"..."

Why did he feel that the other party's eyes were filled with malice?

He was the only player in this wave of players who had chosen the elf race surgery. This was mainly because he felt that it wasn't very elegant to turn into such a large green man. One look at that thing and he could tell that it was a meat shield class that charged forward to resist damage. The game felt so real. He was not willing to be a class that took a beating...

In fact, as a programmer, most of them preferred to be a mage. However, after looking at the introduction of the so-called "Developer" race, Anshun Wang lost interest. Of course, this did not mean that he was an underachiever. As a top student who had entered Tsinghua University based on his strength and studied at Stanford in the United States, he was naturally not an underachiever who scored less than 700 points...

But to play a game and still want to review math, physics, and chemistry, that must be crazy... ..

With no other choice, he chose the so-called elven race. The introduction to the surgery was less about the elves and basically did not say much, but according to the nature of the traditional game,. Elves should be agile and skillful, which sounded more interesting than playing a meat shield, but he did not expect that... .. After the surgery, he would turn into a ball...

Looking at his body, an shunwang sighed deeply... ..

If he had known earlier, he would have chosen the Green Titan. At least, he had a third leg that even a mare could not stand... .. Although this kind of open online game could not be used, it did not hinder a man's psychological comfort...

While he was secretly complaining, the guide player who was at the very least, suddenly clapped his hands and said, "The mining factory over there is the only job that Green Titan rookies can receive now. When you have gathered 100 points, you can go to the city area to choose a life skill to learn... "...".
"Alright, Hurry up and carry the bricks. The earlier you carry the bricks, the earlier you can get out of the Sea of misery."

Everyone:"..."

"UH... is this the only way?"Sam said with a little sweat on his forehead. He did want to do something to test his powerful body, but it definitely didn't include doing manual labor. What a joke? Playing a game and asking a labor to move bricks? Which idiot came up with this idea! ? All the coolies in America are Mexicans!

"You can choose to carry bricks or quit the game!"The player said coldly while looking at Mike.

Do you dislike carrying bricks? Hehe, this group of Karma Brats. Do you know how many tens of thousands of people in central China are lining up to carry bricks? How dare you despise them. When the overseas passage benefits have passed, you won't be able to carry bricks even if you want to... ..

He didn't have much patience with these foreigners who robbed the passage of their fellow countrymen from Huazhong. If it weren't for the mission points, no one would be willing to deal with these foreign devils.

Mike was stared at by this cold gaze and couldn't help but shrink his body. Why did he feel that the players here weren't very friendly...

"Is there someone who will directly arrange our work when we go over?" Sam, who was next to him, asked.

"Well..." the player waved his hand coldly. "Hurry up. get familiar with the mining work before dark. Otherwise, no one will be willing to teach you at night..." then he turned to look at Anshun Wang, the player's expression softened slightly. "Let's go. I'll take you to the ELF base. Your side is more complicated than theirs..."

With that, he led Anshun Wang in another direction. After taking two steps, he suddenly thought of something and turned back to say, "By the way, when you go offline, you'd better find a better place. Don't go offline on the sand..."

Without explaining, he led Anshun Wang to the elven base, leaving Sam and the other American players looking at each other. . .

An Shunwang walked a few steps behind him and finally asked, "I feel like you don't welcome them very much."

The player did not turn back. "Who welcomes these foreign devils? If not for them, my brother would have joined yesterday. Now that the central China Passage is closed, I don't know when it will open again..."

"Closed?" An Shunwang was stunned. "The game queue will also be closed?"

What was the game operator thinking? Even if there wasn't a recharge service yet, it was necessary to attract traffic, right? What the hell was a closed queue? Was he afraid that there were too many players?

"I think so too..." The player nodded. "There are so many players waiting to squeeze in from our Greater China. Why should we give priority to foreigners? Now, the price of the player invitation quota has increased again. In the past, 500 million federation coins could buy one, but now, it's estimated that one billion is at stake

"How much?" An Shunwang's eyeballs almost popped out when he heard that. 500 million? Is this guy crazy? Or are there too many rich people in Central China?

"Brother, has this joke gone too far?"

"Joke?" The player looked at an Shunwang's expression as if he was looking at a madman. After smiling, he said meaningfully, "You'll know in the future. Those who can spend 500 million to enter this game will have made a lot of money. I'm afraid that in the future..."

He did not continue speaking. As a player who knew the inside story, there were some things that he had been warned not to reveal to the outside world... ..

He was speechless at the thought of those unwitting lord-tier players directly selling the quota. What a prodigal. If he could get the lord-tier qualification in the New World., he wouldn't sell his slots no matter how much money others offered!

The world was about to change. Perhaps in the future, the federation coins would become useless paper...

Seeing that the other party was bragging more and more, an Shunwang rolled his eyes and changed the topic. "Oh right, brother, why did you tell them not to log off on the sand?"

"Oh... That... The player smiled and said, "The sand here is very strong. If you log off on the sand, your body will be buried in it overnight. Moreover, the speed of infrastructure in the city is very fast. If you don't log on for ten days or half a month, your body might be filled with cement when you come back. In the past, many players died for no reason

An Shunwang:" ..."

"Of course, it's not very safe to stay in other places. The construction of the city is too fast. If you block someone else's work, the other players won't be polite. If you meet someone with a good heart, they might help you move. If you meet someone who's in a bad mood, they might throw you into the sewer...""

An shunwang: "If it's really in the game mode, isn't the setting of the body still there when you go offline a little unfair? If other players have malicious intentions, wouldn't they be able to play with you directly?"

"That's why..."the player smiled: "Hurry up and earn money. Buy a private dormitory and you can avoid this situation. Private dormitories are protected here!"

"Private dormitory?"An Shunwang was stunned, he suddenly thought of something and quickly said: "Oh, right, I had someone give me an invitation code. He said that there was a big gift bag for beginners. When I went online, the system seemed to have mentioned that there was a private dormitory..."

"TSK TSK, sure!" ! The player looked at him in surprise. "You're really lucky. Someone actually gave you the invitation code. This might save a lot of effort. The elves don't consume much anyway. If you have a novice gift pack, you can just focus on shapeshifting. You Don't have to go to work. After all, the elves don't earn money by doing odd jobs."

An Shunwang was stunned when he heard that. Just as he was about to ask what shapeshifting was, the other party suddenly asked, "Oh right, which one is the invitation code for you? Those who have the invitation code are all veteran players. You have to hug this kind of thigh tightly..."

"Eh?"An Shunwang thought for a moment when he heard that. Then, he used an uncertain tone and said, "I think it's called the number one slide in the world?"

"What's it called?"The player's face suddenly became a little horrified when he heard that... ..

Chapter 734: Gaming Experience (4) !

On the first day of the opening of the overseas channel, Seer had done a lot of preparation work and bribed most of the overseas regulators with money. Even though many people on the Internet said that it was a fraud, Seer was still willing to accept it, however, in a capitalist country, as long as there was money, these external comments would not matter at all. The game would still appear openly on all the major overseas virtual platforms.

As long as it appeared on the platform, no matter how many people looked down on it or how many people did not believe it, there would still be a small number of people who would enter with the intention of trying it out. After all, it was free to try it out, right?

Therefore, in just one day, the overseas channel of Galaxy still had over a million queue places, and Seer and AI were carefully selecting among these millions of people, they were screened from birth place, occupation, age, family and social influence, and so on. Just like in central China, they tried their best to scatter the initial members and hide them at the grassroots level.

This could minimize the attention of those influential figures from abroad, but there were often disadvantages in selecting people in remote areas...

The average quality was low, and the lack of motivation and motivation would lead to the average quality of the people that were recruited.

Even though the people from Planet D were highly talented, there was a huge difference between them. Seer planned to build a multi-dimensional space civilization with the people from Planet D as the core. He wanted to use every single one of the high-quality people from Planet D, however, that didn't mean that he would absorb all the low-quality people. At the very least, he didn't have enough resources to nurture them indiscriminately, especially at this stage.

Right now, the Seer faction was in the stage of laying a foundation. The people that were absorbed would be the ones who would occupy the top of the pyramid in the future. Previously, he did not have a choice when he was in central China, but it was different now, now that he already had a basic population, there was no need for him to make do with it. Absorbing a high-quality population would obviously be beneficial for his future development.

This was also the reason why he released multiple overseas countries at once. He wanted to conduct a detailed screening at a wide range of grassroots, trying to pick out the golden seedlings that were left out in the lower strata of society... ..

For this purpose, he gathered the computer professional developers in his faction and developed a set of scoring templates. He used various data models to evaluate the scores of those players in line for selection, from there, he quietly let those with high scores jump the queue.

Of course, he also did not let those who were not in line go. He used intelligence to hack into the archives systems of various countries to collect all aspects of the data of the population between the ages of 16 and 30. He then used the data model to evaluate the scores. Those with high scores would let the players use various methods to guide them into the game. An Shunwang was one of them!

An Shunwang was born into a poor family. He was from an ordinary double-income family in a county town in Yodel City. The data showed that the quality of the primary and secondary schools in that county town was average, far inferior to the surrounding counties, however, an Shunwang was dislocated due to this poor educational resources. With a high score of 712, he took the top scorer in science in Yodel City and entered the computer science department of Tsinghua University in the imperial capital.

Among the many evaluation points, the learning ability of young people was very important. If you could get a high score in the college entrance examination, it not only represented your ability and aptitude to absorb knowledge, but also represented your character and attitude, because under normal circumstances, a person had to go through a twelve-year learning process from primary school to high school. During this time, you would encounter all kinds of tests. Many people's grades in primary school and junior high school were top-notch, but once in high school because of a variety of things quickly decline, such as unfamiliar environment, outside temptation, love, etc. .

To be able to persist in the 12 years of learning process and maintain a high level of learning efficiency is not a simple thing, it can fully prove the many good qualities in you, such as perseverance,. It could also be your determination to not be seduced by handsome men and beautiful women... Uh... Of course, it could also be that you are ugly and nobody will mess with you. ...

This was also the reason why most companies preferred college graduates. It did not mean that college graduates were necessarily excellent, but at least they had been excellent before and had been better than their peers in the elimination of the college entrance examination!

Therefore, in Seer's screening, students who could pass the college entrance examination were listed as the first batch of priority data to be screened. It was under such circumstances that an Shunwang received an invitation from Brother Soap's newbie... ...

At this moment, he did not know that he was actually one of the high-quality seedlings that had been selected through layers of screening. He thought that he had entered because of good luck. Is eagerly following the guide novice Green Titan players to the center of the elves...

"These... are all elves?" Anshun Wang looked at the elves training center of those of the same kind, at a glance at all kinds of strange shapes of hairy balls.

Some with wings, some with arms or legs, some with blisters as if they were filled with water, some with grass all over their bodies...

An Shunwang's face turned darker and darker, and he thought to himself, what kind of nonsense is this? This so-called elf couldn't be a pet elf, right?

He regretted not choosing the Big Green Guy more and more...

"HMM, a new player?"

At this moment, a gentle voice sounded like a clear spring, making an Shunwang's originally terrible heart suddenly tremble. He subconsciously looked back, and then his entire body was petrified on the spot...

How could there be such a beautiful girl in this world?

“Oh, she’s new...”the new player who was in charge of guiding the others smiled and said, “Then I’ll have to trouble instructor Vivian later. I even applied for a technique class this afternoon...”

Vivian smiled gently. “It’s been hard on you...”

“It’s not hard, it’s not hard...”the player waved his hand repeatedly.

Vivian looked at an shunwang and said, “Little Guy, come with me. I’ll test your physique first...”then, she led the way to the back of the base... ..

Little Guy?

An Shunwang’s face stiffened when he heard this name. Then, he looked at himself. He seemed to be quite small, and his entire body seemed to be not even as big as those guys’guns...

Was he going to be eliminated because of the size problem when he entered the game?

No...

“What are you thinking about? Why aren’t you following me?”The Green Titan player knocked his head lightly.

“I. . . I think... I’m in love!”An Shunwang looked at the back of Virien not far away and his breathing quickened.

“Oh...”

“Oh?”An Shunwang immediately looked at the other party warily. “I’ve mustered up the courage to tell you that you’re in Love? Shouldn’t you encourage me with a few words?”

The player said, “Every new player says the same thing when they see instructor Vivian. If I were to be encouraged by all of them, would I still be doing nothing for a day?”

“There must be a lot of people chasing after her because she’s so beautiful, right?”An Shunwang asked carefully.

“Uh... that’s not it...”the player scratched his head and said, “After most elves transformed, they realized that they had become even more beautiful than her, and they fell in love with someone else...”

“What?”An shunwang immediately asked, “Transformation?”

“Evolution, right... Do you think that you elves have always been a ball?”

An Shunwang was stunned for a while and then said excitedly, “You mean... we can become so beautiful in the future?”

“ER... not necessarily...”the player said faintly, “Your Race’s transformation depends on your face. Some people will look good in transformation, and some people... will become very strange...”

“What do you mean by Strange?”

“The literal meaning... you will soon know...”the player looked at him meaningfully and said.

Chapter 735 Strange changes

"I . . . What happened just now?" In the ELF base, Anshun Wang slowly stood up and looked around in a daze. Then, he saw the gentle teacher Vivian quietly reading a book at the side. Unknowingly, the surroundings were filled with elf balls, like a nest of eggs.

"You're Awake?" Vivian gently closed the book in her hand and looked at Anshun Wang gently. The colorful eyes that were like stars made Anshun Wang's mind, which had finally cleared up, go blank again... ..

What beautiful eyes...

It was said that this instructor was an NPC. What kind of artist could design such a beautiful NPC? She was simply a F*cking artist!

"Wait... You're Awake?" An Shunwang suddenly noticed that this word was not quite right. He thought about the blurry feeling he had before, and his expression instantly became strange. "What do you mean... you're awake? Don't tell me... I can still fall asleep?"

At this thought, An Shunwang furrowed his brows as he recalled. It was as if he was receiving some spiritual guidance from his mentor, and very quickly, he entered a very comfortable state. That feeling... .. It was as if he was soaking in a hot spring. His entire body was relaxed to the extreme, and he fell asleep in a daze in just a short while...

Oh My God, I actually fell asleep?

An Shunwang suddenly woke up and looked around abruptly... ..

Vivian smiled at him. "Don't be nervous... the Elf transformation stage will be more lethargic..."

"Is that so..." An Shunwang first heaved a sigh of relief, but then he quickly shook his head. "That's not right! If I fell asleep, why am I still in the game?"

In the game cabin, An Shunwang held his head and slowly got up. He felt a little confused. Looking at the time, it was almost four o'clock in the morning... ..

In theory, in the virtual gaming cabin, the brain needed to be mentally active to support the images, so it usually consumed a lot of energy. Once he felt tired, the game cabin would take the initiative to remind the player to log off. If the player couldn't help but fall asleep, the gaming cabin would automatically shut down the game... ..

Why was he still in the game when he woke up?

Could it be that he had reconnected?

Impossible, impossible... ? It should be the game's settings... ? Stimulate your nerves and let you be confused for a moment. A few seconds later, I'll tell you that you fell asleep just now. HMM ... Yes, it must be like that. In order to better experience the authenticity of the plot, it was deliberately done this way. Look at the system time, it was only four o'clock... ..

Four o'clock... it was already four o'clock? ? ?

An Shunwang suddenly jumped up and opened the system page again to take a look. July 15th, four o'clock in the morning... ..

How could this be?

An Shunwang looked at the system time in horror. He rubbed his eyes and took a closer look. He remembered that he had entered the game at one o'clock in the afternoon. Even though he had waited in line for a few hours before the surgery, plus the delay after that., but at the very most, it was only eight o'clock at night, right? How could it be four o'clock the next day?

Could it be... that he had really fallen asleep?

Was this a joke? And there was a setting for sleeping in the game? How much would his heart ache if this was just a point-and-click game?

No, no, he had to go offline quickly. It was four o'clock in the morning. He would most likely have to work overtime tomorrow. If he didn't go offline and sleep for a while, he might die suddenly in the office tomorrow...

Thinking of this, an Shunwang quickly opened the system interface and clicked on the offline function...

...

Vivian glanced at an shunwang, who seemed to be in a panic. The main base now supported the whole city to go offline. It was more reasonable for elf players to go offline in the ELF trainer, so she didn't want to stop it, however, when she thought of the test results just now, she thought it was better to give him some advice.

Thus, she opened her mouth and said, "Student Wang Zai Spicy Sticks?"

"Huh?" An shunwang, who was about to log off, paused for a moment and looked at her. Although he was in a hurry to log off, the beauty took the initiative to ask him to wait a little longer...

"I did a test just now. The gene activation in your body is very strong. Most likely, you will turn into a Druid..."

"Druid?" An Shunwang was stunned for a moment. As an experienced gamer, he had some understanding of this all-purpose class that often appeared in western magic games, it seemed to be a class that could change into a bear that could resist, a bird that could fly, and a tree that could swarm with milk?

"Oh, I got it. Thank you, teacher!" An Shunwang quickly replied with a smile. In his hand, he pressed the offline button...

Would the player like to leave the game?

Yes!

Ready to go offline, 5,4,3

Virien looked at him faintly and said, "If you encounter some strange things, don't take it to heart. That's a very normal reaction..."

"Ah?" An Shunwang was stunned. Just as he was about to ask what he meant, the screen suddenly flashed. After a shake, the scene in front of him turned into a dark game cabin... ..

He carefully opened the game pod's interface and looked at the time in the lower left corner... ..

F * ck... It's really four o'clock! ! !

Seeing this time, an Shunwang was no longer lucky. He quickly climbed out of the game pod and ran to the toilet.

When he thought that it was less than three hours before he got up and rushed to work, he even felt that he couldn't pee properly... ..

Damn it, I actually fell asleep in the game?

Can I still sleep in the game? What's going on?

Whatever, go to sleep, as many hours as you can sleep!

After an Shunwang went to the bathroom, he quickly jumped into his bed and closed his eyes... ..

An hour later...

Why didn't he fall asleep?

Oh My God... .. Why didn't he feel like sleeping at all?

The thing he was most worried about had happened...

An Shunwang immediately wanted to cry, but no tears came out. He had encountered this situation before. He worked overtime until midnight, and seeing that he was going to work in a few hours, he quickly forced himself to sleep, but the more he forced himself to sleep, the more he couldn't fall asleep...

What an unexpected disaster. I told you, if you played with blue moon honestly, this kind of thing wouldn't happen... ..

Go to sleep, go to sleep. He had to sleep for at least two hours. He knew how heavy the business next week would be. He would have to work overtime until 10 pm tomorrow. If he was unlucky, he might have to stay up all night again. When he thought about how he hadn't slept for two nights, an Shunwang wanted to die.

Two hours later...

An Shunwang resigned himself to fate and got out of bed to wash up in the bathroom. It seemed like that was it for today. Sudden death was fine... ..

If he had known that he wouldn't be able to sleep, he might as well go online and play for another two hours...

After washing up, an Shunwang looked at himself in the mirror. He was as dejected as ever... .. Huh?

Why did it feel like...

Something... wasn't right...

This refreshing face... .. didn't look like someone who hadn't slept after playing games for more than ten hours... ..

No dark circles under his eyes, no blood vessels... ? No, how could there be no dark circles under his eyes... ? I haven't even brought my glasses. ...

An Shunwang looked at himself in the mirror in confusion. Not only did his face not have dark circles under his eyes, but it also looked very good. How long had it been since he wasn't as good as the computer industry?

Could it be... it was just a flash in the pan?

Shaking his head, an Shunwang threw out all the messy thoughts in his mind. After hurriedly washing up, he quickly put on his clothes and prepared to go out.

His alarm clock was set at seven o'clock, which was the limit for him to get up and wash up. Because it took an hour to get to the company by subway, and about half an hour to squeeze into the elevator after arriving at the company., so now, half an hour was the limit for washing up!

After putting on his clothes, he hurriedly looked at himself in the mirror. Looking at himself in a suit and tie in the mirror, an shunwang sighed slightly. His looks were actually not bad, but wearing a suit was really not suitable. His frame was too small. Especially the shoulder area, he could not support it at all. Wearing a suit did not have any imposing manner at all, and he even felt a little wretched...

If only he had a bigger skeleton...

An shunwang sighed as he thought of this. However, he couldn't blame anyone. After all, his parents were both short. Genes were the hardest thing to change in a person's life...

He smiled self-deprecatingly at the thought of this. He picked up his briefcase and walked out of the house.

As he walked, he didn't notice that when he turned around, his body was visibly pulling up... ..

Chapter 736 Bigger?

The Silicon Valley on Sunday was not as lively as usual. As the gathering place of the world's top high-tech companies, the company's benefits and treatment here were among the top in the United States.

The companies here gave preferential treatment to their technical staff. The starting salary of the hired programmers was more than 250,000 federal dollars. Not to mention all kinds of medical insurance and high-end benefits, in order to ensure the mood of the employees, they basically did not take up the time of the weekend.

Of course, that did not include Chinese employees like an Shunwang who had been ostracized...

An shunwang dragged his reluctant steps and slowly walked to the elevator entrance of his own company. Because it was Sunday, there were very few people in line today. Most of them were testers.

Most of the buildings were companies that engaged in virtual games. Usually, they would recruit a large number of testers. The testers' work periods and developers were usually avoided here. On weekends, when the programmers were resting, the testers would usually detect the bugs in the game before they went to work on Monday.

Of course, to ensure that they could quickly solve some small bugs that the programmers could easily solve, they would usually arrange for a few low-level software engineers to work overtime on Sundays so that they could modify the game at any time...

This was a job that was not very technical and thankless. It was usually used by newbies to practice their skills...

But an Shunwang had already been in this company for two years...

When he thought of this, an shunwang felt extremely depressed. Just as he was feeling depressed, a familiar voice sounded from behind him... ..

"Hey Julie, you're here so early?"

The voice was naturally not calling him Julie, but a white girl behind him. This girl was a newbie who had just graduated from Carnegie Mellon University. It was said that she was of pure Irish descent, she was a typical blue-eyed blonde white beauty.

Behind her was a guy called Polk from the company. He was Indian, also known as Brother Ah San. It was said that he was also of the Shatiri bloodline in India. He belonged to the high-end bloodline of their country's caste system. He joined the company a year later than Shun Wang, but judging from the position arrangement, he might have entered the higher development zone before Shun Wang.

The reason was very simple, because the project team's director was an Indian, and he had the right to recommend to the higher-ups...

And in Silicon Valley, almost all Asians knew that third brother's senior executives would only recommend their own people!

Anshun Wang also felt helpless about this. Historically, the trend of studying abroad in central China was higher than in India, and the number of coders working in Silicon Valley far exceeded these cheat-like people, but in fact, the Indians had the upper hand here... ..

According to a survey conducted by Berkeley University three years ago, one-third of Silicon Valley technology companies had an Indian executive and technical director, and several tech giants had a powerful senior official in third elder brother, three years ago, Microsoft directly chose an Indian executive as the new CEO!

Since the rise of this group of Indian coders, there seemed to be a power gap in Silicon Valley between the engineers and programmers in central China. Although a steady stream of people from central China

poured into Silicon Valley every year, there were no more people from central China holding senior positions in important technology companies in Silicon Valley.

A large number of people from central China's technology elite seemed to have encountered an invisible ceiling in the technology giant companies, always stuck in the middle-to-high-level promotion path...

As for why this was the case, there were many discussions in society, but an shunwang, who was among them, felt that it was because they were not united...

Ah San took care of his own countrymen in Silicon Valley almost openly. Sometimes, he would even help his underlings compete with the local whites. However, most of the Huazhong people here would not do so. They basically fought on their own. At least, an Shunwang had been in this company for two years. He had never received any care from his countrymen. ... Not once... ..

Sometimes, he would think, why?

While he was feeling sad for no reason, a female voice once again broke his train of thought. "Hey, Ryan!"

An Shunwang looked at the other party. Ryan was his English name. It was not that he had deliberately taken it out of style, but to make it more convenient for these foreigners to call him. The one who hit on him was Julie. The little girl had just graduated and was full of vigor, her smile was like the morning sun.

"Oh, Good Morning..." an shunwang replied politely.

"Did you... buy a new suit? It suits you very well..." Julie looked at an Shunwang with a smile.

An Shunwang was stunned. This reason for hitting on her was very interesting. Even if she wanted to get rid of that three, she did not need to use this excuse. He had been wearing this suit for two years...

"You're finally willing to buy a handmade suit..." the girl smiled generously. "I've told you before, narrow shoulders don't matter. A good tailor can solve this problem..."

An Shunwang:" ..."

What if he suddenly wanted to hit her?

"Eh?" Julie was suddenly stunned. Looking at an Shunwang's expression, she suddenly became a little suspicious. Then, she moved closer to an shunwang. "You... seem to be... a little different today..."

The other party moved closer, scaring an Shunwang so much that he immediately hid behind her...

What's wrong with this woman? Why did she become so proactive today?

"Hey!" Ah San, who was at the side, saw this and quickly used his wide palm to separate the two of them. He looked at an shunwang with an unfriendly gaze. "What are you doing?"

An Shunwang:" ..."

What does it have to do with me? I didn't do anything right? She came over herself. Shouldn't you ask her what she was doing?

"Keep your distance, okay?" Ah San threatened with a warning tone.

“Polk!” Julie’s face immediately darkened. “What right do you have to make others keep their distance from me?”

“Hey, Julie, I’m doing this for your own good. There’s no benefit in getting too close to this guy...”

“That’s my freedom. This has nothing to do with you, right?”

“How could it not have anything to do with me?”

An Shunwang’s face twitched. He couldn’t be bothered with the two of them. The elevator in front of him opened and he walked straight in.

“Hey, I’m not done talking yet. Where are you going? ?” That third guy, Polk, was so angry that he didn’t even have a bit of anger left. He was just worried that he wouldn’t be able to vent his anger. How could he let an Shunwang Run? He directly pressed his hand on the other person’s shoulder!

Being constantly provoked by these two guys, even a clay figurine was angry. An shunwang directly turned around and glared at the other party coldly.

For some reason, the originally gentle an Shunwang’s glance seemed to be full of power. It directly made Polk’s heart jump, and he moved his hand away as if he had been electrocuted... ..

“What do you want to say?” An Shunwang looked at the other party coldly and asked.

Polk stood rooted to the ground, unable to move forward or retreat. He felt his scalp go numb from being stared at by the other party. He felt that the eyes of this skinny yellow-skinned monkey in front of him were like those of a lion...

Eh? Wait a minute...

When he thought of the skinny monkey, Polk suddenly realized the same question that Julie had...

This kid... . . Why does it feel like... . . than before . . Bigger?

Chapter 737: the uniqueness of Druids!

“HMM... the test went surprisingly smoothly...” Anshun Wang drank a cup of cheap coffee and looked at the feedback from the testing end on the screen. A few hours had passed, and there was basically nothing abnormal. He was instantly relieved.

It seemed that he could leave work early today...

The working hours of the weekend test were not fixed. As long as there were no problems with the test, he could leave work early after the test was over. However, if the test was not over, there was a possibility that he would continue to fix the bug until Monday morning...

For a game company, the latter situation was mostly the case... ..

Dan seemed to be quite lucky today. More than half of the newly developed content data testing had already been completed. Based on the current situation, even if there were one or two small bugs, the working hours would not be more than three o’clock in the afternoon. It seemed that he could go back and play games earlier... Oh... UGH, he’s resting!

Seriously, why was he still thinking about playing games after not sleeping for the whole day. If this continued, he would die sooner or later...

But then again, why didn't he feel sleepy at all? Could it be that this coffee was too refreshing?

At the thought of this, an Shunwang looked at the lucky sign on the coffee cup in his hand and could not help but think to himself, as expected of the national product's light, the coffee beans must be very thick... ..

"Ryan?" Just as an Shunwang was thinking of what to do after work early, the familiar female voice sounded again.

An shunwang frowned. Why was this woman so talkative today? Was she trying to slow down the process of getting off work?

"Do you want to have lunch together?" Julie looked at him with a smile. Her pair of beautiful eyes were narrowed into crescent moons. Together with her three-dimensional facial features and the gentle light, it gave a great image.

Anshun Wang looked at her silently. He rarely had the opportunity to look at these foreign girls from such a close distance. There were very few female programmers working in technology companies, and even fewer were willing to talk to these low-level Chinese programmers, it was the first time in his two years of work that a white girl was talking to him so close.

When he got closer, he realized that indeed... .. His mother was right. The pores on the skin of a foreign girl were so thick... ..

"Ryan?" Julie asked curiously when she saw that he had been silent the whole time.

Why is this guy always in a daze. However, he was quite cute. Moreover, he didn't realize that this Chinese man's eyes were so beautiful. The deep black color was like a vortex, making people want to sink their eyes into it...

"Oh..." an Shunwang looked at his phone after he came back to his senses. Then, he frowned and said, "Having lunch... isn't it a little too early?"

Julie smiled and said, "I see that the test today went quite smoothly. We have enough time. We can choose a better restaurant and enjoy a more leisurely lunch..."

An shunwang instantly understood that this foreign girl was here to delay him from getting off work.

"I think... It's rare for the test to go so smoothly. Why Don't you finish the test earlier and get off work earlier?"

Julie's smile froze for a moment. Then, she said, "HMM... but as far as I know, the shop on Star Street next door only serves good sirloin steaks and fresh blueberry juice during lunch time..."

An shunwang frowned even more when he heard that. Is this woman crazy? Why did she have to eat steak when she could solve the problem with a hamburger that cost more than ten yuan? Did she look like someone who could afford to eat steak?

If she could, he wouldn't even want to eat a hamburger. If she could, she could go home early to make a pack of old tan's pickled cabbage noodles, a king of kings ham sausage, and a bottle of fat otaku happy water. Wouldn't that be an immortal-like enjoyment?

If he didn't feel anything, he could still watch little boss of China. He opened the tenth episode: Scholar of the nation, no double noodles. Watch as he eats noodles, and the happiness will double!

"Ryan?" Seeing that the other party was in a daze and didn't say anything, Julie urged him carefully, "What do you think?"

"I . . . I stayed up late last night, and now I want to get off work early and go home..." an Shunwang thought about it and decided to use a more honest way to reject this absurd invitation to eat steak. After all, he was an honest person... ..

Julie raised her head and looked at the other party's refreshed expression. She pursed her lips slightly and said, "Alright then, I'm going to work..."

I must have gone crazy to invite this guy... Julie thought fiercely in her heart... ..

Not far away, the third brother, Polk, who was watching this scene, had a livid expression. After Julie walked away with an ugly expression, Polk hurriedly went forward and put his hand on an Shunwang's shoulder. "Hey Brother, Let's Talk?"

Looking at this obviously bad guy, an shunwang face a pull, depressed in the heart: you two just don't want me to get off work early right?

And at this time Polk Heart is also a burst of depression, his painstaking pursuit of several months also did not get a good face, why this loser can open topsy-turvy mode? Because he changed into a suit?

Shit, I'll buy a tailor-made suit tomorrow too!

"So, why attract the opposite sex's favor? Obviously yesterday was a loser..." in the distance, a man and a woman were discussing Anshun Wang's current situation.

And at this time if an Shunwang in the words will be recognized, that man is the day before yesterday to sell him that: the first slide in the world!

"Of course it's because he had the surgery!" The woman next to him explained with a smile. It was the instructor, virien.

"But our surgery is on another body..." brother soap continued to be puzzled.

Virien: "The genetic surgery will affect the inertia of your brain, thus changing some of the recessive genes. Even if you change your body, it will still bring some of the biological characteristics over. Therefore, each of your ordinary bodies will more or less bring some of the characteristics of the surgical

race over. Moreover, because your body will be placed in the nutrition cabin for appropriate strengthening during the surgery, your body will be in a high-activity state, so you will subconsciously accept the recessive changes in your brain...". "

"But... What does this have to do with being liked by a girl?" Soap was still puzzled.

"Of course it does... "...virion smiled and said, "Whether it's strengthening or the influence of recessive genes, it's a fact that your body is optimized. Under normal circumstances, you may not be able to see any changes for the time being, but the opposite sex can easily feel it because the attraction between men and women is very simple. Men like beautiful women with good figures, and women also like strong men. The fundamental reason comes from the desire for genetic optimization in their bones. Both men and women want to find a partner with an excellent body to mate with and give birth to better offspring. And this is the case for an Shunwang now. His body is evolving, so naturally he can attract the natural instincts of the opposite sex!"

Soap: "Why can't I Feel It?"

Hearing this, Vivian was silent for a moment. "Maybe... It's because your evolution is a little strange..."

Soap: "..."

"Ahem, Alright, let's get down to business...". Vivian coughed lightly and changed the topic. "You're currently in charge of the Silicon Valley area. There are already 21 players here that you represent to supervise. You'd better focus on that Anshun Wang from now on."

"Why? Because he is Chinese?" Soap asked curiously. Sure enough, this game was biased towards the Greater Chinese?

"That's not..." Vivian shook her head. "Because he is very likely to be a Druid..."

"What's wrong with a Druid?" Soap said unhappily. "It's not a special breed. Grandpa Lu and I don't seem to have any special care?"

Vivian sighed slightly, she explained, "Druids' recessive genes will appear stronger. For normal jobs, the performance will not be too strong. For example, the Green Titan Players' physical fitness and strength will be stronger, and the Ranger players' sense of balance will be stronger. These characteristics will not appear strongly in the recessive genes after they are weakened. As long as it's not like when they gave Wang Goudan and brother dog a substantial strengthening of their original bodies, they will not be noticed. But druids are different...". "..."

Soap: "What's the difference?"

Vivian: "Druids imitate genes that they think are good..."

"Imitate?" Soap was confused.

Vivian: "Didn't you see that his shoulders became wider today?"

"Eh... Really?" Soap was stunned. "I thought he changed into a suit..."

Vivian: "..."

Was it really reliable to use this guy to monitor Silicon Valley?

“It’s not...”after taking a deep breath, Vivian tried to explain in a slow tone, “It’s just that his heart longed for those tall and broad shoulders, so his body subconsciously changed into the current appearance according to the most perfect desire in his mind. The change was not big because he did not have a good reference. Let’s put it this way, if he has a mural of Kobe in his house, and he thinks that Kobe’s body is the most perfect, then he will become Kobe when he goes out...” . . .”

SOAP: “Fuck! !”

Chapter 738: Trouble at my door...

At 1 pm, an Shunwang got off work early as he wished, but there was no joy on his originally cheerful face. He was clearly in a bad mood... ..

The reason for the bad mood was naturally because of the meeting between that damned AH San’s man!

The content was very simple. It was to tell him to stay away from Julie and not try to seduce her in a shameful manner.

What was disgraceful about that? Why would I be disgraceful if I seduce her? Ah Pui, I didn’t seduce her. That girl was the one who invited me! Are You Blind? Are you just using a cheat to pressure me?

Most importantly, she actually belittled me by saying that I’m of color, that I won’t have any prospects in this white-supremacy society, and that I won’t be recognized by a white family, he told him not to drag the other party down.

F * ck, he was actually despised by a third brother for his bloodline? If it wasn’t for the surveillance of an Shunwang, he might have been prepared to beat him up. Did he think that he was a white American just because his skin was a little whiter?

But then again, these third brother’s popularity in Silicon Valley was probably due to this reason. The Three Kingdoms had a clear division of genders, with five genders. The top three genders were all Aryans, their facial features were more white than Chinese, and this difference in facial features would subconsciously create a strong sense of closeness.

But an Shunwang could not understand the other party’s sense of superiority. They looked like western white people, so they thought they were more noble? What was the difference between this kind of thinking and lackeys?

Shouldn’t normal racism be based on their own history and the nobility of their bloodline? For example, if he didn’t like foreign girls, it was his grandmother who had transmitted his ideas. Foreign girls had big pores and a big body odor. It was fine from afar, but at close range, it was very eye-piercing. How could they compare to the exquisite and lovely beauty of our Huazhong Girls?

An Shunwang deeply agreed with this point. This kind of thinking, which was passed down from generation to generation and believed that their own people were the best, was the normal way to open up racism!

“Pah, Lackey, I’m not even white yet, and you actually despise people of color?” With such a depressed mood, an shunwang couldn’t help but spit and curse.

But then he felt that it wasn’t right. It sounded like he was still proud of his fair skin...

Then he looked at his fair skin. No matter how he looked at it, it wasn’t pleasing to the eye. In fact, what he wanted the most was to have wheat-bran-colored skin and a tough, muscular image. It would be best if it was someone like Gu delle or Wu Xiaojing... ..

With such a depressed mood, an shunwang slowly walked out of the science and Technology Building... ..

“Hey bro...” not long after stepping out of the building, a fluent Chinese voice suddenly sounded.

An Shunwang was stunned when he heard that. He turned his head to look at the other party and saw a standard eastern face.

When the other party saw him, he was first stunned. Then, he said, “Oh, I’m sorry. I mistook you for someone else...”

“It’s okay...” an Shunwang was very patient with his fellow countrymen. He waved his hand and smiled.

The other party also smiled in a friendly manner and said, “Brother’s temperament is not bad. You were in the army before, right?”

“Ah?” An Shunwang was stunned. In the Army? Did the one month of military training in university count?

“This is my business card...”. The other party smiled and handed over a card. “Brother, your temperament is obviously trained. It’s a waste of your talent to be a security guard here. If you’re interested, you can come and find me. My old man likes people from Huazhong who came from the special forces like you the most...”. “...”

An Shunwang:” ...”

What was this guy talking about? Why was he talking about the special forces coming? Moreover, how did he look like a security guard?

Although the style of his suit was a little similar to the security guard here... ..

Just as he was thinking about it, the other party looked inside and said, “Oh, I still have something to do, so I won’t keep you on duty. Oh right, mischievous dog virtual technology is here on the 11th floor, right?”

An Shunwang was stunned again. Wasn’t this his own company?

This guy couldn’t be deliberately trying to trick me, right?

When he thought of this, he instantly became alert...

The Chinese man opposite him was stunned. He was only asking for directions, why did this guy suddenly look at him like he was a criminal?

However, as he said it, this guy was definitely born in the special forces. Not only did he have a strong figure and temperament, but his eyes were as sharp as an eagle, staring at him so much that he felt uncomfortable... ..

“Um... is there a problem?”

“On the 11th floor...”an Shunwang replied coldly. He was sure that the other party was a scam artist, so he put away his friendly smile.

“Oh... Okay, thank you...”the Chinese man smiled awkwardly. “Then I’ll go in, I won’t keep you any longer...”as he spoke, he walked into the building.

An shunwang smiled coldly. “TSK, you still want to trick me with this level of skill?”

——— —

“What is that guy doing? What is he doing? Why is he asking for directions?”In the elevator, the Chinese man wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and complained.

Then, he took out a photo from his pocket and muttered, “Yang Rui, that guy. Can’t you just call a subordinate to look for someone? Why did he have to ask me to come personally...”

If an shunwang were here, his eyeballs would have popped out of their sockets because the person in the photo was him! !

A few minutes later, the Chinese man finally found his destination. He looked at the company door that was still open and heaved a sigh of relief. HMM... Just as the intelligence had said, the company was doing the test on Sunday, and the employee named an Shunwang should still be at work.

He quickly walked into the front hall of the company, and immediately saw a man and a woman seemed to be arguing about something. The woman looked like a very pure white person. As for the man, he smelled like Curry from afar, and he looked like a third... ..

“Excuse me?”The man used fluent English to interrupt the two people, “Excuse me, is an Shunwang in?”

Pock, who was interrupted, looked outside and frowned when he saw the man. He thought to himself, why is it another yellow-skinned monkey?

“Are you looking for Ryan?”Julie, who was next to him, was more polite. She calmed herself down and asked.

“Ryan?”The man was stunned for a moment. Then he remembered that the guy named Anshun Wang in the intelligence report seemed to be called Ryan in English. He nodded and said, “Yes, I’m looking for him...”

“He has already left work...”Julie replied gently.

“Left work? When did he leave?”The man immediately frowned.

“He just left not long ago...”

“Just left?”The man frowned and walked inside himself, wanting to look for him directly.

“Hey, what are you doing?”Pork had always been displeased with an shunwang, so naturally, he did not like the person who came to look for him. Seeing that the other party had directly rushed inside, he immediately stepped forward and grabbed the other party. “I’m warning you not to cause trouble!”

The man slapped the other party’s hand away with a slap. He wiped it with a towel with a look of disgust and looked at the other party with disgust. “If you touch me with your claws, I’ll Chop Your Claws Off! !”

He hated these hooligans the most. They smelled like curry...

Polk was continuously pushed back by the other party’s glare. He could not help but think to himself, are the eyes of these yellow-skinned monkeys all so sharp? Why is it different from what my uncle said. My uncle clearly said that these Chinese people are the easiest to bully...

Ignoring the other party, the man glanced at every office. It seemed that an Shunwang was really not in the office.

Could it be that he really left after work? It doesn’t make sense!

If he left just now, why didn’t I meet him. There was only one exit in this building. Just now, before he came up, he had carefully looked at the elevator. He shouldn’t have missed it... ...

Chapter 739 Trouble At Home (Part Two)

“I’m finally home!”

An Shunwang turned on his computer excitedly after he returned home. He made a packet of instant noodles and took out a bottle of iced fat otaku happy water from the fridge. Then, he sat in front of his computer and turned on the little boss of China.

He had watched this anime since he was young. It was an anime that he liked very much. When he was young, he would often cook according to the anime. Of course, the results were not good. Other than the plum fried rice, which was slightly more normal., the rest of the anime was mostly dark cuisine!

Later, he found out that this anime called “The little boss of China”was actually drawn by an islander. This guy actually didn’t know anything about Chinese cuisine. Most of the content was his own imagination.

For example, the level-12 content about the little boss’s catfish noodles was introduced. In other words, in order to make soup, the little boss made the soup taste like seafood. He specially put in the smell of fish. In the anime, the smell of fish was like a liquid in the shape of soy sauce, moreover, it was instilled with a magical origin.

It was said that Xishu was a mountainous area, so they couldn’t usually eat seafood, so they specially made this smell of fish to satisfy the need for the taste of seafood...

F * ck, when he was young, he really believed him. With a serious expression, he went out and pretended to be pretentious with the story made up by this Japanese. In the end, he was despised by several friends who came from Shu and asked, “Have you eaten shredded pork with fish sauce?”? “Have you ever eaten shredded pork with fish sauce?”?

Since then, he had never cooked anything like in an anime. He had not watched this anime that made him lose face for a few years. It was not until many years later that he was reduced to eating instant noodles every day, he once again took out this ancient anime and treated it as a meal video.

Every time he saw the episode of scholar Musou, he felt that the instant noodles in front of him were more fragrant... ..

After eating the instant noodles in the video, an shunwang rubbed his stomach and felt that he wasn't full...

But he was making a big Mac version, three pieces of flatbread... .. the kind that he wouldn't be able to finish normally... ..

Why wasn't he half full today?

Should he get another bucket?

An shunwang looked at the instant noodles bucket. For some reason, even though he still felt very hungry, his body refused to continue eating this thing. Even if there was a video of the young master seducing him, it wouldn't be able to arouse his appetite.

Perhaps it was time to change his taste. Next time, he would order ribs noodles from the internet...

Thinking of this, an shunwang packed the bowl of instant noodles, wiped his mouth, and lay down in the gaming cabin...

However, the moment he laid down in the gaming cabin, he immediately frowned. Something was not right. He had come back to rest and catch up on sleep. Why did he lie down in the gaming cabin again without realizing it?

Did he really forget about the pain after he recovered from the scar?

After struggling for about 20 seconds, an Shunwang decided that he would only play for another two hours... ..

..

Not long after an Shunwang entered the game, there was a knock on the door. At this time, an shunwang, who had been teleported away, naturally could not hear it

At this time, standing outside an Shunwang's apartment was the Chinese man who had gone to the company to look for him in the morning.

At this moment, he looked rather disheveled...

Previously, in order to keep a low profile, he had gone to the Silicon Valley Company. In the end, a third guy actually dared to attack him? Later on, he had directly provoked the security guard, causing him to lose a lot of face!

Although the third guy had been beaten up by him until he didn't even recognize him, the smell of Curry still lingered on his body for a long time. He even almost had an allergy. He wanted to take a shower, but the old man told him not to waste time, he had to quickly find him.

He could only endure the disgusting smell of Curry and rush over to someone else's house... ..

Speaking of which, the old man had also lost his mind. He really believed that nonsense called Yang Rui... ..

The situation was like this...

About a month ago, Yang Rui went to America to find his old man and told him an unbelievable story. To be honest, even now, he still thought that the other party was Bullsh * tting.

What kind of alien colonized through online games?

Did you hear what he said? Even qidian novels didn't dare to make up such a story!

However, the old man really believed him and agreed to mobilize resources for him to investigate.

However, perhaps it was a coincidence, but the few things that Yang Rui had predicted for the old man had come true... ..

The first was that the so-called galaxy game had opened its overseas channel in central China before it had been widely released for testing. It had also opened the overseas channel in more than forty countries at the same time!

This was not very reasonable for a game that had yet to make a profit. Under normal circumstances, if a game did not first stabilize its base in one place and let outside agents see the true profitability of the game.., very few operators would be willing to act as agents.

Even blizzard's "Titan", with its many years of reputation and overwhelming media publicity, was not like the other party who had opened so many overseas channels before it was released to the public...

Moreover, according to the investigation, in order to quickly get the game approved overseas, the United States alone had spent hundreds of millions of federation dollars!

This was obviously very illogical...

The second was the other party's strange operating mode. After spending a large sum of money to open up the overseas channels, the game actually still had to limit the flow of the game, allowing only a fixed number of players to queue up to enter the game every day...

Moreover, according to Yang Rui's in-depth investigation, the American players who entered the game were all young people from remote towns. The distance between them was very large. Usually, there were only a few dozen people around a city, moreover, they were all distributed in different towns. Regardless of their identity or family background, they had very little influence on society.

And all of this was in line with Yang Rui's previous prediction!

However, he thought that all of this was a coincidence. However, the old man seemed to have started to take it seriously after the content of that Guy's prediction came true.

In addition to giving Yang Rui more resources to speed up the investigation, he also asked him to secretly investigate as well...

Speaking of which... ? Could it be that the old man really believed in that so-called extraterrestrial thing?

He felt that rather than believing that this was some extraterrestrial conspiracy, it was better to believe that this was actually a trick set up by Yang Rui and the people behind that galaxy game on purpose to trick the old man...

Sigh... If you don't say it, it's really possible...

As he thought about it, he became more and more frustrated and knocked on the door. Suddenly, with a 'Kacha'sound, the door was opened by itself... ...

The man was stunned. He felt that this door was not opened by someone else, but was not closed at all... ...

With doubt, he carefully pushed open the door. What greeted him was the smell of a large amount of Lao Tan pickled cabbage noodles...

The man frowned and walked in. An Shunwang's apartment was very small. It was less than 20 square meters, and he could see through it with just one look.

There was a big game room, a 1.5-meter bed, a computer desk, and a desktop computer. The computer seemed to be still open, and there was a paused animation on it...

The Little Master of China?

The man looked at the picture and recognized it at a glance. Then he remembered the smell of instant noodles he had smelled earlier. He immediately understood that the owner of this room was a veteran loser!

But where did he go?

The man frowned and looked around. He had also looked at the toilet just now. There was no one inside. It was just a place the size of a bird's nest. It was impossible for a living person to disappear into thin air, right?

Before he came, he had seen the entry and exit records. According to the entry and exit records of the apartment building, an Shunwang had returned to the apartment half an hour ago and had not gone out again.

He could not hide in the closet, right?

In the end, the man's gaze shifted to the glowing game pod...

The game pod was obviously open, but there was no one inside... ...

Looking at the game pod, the man recalled the conversation Yang Rui had with the old man... ...

The man said that he had seen a player disappear from the game pod and reappear in the game pod after a period of time... ...

Chapter 740: the exclusion of players from central China (Part One)

After returning to the game and enjoying the familiar sweet air, an shunwang felt his whole body floating. He did not know how the game could achieve such exquisite sensory stimulation. It could even simulate the freshness of the air. In addition to the beautiful style of the city, just these two points alone would make it a top-tier leisure game even if it was not a combat game...

An Shunwang looked around and found that after he went offline, there were many more elf balls around him. They were piled up like a nest of eggs... ..

An shunwang frowned and squeezed his way out of the Furball Group with some effort. However, the moment he came out, he saw a large pile of elf balls falling down like rain, burying an shunwang, who had squeezed his way out with great difficulty...

What the hell was going on?

An Shunwang was dumbfounded by the impact and immediately used all his strength to squeeze his way out. He had a nagging feeling that if he did not squeeze his way out, he would not be able to get out today.

When he finally stuck his head out, he saw a tall green titan carrying a sack full of elf balls walking towards him. An shunwang hurriedly said, "Hey, hey, wait, brother, don't fall down. Let me come out first..."

The Green Titan with the sack was stunned. Then, he looked at an shunwang with a grin, "From Shu?"

"Eh... Eh Eh..." an shunwang nodded repeatedly.

The Green Titan smiled and grabbed him out.

Lying in the other party's wide palm, an shunwang heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he looked at the other party and smiled, "That... are you a player?"

"Yes!" The other party smiled and revealed his screen name. On it was written: Hardcore Man!

"Oh, Hello, Hello..." an shunwang smiled in a friendly manner. Then, he asked, "What are you doing now?"

"Collecting elf balls..." seeing that the other party was puzzled, the Green Titan player grinned and said, "This is a job. You Elves who have not yet shapeshifted usually have nothing to do. Basically, you like to float around the city. However, when you shapeshifted, you easily fell asleep. Some of you also like to suddenly go offline, causing the streets of the city to be filled with elf balls. During the construction of the city, not only are you obstructing the traffic, there are often accidental injuries. Especially those ogres who do not like to look at the road, they often stomp you to death...". "..."

An Shunwang:" ..."

"The rebirth machine in the base was directly overloaded and stopped working last time. Therefore, in order to avoid such a situation, the Lord temporarily launched this cleaning mission...". As the player spoke, he patted the burlap sack behind him that was twice as tall as him. "Here, these few days, we'll

be responsible for picking you up all over the streets. Once we pile up a burlap sack, we'll pour it here ...
..

"I. . ." Anshun Wang didn't know how to retort. After thinking for a long time, he could only ask in a daze, "Is this... a job for money?"

"It's Alright..." the player smiled. "I didn't carry bricks for money, but it's easier. I can also take a look at the city environment. Occasionally doing this kind of work for two days is also pretty good..."

"Uh... is that so?" Speaking of the city environment, Anshun Wang's eyes lit up, and he immediately said, "Can you bring me along? Actually, I also want to take a look around this city..."

Previously, he had spent most of his time in the game waiting for surgery, and then fell asleep after entering this so-called elven base... He didn't even have the time to explore this picturesque city in detail... ..

Thinking that he only planned to play for two hours, since he couldn't do anything else, he might as well take a stroll.

"Sure..." the other party said straightforwardly, "I just happened to meet a fellow countryman, so I'll bring you around properly... er, wait here, I'll deal with this sack first..."

After saying that, the other party carefully placed an shunwang behind him and then carried a sack of elf balls and poured them into it.

"F * ck... F * ck?" Just as he was pouring the sack, a puzzled American accent suddenly came from inside.

However, the player continued to pour the elf balls into the sack as if he didn't hear it.

"ER..." an Shunwang was stunned for a moment and said carefully, "Just now... there seemed to be someone talking inside?"

"Was there?" The player grinned and said, "You heard wrong..." after he said that, he took out a small gunny sack from his waist and stuffed it into a hidden corner.

An Shunwang was stunned again because he clearly saw that there seemed to be something moving inside the small gunny sack just now...

What was inside? Why was it tied with a rope?

"Let's Go..." after finishing everything, the player clapped his hands and showed an honest smile to an shunwang road.

An Shunwang was silent for a while and thought to himself: such a simple and honest smile, should... ? . Not bad guys, right?

The city is still as beautiful as before, this time with a leisurely enough posture, Anshun Wang more and more find the game's degree of care exaggerated, simply unprecedented!

Walking on the street, every floor, every sculpture, and every green scene were extremely realistic. They were all top-level murals, and they were extremely detailed. An Shunwang could even see the exquisite lines on every leaf. Feeling the fragrance and the faint dew on the leaves, an Shunwang was a little confused for the first time. "...". Was this really a game?

"How is it? Beautiful, right?" The Green Titan player named Hard Core Man introduced with a smile when he saw an Shunwang's dazed look. "This place is called Violet Ridge. It's a high-end community developed by a little fairy with athlete's foot..."

"Community?" An Shunwang was stunned.

"Yeah..." the other party smiled and said, "The current housing price is 300 points per square meter. I must buy a big house here before the housing price rises!"

"Housing price..." an Shunwang was stunned. "This game also plays the housing system?"

Moreover, from the name of the developer just now, it shouldn't be a proper NPC, right? Therefore, he asked carefully, "That little fairy, is she a player?"

"Yes... Why would an NPC name her like that?"

An Shunwang was silent for a while, and then he said, "If that's the case, wouldn't the advantage of old players be too great?"

In the past, the game only heard that players could buy houses, but it had never heard that players could build foundations and sell houses. If they played like this, how would the later players survive?

"You can say that..." the other party also sighed, however, he smiled and said, "But we are not too late. The game process has just begun. The planet we are on now only has one city, and there are many places that can be developed. The planet we are invading now is a medieval civilization planet. We have not even explored 10% of the map. The most powerful one is only at the city Lord Stage. In the future, there will be many more opportunities for us. In the future, we will have the chance to become a Lord and own our own city..." "..."

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "HMM... maybe it's more than that. This is an interstellar game. Who knows, we might even have a planet of our own in the future!"

An shunwang laughed when he heard that. It was obvious that this guy was just taking it for granted. A private player owning a planet. Even those domestic games that loved to brag would not dare to advertise such a resource allocation.

If the game's graphics were at this level, how many artists would be required to build a city? How many man hours? Not to mention other things, just how much memory capacity would these npcs take up?

He had just tested it. Almost every NPC here was intelligent. Any kobold would be able to talk to you for half a day. This kind of high-level intelligent npcs required a huge amount of memory just for the language library alone. And he had just looked at this kind of NPC. There were at least a hundred thousand of them in this city... ..

He was also in the virtual gaming industry. According to his professional calculation, the memory configuration required for such a city was probably equivalent to the server memory of several large-scale games.

And with such a high configuration requirement, you're telling me that players can become private lords? Are you kidding me?

This is equivalent to a player owning a top-tier server, and a planet. Even if you're a kryptonite dog that charged a billion, the game company wouldn't dare to treat you so well. Moreover, this game hasn't even started charging yet... ..

So, he was very doubtful whether the old players becoming city lords was real or fake... ..

Just as he was thinking, he suddenly heard a struggle. An Shunwang was stunned and looked at the sack on the guy's back. The sound seemed to come from inside.

The player seemed to have heard it as well. He frowned and stopped walking. He turned around and placed the sack on the ground. His huge arm fiddled with the sack, and soon, he caught the elf ball that was making a sound.

Someone must have gone online halfway... .. or.. .. Woke up halfway... .. An Shunwang thought.

"F * ck! Who can tell me what's going on?"The elf ball shouted excitedly as soon as it was caught.

"Foreigner?"The player's face darkened. He immediately took out a black tape from his pocket and sealed the mouth of the elf ball that was talking excitedly. He wrapped it a few times, then, he threw it into the small gunny sack on his waist.

An Shunwang's face darkened. He instantly knew what was going on with the small gunny sack that the other party had hidden in the base...