## A Bunch 741

Chapter 741 malicious intent from central China players (Part Two)

"You... are you always like this with foreign players?" The two of them walked on the road, an shunwang looked at the small sack and finally could not help but ask. In his heart, he was glad that when he was anxious, the first thing he said was his hometown language and not his Chuan's English.

"How is that possible?" The other party said seriously, "Do I look like such a vile and xenophobic person? He was clearly the one who scolded me First!"

"Scolded you?" An Shunwang was stunned. He thought about the first sentence that the foreigner said after he woke up. In Huazhong's language, it should be: F \* ck, can someone tell me what's going on?

Although his tone was a little agitated, it couldn't be considered scolding, right?

After thinking for a while, he asked, "Can you understand what he said?"

"I can understand his first word..."

An shunwang: "I see..."

In that case, it could only be considered a misunderstanding. It couldn't be considered as malicious and xenophobic, right?

An Shunwang thought about it, but just as he thought about it, he saw the other party pick up another elf ball under the shade of a tree... ...

He picked it up and took a whiff before frowning. The next second, he raised his hand and threw it into the lake!

An Shunwang was instantly stunned as he stared blankly at the other party...

The player revealed a simple and honest smile as he explained, "Just now, that guy smelled like curry. One look and I can tell that he's a three. I hate three the most!"

An Shunwang:"..."

He was now certain that this guy was an extremely xenophobic racist... ...

"Alright, I also hate other foreigners..." the player obediently lifted the sack on his waist and gave an honest smile.

An shunwang paused for a moment and then gave an honest smile. "Me Too..."

"Exactly...". The smile on the player's face grew even wider. "I really don't know what this game is thinking. The domestic players aren't satisfied yet, yet they've closed the domestic channel and opened the foreign channel first. This game planner is really stupid. It's best if I don't know where he lives, or else I'll definitely go and check the water meter!"

An Shunwang:"..."

"Wait a minute, did you just say that the domestic channel is closed?" An Shunwang was a little confused. He more or less understood the game's limited flow. After all, with such good quality, the server load must be very high, he could not let too many players in at once. Letting a small number of players in to test the game was indeed a safer plan.

However, what kind of operation was it to give up the domestic base and directly enter the foreign players during the test?

"Do you also think that this developer is stupid? ..." the player said angrily, "It caused a few of my roommates to not be able to enter this game..."

"It's a little illogical..." an shunwang nodded. In his heart, he thought to himself, no wonder this guy hates foreigners so much. So that's what happened....

Wait...

An Shunwang suddenly thought of something. It's one thing for this game to have so many flashy operations, but there are so many channels open, yet they are all placed in one server. Aren't you afraid that those high-level players in China will target overseas players?"

\_\_\_\_\_

"The atmosphere at the base is very discordant recently!!"

In the main base, in the newly built conference hall, Lord Seer gathered a large number of player lords for the first large-scale meeting. Those who attended the meeting were all relatively high-level private lords, they were at least players who had been developed into level 2 or above.

The first row was filled with the first few big shots, including little cabbage, Pu Yunchuan, Xu Xian, and other players...

Seer looked at everyone, his tone was gloomy as he said, "Recently, there have been a lot of incidents targeting foreigners, including the intentional snatching of new players'jobs, the intentional misleading of new players'common sense, and even the abominable incident of someone's body sinking into a lake after logging off! !"

"These actions have greatly disturbed the internal harmony of the base!!!"

Upon hearing this, Xiao Bai Cai and the others immediately turned serious and filled with righteous indignation. This was too much, how could they sink the lake? What if it affected the quality of the water? Did they not know how to throw it into the sewer?

"Lord..."Pu Yun Chuan said weakly, "This has nothing to do with us, right?"

Everyone immediately nodded. Everyone present was at the Lord level, and they usually could not finish dealing with things, so how could they have the time to bully those new foreigners?

Uh... Of course.., occasionally, when they passed by and saw a few people who were full of SMECTA or red sun accent, they could not help but try to bully them. For example, they might accidentally kick him into the mine. Or they might secretly ask their subordinates to move back the ores that he had worked so hard to move all day before the score was calculated...

"I'm reminding you! !"Seer said earnestly, "You all know the truth. You should all know that this place will be a great fusion of civilizations in the future. You must not have racial prejudice. This will be a great hindrance to your future development!"

"These new players will leave this place sooner or later. They will go to the New World and develop the map with you. They will create a civilization together. They will be partners who will conquer the universe and explore the galaxy in the future. All of you are lords of a region. You each have tens of thousands of people under you. You must be magnanimous and have a big heart. You must not be as narrow-minded as those ignorant players in the base. Do you understand?"

"Understood!" Everyone nodded seriously.

Seer frowned. These guys agreed so readily. It felt like they were just giving him a perfunctory answer. After thinking about it, he decided to use some forceful measures, hence, he coughed lightly and said, "Cough... let me say this first. To the new players from overseas, you are not allowed to cause any malicious trouble, you are not allowed to send your subordinates to humiliate their bodies, and you are not allowed to let them move their mines back!!"

When he said that, Xi Ye could not help but twitch her eyes. Who the F \* ck would come up with such a stupid idea to move their mines back? It was purely harming others and not benefiting oneself. It had greatly reduced the contribution of the labor force!

"Yes, I got it, Boss!" Everyone nodded obediently once again.

Everyone was so cooperative. Xi Ye did not know what to say for a moment. However, why did he feel that these people's subtext was that they would dare to do it again next time?

In the end, Seer chose to reluctantly believe them and said, "That's all right. Remember what you promised today. Meeting adjourned."

With that, Xi Ye disappeared from the conference hall. He was in a hurry to go back to the sea to continue to track down Li Goudan and the others. . .

\_\_\_\_\_

After seer left, everyone suddenly sat around a pile, looking at each other, the expression is very strange.

After a moment of silence, one of the elf players said to the cabbage: "Cabbage Big Brother, what do you think?"

The crowd looked to cabbages, as many high-end raw materials and grain export force, cabbages now in the Lord's Circle of great power.

"Cough..." little cabbage coughed lightly and said seriously, "What do you mean by what? Didn't the Lord say it clearly?"

Everyone looked at little cabbage hesitantly. They remembered that this guy was the one who led the trouble. How could he give up so quickly?

Before they had time to ask, little cabbage continued, "Now that we think about it, the Lord is right. We are all lords. How can high-end people bully us like those kids in the base? "We're all people with status. Don't be so childish about some things..."..."

"Oh..." everyone immediately nodded and understood the other party's meaning. This was asking them to switch to the social torture mode. "...".

"..."

At this moment, the many overseas new players who were still diligently moving bricks far away from the main base shuddered for some reason. They looked behind them warily. For some reason, they felt as if there was a faint malicious intent enveloping them... ...

Chapter 742: D Sphere Race comparison

After XI ye returned to the base, she hurriedly got ai to call rainy without melon over while she drank a mouthful of water to moisten her mouth.

Ai: "Lord, please hold the mask firmly when drinking water. It's very dangerous..."

Xi Ye:"..."

"Why is rainy without melon not here yet? What are you doing?"Xi Ye put down the cup and said with a straight face.

Al: "Didn't you ask her to sort out the genetic compatibility rates of all the races in the country?"

Xi Ye frowned. "There's only so much data. How long will it take to test it?"

Ai: "Because the passage to the Red Sun Country was opened half an hour ago. The sample's genes were just being extracted, so it's still being compared..."

Xi Ye nodded. This was a big matter and could not be delayed. It was good to wait for a while. The current situation was terrible. If the worst came to pass, with his own resources, he could only guarantee that he would be able to take away a small number of people from Planet D, then, he naturally would not give the rest of the benefits to others. He had to destroy them.

Since he could only take a small portion, of course, he had to take the most valuable part...

"Oh right..."Xi ye suddenly thought of something and asked, "I was having a meeting with those bastards just now. Help me see what they are saying now. Did they listen to what I Said?"

Ai: "No, I just thought your words were Bullsh \* T. They are discussing how to teach these overseas players how to be evil when they enter the new territories in the future..."

Xi Ye:"..."

He knew that these B \* stards were just giving him a perfunctory reply, but he did not expect them to actually want to make things worse... ...

It seemed like he had to find an opportunity to properly manage them...

Just as he was thinking about it, an application came from outside the door.

Xi Ye took a look and saw that it was rainy without a melon, so she hurriedly got AI to open the door.

"Lord..." rainy without a melon brought the information inside with quick steps, and she looked a little tired.

There had been a lot of things going on these past few days. First, Li Goudan's disappearance, and then the opening of the overseas passage. Searching for traces of Li Goudan, comparing the overseas population, and the so-called genetic tolerance test were all done by her alone, it would be weird if she was not tired.

However, she did not complain. The reason why she was doing all these things alone was because seer trusted her!

Whether it was the disappearance of Li Goudan or the tolerance of the D ball players, they were all highly confidential core issues. Currently, Seer only allowed her, a developer, to have access to these core contents.

It was only now that rainy WUGUA finally understood why this guy was so fond of the D Ball Players...

So that was how it was. After knowing the secret, drizzle-less melon had been excited for a few days. Didn't this mean that even if they walked out of the universe, they would still be top-notch talents?

"What's the result of the data?"Xi Ye hurriedly asked.

Drizzle-less melon said, "According to the sample of the 5,000 overseas players who just joined the game, the data shows that just as you think, Lord, the capacity of the people outside of central China is indeed a little lower..."

"By how much?" Xi Ye frowned and asked.

"By a lot. The highest difference is 40%!"Rainless melon replied.

"By that much?"Xi Ye frowned even more. A difference of 40% was 60%. 60% was considered a golden seedling of a top family in the universe, but they were both from Planet D, how could there be such a huge difference between them?

"Then what about the ranking? which country's people have higher qualifications?"Xi Ye asked.

This was related to the later strategic arrangements, he had to ask more carefully.

"This... depends on the situation..." rain girl Wu Gua said strangely.

"What do you mean by it depends on the situation?"Xi Ye was stunned.

Rain girl Wu Gua: "Because I've discovered that different countries face different genes, their capacity is different. For example, the Green Titan genes, the West Europe's Germanic people, and the Eastern Europe's combat race's capacity are much higher, the highest with good qualifications is close to 90%, almost not far behind the Chinese. As for the elves, the Asians have a higher capacity, like the Red Sun and the universe countries."

"What About America?" Xi Ye asked.

Rainy girl Wu gua said, "America is a bit more troublesome. It's the largest country of immigration, and there are less pure bloodlines. It's a bit hard to keep track of. I've looked at it over the past two days, and there are a few Jewish people who have a higher capacity for developers. African Americans have a higher capacity for Green Titan, and Latinos have a more average capacity. But the overall data is average. It seems that mixed bloodlines will have a certain decrease in capacity...". "..."

Xi Ye was stunned. "Then why are all the people of Central China the same?"

He remembered that there were quite a number of ethnic minorities in central China. With thousands of years of history, their bloodlines should have been unclear a long time ago, right? Who among the many Han people dared to say that he was definitely a pure Han?

"I don't know..." Rainmaiden Wugua shrugged her shoulders, also expressing her incomprehension.

Because according to the historical inference of the world, the people of the African continent were the ancestors of humans. Now, everyone had walked out of the African continent in the past. If they were talking about the purity of their bloodlines, they should have the advantage.

However, for some reason, the black race's test data were average, around 60% on average, they were the ones that lowered the standards... ...

"Understood...". Xi ye nodded, "After that, I'll go to the Universe Federation and buy as many genes from other bloodlines as possible to help you with your data test. You also have to continue collecting data templates to compare, you have to be as accurate as possible, this involves the future resource allocation, you can't make a mistake ... ..

"Understood..." rain girl Wu gua nodded.

From a leader's point of view, the race with higher resources would be the strategy for the future, his current experimental data could be said to determine the future fate of the people of Planet D.

Thinking of this, rain girl Wu Gua suddenly felt a little excited, she didn't know since when, but she could already influence the fate of humanity to a certain extent... ...

It really felt like a dream...

"Remember not to cause data errors based on personal preferences..."Xi ye suddenly recalled the terrible things that had happened recently, hence, she said in a deep voice, "I know that the people of Huazhong have a very bad impression of the people of Red Sun and America, but I hope that you won't bring this kind of emotion into your work."

"I won't!" Rainy Girl Wugua said with a smile.

Seer looked at her and felt that this guy's smile was very similar to those bastards in the conference room.

But rain woman has always been more objective and steady, should not be like those bastards... . .

Come on...

\_\_\_\_

On the other side, in Anshun Wang's apartment, the Asian man sat expressionlessly on the edge of the bed staring at the virtual pod, but he waited all afternoon and nothing happened.

The sudden appearance of the player must have been made up by Yang Rui!

Looking at the time, it was already six o'clock in the afternoon. The man looked at the gaming cabin and thought to himself, "It should be time for lunch. If the other party is really in the game, he would have to come back for lunch, right?"?

By the way...? "I didn't even have lunch. I'm so hungry now. Should I order takeout?"?

No, if something happens later, it's not good to have one more person to see me... ...

At the thought of this, the man first looked at the little boss of China on the screen, then looked at the box of old tan pickled cabbage noodles under the computer table and fell into deep thought... ...

Chapter 743: the Huo Family!

Miami Beach:

An elderly Chinese man was lying on a beach, wearing a pair of sexy pink shorts. He was leisurely drinking sweet fruit juice as he looked at the boys and girls playing on the beach in the distance.

However, if one looked carefully, they would find a very strange phenomenon. The beach where the elderly man was at was almost 50 meters away from them. There was no one around. It was as if they were separated by space.

Many people might subconsciously think that this was a virtual scene, because many old men liked to play this kind of casual virtual game. However, this was not the case. In fact, upon closer inspection, one would discover that near the vacuum area where the old man was at... In the dark, there were bodyguards standing upright and solemnly guarding this area. Clearly, this old man had forcibly occupied an area on this lively beach... ...

This kind of thing was actually very common here. In a capital country, the happiness of the rich was doubled!!

A few minutes later, a man wearing a white shirt slowly walked into the vacuum zone. The man had a thin figure, and the outline of his face was clearly the same as that of the old man's. His facial features were quite similar to that of the old man's.

However, the difference in temperament was very big. The young man had a serious look on his face, and his serious expression was in stark contrast to the relaxed old man in the pink shorts.

"Old Man..." the man helplessly took the juice from the old man's hand. "The Doctor said that your blood sugar is not suitable to continue drinking this kind of juice with sugar..."

The old man immediately pouted. "You're even more in charge than mom. I'm already so old, so what if I want to eat and drink freely?"

The man was unmoved. "It's because you're already so old that you have to take care of your body. You're not the same as when you were young..."

The old man frowned. "That's why the world doesn't make sense. When you were young, you said that young people should endure hardships and not think about pleasure. Otherwise, the old man would be sad. But when it's time to enjoy pleasure, your body won't be able to enjoy it. Don't you think that's a contradiction?"

The man was silent. He knew that the old man was trying to lead the conversation to that topic again...

Seeing that the old man did not reply, the old man did not mind. He continued, "That's why I said that a person's life is too short... so short that he can't even enjoy the fruits of his labor. This is really a sad thing..."

The corner of the man's eyes twitched. Even if he did not reply, did the old man intend to change the topic?

"The application result was a failure again, right?" The old man asked unhurriedly.

The man looked at the old man. Although the old man looked as if he had expected this, he could still see that the old man's muscles were a little tense. Obviously, he was not as casual as he looked on the surface.

He knew the answer the old man really wanted to hear, but there was nothing he could do. Some things could not be done just because he wanted to.

"Well... it failed..." the man said honestly.

The old man pursed his lips and did not speak for a long time...

The man was silent as he waited for the old man to slowly absorb the bad news. He knew that it was not easy. Every time, the old man was mentally prepared, but every time he got this result, he would be depressed for more than half a month.

The Huo Group had been in the United States for more than sixty years. They had worked hard for many years, and their family business had penetrated many fields in the United States. They even had considerable power in the political world, they had worked together with many families to become two presidents, three federal judges, and many governors of California and Texas.

They could be considered the most powerful Chinese people in the United States in the past half a century.

However, they were still Chinese...

In this land of white people, they had never been able to penetrate the most core field!

One of the so-called core fields was firearms, and the other was genetic experiments!

This was especially true for the latter. Over the years, the old man had participated in the bidding process almost every single time... "...". However, he had never been able to obtain a single seat.

Genetic experiments were the most core resources controlled by the various large families in America over the past hundred years. It was related to the strongest violent organization in America, the Extraordinary Corps! This was an organization that burned through money. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was America's largest treasury. However, every year, there were still a large number of families that would fight tooth and nail to obtain a spot.

There were two reasons for this. The first was the protection of military power. Those who obtained seats could choose their own people to participate in the experiment every year. After the experiment was successful, they could join the extraordinary corps to further strengthen themselves, of course, the orders and missions within the extraordinary corps usually had to be carried out. However, in private, it could be considered as the private military power of this organization!

The second reason was the sharing of genetic results. Back then, the purpose of this genetic experiment was to create biological weapons. The second reason was to think of ways to extend the lifespan of the rich through genetic research. For many capitalists.., the latter was actually more important.

After all, who would be willing to watch themselves grow old day by day with so much wealth and power in their hands, and then leave their huge wealth to the son of the next-door neighbor, Old Wang?

Grandfather Huo had been fighting for a spot since 15 years ago. In terms of strength and funds, the Huo Corporation was qualified. Unfortunately, grandfather Huo was of Chinese descent, and even though he had changed his nationality, he was still excluded from the core resources, he was still excluded from the core resources by the group of white people who controlled the resources of the upper class.

The bidding for the genetic experiment spot was held once every four years. At his age... ... He might not be able to wait for the next four years. ...

The man looked at his father's pale hair and skin that was like old tree bark. His heart was silent... ...

After a long while, he decided to break the silence by himself, so, he thought of a more comforting topic and said, "Just now, Smith called and said that if the old man is willing to support him to participate in the election, he is willing to push the old man to get the spot after he takes the position..."

The old man sneered when he heard that. "Last time, Nobufus and Little Orr said the same thing..."

The man lowered his head in silence. The old man was talking about the president that his family had once supported.

"Forget it, let's contact him. I'll go to Boston this weekend. Let's talk there..."

The man looked at the old man. For a moment, he didn't know what to say. Actually, many people knew that in order to get support for the old man, these politicians liked to paint a big cake for the old man. But reality proved that these guys were unable to cash in... ...

However, the old man still did not seem to believe it...

Forget it... ... If the old man liked it, then let him be. After all, people.. ... It was better to have some hope than despair... ...

Just as he was thinking, the old man suddenly opened his mouth and asked, "How's the investigation on Yang Rui Going?"

The man was stunned, and his expression became a little unpleasant. He had seen this guy, Yang Rui, before. He was relatively close to his second brother. At first, he admired that young man in his heart. However, he did not expect that there would be times when he had misjudged him, that guy actually used the old man's knot in his heart to swindle resources!

What alien genetic experiments? Why didn't you say that you discovered the ancient immortal cultivation realm?

If it wasn't for the old man's mood, he would have dared to use the old man like this. Hehe... ... He would have thrown him into the sea to feed the Sharks!

"Huh?" The old man saw his eldest son looking back at him after a long time of silence.

The man sighed and said softly, "There's still no news..."

"What about Xiaolong?" The old man continued to ask.

"Xiaolong..." the man frowned and appeared to be a little hesitant.

Xiaolong was his fourth brother. The old man had secretly sent him to investigate the player that Yang Rui had mentioned a few days ago. Initially, he had not taken it seriously at first. Instead, he had supported it, after all, secretly sending someone to investigate on behalf of the old man should also be suspicious of Yang Rui's words.

However...

The news that Xiaolong had sent over recently was not quite right. Should I tell the old man?

Chapter 744: the reason

Huo Xiaolong was very sad. He had never thought that he would one day be able to watch the little head of the Chinese family eat instant noodles in a small room that was more than ten square meters... ... ! Three times!

It was already four o'clock in the morning, why wasn't he back yet?

Xiaolong put down the instant noodles box that he could not eat anymore. With bloodshot eyes, he continued to persevere for another two hours...

"This is truly a terrible job," Huo Xiaolong roared in his heart!

In his heart, he was more supportive of his big brother's opinion. That guy named Yang Rui was a wolf with wild ambitions. He had made use of the old man's desire to obtain the results of high-level genetic technology to create such a ridiculous story! Yet, the old man actually believed this story that could be considered as magic!

Originally, his old man, as a powerful figure who was able to conquer such a large territory in America, naturally had top-notch scheming and methods. He should not have been so easily fooled.

However, the old man was extremely obsessed with genetic modification!

All these years..... Those organizations that tricked him into participating in the election, the recommendations of so-called insiders, as well as the support of politicians, all sorts of people used bait that could give him a chance to bid to seduce the old man. Every time, the old man would take the bait:. ... For as long as he could remember, he could not even count how much money the old man had been tricked into...

Although he was speechless, Xiaolong did not blame his father for being ridiculous, because he knew the reason why his father was so devilish... ...

Many people thought that the old man was trying to extend his life. In fact, they all knew that the old man was doing it for his mother, who had been frozen for more than thirty years...

His mother had cancer. When the most advanced anti-cancer drugs started to fail, his father finally chose to freeze her.

Freezing the human body was the biggest hoax in the medical world that had been popular two centuries ago. The story of this hoax was very beautiful. The problem that could not be solved by modern medicine would be solved sooner or later. Pressing the pause button to freeze the body and waiting for decades or hundreds of years to come, when technology could solve the problems, they could unseal it and enjoy life again.

It sounded logical, right?

But there was always a difference between reality and ideals. First of all, after hundreds of years, humans still had not overcome cancer, and then... This so-called ice-sealing method only existed in theory, because up until now, none of the rich who had been unsealed had survived.

The longer the ice was sealed, the lower the chances of survival after thawing.

Therefore, father had been wanting to join the genetic experiment in America for decades, wanting to save his mother while he was still alive. This was not a blind search for a doctor, but his father found out through channels that in that circle... Someone had once solved the problem of cancer through modification...

Thus, this straw became his father's last hope. All these years, his father had used every means possible to enter that circle, not sparing a huge sum of money...

But in the end, he was played over and over again...

Xiaolong understood his father very well, because when they were young, they both knew that his father loved his mother very much. In his eyes, the old couple was the most loving couple in the world. After all, there were not many people in this era who could have five children out of love...

However, understanding did not mean that he was willing to let others use his father's weakness to continue hurting him. If the bidding for the gene experiment was an almost impossible matter, it was at

least a straw. Those people used this to tempt his father. At the very least, they still had something. Yang Rui's was simply Bullsh \* T...

However, his father actually believed it...

On one hand, they felt sorry for their father's demonic barrier. On the other hand, Xiaolong was like their big brother, gnashing his teeth in hatred towards Yang Rui that kid!

However, the five of them were filial sons. They did not dare to disobey their father. Even though their father was bewitched by this kind of demon, they did not dare to kill that guy in the dark.

Fortunately, their father did not lose his mind too much. He even knew to ask them to verify this thing and secretly intercept the information of this player called an shunwang...

At the thought of this, he sighed slightly and looked at the glowing virtual cabin. His gaze became more and more helpless. This kind of thing would have been more efficient if he had called for a professional subordinate, but his father had asked him to come personally, furthermore, he strictly forbade him to reveal this matter. Otherwise, he would not be in such a sorry state.

In fact, he really wanted to go back and tell his father right now that this was fake. He had seen it with his own eyes. There was no magical storyline where a player disappeared into the virtual cabin.

But in the end, he still chose to persevere...

The old man had asked him to come in person. He said that he suspected Yang Rui, but he never wanted others to know about this. Didn't he also want Yang Rui's words to be true?

At the thought of this, Xiaolong smiled bitterly. He realized that he seemed to have been led astray. He was actually like his father. Deep in his heart, there was actually a trace of desire... ...

Coo Coo...

The sound of his stomach drumming sounded again. Xiaolong frowned and held his stomach. He then looked at the instant noodle box next to him. He really could not eat that thing anymore. Even if there was a little boss, he could not eat that thing...

After hesitating for a long time, he finally picked up the phone and ordered a takeaway.

He was not the owner, so he could not use the phone number to get the security guard to open the door. However, he could personally go to the door to get the takeaway. Anyway, the security guard must have changed shifts at this time, so it was impossible for him to recognize that he was a visitor during the day...

About ten minutes later, the phone rang and delivery arrived at the gate of the community.

He stood up, looked at the virtual pod, decided to hurry back... . .

\_\_\_\_\_

<sup>&</sup>quot;F \* ck..... I actually fell asleep again?" In the small dragon left the game cabin less than half a minute, the game cabin a flash of light, an Shunwang appeared in the game cabin.

"F \* CK, seven o'clock??"An Shunwang looked at the time, scared directly jumped out of the game room, thought: what the game, too unscientific, a word of disagreement to let people sleep in the game? How could a workaholic like him play this game?

Moreover... "...". "Does this mean that I haven't slept in two days?"?

"But why am I still not sleepy?". "Could it be..."? "Did I really fall asleep in the game?"?

An Shunwang was stunned for a moment. He suddenly felt that it was possible. Moreover, he felt that this game was most likely made up of point cards. Who the hell came up with this F \* cking trick card?

An Shunwang grumbled as he hurriedly got up and ran into the toilet. After hurriedly washing up, he quickly put on his suit and walked out.

The first subway was at 7:20 am. If he missed this train, he would be very likely to be late. After all, it was Monday, and there were more people going to work than usual.

He had already insisted on not being late for half a year. It was going to be the company's quarterly evaluation soon. He had a chance to get the full attendance award. If he was lucky, he might even get an excellent employee award, when that time came, no matter how mean that Indian Guy was, he couldn't keep suppressing himself to continue working as a low-level engineer for a year, right?

Ding...

Just as he was about to open the elevator door, an Shunwang was about to enter when he suddenly saw a person walking out with takeout.

Someone was ordering takeout at this time?

An Shunwang was stunned and looked over curiously.

Eh?

This person... ... . Why does it feel... ... ? ... a little familiar?

Chapter 745: Confusion...

This person... is so familiar...

An Shunwang wasn't the only one who had this thought. Huo Xiaolong, who was carrying takeout, was also stunned when he saw an shunwang.

Of course, he remembered this guy in front of him. He had even invited him to the Silicon Valley technology building before. It was rare to see such a strong Chinese person in China, not to mention in America. The main thing was that the aesthetic direction in China seemed to be more feminine...

But wasn't this a little too much of a coincidence?

He had seen him once in Silicon Valley, but he could actually see him a second time in such a remote and lame apartment?

"Brother, what a coincidence!" Huo Xiaolong greeted him in fluent Chinese.

Although he had grown up in America, his family had never given up on his education in Chinese. In fact, he had even had to learn Chinese history and Chinese studies in addition to the basic lessons in America.

An Shunwang was stunned for a moment, then his expression became unusually alert. Why did this liar follow him here?

F \* ck, he must be very persistent, but I don't have anything? Could it be that he wants my body?

Bah, lewd!!

Thinking of this, an Shunwang ignored him and squeezed into the elevator. He had no time to deal with this guy now. If he didn't make it to the subway, he would be finished!

Huo Xiaolong frowned. He didn't understand why this guy didn't like him so much. They were both Chinese. Shouldn't he be more friendly in this foreign country?

But in the end, he didn't bother with him. He had business to attend to now. Last time, he might have accidentally missed an shunwang when he was chatting with him...

Eh... ... wait ... In that case... ... this time was a little similar to the last time. ...

At the thought of this, Huo Xiaolong's heart suddenly skipped a beat. An uneasy feeling welled up in his heart as he quickened his pace and walked towards an Shunwang's room.

The door was locked!!

Huo Xiaolong stood at the door with a strange expression. He was sure that he had left the door ajar when he left. The electronic doors of such apartments were very thick, and it was unlikely that they would be closed by the wind without any external force.

After his heart skipped a beat, Huo Xiaolong first knocked on the door, but there was still no movement inside. After hesitating for about half a minute, Huo Xiaolong took out a metal object from his pocket and swept it at the electronic lock, the door opened with a click.

The room was dark. Huo Xiaolong took out his gun and carefully walked in. A few minutes later, Huo Xiaolong stood in the room and put away his gun with a complicated expression on his face. There was no one in the room, and the furnishings were not much different from before. The only difference is that the power to the virtual pod is off, and there are obvious signs that the toilet has been used, such as toothpaste foam and the faint smell of Aloe hand sanitizer...

It Can't be that bad?

Huo Xiaolong stood beside the virtual warehouse, looking at the virtual warehouse that had stopped running with an extremely strange expression on his face. . .

\_\_\_\_

An Shunwang thought it was strange today. After squeezing into the subway, he always felt that many people were looking at him, which was rare in the past.

In the past, no one would pay attention to him on the subway. Looking at the overseas platform of qidian, time passed quickly. However, today, he could clearly feel that there were people secretly sizing him up from time to time... ...

Some of the gazes seemed a little... ... how should I put it ... It felt very aggressive... ...

What was going on?

"Hey, Boy?"

"Eh?" An shunwang subconsciously raised his head. What the...! What a big murder weapon!!!

"Are You Alone?"The other party looked at him with a smile, as if he did not care that his murder weapon was almost rubbing against the other party's face.

An Shunwang was stunned. He felt...? ... wasn't this the pickup line in the bar? Why would it appear in the subway. He looked at the other party. This was a black man, but he was not bad looking.

After all, there were differences among black people. Some were slightly tanned, and their skin was almost infinitely close to that of a yellow man. There were also those who were so tanned that they did not show their teeth when the lights were turned off.

The other party clearly belonged to the former category. Her skin was a very healthy wheat bran color. Coupled with her three-dimensional facial features and explosive figure, she could definitely be considered a beauty.

Such a person should be very popular even in America. Why would she take the initiative to strike up a conversation with him? Could it be that she wanted his seat?

Thinking of this, an shunwang frowned.

Although this woman was good-looking, she had nothing to do with old, weak, or disabled people. Why would she want his seat?

Thus, an Shunwang decided to ignore the other party and continued to lower his head to look at the video of Site B on his phone. ...

Psst...

As he continued to scroll through his phone, a burst of laughter could be heard from the surroundings. The expression of the Black Beauty who had taken the initiative to strike up a conversation instantly turned ugly. She snorted coldly and walked away.

An Shunwang continued to play with his phone as if nothing had happened. There was a virtue of taking the initiative to give up one's seat beside an old man's station in China, but it did not say that a woman had to give up her seat beside him...

In the eyes of the other beauties in the carriage, an Shunwang's attitude was a display of his aloof temperament. Coupled with the inexplicable pheromones on his body, many women looked at him even more passionately.

However, for the time being, no one took the initiative to strike up a conversation with him. After all, this was not a bar. With so many people, it was very eye-catching to strike up a conversation with him. If he failed like the one just now, wouldn't he lose face?

Thus, everyone only looked at him from afar...

However, an shunwang, who had become very sensitive, could clearly feel the gazes on him. He instantly felt uneasy and thought to himself, 'what's going on? 'why are they all looking at me?'. 'could it be... '... 'My Pants are on backwards?'?

In this strange atmosphere of indecision, a figure seemed to have made a decision. Once again, he bravely appeared in front of an shunwang... ...

"Hey, Boy, where did you come from?"

An Shunwang raised his head again. This time, he was facing a chest as strong as Schwarzenegger's...

..

"Are you sure you've been watching that place all night?" At the Miami Airport, boss Huo, who had just gotten off the plane and was about to meet the old man, received the call with a serious expression.

"Yes... I'm sure..." on the other end of the line, Huo Xiaolong said with certainty, "I didn't blink all night. The virtual machine was always on, but there was no one inside. It was very similar to what Yang Rui described..."

"But you still didn't see anyone disappear or appear out of thin air, did you?" Boss Huo asked with a frown

"Yes..." Huo Xiaolong nodded helplessly.

F \* ck, what kind of take-out did they eat at that time? Would it kill them to eat instant noodles one more time? Would it kill them? That loser called Zhang Wei on TV ate instant noodles all year round, and there was nothing wrong with him?

"Your whereabouts have not been confirmed by Yang Rui?" Boss Huo asked with a frown.

The old man on the phone, Huo Xiaolong, was stunned. He knew that his brother was suspecting that Yang Rui had set a trap for him...

But Yang Rui had just arrived. How could he set a trap for him in America? The information about an Shunwang was not fake. Before he came, someone had repeatedly confirmed that the guy was an international student who had lived in America for four years!

"It can't be..." Huo Xiaolong said with uncertainty.

Compared to what Yang Rui said, it seemed that Yang Rui's scheme was more believable... ...

But this...? ... was it really a scheme? Yang Rui was currently investigating in southern Texas. If it was his scheme, who would be executing it?

Huo Xiaolong looked at the game cabin... ... Then, his mind suddenly lit up. It seemed that someone had coincidentally appeared in a place that shouldn't have appeared twice... ...

Huo Xiaolong thought of that tough Chinese man...

Chapter 746: Yang Rui's situation (part one)

At the same time, in southern Texas, Yang Rui's investigation was not going well!

First, there was the interference of information. Yang Rui found that there was a hidden force that was interfering with them getting the real information about those players, including the location that did not match, the name that did not match, and the large number of spammers that suddenly appeared in the market... ...

This made him run a lot of errands during this period of time. Every time he found someone, he would apologize to them on the information. This situation made Yang Rui feel an unusual sense of panic. Could it be that this force already had complete control over the American Internet?

What else was there to play?

The frequent mistakes in the internet made the Huo family feel strange and decided to use the government's power to help investigate. Among the Huo family's current political forces, Texas was the place with the most solid foundation.

Since the rise of the Huo family 30 years ago, the Huo family's grandfather had set up Texas as his family's base of operations. Regardless of whether it was business or politics, he had invested a lot of money and influence here.

Since 30 years ago, the five governors here had a close relationship with the Huo family, so the grandfather easily asked the local government to use the government's network to help with the investigation.

Fortunately, the secret force did not seem to be able to control the government network, so it finally opened up a path for Yang Rui and the others. However, this also made the old man pay more attention to it.

Even though the secret force could not interfere with the government network, it was able to operate the social network and manipulate the Huo family, the local leader. This at least proved that there was indeed a secret force...

As for whether this hidden force was the alien force that Yang Rui mentioned, or the force that collaborated with Yang Rui to deliberately set a trap for the Huo family, it was hard to say... ...

At this time, on the official road in Texas, Yang Rui and his group were driving a Ford f-series pickup truck to a remote town in southern Texas.

According to the local state's official online data, at least three netizens there had exposed this game called Galaxy on the American Gaming Forum.

The uploaded pictures were very similar to the ones uploaded by domestic players. They were all promoting the fact that this game was real and not an online scam. Of course, the comments below were all in disbelief. They all thought that they were paid Internet trolls.

After all, someone had already confirmed through human flesh search that there were indeed many internet trolls bragging about this game in the United States. This also increased the difficulty of Yang Rui and the others'investigation. Not only did they have to face information that could be changed at any time by secret forces, but they also had to face many fake internet trolls, they also had to face a lot of fake internet trolls.

Fortunately, there was the help of the local authorities this time to investigate. Otherwise, Yang Rui alone would not be able to get any results even if he investigated for a few years.

In the car, other than Yang Rui, there were four other Chinese people. One of them was his good friend, second brother Huo: Huo Xiaoxing. The remaining three were the Chinese bodyguards around the old man.

The Huo family company was also very xenophobic when it came to internal hiring. They treated the Chinese very well. Be it the higher-ups in charge of technology or the company's business, 80% of them were hired Chinese, and the security force was even more so, the old man seemed to believe in the Chinese bodyguards who were born in the special forces.

Regarding this point, Yang Rui was very respectful. In this day and age, there were actually not many Chinese people who were so brazen in giving preferential treatment to Chinese people abroad. Many Chinese people who made a name for themselves here rarely took care of their own countrymen, indeed, this point wasn't as well done by the Chinese people as those from Ah San or the universe country.

"Little Yang, I really didn't think that the old man would believe your science fiction story..." Huo Xiao Xing sat in the car, looking at Yang Rui with some amusement, "Brother, can you tell me what exactly are you planning?"

He was the same as his big brothers, he didn't believe Yang Rui's nonsense. However, the enmity in his heart wasn't as heavy as his big brothers. After all, Yang Rui had indeed saved his and the old man's lives in China back then.

Yang Rui did not answer this question. He knew that if he did not let the other party see this, no matter how close they were, they would not believe him.

So, he changed the topic and asked, "From California, every time you go to the countryside, you have to drive a pickup truck. Do you have any obsession with pickup trucks?"

"You don't understand...". Pickup trucks were very popular in America Huo xiaoxing smiled and said, "Especially in Texas. There are many ranchers here. Whether it's cleaning the lawn or pulling the feed, pickup trucks are not practical. I don't understand this domineering and useful car. Why is it so unpopular in the country?"

Yang Rui lowered his head and thought for a moment. "I don't know either. The main thing is that we give people the feeling that pickup trucks are just for pulling pigs. It's a little low-class..."

Huo Xiaoxing:"..."

Seeing that the other party was embarrassed, Yang Rui changed the topic and said, "Actually, life here is not bad. The weather is good, and the road conditions are quite good. Also, I feel that the driving atmosphere here is very good. Basically, no one overtakes you."

Huo Xiaoxing: "Don't you know that if you overtake someone here, they can just shoot you without being sentenced?"

"There's such a tough law?" Yang Rui was stunned... ...

It seemed that it was safer to stay in the country. This foreign country that would pull out a gun at the slightest disagreement was really not suited to his worldview...

"We're Here!" Just as Yang Rui was about to use another topic to stall for time, Huo Xiaoxing suddenly stepped on the brake.

Yang Rui looked up and saw a red house erected in the distance. The house was clearly surrounded by a large cattle ranch...

"Let's check the information..." Huo Xiaoxing took out her phone and opened the information. "Murray Davis, 17 years old, male, ethnic German. He just graduated in 12th grade and was admitted to the University of Houston with excellent results in applied biology..."

"Applied biology... it's hard to find a job here, right?" Yang Rui asked curiously.

Huo Xiaoxing said, "According to the information, his family's ranch is well-run and relatively well-off, and he's the only child. His family plans to nurture him into a doctor..."

Yang Rui nodded. There was no medical school in America for undergraduate students. Only after undergraduate students could apply for medical school. Therefore, most people who wanted to study medicine would study subjects that were advantageous to medicine, biology was one of the better subjects.

However, the cost was also relatively high. It would be more troublesome if they did not pass the exam. Moreover, the cost of studying medicine in America was very high. In a few years, it would cost at least a million federal dollars. It was not something that an average family could afford.

Therefore, even if the family had a little money, they would still seriously consider letting their children choose this path. This was because once they failed to get into medical school, it would be difficult for them to find a high-paying job with just a degree in biology.

Unless the child's learning ability was exceptionally outstanding...

Thinking of this, Yang Rui took Huo Xiaoxing's phone and carefully looked at the information. The information showed that this child named Mai Rui's learning ability was very outstanding since he was young, it was no wonder that a ranch family dared to let him go to medical school in the end.

This was in line with the range of the mysterious force's selection of population...

According to the investigation during this period of time, he actually also discovered that the mysterious force behind Galaxy game was not only selecting players based on a low-profile family environment, but also seemed to have a clear bias toward those children with excellent grades...

It seemed that they had come to the right place this time...

The few of them looked at each other, then got off the car and quietly sneaked over.

The ranch was very big. From Afar, they could see a middle-aged man operating a robot to manage the ranch.

Huo Xiaoxing sent one of his men to ask for directions as an excuse to stall the other party, while the few of them quietly sneaked into the Red House at the back.

The country villa in America naturally did not have many security facilities. The few of them were all born in special forces. Even Huo Xiaoxing had received military training when he was young, so they easily climbed to the second floor from the side, soon, they found the room of Mai Rui.

Perhaps it was a coincidence, but at this time, the child named Mai Rui was opening the game cabin and lying inside. Yang Rui was stunned when he saw this, and his eyes flashed with joy. He thought to himself, I'm lucky this time.

Otherwise, it's actually quite uncomfortable to hide outside in such a hot day, and it's easy to be discovered...

When Huo Xiaoxing saw Yang Rui's excited expression, she instantly hesitated. Could it be that this guy had really seen someone disappear from the game cabin?

The few of them sneaked in and connected to the outside of the game cabin with the machine they had prepared beforehand. In an instant, the tablet-like object in Huo Xiaoxing's hand displayed an image, it was the image of the game cabin being operated.

The few of them immediately held their breaths as they looked at the screen...

They saw that the child opened the game called Galaxy without any hesitation after entering the game cabin!

At this moment, the hearts of the few of them jumped to their throats. Although they did not really trust Yang Rui, there was still a trace of anticipation in the depths of their hearts. After all, Yang Rui had been too serious previously. It really did not seem like he was fooling them.

Just as everyone was feeling complicated emotions, a cold mechanical voice came from the game storage: entering the game, 5,4,3,2... ...

Chapter 747: Yang Rui's situation (part two)

"Hiss..."

After five seconds, the scene suddenly quieted down. Everyone looked at Yang Rui with strange expressions, while Yang Rui's face was a little dull.

The screen of Xing Hai's game was displayed on Huo Xiaoxing's screen. Although it wasn't very high definition, it could be seen that the quality of the game itself was indeed as high as those pictures that had been circulated.

At the very least, it proved that the game existed and wasn't a simple Ponzi scheme. However, the purpose of their visit wasn't to find out whether the game existed or not. The most important thing was.., the child in the game pod was still safe and sound inside. The sci-fi scene that Yang Rui had mentioned hadn't appeared yet!

"How is this possible?" Yang Rui stared blankly at the game pod. He clearly remembered that he had seen it before, but why was it like this time?

It would have been fine if the game had not started, but the screen in Huo Xiaoxing's hand was clear that the other party was in the game...

After a long while, Huo Xiaoxing smiled and patted Yang Rui's shoulder. Looking at Yang Rui's dazed expression, he did not say anything in the end. After all, this guy had once saved his and his father's lives, although he did not know why he would use such a clumsy lie to deceive his father, he did not want to step on him at this time.

At least, the other party had not caused any harm to the Huo Corporation. Of course, after this incident, Yang Rui would naturally not gain the trust of the old man. No matter what the motive was,. It was unforgivable to use the old man's weakness to deceive him. The fact that he did not feed the old man to the Sharks was already a show of gratitude for saving his life. Such a person would naturally not dare to let him enter the Huo Corporation in the future...

The few of them looked at each other. In the end, just like Huo Xiaoxing, they all climbed out of the window, leaving Yang Rui standing there motionlessly...

What was going on?

Yang Rui looked at the game cabin, puzzled. He could not believe that the scene he saw in China was an illusion. Moreover, the members of the Dragon Group in China were already very abnormal...

But why... ... Why was it like this time?

Looking at the foreign child in the game cabin, Yang Rui fell into deep thought. Since it was not an illusion, there were only two possibilities. The first was that he had been discovered and targeted.

So the mysterious force deliberately set up such a trap to make him lose the trust of the Huo family.

But this did not make sense...

If the mysterious organization really found out about him, they wouldn't need to go through so much trouble. Why not just kill him directly? Anyway, he was already a wanted criminal in the country. Who would specifically investigate how he died abroad?

Why would they spend so much effort to make fun of him?

He didn't believe that such a huge organization would be so boring...

If this possibility was excluded, then it could be that this game had discovered that there was a risk of exposing the human body being teleported directly, so it had directly changed this bug!

But how could it be changed?

If it was as he had guessed, then this was not a game at all. The person who was invited was directly teleported to an unknown place, leaving the body still here while being teleported away?

Yang Rui narrowed his eyes and quickly thought of all kinds of possibilities. In the end, he took a deep breath and slowly walked over as if he had thought of something. He immediately turned off the power supply of the game cabin!

Warning, the power supply of the game cabin has been turned off. The backup power supply is being activated and the forced offline mode has been activated!

After hearing the notification sound from the game cabin, Yang Rui stared at the foreign boy.

The virtual game cabin was connected to the nervous system, so it was actually a risky device. In order to ensure the safety of the players, every qualified game cabin would have a backup power supply and a forced offline system, it was to prevent the players from suffering nerve damage due to a sudden power cut.

However, if this was not a game, the game cabin alone would not be able to shut down the game!

As expected, a few seconds later, the game pod prompted again: There is no active program in the game pod. The power of the game pod is about to be shut down. Please leave the game pod to check the power... ...

After hearing the notification, Yang Rui smiled. Just as he expected, the game pod did not activate the game program at all... ...

But if that was the case, what was going on with the game screen on Huo Xiaoxing's switching device?

At that moment, he looked at the boy inside the game cabin. The boy had no intention of waking up.

If the display was fake, then the body might be fake as well...

With that thought in mind, Yang Rui took out the dagger at his waist, leaned over, and cut the boy's arm...

"It's not good to treat a child like this, is it, Xiao Yang?"

A familiar voice sounded, and Yang Rui's body suddenly trembled. He turned around and looked. He didn't know when, but there was a person standing behind him, and he didn't feel anything... ...

The key was that it was an acquaintance...

"I knew it..." the person sighed, "I knew from the moment you were wanted, you must have noticed something..."

"Old Wang..." Yang Rui's face turned pale... ...

..

"Hello, Brother?" Huo Xiaoxing called her brother as soon as she left his house.

"Xiaoxing? How's the situation?" Boss Huo's tired voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Just as you thought, it's not true..." Huo Xiaoxing replied.

"Of course!" Boss Huo rolled his eyes. "Don't tell me you really believe that friend of yours?"

"Uh... hehehe..." Huo Xiaoxing smiled awkwardly. To be honest, Yang Rui's attitude and actions of seriously checking the data really made him waver...

However, he was still a little confused. Even if he had misjudged the person, why would the other party lie so easily? What was the point?

With Yang Rui's life-saving grace, the old man would definitely support him if he wanted to make a difference here. Whether it was business or politics, the Huo family had the ability to let him squeeze into the upper class!

Why did he have to do all this?

"Oh right, is that Yang Rui still under your control?"

"Eh..." Huo Xiaoxing looked at the window sill of the villa. There was only the window sill and the main door. He should be able to see the other party coming out from any direction. Therefore, he nodded and said, "Yes, under your control..."

"Bring him back and let the old man deal with him!"

"This..."Huo Xiaoxing could not bear it. He actually quite liked this young man, Yang Rui.

"What?"The voice on the other side suddenly became stern. "You still want to protect him?"

"No... Big Brother, this... This person once saved my and the old man's lives in central China..."

"Ha... if not for this, do you think he would still be alive if he lied to the Old Man Like This?"The other party said coldly.

"He didn't cause any damage... I think... Why don't we just forget about it?" Second brother Huo said carefully.

"Forget about it?" The other party said coldly, "No!"

"Big Brother..."

"We really can't... He's not the only one behind him. Even if you and the old man don't want to do anything to him because of his kindness, at least we can't give him another chance to threaten the Huo Corporation. We have to find out who's behind him!"

"Who's behind him?" Huo Xiaoxing was stunned.

"Do you think that he can disrupt the internet by himself? Besides, fourth brother just called and said that there's a guy in San Francisco who's in charge of the investigation, and he's doing it on purpose!"

"I see..." Huo xiaoxing nodded and said, "Alright, I'll bring him back now..."

After hanging up the phone, Huo Xiaoxing looked up and frowned. "Why aren't You Coming Out Yet? Huang He, go up and hurry him up!"

A tall Chinese man beside him nodded and quickly climbed up. However, when he reached the room called Mai Rui, his expression changed and he quickly shouted, "Boss! !"

"Keep your voice down. Aren't you afraid of alerting the head of the household?" Huo Xiaoxing frowned.

"He's gone!"

"What??" Huo Xiaoxing was stunned. Then, his expression turned serious. He no longer cared about alerting the head of the household. He directly ordered his subordinates, "Take two men and guard the area below. The rest of you, follow me in and search!!!"

Chapter 748: fantasize...

One hour later...

"Please, if you want money, I can give it to you. Please return our child to us, okay?"

In the room, a group of middle-aged couples were tied up inside. They had pleading expressions on their faces. The couple was the owner of the ranch, and the one who spoke was the middle-aged woman, at this moment, she looked as if she was facing an extremely vicious person.

Huo Xiaoxing felt extremely uncomfortable when she saw this scene. She could not help but think to herself, "What does it have to do with me? It's not like we lost your child...". ...

Behind him, a few Chinese people from the special forces also looked depressed. The atmosphere was heavy and strange.

Yang Rui had gone missing, and so had the child in the game cabin. To be honest, until now, they still did not know how that guy had managed to do it.

They were all experienced scouts, and they were the best in the army in terms of both skills and tracking ability. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been hired by the old man after they retired, they didn't believe that Yang Rui had the ability to slip away with a kid right under their noses.

After all, he was just a special police officer. Even if he was good, he was still far from being comparable to them.

But the F \* cking truth just happened... ...

"Hey, brother, the situation is like this..." after a long time, Huo Xiaoxing finally called her brother to report what had happened... ...

••

"What did you say? He disappeared?" On the other side.., huo Yunfeng, the eldest of the Huo family, was stunned after hearing his brother's story. Then, he asked suspiciously, "Are you trying to cover up for your friend and make up a story for me to hear?"

"Big Brother..."huo xiaoxing said helplessly, "I wouldn't use such a method to cover up for him, would I? Besides, Huang he and the others are the old man's men. They won't listen to me even if I force them to make up a story..."

Huo Yunfeng nodded. Huang he and the others had been with the old man for more than ten years. They were people that the old man trusted very much. He also knew their personalities and would never mess around with his second brother.

But if it was true, it would be even more complicated. According to Little Star, the entrance of the villa was watched by them. It was unrealistic for Yang Rui to sneak away with a child under their noses...

"Are you sure you were watched?" Huo Yunfeng hesitated for a moment before asking, "Could it be that he hid in the house first to lure you into the house and then ran out in the blind spot?"

"Brother... I wouldn't fall for such a lame trick in a movie like this. Do you think Huang he and the others would fall for it? Of course, we left people outside to watch before we went in to search..."

"Then how did he escape?" Huo Yunfeng frowned.

"How would I know?" Huo Xiaoxing was speechless. "It was as if he saw a ghost and suddenly disappeared. I was wondering if there was a secret room in this villa. It was like a real-life version of a living person...". "...". "What should we do now?"? "Should we come back directly or send people to arrest Yang Rui?"

"Of course..." Huo Yunfeng lowered his voice and said, "But... There's no need to rush back. You guys continue to stay there and guard there..." after a pause, he continued, "Have people guard the virtual cabin 24 hours a day..."

"Uh..." Huo Xiaoxing was stunned, then she said carefully, "Brother... Don't you think... wait, I thought you didn't believe me?"

Huo Yunfeng was silent for a while, then he said in a deep voice, "Just do it, why are you talking so much nonsense?"

"Okay, brother..."

After hanging up the phone, Huo Yunfeng sat quietly on the sofa and did not move for a long time...

In fact, he did not know why he had asked his second brother to keep an eye on the virtual cabin. However, the sudden appearance of something that could not be explained made him subconsciously think about something... ...

At the thought of this, Huo Yunfeng not only laughed self-deprecatingly. He always blamed his father for being unrealistic. It turned out that he was not that strong. Deep down, he was actually just like his father, expecting a miracle, right?

The young man has found the weakness of the Huo family. . .

\_\_\_\_\_

Ooh...

Yang Rui slowly opened his eyes, the first moment of sobriety on the tension of the muscles all over the body, vigilant to look around!

But I don't know whether it is because I have slept for too long or not, but I feel lazy and comfortable all over. For the first time, I feel full of energy.

It had been many years since he had felt this way. After all, he was in the special police force. He felt that his energy was not enough at all, especially in the past two days.

Yang Rui stood up and looked around. Then, his eyes lit up. What an exquisite decoration... ...

He was not an inexperienced person. After all, he was in the special police force that cooperated with extraordinaires. He often interacted with some big families. What kind of mansion had he not seen before?

However, this was the first time he had seen a decoration like the one in front of him that could make people lose themselves in it just by looking at it. He suddenly felt that being in the middle of it made him especially unpleasant... ...

Right, why am I here?

Yang Rui narrowed his eyes. After a while, he remembered that he had fainted. Immediately, the muscles in his body tensed up again.

He remembered that the last person he saw before he passed out was Old Wang... ...

In the entire public security system of C city, there were only a few people whom he looked up to, and it was also because of him that he suspected the so-called Luofu Immortal sect!

So... was he really being targeted?

The corners of Yang Rui's mouth curled up into a bitter smile as he thought to himself, 'he really looks up to me. Such a big force that he wants actually has the mood to stare at a small figure like him?'?

At the thought of this, he didn't know whether he should feel proud or despair...

It seemed like everything he did was within the other party's calculations, right. Including contacting the Huo family... ...

Then what was the other party's purpose? Was it actually to open up the American market through the Huo Family?

Just as he was thinking, the wooden door suddenly creaked open, and a huge black shadow slowly walked in.

Yang Rui looked up and was instantly stunned...

What the hell was this? A Hulk?

Looking at that huge and sturdy body, Yang Rui finally confirmed his thoughts. Was this mysterious organization really from another planet?

Of course, it could also be a genetic organization that was hidden in the dark, a hidden force that was more powerful and had more technology than the American Extraordinary Army!

Thinking of this, Yang Rui stared at the other party, wanting to see what the other party was trying to do.

"You're Awake?" The green giant walked in, shaking step by step. He looked at the nervous Yang Rui and smiled.

Yang Rui was stunned. This voice... was Old Wang?

How did Old Wang become like this? Could it be genetic modification. But... But he remembered seeing Old Wang's normal appearance yesterday. ...

It was the dog father. Seeing Yang Rui's puzzled look, the dog father smiled and said, "Get up when you're awake. Wash up and have breakfast. After breakfast, I'll take you to familiarize yourself with the place you're going to work."

"Work... work? What kind of work?" Yang Rui stuttered.

"Do you think you're eating and drinking for free here?"The dog father suddenly said with a sullen face, "You're so beautiful. Do you know how expensive the food here is?"

Yang Rui:"..."

Chapter 749: the situation (Part 1)

Yang Rui followed behind his dog father vigilantly, maintaining a certain distance so that he could have the opportunity to react when the other party suddenly attacked... ...

But it was probably very difficult... ... From his intuition, he felt that this big green guy in front of him was probably on the same level as the Big Green Guy in Marvel. A few meters away should not be considered a safe distance... ...

"Where are we now?" Yang Rui hesitated for a moment and finally decided to ask directly. After all, he had already been reduced to fish meat, so there was no need to hide anything.

"Mars..." the dog father walked unsteadily.

"Mars?" Yang Rui's eyes lit up, and he thought to himself, is that really the case?

The dog father who was walking in front did not turn his head back, but as if he knew what the other party was thinking, he said slowly, "Your body has been basically strengthened, so you can adapt to the gravity and radiation environment here..."

Yang Rui was stunned, and his body immediately tensed up. What did it mean that he had been strengthened?

Yang Rui looked at his own body. There did not seem to be any changes to the naked eye, but after carefully sensing it, there were still some differences. First, his physique must have been strengthened, and then there were some old problems caused by his work that seemed to no longer exist. There was a feeling of being reborn...

He had to admit that this feeling was pretty good. After all, no one wanted their body to be constantly tormented by illness...

Was this faction trying to express their goodwill to him?

Yang Rui frowned. He couldn't figure it out for a moment...

He followed the other party all the way out of the house that looked like a work of art. When he walked out of the house, the city scene that greeted him stunned him once again.

Although he had seen the main base's city through the pictures posted by the players when he was investigating the game, he was still shocked when he saw it in person.

Could such a beautiful city be built on that desert-like planet?

It felt like a fairy tale...

Not only was it beautiful, but it was also full of life...

The city was obviously still under construction. People could be seen everywhere, busy with infrastructure projects. Of course... Those were probably not human figures.

Among the busy groups, there were tall Tauren, ogres, and lion-men. There were also relatively short and agile kobolds and werewolves. Of course, there were also humans, similar to the faces of the western side of Sphere D, however, they were stronger and more hardworking.

Everyone's face was filled with smiles, and their hard-working sweat splattered in the air. They looked like they were working hard, but their eyes were filled with a glow of hope. Every time they stopped work, they looked around the city like farmers looking at a harvest of wheat. They were full of achievements and surprises, which made Yang Rui's heart complicated... ...

Yang Rui had been studying this game for a long time. He had probably learned about the alien forces' colonization methods through the information that was leaked online.

First, they had used genetic modification to strengthen the unwitting d-ball players. Then, they had allowed them to capture the indigenous people from another planet with a relatively backward civilization to come to Mars to do infrastructure labor.

But why did these colonized indigenous people look so full of life? As colonized objects, shouldn't they be numb, despairing, and resentful?

"Don't these people hate you?" Yang Rui asked dog dad curiously.

Dog Dad was stunned for a moment and asked curiously, "You mean these New Territories Aborigines?"

New Territories. Yes... ... It seemed like that was what the players called that planet in Grandpa Lu's guide.

"Why do they hate us?" Dog dad said in amusement, "It's not like we mistreated them. They eat well here, live well here, and work hard. If they work hard, they can even get a house here. I've worked in the state-owned enterprises for thirty years, but I still can't afford a house. Why do they hate us for such good benefits?"

Yang Rui was speechless for a moment, but his expression didn't look too good... ...

The dog father saw the situation and laughed. "Since you've investigated this game, you should know that the alien planet invaded by the players is still an imperialist civilization with slavery. Here, other than the nobles, most ordinary people don't have any human rights to begin with. They also live a life of exploitation. Our conditions here are better. We have the survival guarantee that their original empire didn't have. We have better educational opportunities. We also provide better channels for advancement. A person who could only work as a farmer for a lifetime in the empire can become a warrior, a judge, and a scholar here. Everyone here is better off than before...". "..."

"Better?" Yang Rui sneered. "So? This is the reason why you invaded them? To make their lives better?"

"Hey, don't talk nonsense..." the dog father waved his hand and said, "First of all, we invaded them based on strength, but we never used these reasons. I never said that we are good people..."

Yang Rui:"..."

"And then..." the dog father smiled and said, "Don't you know how to see for yourself whether they are doing well or not?"

Yang Rui snorted coldly and did not speak anymore, but for some reason, his mood became more complicated... ...

The dog father smiled and led him to a restaurant with unique decorations. On the signboard at the door, there was a very arrogant font that read: Dog Egg Restaurant... ...

Yang Rui's mouth twitched. Such a beautiful font with the words "Dog egg" written on it, was there really someone who would patronize such a restaurant?

At this time, the sky had just brightened, and the restaurant did not seem to have opened yet. The dog father brought Yang Rui in through the side door and came to an underground cafeteria. There were more than ten tall and strong Green Titans sitting in the cafeteria, wolfing down the food in front of them.

Yang Rui looked over. He had never seen all kinds of grains, fruits, and meat, but the aroma of the food made every cell in his body feel hungry.

Holding back his hunger, Yang Rui carefully observed these people. Although they were all green giants like Old Wang, there was still a big difference in their facial contours. They didn't seem like the contours of an oriental, moreover, they were sitting in groups of two or three, far away from each other, as if they were separated by a mountain. If one listened carefully, they would find that each group of people spoke a different language.

Some spoke Spanish, some spoke Japanese, and some spoke English. Obviously, they were all from different countries.

"These... aren't guests, right?" Yang Rui asked with a frown.

"Of course not..." the dog father rolled his eyes and said, "Do you see people who let guests eat in the underground cafeteria? They're my employees..."

"Employees?"

"UH... To be precise, they're intern employees ... The dog father smiled and said, "There's a shortage of bonesetters now, but most of the players in central China moved to the new territories because they had better resources in the beginning. This resulted in very few people willing to work in this line of work despite the high salary. It's a good thing that these overseas players have come to fill the vacancy...". "..."

"Boss..." just as they were speaking, an extremely beautiful elf walked over and handed a list to the dog father, "Yesterday at the end of the shift, we received another 30 applications for interviews, all of them for our restaurant bonesetters..."

The dog father heard this and took the list, following which he said, "Have you eliminated the ones that should be eliminated?"

"HM..."the elf smiled sweetly, "According to your request, Ah San doesn't want it, the universe country doesn't want it, Great Britain doesn't want it... the fighting nation doesn't want it... the priority is the West German German German and ba tie players..."

Hearing this reply, Yang Rui was stunned, immediately waking up from the elf player's beautiful smile, looking at his father in shock, "What's the situation?"

Chapter 750 the situation (part two)

"I can't tell, Old Wang..." Yang Rui stared at him strangely. "You're still playing the nationality discrimination game?"

"Hey, don't talk nonsense..." the dog father glared at him and said, "I'm not a cynic, I'm doing this for a reason..."

"Oh?" Yang Rui raised his eyebrows, his face full of disbelief...

"This boning artisan is a very hard job...". The dog father explained seriously, "You should know from the name that this is a butcher's job. It's dirty, tiring, and undignified. Although the pay is high, very few people can persevere. I'm recruiting long-term employees here, but I don't have the time to recruit people who run away after a few days." ..."

"Is this the reason you discriminate against nationality?" Yang Rui laughed and said, "Don't tell me that the people of Germania can persevere in this job?"

"You're right!" The dog father said seriously, "This is not my prejudice, there are statistics. We, the owners of the shops, have made strict statistics over the past few days. Among all the overseas players, the ba-tie players and German players have the highest overall quality. First of all, they are more hardworking... "Of course, they are definitely not as hardworking as the greater Chinese people. But

among the Western European people, the German players are considered more hardworking. Moreover, their work attitude is strict and they are eager to learn. Now, many shops like to recruit German players . . ."

"The laziest people are the British. None of them can last more than three days. However, most of the people on the Western European side are quite lazy. This is also related to the fact that they live too leisurely in their high-welfare society. Black people are also lazy. They are also sneaky and Sly. They like to take advantage of others. They often steal food ingredients to go out... <per\_0> . The players of the Red Sun country are relatively good, they are more hardworking, and their ability to withstand pressure is also stronger. But you also know that 80% of the players in our country are angry youths, so they don't really like the players of the Red Sun Country, causing them to find it quite difficult to find a job here. From here, you should be able to see the magnanimity of this boss, right? I have quite a few workers from the Red Sun country here...:"

Yang Rui stared blankly at the other party. This sort of topic where the boss of Huazhong was picking on the strengths and weaknesses of the workers from various countries, it felt quite strange, somehow it made Yang Rui interested.., he asked curiously, "Then why don't you like Ah San and the people from the universe country? The people from these two countries are pretty good at resisting pressure, right?"

Dog Dad was silent for a while, before finally saying, "I hate the people from those two countries..."

Yang Rui immediately rolled his eyes, wasn't this still discrimination based on nationality. It was just a change of preference... ...

After that, under the other party's lead, Yang Rui came to a separate cubicle, the environment of this cubicle was obviously much better than the underground cafeteria from before, there were a few other players sitting inside, it seemed like they had been waiting here for a long time.

"Let me introduce you...". "This is the middle-level staff of our branch. This is the person with both hands off the keyboard, who is mainly responsible for the meat cooking of this branch. She practices Pengke's cuisine. This is the person from the side of the Golden Smile, and she is also one of the chefs here. She practices the lanting cuisine, and she is good at cooking vegetarian food. This is the person who has merged with Pikachu, and she is our pastry chef. This is the girl from Crystal Heart, and she is our bartender "..."

Yang Rui was stunned for a moment. He looked at the few players that the other party had introduced. Among them, there was a big green man who looked exactly like old Wang, and there was also a very handsome humanoid creature. He thought to himself, these should be the elves in the game's data, right?

But judging from the online names, they should be from Huazhong...

"Old Wang..." yang rui whispered, "Don't you have any foreign chefs here?"

"Of course not...". Dog father said righteously, "The cultivation of chefs is expensive. You need to go to the main base's kitchen to receive professional chef courses. During the training period, you have to spend money to buy high-end ingredients for him to practice. The initial investment is not small. It's a targeted cultivation position that requires a contract to be signed. How can you sign a foreigner?"

Yang Rui:"..."

"Actually, it's not just chefs...". The beautiful elven girl smiled and said, "It's the same for lifestyle classes that have a higher threshold. For example, blacksmiths need specialized instructors to guide them and use good raw materials for them to practice. or tailors also need specialized instructors and good materials for them to practice. They all need to be trained at a certain cost. These lifestyle classes that have a higher threshold naturally have higher treatment. As for Chinese players, they naturally try their best to leave the opportunity to their own people "...". "..."

Yang Rui was stunned for a moment. He gradually understood the situation here, so he carefully asked, "Can lifestyle classes like yours only be targeted?"?

"That's not it...". The Elven player shook his head. "Players can also study at their own expense. However, it's difficult to earn points in the early stages, but there are many ways to spend money. Applying for a tutorial course, going to a training base, and even buying advanced nutrition products to improve one's physique all require money. If you spend money to train such a high-threshold lifestyle class, it will greatly slow down your progress to the new territories. This is something that many players are unwilling to do, which is why this targeted cultivation strategy appeared "...". "..."

Yang Rui narrowed his eyes and asked, "Was this strategy set up by the forces behind this base?"

He was actually quite curious. As an alien force, wouldn't this give the players from central China too much of an advantage?

"Uhm...". "This wasn't set up by the government, it was proposed by private players." The Elven player laughed and said, "Isn't it because most players aren't willing to pay for their own education?" "... so the various player forces, led by the Cabbage Patch Alliance, started this type of targeted training mode. So many private shops began to learn in a proper manner, and it became like this "...". "..."

Yang Rui's heart tightened when he heard that. He instantly heard some clues, so he asked curiously, "Then since you all want to go to the New World and come to receive training to become lifestyle classes, won't it also slow down the process of your adventuring?"

"No...". A player beside him interrupted, "If you don't train a lifestyle profession and just rely on moving bricks, you'll need at least a year to get out. But it's different after you learn a lifestyle profession. If you earn more money, you'll have more money to buy nutrition products to improve your physique. You Won't feel bad applying for training rooms and courses. You'll be able to level up quickly, and you'll be able to go to the new territories in about half a year."

Yang Rui asked, "Aren't you guys going to work for party A for a few years?"

The player replied, "Yes, but most of the factions have their own shops in their locations. We can work and travel at the same time. Our working hours are very free. As long as we can complete the contract, we can do it. Moreover, if we make a lot of money while traveling, we can redeem the contract at any time...". "..."

Yang Rui took a deep breath when he heard that. He finally understood. This was clearly a group of high-level players from central China monopolizing resources for their countrymen!

According to this model, the players from central China could earn money faster, enter the New World Faster, and improve themselves faster. However, the ordinary overseas players could only take it step by step. The gap would probably widen in the future...

"How is it?" Dog Dad looked at Yang Rui with a smile. "This place is actually not bad, right?"

Yang Rui:"..."