#### A Bunch 811

Chapter 811 Cooperation (I)!

"Grandpa..." old third Li, who had caught up with him, quickly said, "Zhang Minjun, that woman, has such good luck?"

"Good luck?" Grandpa Li Glanced at his son and couldn't help but sigh. This was also the reason why he decisively chose second brother as his successor in the first place. Although second brother had a ridiculous personality, he at least recognized the situation, zhang Minjun now had such an industry in "Galaxy", and she started with business methods. How could you think that this was good luck?

Old Master Li knew that he had said the wrong thing when he saw the old master's expression. Although he didn't think it was right, he quickly changed the topic. "Old Master, how can we persuade Jiayi to ask sister-in-law for a spot?"

"We can't..." the old man shook his head and sighed. "We have to ask your second brother to come!"

"What?" Old Third Li's face tightened. "Second brother? Why did we ask him to come? Jiayi and sister-in-law must hate him in their hearts, right? Isn't it self-defeating to ask him to come?"

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"Hatred is also a kind of emotion..." the old man sighed quietly. "It's better than being like Min Jun who is too lazy to talk to us..."

Third Li:"..."

Old Man Li: "We have no choice now. The shares, assets, and influence of the Li family are completely useless in this incident. If we don't get the admission tickets, our Li family will be completely eliminated in less than ten years. So, we can't miss this wave no matter what. We can only hope that the official fair admission quota is too unstable. The five stable spots in Zhang Minjun's hands must be dragged into the hands of our Li family. No matter how much we have to sacrifice, it's necessary. Do you understand?"

Old Third Li was speechless. His eyes were filled with unwillingness. He knew that if he asked his second brother to come back and help him, his second brother would definitely have a request. If he really succeeded in this matter..! His position as the successor had not even warmed up before he had to hand it over!

Old Master Li saw the other party's expression. He naturally knew what the other party was thinking. However, he did not care. With the genetic body, his lifespan could be extended. Moreover, with the development of technology.., he may even have the opportunity to extend his life indefinitely, in which case he may have plenty of time to re-elect an heir or even create a new one, and further, he may not even need an heir. Third brother, if you don't know where you stand, if you want to get in the way...

With that in mind... ... and there was a cold glint in Old Man Lee's eyes.

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Besides, in the imperial capital, Siegel and his group arrived in central China almost on the second day of the World Conference and moved into the embassy. A group of top national politicians gathered in the imperial capital, the head of the Embassy has been under a lot of pressure these days.

On the other side, the leaders and several other candidates reconvened to discuss who to work with.

During the meeting, elder Li was sharing the information he had gathered from all the major candidates.

"Based on the first-hand information I've come into contact with in the past two days, I have a rough idea of the direction of the visiting candidates and the degree of cooperation they wish to cooperate with this time. Now, I'll talk about them one by one,"elder Li said as he turned on the virtual screen.

Siegel: one of the hot candidates this time. The west generally has a high opinion of her. They think that if she becomes the city lord, the city will have extraordinary potential, and her goal is the first city..., and she hopes to receive our central China's full cooperation, and is willing to give us the people of Central China a considerable discount. The advantage of working with her is that her own population is small. Even if she has to give her own people a certain amount of resources, because of the small population, the resources that can be given are limited in the future. Under her rule, our people will have a relative advantage, as long as she does not engage in pure racial discrimination.

However, the disadvantage was that the odds of winning were low. Siegel was a well-known politician in Western Europe, but since she had been in office for ten years, she was already in decline. The population of West Germany was already used to her policies, the appeal of the people was basically attracted by those upstarts. The younger generation thought that she was too rigid, and her popularity among the West German people was actually very average.

Hearing this, elder Lei and the others felt complicated. As long as one truly understood politics, they actually understood Siegel's administrative strength. She was able to reform the Messy West Germany into what it was today, her ability was definitely second to none in the world, but unfortunately, most people would never remember kindness and always hoped for better.

But in fact, when they really chose a new leader, they would discover that the best was always the previous one!

Elder Li did not wait for the crowd to be moved, and continued to introduce: Amir: the only candidate of the three countries, representing the hope of the entire Indian people, but the internal division was very serious. The country's leader and capital were trying their best to suppress his prestige, he was almost on the opposite side of the aristocracy. He had a very high reputation among the people, and his policies were relatively clear. He was also a very capable person. After all, to be able to stand out from the oppression of the high-caste aristocrats, he naturally had extraordinary talent. The style of his propaganda policies was to take care of the lower class. He was particular about big official regulation and opposed to completely handing the economy over to the market and capital.

This person's advantage was that his reputation was extremely high. Almost 80% of the country's billion-plus citizens were fervently supporting him!

When everyone heard this, their mouths twitched. Of course, that silly country was 80% of the poor... ...

Elder li said, "But the drawback is that there are too many people in the country. The three countries have a population of 1.3 billion and it is still growing. In addition, he is a commoner, but this kind of support will cause the people in the country to be kidnapped. This will cause his policy to be heavily biased towards the people in the country to attract support. Moreover, as the three countries have a large population, if the resources are biased towards the people in the country, the resources that our people can enjoy will definitely be very little."

After pausing for a moment, he added, "Plus, ah San likes to be xenophobic!"!

After saying this, elder Lei was the first to nod his head in support. He disliked ah San's people the most. In Silicon Valley, being xenophobic was extremely serious. His unique and shameless office politics made him notorious.

"But Almi himself is a very good person...". "I've met him a few times. He has a long-term sense and excellent political vision. Moreover, he has a dream of abolishing the caste system and improving the politics at the bottom. Personally, I actually think highly of this person." "..."

"So what if he's a good person? Behind him, he represents the interests of 1.3 billion people. Can He be absolutely fair? Do you believe it?" Elder lei retorted.

"A new platform, a new environment. It's originally used for big innovations. As long as one has enough personal ability, nothing is impossible!" Master Bai retorted.

The leader looked at the two people who were fighting each other and did not speak to stop them. This was not the time to mediate, but the time to vote. Siegel and Almi had both chosen the first city as their candidate city. If Huazhong wanted to support them.., they could only choose one!

## Chapter 812 Cooperation (middle)

According to elder Li's intelligence, among the five major cities, the anti-xia faction led by Mister and Arthur were mainly concentrated in the fourth city led by the Zu'an civilization and the fifth city led by the complex civilization. Most of the candidates in these two cities supported Mister's Huaxia City Threat Theory, and only a few pro-xia faction...

And most of these pro-xia faction came from some pro-xia countries in South Africa.

Although these people had considerable personal political ability, their international influence was far inferior to mister, Arthur, and the others, and their ability to attract popular votes was limited.

In these two cities, the five elders naturally wanted to support the pro-xia faction, but there was a problem. If the government announced that they would cooperate with the politicians in these two cities in South Africa.., the other side also offered a very pro-xia preferential policy. Central China would definitely fulfill its promise to vigorously promote and pull in a large number of people for that side!

But... What if it didn't work out?

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This investment was very risky. This time, Galaxy had a hard rule. Once the city of intent was chosen, it could not be changed. What if, because of the official propaganda, a large number of Chinese people

chose the fourth city or the fifth city.., in the end, it was people like Mister or Arthur who were anti-xia. Wouldn't this be cheating their compatriots?

Therefore, the choice of partners needed to be very careful. Not only did they have to work together without thinking because of their pro-xia policies, but they also had to assess the probability of him being able to take office!

This was also the focus of today's discussion on the choice of partners. The person who supported them not only needed to be pro-xia, had a reasonable policy and resources to be allocated to central China, but also had a relatively large opportunity to put all of this into practice.

All of this had to be considered in a comprehensive manner.

Then, among the five major cities, in the fourth and fifth cities, due to the large amount of anti-xia propaganda by Mistral, a group of anti-xia politicians had gathered there. It had to be said that mistral had used this tactic to its essence, it was to minimize the probability of central China influencing their selection, and it had been carried out very successfully. Now, the leader and the others even planned to directly give up on the cooperation between the two cities.

Other than the fourth and fifth cities, the third city was the middle of the two factions. The unique ocean Naga civilization here attracted many candidates from the island countries, and a large number of western candidates moved in, of which there were many anti-xia factions..., however, it was not as exaggerated as the fourth and fifth cities, and it was not to the extent of saying that there was no chance of victory. Furthermore, there was a fierce person in the political world in the third city, who was definitely pro-xia faction, and that was the universe country's Song Yi!

In order to get the support of central China, he even made a crazy policy of giving 70% of the enrollment to central China!

Even though the universe country only had 30 million people, and he wanted to cooperate with 1.5 billion of us, even if only 100 million people chose his city, according to the current ratio, his country wouldn't be at a disadvantage, however, this would definitely cause a large number of people within the country to be dissatisfied.

One could imagine how much of a shock his policy would cause within the universe country, the plutocrats would definitely scold him for betraying his country.

And with a little guidance, it might cause a large portion of the people within the country to lose their support, but he didn't seem to care at all, continuing to adhere to this cooperation policy, just to gain the support of central China, such boldness.., it really shocked elder Li who was reading the treaty back then.

As expected of a fierce man from the heavens...

Then there was the second city. The second city among the five major cities was the city with the least pressure for cooperation between central China. This city was mainly a natural elven civilization, similar to the elemental civilization of cabbage and the others, which mainly relied on the communication of natural elements, although the first Lord of the Sea of stars, cabbage, started off with this civilization

and occupied the largest material market, this civilization system was still not favored by many candidates who advocated technology.

Only some candidates who came from countries that exported energy and agriculture chose this place. Because these candidates had less influence in the world, in order to get support, they almost all chose the pro-xia policy, seeking cooperation.

The pressure of cooperation in this city was the least because most of them were people from small countries. Whether it was their own population or the influence of the world, they were relatively low. Therefore, the weight of central China in this city could almost determine the balance, the chances of choosing someone to take the position were high. Even if they chose wrong, the other party would definitely rope in Huazhong's population. When the time came, they could just carry out a second round of cooperation.

But what was interesting was that for a civilization that focused on energy and agriculture, Red Sun's Abe Qingming had actually chosen this place. This was something that many big shots had never expected.

Because most of the island countries were currently focused on the third city, Red Sun had a population of more than 100 million. They were actually very competitive, but they had never thought that they would come to the second city to fight for food.

Finally, there was the first city. Although there were many anti-xia candidates in this city, the pro-xia candidates were even more powerful, the leader was the veteran Western politician: Siegel and the star of the three countries: Amir.

Since taking office, Siegel had been very tactful in the federation's diplomacy. His internal governance had allowed West Germany's economy to continue to grow for a decade. He was experienced in foreign diplomacy and had never suffered a loss. His reputation in the federation was very high, amir was the future star of the three countries. He had the support of more than one billion people and was very influential.

The choice was a very complicated problem.

The five elders, who had basically given up on the fourth and fifth cities, naturally did not want to lose the access to another city. After all, central China had a large population. Only by exporting more could they show the advantage of the quality of the population in central China.

However, since they did not want to give up, they had to make a choice. Amir and Siegel had to choose one to fully publicize their support!

"I still have the same view...". Elder lei said, "Siegel can give us more resources, and it will be better for our compatriots' development in the future. As long as we can replace her, we can greatly ease the pressure on our population output. On the other hand, on third's side, he has more than a billion people waiting to line up. If you push him to the top, how much soup can our people get?"

"The prerequisite is that we can take over the position!" Elder Bai shook his head. "If we can't even get the admission ticket, then wouldn't we have wasted our compatriots who chose the first city? "You also know that Amir has more than a billion people behind her? "How much power does that have in the

popular vote? "Siegel might not even be able to get half of the votes of his country's 30 million people. The probability of her losing the election is too high. As for the issue of resource allocation, Amir is a person with a long-term vision. If she wants our support, she will definitely balance it out. It's not as bad as you think!"

"Nonsense!" Elder Lei said in a deep voice, "Siegel's influence in the world is obvious. Many people in many countries admire her means of governance. Previously, she gained quite a lot of impression in the federation in dealing with refugees. The people at home don't know how to cherish the benefits that she brings because they are used to enjoying it. However, people abroad are not blind. I dare say that her policy will definitely attract many people outside of West Germany. As long as we in central China push for it, the chances of her taking the position will be very high. As for Amir, there are not many people who recognize him internationally. It's just that there are many people who support him domestically. If he tries to balance the policy as you said, there will immediately be voices opposing him in the country. I know that the higher-ups of the three countries have long disliked him!"

Elder bai said, "Different paths lead to different ideas. If we debate like this, no matter how long it takes, there won't be a result. Let's vote on it. I still feel that Amir is a more suitable partner!"

Elder Liu, who had not said anything all this while, hesitated for a moment before finally raising his hand in support.

Elder lei said coldly, "I think Siegel's side is the most suitable partner regardless of the candidate or resources..."

Elder Liu glanced at elder lei and did not hesitate to raise his hand in support of his old boss.

The vote was 2-2, and it was still in a deadlock. Then, everyone turned their eyes to the leader.

Five people, the final vote would determine the direction of the balance... ...

Chapter 813 Cooperation (Part Two)

"Song... is your decision really good?" Inside the embassy, song Zaiyi was in front of a small mountain of documents as he quickly examined the policy details given by the team. The pen in his hand was like a stroke of lightning as he revised and underlined. At this time, he did not even raise his head when he heard the question from others, he said in a low voice, "What do you mean? William?"

The person who asked song Zaiyi was a blonde white man. What was even more surprising was that almost half of the people who helped song Zaiyi organize the information were foreigners!

"You know what I'm talking about, song...". The middle-aged man named William frowned and said, "70% of the admission rate to central China. Isn't this condition a little too exaggerated "? If you write it out publicly, your reputation will drop to the freezing point in your own country!"

"But it will also give a lot of people in central China who want to support me basic confidence!" Song Zaiyi put down his pen, he slightly shook his somewhat tired hand and said, "For all the people in the world now, the most important thing is to be able to enter galaxy, and this is also the policy that can attract them to believe in me the most. The other benefits after entering are actually things that can be seen but not touched. People are actually not stupid, so they naturally know what is the most beneficial." After a pause, he continued, "As for the domestic population, our country's population is less

than 30 million, and there are many people who want to go to other cities. If we divide it like this, the number of people who choose the third city will probably be less than 10 million. Under the population ratio, even if 70% is given to central China, the quota that Korea enjoys is still better than central China's."

"That's not how it works, Song!" William said anxiously, "If you say it publicly, you'll make your own people feel like you're doing it to get the support of the central China, disregarding the interests of your own people, you'll be despised!! You have to know, right now, as the universe country's only candidate, you were originally a national hero, you're giving up your advantage ..."

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"National Hero?" Song Zai Yi's eyes froze when he heard this word, after which he revealed a bitter smile, "I had this title a few years ago, but the people personally sent their hero to prison, in the end, I was unable to change anything...". ..." as he said that, he raised his head to look at the other party and said seriously, "At that time, I understood, a hero, can not save my country...". "..."

"But..." just as William frowned and spoke, song waved his hand and said, "Alright William, don't be agitated, I know what to do..."

"Alright..." William finally sighed and did not say anything more, then, he suddenly remembered something and said, "I heard that Siegel and Amir have been waiting in the congress hall since nine o'clock in the morning. They are still waiting there..."

Song zaiyi nodded. "Because Amir has a large population in her country and he is the only candidate for the election, she has a great advantage. If she can get the support of Huazhong, the position of the mayor of the first city is almost certain. Siegel is the same. She is indeed very powerful, but she is in a declining situation. In addition, Syder has a small population. If she doesn't have the support of Huazhong, she will not be able to take the position of the mayor. Both of them are determined to get the support of Huazhong, and they are each other's biggest opponents. The outcome of today's Huazhong meeting is equivalent to sentencing their political careers!"

"Who do you think Huazhong will choose?" William asked curiously.

"It's hard to say..." amir shook his head. "They each have their own advantages. Siegel's resources are better, and Amir's chances of rising to power are more stable. The exact choice depends on which point the upper echelons of this country care about more."

Actually, he admired the civilized characteristics of the first city very much. However, when he carefully studied it, it seemed that the population of the three countries only had a slight advantage in the first city, under such circumstances, there was a high probability that Almi would choose this place. Therefore, he had decisively changed his city of choice back then, because he didn't want to run into Almi.

It was too disadvantageous to go head-to-head with a guy who had the support of more than a billion people behind him.

"Don't worry about the others for now. I told you to find out about Abe Qingming. How is it going?" Song asked in a concerned tone.

"Um..." the other party paused for a moment before finally saying, "That guy... didn't choose the third city..."

"What?" Song Zaiyi was stunned. "Then where did he choose?"

"The second city..."

"The second city??" Song Zaiyi was instantly stunned. "Are you sure?"

He had spent a lot of energy on studying the city data released by Galaxy in the early stages. The Civilization of the second city was extremely strange. It used spiritual power and elemental communication to establish a basic system, which was mainly divided into the nature faction and the element faction.

The former was a god-system civilization that took the initiative to strengthen the elemental body and build large-scale life forms, while the latter focused on strengthening natural resources and paying attention to natural symbiosis.

After some research, this civilization system would allow some natural resources to become abundant, such as plants, minerals, and derived creatures. If they wanted to upgrade, they would have to follow the path of raw materials and energy production.

This was something that the "Cabbages" tribe in "Sea of stars" did very well.

However, the development of this civilization was too slow, and it was not suitable to seize the initiative, so many candidates who had certain plans for the future did not consider this place at all.

However, they did not expect that Abe Qingming would choose this position...

This was rather interesting. An island country chose an energy civilization, what exactly was their plan? Was it because the competition there was weak?

Song Zaiyi shook his head. It was none of his business for now. The most important thing now was the election. Since Qingming was no longer around.., his main opponents would be Makarov from western France and Delia from grape country.

Those two had a very high reputation in western Europe, so it was very likely that they would win over a large number of western citizens. He was at a disadvantage in terms of reputation. After all, the universe country did not have much influence in the federal parliament, and he was very famous in Asia, however, no one in other continents had ever heard of him.

"William, please make another trip and pay close attention to the situation over there. Also, hurry up with the progress of our application for a meeting. I'm guessing that after this matter between Angor and Amir is over, they should be able to meet me...". "..."

"Alright!" William nodded. He then looked at song's bloodshot eyes and sighed. "You have to pay attention to your body too. Don't let your body collapse at a critical moment!"

"It's okay. I know what to do..."

On the other side, outside the Parliament Hall, Amir and Angor were waiting quietly in the living room outside the hall. They had been waiting for almost ten hours since morning, however, both of them kept a calm expression on their faces. There was no expression on their faces at all. They both showed great self-restraint.

Angor looked at Amir and sighed to himself. If it was possible, she really did not want to be in the same group as this guy. However, she had no choice. The people of West Germany had the greatest advantage in the first city. She had to fight for it.

"Is Amir Here?" After a long wait, a gentle male voice suddenly sounded. They were familiar with this voice. It was Mr. Lu, the ambassador responsible for receiving guests.

"Sorry to keep you waiting. Sir, please come to the conference room..."

Amir's expression changed. He took a deep breath to calm himself down. He then stood up and smiled gently. "Please lead the way..."

"You're welcome!"Mr. Lu turned to Angor. "Sir Angor, I'm sorry to keep you waiting. Sir, you said you wanted to talk to me alone. I hope you don't mind."

Angor did not say anything. He just nodded with a smile on his face as if he did not care at all... ...

Mr. Lu secretly nodded at his calm attitude. His qi-cultivating ability alone was not something ordinary people could compare to. As expected of someone who was favored by elder Lei and the others.

Angor's expression was normal, but he was actually a little nervous. It was normal to meet in person, but the order was very important. The Man Called Almi first, which meant that the higher-ups of Huazhong thought more highly of him... ...

Chapter 814 Conditions for the two of them

"Hello, Mr. Almi..."

After Almi entered the Hall of Parliament, the five old men stood up and shook hands one after another. Almi hurriedly shook hands with them one by one. After shaking hands, he put his hands together and performed a religious ritual.

"Mr. Almi has come from afar and is full of sincerity. Let's not beat around the bush...". Elder Bai spoke first. "The candidates for the first city are you and Angor. That's why we've been discussing who should work together for the whole day. The vote was also a tie. Only the leader hasn't given us his vote yet ".."

Almi realized that the old man must have voted for him. He smiled warmly at elder Bai.

Seeing that the other party immediately reacted, elder Bai nodded in satisfaction.

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He was more optimistic about Almi. In the future, if he had the chance to take control of Huaxia City, he would definitely cooperate in depth... ...

Elder lei curled his lips slightly and did not say anything.

After the leader gestured for everyone to sit down, he immediately said, "Mr. Almi, elder Bai has just told you about the situation. This is a last-minute question. If you have anything that you can take out, take it out now!"

The other party's straightforward words made Almi have a good impression. What he was most afraid of right now was that the other party would hesitate and drag on, wasting each other's time. After all, time was very precious to any candidate right now!

"It's like this. I can guarantee a fair acceptance rate. As long as your side is willing to cooperate, the people of China who choose the first city will be better than the people of other countries. Then, I will carry out an average and fair ratio with my own people according to the population!"

"A fair ratio according to the number?" The leader's eyes flashed as he asked.

This thing seemed fair, but it was actually not. When the time came, the people of the central China who chose the first city would definitely not be all of them. There would be at most 100 million people, but these 100 million people would have to carry out a fair ratio of admission with the more than one billion people of the three countries, in other words, there would only be one person from the central China among the more than ten three countries who entered the Sea of stars.

"Mr. Almi..." the leader frowned and said, "Don't you consider the quality of the applicants?"

As soon as he said this, Almi sighed in his heart. What was supposed to happen had finally come.

The most difficult hurdle for him to cooperate with Huazhong was here.

The players in Huazhong had extremely high qualifications, and each of them had the highest ratio of qualifications. They had a unique advantage. Under such circumstances, if they were matched according to quality, wouldn't the people in his three countries make a big fuss?

His biggest advantage was the huge support rate of the people in China. If he was so biased toward central China in the admission rate, he would probably be publicized as a traitor by the people in China!

He couldn't compromise on this point...

"Mr. Long..." Almi took a deep breath, he said calmly, "In the admission quota, it is the maximum that I can do according to the number of people. Of course, after I enter, I will try to compensate some resources... "... For example, the quality of the initial points loan and the housing discount... "..."

The leader nodded, and then carefully asked about the preferential policies for compensation. He asked the secretary behind him to write down all of them one by one, and then carefully read them again in his hand.

There were quite a number of preferential policies, including the initial 100-point subsidy, the top ranking of the loan quality, the housing preferential policies, and even the lord support funds when adventuring in the New Territories. They were still very sincere.

But to be honest, the fundamental problem had not been solved!

The fundamental barrier of cooperation with the three countries was how to solve the problem of xenophobia. In terms of how to solve the problem of whether the people of the three countries would

use their population advantage to squeeze and exclude foreign Chinese, Almi did not give too good a policy.

"Okay, sir, I understand all of your sincerity. Please go back to the embassy for a moment and wait. We will definitely give you an answer tomorrow!" Mr. Long said to the other party with a smile after reading the information.

Hearing that, Almi stood up and bowed to the crowd again. Then, he left the hall under the lead of Mr.

After Almi left the hall, elder Lei took the lead and said, "Look, I said that he can't come up with any good stuff, right? He didn't even mention how to solve the problem of the foreigners in his own country!"

"How to solve the problem that can't be solved?"? "?" Elder Bai rolled his eyes at him and said, "He has already made a lot of concessions to be able to do this. Do you still expect him to sacrifice the interests of his own people to help us?"? When it came to xenophobia, which foreigner would not be biased towards his own people? Which country would not be xenophobic? Can You solve the problem of US Huaxia City players being xenophobic?"

"Why should I?" Old Thunder sneered. "I'll be lucky if I don't kick those foreigners out!"

"Heh..." old white laughed. "You Old Scoundrel!"

"Alright!" The leader interrupted their conversation. "Angor's coming in soon. Don't talk too much."

Mr. Lu knocked on the door. "Sir, Angor is here."

"Alright..." the leader quickly led the other four old men to greet them.

The leader did not waste any time after sitting down again. He went straight to the point. "Lady Angor, if we're willing to support you, what can you give us Huazhong Players?"

The leader actually supported elder Bai's idea. After all, getting the city passage was the best way to reduce the population output. If he chose Angor, it would be harder and more unstable, but if he supported Almi, it was almost certain!

Angor knew the situation. She knew that if she wanted to get support, she had to offer better conditions than Almi. She had to make sure that Huazhong was willing to take the risk for her!

Angor did not waste any time. "First of all, I'll make an average and fair selection based on the number of people!"

"Oh?"

Everyone, including Elder Dragon, was shocked!

This strategy was the same as Almi's, but the results were different due to different national conditions. The three countries had a large population, so if they made a selection based on the number of people, the ones who would suffer would be outsiders, but West Germany was different. With a population of only 30 million, if there were 100 million people from central China joining, that would be the ratio of

three players from central China to one player from West Germany. Moreover, as long as their side's propaganda was good.., if they could get enough people from central China to choose the first city, the ratio would be even higher, and the situation would be completely reversed.

Throwing such a big cake at the beginning, the Five Elders'hearts jumped, and even elder Bai, who supported Almi, could not help but swallow his saliva.

This offer... was a bit tempting...

"What about after?" The leader did not feel dizzy from the offer. Instead, he immediately thought of a key problem. If this policy was implemented, the players from Huazhong City would definitely have the upper hand in the first city, so, how did Angor plan to balance the situation?

"I plan to solidify my gene body!" Angor told them his plan.

"Oh?"

Chapter 815 Angor's differentiation strategy

"Gene immobilization?" The leader narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean?"

"A fixed class classification!" Angor said seriously. "As you know, among all the city Geno Points, the first city's Mayin spirit race is very suitable for us Germans. They're also the only first-class Geno Points For our people. That's why I want to list them as our race's fixed Geno Points. If we choose the first city, we can only choose this one. This will be included in the constitution and will never be changed!"

"Oh?" The five elders were stunned at first. Their first reaction was: what could this mean?

However, after careful consideration, they suddenly realized that this policy was very promising. It seemed to be able to completely solve the problem of balance!

If the people of West Germany were fixed in their race, they would lose their other choices while possessing the gene body of the Mayin spiritual race. This meant that the attributes of the people of West Germany in the first city were unitized, but they could not be replaced!

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The attributes of the Mayin spirit race were very similar to that of the developers, and they were even more extreme. As the development of the city, they were definitely an indispensable role for the pure mechanical civilization. Being single and indispensable ensured the unique status of the people of West Germany! However, because they were completely restricted to this single attribute, they could not snatch jobs from other fields. They could only choose to coexist with players from other fields!

Thinking about the genetic structure of the first city, other than the Mayin spirit race, the other two private races were combat races. These two races had greater demand and were also indispensable, it was equivalent to completely separating them.

From now on, the West Germans would use the mayin gene body to walk the path of scientific research, mechanical control, and battlefield command. As for the other foreigners, they would walk the path of normal combat races, lords, and adventurers. They would not conflict with each other and would complement each other!

As for which side would have more resources in the future, that was a matter of the situation. No matter what the situation was, both sides needed each other. This kind of division between the civil and military was simply a royal policy! Elder long and the others instantly cheered in their hearts. Even elder Bai, who supported Almi, could not help but nod his head!

"Of course, in order to ensure the basic interests of the West Germans, I will definitely give them some preferential policies to ensure their growth speed. After that, I will directly remove the gene pool of the developers who have conflicts with the Mayin spiritual race from the first city... ..."

The Dragon Elder and others nodded, this is understandable, since the West Germans have chosen a single line, then naturally have to ensure that they are also irreplaceable, otherwise the significance of such differentiation does not exist!

After that, the two sides talked about some specific welfare rules, such as the initial capital ratio, foreign lord control policy and so on made a series of detailed discussions...

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Outside the door of the council chamber, Amir sat quietly in the drawing room, waiting. . .

Angor had been in there a lot longer than he had. He had been in there for over an hour. Why So Long? What exactly did Angor say?

The longer they talked, the more unsettled he became. In the first city, Angor was the biggest variable. If he did not get Huazhong's support, he was almost certain... ...

## Kacha!

The door finally opened. Mr. Lu slowly walked out with Angor. Both of them were surprised to see Almi.

"Mr. Almi... is there anything else?"Mr. Lu was confused.

"Oh..." Almi smiled. "I just want to discuss something with Angor."

"Oh... I see..."Mr. Lu smiled. "Please go ahead. I Won't disturb you..."

Mr. Lu said goodbye and walked back to the conference room. Angor looked at him curiously.

She did not know why her opponent would want to talk to her?

"Sir Angor..." Almi bowed and said seriously, "Everyone's time is precious. I Won't spare you. I hope you can withdraw from this election!"

"Huh?" Angor was surprised at first, but he soon found it funny. "Are you kidding me, Master Almi?"

What was this? A demonstration?

To be honest, if the election rules were not too favorable for her, she would not have taken him seriously. He was just a rookie. She did not know which slum he was living in when she was in charge.

Now, he actually took the initiative to show off. Did he really think she had no chance of winning?

Seeing his face darkened, almi quickly explained, "Please don't misunderstand, sir. I'm just saying that we can work together!"

"Oh?" Angor raised an eyebrow. "How do you plan to work together, sir?"

"As you can see, even if Huazhong is willing to support you, it's not a sure thing. Instead of betting on an unknown chance, why don't we take a safe path? You give up the election, and I promise that if I win, I'll hire you to be the deputy mayor of the city. You'll be in charge of technology and internal affairs. Your people have a unique advantage in the ranking of the Mayin Spirit clan. I'll give them enough places and preferential policies to establish themselves in the first city. What do you think?"

Angor was speechless

To be honest, the offer was not bad. A Deputy City Lord with exclusive management rights and a promise to give preferential treatment to the West Germans was much safer than the vague position of city lord.

However, she was Angor, a person with enough political ambition. Even if it was a one-in-a-million chance, she would still take it. Besides, the current situation was definitely not that bad!

Thinking about the old men's attitude toward her, Angor smiled confidently!

Almi's heart skipped a beat when she saw the Smile!

He did ask Angor to withdraw because he really wanted to cooperate, but he also wanted to test him. If they did not have a good conversation just now, he would not miss out on Angor's conditions. But now... "I'm afraid...". "It's Too Close!"!

Did the thing he was most worried about really happen?

..

In the meeting hall, the leader looked at the other old men and asked, "What do you think?"

"Of course Angor," said elder lei first. "Her plan just now was the perfect balance. As long as we can take her place, the first city will be the best place for US Huaxia City players. Isn't it worth fighting for?"

"That's only if she can get a higher position!"Old White thought for a while and retorted, "Actually, we have a better plan. We can use Angor's proposal to talk to Amir and make the Mayin spirit race our exclusive race. That way, we can also have a unique position in the first city of Huazhong...". "..."

"Heh... you're being a little shameless..." Old Ray was surprised.

"What's the point of talking about face when it's important?" Old Bai rolled his eyes.

"No..." the leader shook his head. "Angor's method is not suitable for the three kingdoms..."

"Oh?"

Chapter 816 the end of Almi (first part)

"Leader, Almi has been waiting outside for the whole night..."

In the wee hours of the morning, elder Lee sat across from the leader with a complicated expression on his face.

The leader rubbed his head and sighed.

In the afternoon, he made it clear that Angor's method was not suitable because the three kingdoms had a large population!

Angor's method was for the West Germans to control technology, control, and manage. It was equivalent to the imperial court, while the Outsiders controlled military power, colonized the outside world, and were equivalent to the local governors.

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This was a good balance, but it would be different if it was reversed. The reason was because of the leaders

Since ancient times, who had the upper hand in civil and military affairs?

Many people might say that it was the literati. There were many examples from the Song dynasty to the Ming dynasty. The generals were always pushed to the ground by the civil officials. However, that was not the case. Why would the two dynasties lower the status of the generals? Because the generals were too dangerous. Even the Emperor was afraid of them and had to rely on the civil officials to keep them in check.

Therefore, Angor's greatest sincerity was to give out all the rights to colonize and expand the region. As long as the players in central China had this, no matter how she used the power of the castellan to control, balance, and even favor them.., the players in central China would not have a bad life.

The players would only be able to use space outside. If they were not lords, they would be adventurers traveling all over the world. How much could the castellan control?

At most, they would just pay a little tax or cooperate with the technology you released. The players would gain a lot of autonomy.

However, it would be different if it was reversed. The castellan would be Almi. If the players from central China specialized in the Mayin clan, their main area of activity would be within the city. The space that they would be restricted would be very large, the right to develop and colonize was in Ah San's hands. If they insisted on obtaining the latest scientific research, the castellan would definitely support them. If the players from central China did not have the support of the castellan, wouldn't they just be hired tools?

With third's xenophobic and discriminatory style, it was not impossible to further oppress them. It might even lead to the decline of the first city, the Mayin Spirit clan, it was possible to become one of the lower-class clans in the Three Kingdoms.

It might look like the same policy on the surface, but the result would be completely different!

Even elder Bai, who supported Almi, finally gave in. In the end, he agreed to support Angor with all his might!

However, the news had not been leaked yet. Judging by Almi's determination to see him in the middle of the night, he must have guessed something...

"What a sharp sense of smell..." the leader sighed.

"Call him in..." the leader finally said to Mr. Lu.

Mr. Lu nodded and quickly walked out.

In less than 15 minutes, Almi followed Mr. Lu in.

The leader raised his head and looked at the other party. At this time, Almi looked very haggard and pale. It was obvious that he hadn't rested for a long time and was anxious. Moreover, according to Mr. Lu, he hadn't eaten a single drop of water.

"Pour some tea for Mr. Almi..." the leader said to Feng Doudou beside him.

Feng Doudou nodded. Not long after, he brought over a pot of fragrant green tea and a plate of jade-colored snacks. The snacks looked very tempting and emitted an intoxicating fragrance.

Almi, who had been thirsty for a day, was naturally instantly attracted by the snacks.

Seeing this, the leader smiled and said, "This is a food produced in the galaxy. Mr. Almi, do you want to try it?"

Almi did not hold it. After saying thanks, he grabbed a piece and put it into his mouth. In an instant, the soft and soft taste instantly exploded in his mouth. In an instant, Almi felt as if his entire body was wrapped in happiness.

The leader looked at Almi and smiled, "How does it taste?"

"It's Amazing!" Almi hurriedly said, "I've never tasted such delicious food in my life."

"But such delicious food is everywhere in that New World..." the leader said seriously.

Almi was stunned when he heard that. Then, he put down the pastry in his hand and looked at the leader.

"Mr. Almi and I actually have the same wish...". The leader picked up a piece of pastry and said, "I hope that every one of my compatriots can log onto that land, eat such delicious food, enjoy everything there, and have an infinitely vast future there!"

Hearing this, Almi was silent. He understood what the other party meant. The other party wanted to let his own people into that space as soon as possible. How could he not want that?

Eighty percent of the people of the three countries lived in the countryside of other countries. The bottom level was even more miserable. They gathered in the slums, and thousands of people used a toilet. This was also divided into high castes and low castes. They discriminated against each other and squeezed each other.

The organization of the imperial court was lax. The lower level was controlled by the landlords, the upper level was mediocre, and the military was corrupt. The leader had always declared that he was the land of happiness and a developed country.

The accumulated evils were deep, and the bad habits were bad. He had made up his mind to change all of this since he was young, but the more he understood him, the more he understood that these things were like mountains. It was easier said than done to move them away completely?

The leader had a term of five years. How could the accumulated evils of a thousand years be changed in just a few years?

In his original dream, he was the one who started it. He would light a torch and at least change some things. Then, he would find people with aspirations to take over the baton, pass down the torch, and pass on the hope. Maybe a hundred years, maybe a thousand years.., his country could really openly say to the outside world that it was a land of happiness, a land of Paradise!

But he did not expect the opportunity to come so quickly! A brand new land, a brand new platform, what was this? This was simply a dream land for a new start, a land to build a land of happiness!

He could completely jump out of the current forces that were blocking his progress and reshuffle everything. This kind of opportunity, which Almi did not even dare to dream of, suddenly came crashing down on him one day.

From the moment he heard this news, he knew that this was the hope of the three Arab countries. It was an opportunity given by the heavens to create heaven!

However, the cruel thing was that there were only five spots, and all the ambitious people in the world were working hard for their fellow countrymen, including this old man in front of him.

He instantly understood what the old man wanted to say. Our ideals and starting points are the same, but the people we represent are different!

"We... have a chance to win!" Almi looked at the leader with a demanding look.

The leader looked at the young man's pure eyes and sighed in his heart. Actually, after learning about his deeds, the leader agreed with the young man very much. Like him, the young man wanted to break through the ranks and speak for the lower class.

The two of them were actually very similar. They were both idealistic politicians, and they were both very capable. They carried their childish dreams all the way to the top.

Unfortunately...

"I'm sorry. Ms. Angor's offer is more suitable for us!"The leader did not waste his breath.

"Can I hear her offer?" Almi asked in a low voice.

The leader nodded without hesitation. He would announce it tomorrow anyway.

As the leader slowly explained Angor's offer, Almi's face turned paler and paler. He was an extremely smart man. Otherwise, he would not have made it this far as a kid born in a slum, but the smarter you are, the better you know the appeal of Angor's offer.

The full surrender of the rights to pioneer and colonization, Ms. Angell, was a bold move... . .

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With some abject Amir left, Lei Lao looked at each other solemnly said: "This kid left really quick, waiting for the middle of the night, to the end did not try to redeem A."

"Because he's a smart guy..." the leader smiled. "He knows that he can't give Angor the national conditions, and he can't save Angor either."

"He's a tough opponent..."elder lei frowned. "He has a lot of support in this country. Even if we all support Angor, we might not be able to win."

"You just found out now?" Elder Bai rolled his eyes at elder lei. He then turned to the leader and said, "Leader, I've already contacted the leaders of the Three Kingdoms..."

"Have you sent everything that should be sent over?"

"Yes, everything has been sent over, including the agreement for him to give us preferential treatment and the video surveillance that has been waiting for you outside for most of the Night!"

Chapter 817 the end of Almie

On the second day, two important pieces of news exploded on the already busy internet like a bomb in the deep sea!

The first was an official announcement of a full cooperation with West Angor, as well as Angor's preferential policies.

According to Angor's conditions, when she became the new city lord, she would make the Mayin Spirit race exclusive to the West Germans and ensure that the West Germans could only choose this gene channel.

When the news spread, many big names on the internet, including Grandpa Lu, called it a stroke of genius. This way, Angor would not only strengthen his own country's position, but also attract the votes of the people around the world.

After fixing the Mayin clan, the competition between the Huazhong players, the Farak players, and the Jewish players, who were also first-class sequences of the Mayin clan, would be eliminated, the researchers, mechanical developers, and controllers in the first city became exclusive to the West Germans.

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At the same time, she released the power that the majority of players wanted the most. After all, there were only a few players who wanted to become researchers and managers, most players entered that world with the dream of becoming an adventurer or a private lord!

This policy not only protected the basic interests of the local people, but also greatly attracted foreign players, not just Huazhong, the people of the other two private geno sequences in the first city, including red sun players, Amazon players, african-americans, and Ice Russian players, were all attracted by this policy.

A policy that did not have to worry about the city lord favoring the local people was too attractive, and it instantly blew up on the World Network.

Of course, in West Germany, Angor's reputation was divided into two levels. Some rational people approved of Angor's policy, but most of the lower-middle-class citizens expressed their dissatisfaction, under the guidance of Angor's political enemies, they marched and boycotted him. They believed that Angor had sacrificed the interests of his own people for his position and deprived the West Germans of their freedom to become adventurers and private lords!

Less than one-third of the West Germans supported Angor on the ballot paper...

On the other hand, Angor received a lot of praise and support on the world's popular votes!

First, the central government praised Angor's policies and encouraged the people to choose the first city and support him.

Under the government's influence, 40 million people chose the first city as their preferred city on the first day and gave Angor the popular votes without hesitation!

At the same time, people around the world were also attracted by Angor's policies, especially the african-americans who did not have a strong candidate. They quickly found their way, after reading Grandpa Lu's strategy, they knew that their most promising path among the five major cities was to choose the demon Spirit Geno in the first city.

With Angor's policies, people with a bit of brains did not hesitate and chose to support Angor. They also chose Red Sun, Amazon, and Ice Russia players who also chose the first city, in just one day, Angor received close to 100 million votes. He was ranked first among all the candidates from the five major cities!

He instantly eliminated all the candidates who slandered him in the country and became the most popular candidate.

Meanwhile, Amir, who was once the most popular candidate in the first city, was now caught in a storm. The media claimed that Amir was Angor's only opponent now, but he did not expect that he would be met with malicious intent from the country in the afternoon!

This was due to the second big melon of the day: the leak of the cooperation agreement!

Somehow, Amir's cooperation agreement was suddenly leaked. It was said that his own team betrayed him, and it instantly spread in the three countries.

Various benefits for Huazhong players were widely publicized by the local higher-ups. They accused Amir of betraying his country for Glory in order to compete for the city lord position, and even exposed the video of him waiting in the reception hall in Huazhong, they were even accused by the angry youths in the country of having no backbone!

Thus, various rhythms began to erupt in the network of the three countries. For a time, Almi was criticized by thousands of people. This was not the end. Immediately after, the current leader of the three countries, Tutsilon, gave a speech, claiming that Almi was not the savior of the three countries, the people of the three countries had to learn to take the initiative to fight for their own future!

In his speech, he claimed that the three countries had been a tough and unyielding people since ancient times. They had never submitted to hardship. They had all gained recognition from the world through their outstanding efforts and obtained considerable achievements, for example, half of the high-level elites in Silicon Valley were their people. The wealth of the indian-americans had already surpassed that of the Jews. All of this proved the competitiveness of the people of the three countries in the world. He believed that even in the Sea of stars, the people of their country would be able to make a name for themselves.

Therefore, he called on everyone not to be obsessed with Almi alone, and to be more open-minded. Many of the candidates in this election had very friendly preferential policies toward the three countries, such as Lord Mister of the fifth city, they made it clear that they wanted to establish the fifth city as a free federation with racial equality, which was very suitable for the development of the players of the three countries!

Such public statements in support of Mister were supported by some people after Almi was brought down from the altar. On the same day, Mister's fifth city was occupied by more than 20 million A-3 people, and won their popular vote.

That's it. Almi's dominant base plate... . It's starting to implode!

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At the same time, song cared about finally waiting for the leader promised to talk with him, which made him wait for a week of excitement.

He knew that he had finally made the most important step. As long as today's meeting went well and he got the same support as Angor, he had a better chance than Angor. In the third city, there was no opponent like Amir!

Therefore, he spent the whole afternoon sorting out the policy information and making a summary to facilitate the negotiation later that night.

"Song..." William hesitated for a moment, but still tried to persuade him carefully. "The details of the cooperation between Almi and Huazhong were exposed. I think they leaked it on purpose."

"Of course!"Song Cachin sneered. "Do you really think that Almie's own team had a traitor?"

"Aren't you worried?" William frowned.

"What am I worried about? Being tricked like that?" Song Cachin found it funny. "William, you have to see both sides. Why would huazhong do that? To get Angor to become their ally? "This proves that they're very determined to support their ally. If you're standing on Angor's side now, shouldn't you be glad that this ally is very reliable?"

William:"..."

"Song..." an old man who was older than song minded suddenly asked, "What do you think Will Happen To... Armie?"

Song Zaiyi was stunned for a moment before he asked, "Why do you ask that, Big Brother?"

"I just think..." the man who song Zaiyi called Big Brother hesitated for a moment before he finally said, "He is very similar to you in the past..."

Song Zaiyi:"..."

"It depends on the result of his election...". Song Zaiyi was silent for a moment before he said faintly, "If I lose, he will end up the same as me in the past." "... "No, it might be even worse. Big Brother should know how cold a person's heart is, how positive they are when they support you, and how cruel they are when they step on you!"

# Chapter 818 the situation

Hello, everyone. I'm Grandpa Lu. Today, I'm here to sort out the policies and the situation of all the candidates. As of yesterday, even the most mysterious dark horse, Amir, had exposed his policies. Most of the candidates who could make it onto the stage today have already made their appearances, let me dissect and analyze each of them one by one. I'll talk about their respective advantages, and also give a thought to our d-ball compatriots who are still confused and don't know what to choose.

Let's take the city as a point and analyze each of them one by one. First, the first city. I've already made it clear about the race and characteristics of the first city, as well as the city's cultural style in the previous issue, now, let's talk about the situation and the suggestion of choice.

In terms of the situation, the first city now had the first place in the popular vote. Angor, the leader of West Germany, was in first place with more than 580 million votes. Almi, who was in second place, was close behind with 390 million votes. As for the third place... ... That was not important, because the votes of the third and tenth cities combined were not even a fraction of Almi's.

Let's focus on these two big shots. I'm sure you've already seen Angor's policies. They're excellent, like a textbook. There were already many big shots on the internet who analyzed them in detail, i Won't go into details here. Basically, if I choose her, I'll have the biggest free platform. I don't have to worry about the West Germans pushing me away. After all, their attributes are already fixed, i can't become a Lord even if I want to take advantage of them.

Let's focus on her chances of becoming a Lord. I'll make a bold prediction and make a pretty good guess!

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Angor's voting structure was very healthy. He received votes from all over the world. 40% of them were from central China, 30% were from african-americans, 15% were from Red Sun, and 15% were from Ice Russia, his native West Germans accounted for less than 5% of the total votes!

What did this mean? It meant that Angor was no longer restricted by his native people. Even if his native people did not understand her and support her, it would not affect her campaign too much, this situation would allow anyone with a brain in West Germany to at least see the situation clearly. This could be seen from the fact that her votes in West Germany were rising.

The funny thing was that just yesterday, there was a large-scale protest in West Germany. More than 90% of the West Germans joined hands to boycott Angor, calling him a traitor, today, the popular vote indicated that 25 million West Germans chose Angor.

As a friendly reminder, the total population of West Germany was now 34 million... ...

It seemed that even on the other side of the ocean, Wang Jingze's law of fragrance was still very common... ...

On the other hand, the second most popular Almi had a very low external support rate, which was less than five-thousandth of the base level. The A3 had a large population.., it provided a huge base level for this commoner star, but it also made him lose more possibilities. After his failed cooperation with central China, he almost completely lost the support of external voters.

The reason was very simple. The D ball compatriots all knew that Ah San was xenophobic. This could be seen from many companies in Silicon Valley. If a company had AH SAN become the CEO, then at most three years, half of the people in this company would become AH SAN. The degree of xenophobia would not even let the local Americans off, let alone the foreigners.

To fight for food with a billion or so ah san. It turned out that most of the people in this company were still a little skeptical. I was glad that there were less than 600 people in Huazhong who chose to support him. As for those 600 people... ... They were probably all fierce people...

Now, let's talk about the chances of Armi getting into power. His grandpa was not optimistic about it. There were more than a billion people in the third party. Theoretically, if the whole country supported him, even if it was just the basic plan.., almi also had the ability to compete with Angor.

Unfortunately, three days ago, the policies were somehow leaked to the country and slandered by the local higher-ups. Now, the internal rhythm of the three countries was rising, and they were marching everywhere. It was even better than the internal protest against Angor in West Germany a few days ago.

However, unlike Angor, Almi was not able to attract people from other countries. The internal rhythm had a great effect on him. At the same time, the higher-ups in the three countries were also very bad, by slandering Almi, he also gave his family another idea. He started to spread the good news about the fifth city, Mister. Mister was very cooperative. In his speech the day before yesterday, he praised the excellence of the Indian people, he believed that they would be the most promising people in the Freedom Federation, and he also created a big pie for the three countries.

By midnight, more than 400 million people had chosen the fifth city as their preferred city, giving the Freedom Federation their precious vote.

To be honest, I was quite impressed when I saw this place. When Almi made his debut, he was almost regarded as the savior of the country by the middle and lower class of the three countries. I even heard that some people even built sculptures for him in poor areas.

His popularity among the people reached a historic 80%. If he could keep this up, Almi would still be able to compete with Angor even without Huazhong's support.

But now. People were cursing him all over the country. I heard that his sculptures were destroyed in many places. Some people even surrounded and threatened his family...

A national hero. I can't imagine what will happen to him after this failure. It's ironic that the people who pushed him into the abyss were the people who once praised him as their savior.

Alright, let's not talk about the sad topic. Grandpa Lu recommended the first city. Angor's policy was fair, especially when the people in the first place chose this city as their first choice.

However, there were some disadvantages. Angor already had 400 million popular votes in the first city, and more than one billion people wanted to choose this city. According to the data, the people in the first city would probably choose around 2.5 billion people. After all, the top-ranked players in central China, african-americans, and even the players from Russia had a large population, so the competition was still very strong, although the environment after entering the first city was relatively fair, the acceptance rate was probably the lowest among the five major cities. Therefore, those who wanted to choose this place would have to consider it more carefully.

After talking about the first city, let's talk about the second city. The situation in the second city was relatively clear. Abe Qingming's votes were overwhelming, and with 140 million popular votes, he stood out among the outstanding. There was no opponent at all!

I was also very surprised at this point. I originally thought that the Red Sun would prefer the third city of the ocean civilization, but that didn't seem to be the case. According to the data, 80% of Qingming's supporters were local people, the citizens of the Red Sun had contributed more than 110 million popular votes for him. After all, the total population of the Red Sun was only 160 million!

I did not expect Qingming to have such a high reputation in this country? He had been in power for so many years. He should be dying just like Angor.

It turned out that the people of this country were completely different from the westerners. Of course, some big shots pointed out that Qingming was right. Red Sun was an island country, but it was fundamentally different from Great Britain. The people of the Red Sun seemed to be very eager to have an inland land with abundant resources and live a life of abundant agricultural resources. They seemed to have been fed up with the days of selling strawberries by the ear... ...

Haha, what a simple yet... ... straightforward dream. ... ... I don't know if it's really my grandfather. Anyway, it was said by a red sun upperclassman. "...".

This city is currently the least popular city in the world. Most of the african-american candidates are gathered here, but not many african-americans are willing to choose this place. This phenomenon also makes me very curious, could it be that we black people are already tired of the days when the inland was rich in resources?

Haha, but Grandpa, I still want to say something fair for this city. The second city is the elven civilization, which is mainly divided into two schools, the Elemental God system and the natural symbiosis system. Many people think that this civilization is relatively primitive, the production is mainly agricultural and natural energy. They think that it is a little LOW and has little potential for development.

Grandpa, I don't agree with this statement. Grandpa, I admit that the elven civilization is developing slowly, but Grandpa, you don't think that it has little potential. The talent of the Elves to strengthen the elements is unique, they can optimize natural energy to provide the best quality energy output. Their

competitiveness in the market is not small. This can be seen from the fact that the cabbage tribe has been able to occupy the position of the first Lord for so long!

Of course, for many people who worshiped industry and high-tech life, the style of the second city was indeed a little primitive. However, Grandpa still wanted to say that after you tasted the agricultural products of the astral world.., you might not think so in the future.

In short, the second city was actually a good option. The policy given by Qing Ming was very similar to Almi's. Both were accepted by the number of people. In addition, there was a small number of people who wanted to be here, the probability of being admitted was actually the highest among the five big cities.

Of course, if one really did not like a red sun person being the city lord, there was no need to force it. After all, our people had excellent qualifications, and there were plenty of places to go.

As for the three, four, and five city elections, the situation was more complicated. In the next chapter, Grandpa would explain in detail to everyone. Everyone should first give a thumbs-up and a monthly vote of support?

Chapter 819 the situation (Part Two)

"Lord Qingming..."inside the embassy, inside Abe Qingming's team, a man dressed in a suit bowed and asked curiously, "The officials of central China don't seem to want to cooperate with us. Why do we still favor the central China players with our policies?"

"Because they are outstanding enough...". Qing Ming smiled gently and said, "Don't just look at the surface. We should focus on practical benefits. Our Red Sun compatriots are ranked well in the elf race, but we also need other talents to develop, such as developers who are more efficient in scientific research, or the elemental elf genes in the second city, which are not ranked high in the red sun players' sequence."

"I've studied these city civilizations and found that every gene has a great function. It's an indispensable existence for the formation of the system. In that case, it's very necessary to bring in outstanding talents. The players of central China are ranked the highest among all sequences. This is a fact that can not be ignored. Since we can't change it, we can only accept it. Only by adapting to the times can we develop better!"

"But..."that person frowned and said, "The players in central China don't seem to like us very much..."

"This is a problem left over from history. There's nothing we can do about it. It's just like how West Germany doesn't like West Germany, but it doesn't mean that everyone is the same. After all, the world is real. National sentiments can not be used as food in the world. Those who persist will naturally choose the real world. Our cars can be sold so well in central China. Although our study abroad rate and immigration rate are not higher than that of the United States, it's not bad either. Why is that?"? Because the people in the real world were still in the majority, and it was the same now. As long as we could come up with better conditions, there would always be real players from Huazhong who would choose us...". "..."

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"Sir is wise!" That person first flattered him with a look of admiration.

"Sir, what... Are You looking at?"

"Oh..."Qing Ming smiled. "I'm Looking at a post written by a Huazhong player online. It's a little interesting..."

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Last time, Grandpa, let me tell you about the situation in the remaining three cities.

The first is the third city, which is a very competitive city. Its unique maritime civilization and integrated technology have attracted many candidates, especially Western candidates, to this city.

As far as Grandpa knows, more than 100 candidates from 26 countries in western Europe have chosen this city, and more than half of the people in the west have also chosen this city as their preferred city.

Currently, the top five were Maldus of western France, Saibanna of the grape country, Arthur of Great Britain, Song Yi of the universe country, and Ault of the United States.

First, let's talk about the advantages of the genomes. The third city's three major genomes had a high overall acceptance rate, and they were the sea elves, Golden Naga, and Deep Sea Titan.

This city and the second city also needed to import the public gene bodies: developers to promote research, and there was no gene body that could completely replace the developers like the first city's Mayin clan, therefore, there was still a market for central China players who were willing to become researchers.

Among the three major gene body sequences, the first sequence was central China Players, Syd Players, Elland Players, Xibo players, Red Sun players, and the second sequence was universe country players, Arhat players, and Jewish players.

From the perspective of development, the ocean market was currently a blank. There was only one lord-tier player in the astral sea realm who had opened up the ocean market and was still in the exploration stage. The market share was huge, and it was a very good direction for development!

However, from the perspective of a lord-tier player, there was definitely more opportunity for development here than the competition on the grasslands with the established old players. It could be said that it was the city with the most opportunities for development among the five major cities.

Many candidates also valued this point and chose this place, resulting in the current intense competition.

Of course...! The disadvantage was that the situation was unclear. The votes for the top five candidates were almost the same. In the end, it was possible for anyone to take the position. The situation was unclear, resulting in the people you most likely supported not being able to take the stage. It would greatly delay the time you needed to enter the galaxy!

Having a great opportunity and a great risk were the characteristics of this city.

Let's talk about the five great candidates. For Us Central China players, you basically don't need to think about west France's Mardis, Great Britain's Arthur, and America's Ault. These people were firm antichina tactics, in order to obtain the support of the rest of the world's population, they wantonly promoted the threat theory of Huaxia City, saying that they would definitely balance the advantages of the central China players and gain the favor of many low-sequence population.

However, those low-ranked people did not think that just because they resisted us, it did not mean that they would be able to eat meat. The people who could really eat meat were not their own people. With racism as the attraction, they would have to accept the disadvantages of racism. That would be racial class discrimination. One could imagine that after these people came to power, their own people would definitely become noble-like existences...

I strongly advise everyone not to choose. Even if they are Chinese, I don't recommend it. It's not like a dog has to live a life of oppression? We are so talented, where can we not get a living? If we insist on being a dog, isn't that crazy?

If you really want to take a gamble in the third city, you can consider Song Yi. He is the only pro-china faction among the five great candidates, and I heard that the policy says that he is willing to give 70% to the players in central China, this might sound a little extreme for those who implemented such a crazy policy, but thinking about it carefully, how should those who coveted our bodies and those who opposed us choose? I think that the more normal compatriots would choose, right?

Then, let's talk about the fourth city. This city was relatively special. The Zu'an system civilization was a very crazy biological civilization. If it didn't develop well, it might become a city that would be flooded with genetic technology, when that time came, the extremes would be filled with combinatorial genetic monsters!

The Zu'an civilization was particular about natural selection. The faster the evolution, the more advantageous it would be. There was only one type of gene in it, called the hundred forms. It was said to be a variant of the druid elves. This type of gene had very high gene activity, it could be used in many evolution modes and was very suitable for biological surgery. If you chose different strengthening methods for the same gene, you might end up becoming two completely different species.

## Didn't it sound a little like an alien?

Haha, in any case, Grandpa felt that it was quite scary. Although the Huazhong players had quite a high tolerance, it wasn't very recommended to choose this city. This city only had Huazhong players who were first-class sequences, and there were many second-class sequences, almost all the races in the world were included in it, so the candidates inside almost completely rejected Huazhong players, as if they didn't want Huazhong players to enter the circle.

It was the city with the most anti-china voices, and Grandpa did not mind the choice of his compatriots. He was careful not to suffer horrible treatment.

The fifth city was the comprehensive civilization of Alteran, which was divided into pure Arcana and Mechanical Arcana. It was almost the gathering place of American candidates, and more than 80% of American candidates had chosen it. The anti-china voices were also very loud, a few who did not express anti-china were also neutral, and there was no obvious pro-china policy.

However, in order to rope in the players from central China, the Americans had recently introduced an immigration policy. I believe everyone already knew about it. Grandpa thought that it was a matter of opinion.

Some people thought that galaxy was temporarily illusory, and the acceptance rate was too low. It was better to first immigrate and take the benefits, and choose to live in the present. Grandpa had nothing to say about this approach. After all, everyone was an adult. The choice was in my hands. There was nothing wrong with that... ...

However, Grandpa still wanted to say that adults should be responsible for their own choices. Although this method of selling the future felt good for a moment, don't regret it in the future... ...

Alright, the current situation of the election was probably like this. The candidate for the city Lord would be announced in ten days. The time that fellow countrymen could choose was not much. Please try to choose carefully according to your own circumstances. This really concerns your life.., you must consider carefully before making a decision.

If you want to seek stability, you can consider waiting for the situation to become clearer. However, Grandpa would like to remind you that city admissions are based on the Order of qualifications. Although seeking stability is one way.., it means that you will most likely not be able to catch up with the first batch. It will only be your turn when the affiliated cities establish or expand their population.

Here Grandpa wishes everyone a good result, a bright future!!

# Chapter 820 testing

"Hello, are you here to register the prospective voters of Huaxia City?" In a new reception hall in City C, a girl in a suit asked politely with a smile.

"AH, yes, yes. I heard that the online registration system has been changed?" A man with thick eyebrows and big eyes, who looked honest, said while holding his head.

The little girl smiled and replied, "Yes, yes. Register as an elector here and register your information. We will evaluate your qualifications systematically. If your qualifications are excellent, you can increase your ranking and the admission rate."

"Oh, OH, I don't know how to evaluate it?" The burly man asked with a smile.

"Please follow me..." the girl was so polite that she led the burly man into the hall. After she left, another young man took his place at the consulting post.

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"Sir, please fill in the form first..." the girl efficiently handed over a paper form and poured a cup of hot tea for the man.

"Eh, okay, okay..."

Name: Liu Danian, age 39, occupation: Carpenter... ...

When she saw the occupation, the girl's eyes lit up. 'Sir, are you engaged in manual carpentry?'?

"Eh, eh, eh..." the burly man said with a simple and honest smile, "Ancestral craftsmanship. Generations have relied on this to earn a living!"

The girl nodded with a smile and added the words "Artisan" in the selection form.

Now that the number of places in the city was limited, Huaxia City decided to give priority to infrastructure builders after the discussion of the five elders. They wanted to quickly fill in the gaps in life occupations and gain a certain advantage, there were certain preferences for skills such as iron quenching, carpentry, carving, design, cooking, and so on. After that, there were higher education institutions to practical professionals, for example, mechanical and Electrical, mechanical, chemical, biological, computer, materials science, and so on. The higher the diploma, the higher the priority.

As for combat talents, the officials had already secretly appointed military talents. Those who were skilled and came from the special forces had good backgrounds, and those who were strong in combat would be given priority.

This was also China's secret strategy. In reality, the officials wanted to increase the number of military talents to occupy the space of civilian combat players. So, in theory.., the civilians were now taking the lifestyle profession route and the construction route to recruit the first batch of talents. However, if they wanted to become combat players, they basically had no hope of becoming the first batch.

Of course, this strategy was carried out in secret.

"En, Mr. Liu Danian, right? Your skills are very helpful for you to enter Huaxia City ahead of time. Can you test your skills?"

"Okay, okay, okay... no problem. How Do I test it?" Liu Danian quickly said.

"Please follow me..." the girl took Liu Danian to a guest room, then, she pointed at the three small wooden blocks on the table and said, "There are professional tools and blueprints on them. Uncle Liu, please sculpt them according to the requirements. Finally, we will grade the finished products according to the quality!"

"Yo... this wood is good!"Liu Danian's eyes lit up as he strode forward, he touched the small wooden block like he was touching a treasure. "This texture, this texture, TSK tsk, what kind of wood is this? I have lived here for more than twenty years, but I have never seen it before..."

"This is the material from galaxy. Please sculpt according to the situation. After you finish, please press the green button on the table. We will have professional people to evaluate your work."

"Okay, okay!" The big man nodded repeatedly.

The girl smiled, bowed, and left the room.

About three hours later, Liu Danian picked up his carving and carefully blew on it. He blew off the wood chips and carefully polished it. Finally, he looked at it for almost half an hour, then, he reluctantly pressed the button.

After pressing the button, a white light flashed, and a man in a white clean robe suddenly appeared in the room. Liu Danian was shocked. "Why did a person appear out of nowhere?"

The person who came was a player who looked to be in his early 20s who was from central China. Judging from his appearance, he was a developer. He took a look at Liu Danian and picked up the finished product on the table, looking at it carefully, then, he nodded and said, "Not bad. Your cutting skills are very professional. This purple cherry has a harmonious texture and is beautiful, but the wood is slightly broken. It is a kind of wood that is relatively difficult to carve. This is your first time handling this kind of wood and you are still able to make this finished product. It can be seen that your cutting skills are very good. It is just that the matching and level changes are not good enough, and the design sense is not enough...". "Well, if you choose the bronze race as the chosen race and promise to specialize in the woodworking industry, we can give you an additional 50 points in aptitude points. If you choose a half-life class, you can only add 30 points, but the prerequisite is that you choose the bronze race."

"Wood, wood...". Liu Danian smiled honestly and said, "My ancestors have been carpenters for generations. I didn't plan to change my profession even after I passed away. I just wanted to see the beautiful city there, especially the carvings in that city. TSK TSK, such good craftsmanship. I heard that you can learn that even better craftsmanship for free." "...". "..."

"Yes... for talents like you, if you are accepted, there will be special points for training and further study." The developer player smiled, but then suddenly said, "Uncle, this way."

"Hey... isn't this the way out? Is there anything else to test?"

"Yes... There's a character evaluation..."

"Character evaluation?" Liu Danian was stunned. "What kind of evaluation method? To check the criminal record? I'm an innocent man. My ancestors have no criminal record. They are all honest working people!"

"We don't check the criminal record..." the developer player said lightly, "There are other ways to test it."

"How?"Liu Danian followed behind the player. His originally simple and honest face suddenly flashed with a trace of nervousness, and a trace of coldness flashed in the depths of his eyes!

It was hard to imagine that such a simple and honest-looking uncle would suddenly reveal such a cold expression.

The developer who was walking in front did not stop at all, as if he did not notice Liu Danian's abnormal behavior behind him. However, if one took a closer look, one would notice that the corner of his mouth curled up slightly.

Just like that, the two of them walked into a small room. When they walked over, they suddenly heard a shrill scream from inside. It was as if they had met an evil ghost, which made people's hair stand on end.

"What does this mean?" Liu Danian stopped and said with a frightened face.

"Oh, don't be nervous..." the player comforted him gently, "Someone inside must have detected something bad..."

As soon as he finished speaking, the house was opened. Then, he saw two policemen dragging a middle-aged woman out from the left and the right. The woman's expression was unfocused, as if she had experienced some horrible torture. She looked like she was on the verge of collapse.

When he got closer, he could still smell a stench coming from her body. When he carefully looked at her lower body, it was full of feces and urine. Apparently, she had lost control of herself.

"This... This is..."Liu Danian became more and more terrified.

"What's the situation?" The player asked the two policemen.

"Human trafficker..." the two policemen revealed a disgusted expression. "I'm really amazed. There's such a beast in the world who can do such a terrible thing to such a young child. This kind of person should be cut into pieces! !"

"Oh..." the player nodded. Then, he looked at the black-robed player who walked out from behind and said with a smile, "What did you do to her? How did she become like this..."

"Nothing...". The player grinned. "You know about Moon Reading, right?" "? I hypnotized her to let her taste the suffering of those children in the spiritual space. I tortured her in the spiritual space for 30 years. If it doesn't turn out like this, there's a Ghost!"

"Hehe, it seems that you are also a pervert, but... well done..."the player said with a smile.

"Uncle, where are you going?" The black-robed player suddenly looked back and planned to retreat to Liu Danian.

"I... I don't want to register. I don't want to go to that galaxy, I want to go back..."

"Uncle, it's fine..." the black-robed player said with a smile, "We are only testing whether you have committed any major crimes. Some petty crimes will not be brought to the line."

"No, no, no, I'm not testing. What's the matter? We said we were here to register, but why is it like a police station? I'm not going, I'm not going!"

Liu Danian immediately ran back, but in the next second, he froze on the spot and walked towards the black-robed man like a puppet.

"This won't do... come here, the program has to be complete..."the black-robed player said faintly.

When the two policemen saw this scene, their eyelids twitched and they thought to themselves, no wonder they were told to be polite to these players.

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Liu Danian woke up again and found that he had been sitting in a small dark room, he looked around with a face of horror, look also with some confusion.

It felt like only a few seconds had passed, but it also felt like a lifetime. It was as if he had just experienced his life all over again...

"Uncle..."

Just as he was puzzled, a faint voice came from the darkness, "You really can't judge a book by its cover!"