## A Bunch 871

Chapter 871 the Fifth City of Freedom (Part One)

"Welcome to the fifth city ... "

Cindy heard a cheerful slogan as soon as she came out of the portal. "You are about to enter the greatest and most beautiful free world under the rule of City Lord Myster. Here, you will find that every breath is filled with freedom and the sweetness of dreams. There are no restrictions, no restrictions. Everyone has the right to pursue their dreams. Everyone can experience the fullness of freedom. Start your wonderful and Hopeful Day!"

The voice was cheerful, like a promotional method in an exaggerated fairy tale. The boasting in his words really had the style of that person... ...

Cindy could not help but frown as an uneasy feeling welled up in her heart.

In the history of the United States, there were two legendary leaders who had such an absurd boasting style. One was the comrade Jianguo who had almost made the United States suffer in all directions, and the other was the one in front of her... ...

"Oh, Beautiful Lady, are you the reporter who came to interview us?" A tall and thin man wearing a clown mask slowly walked over and gave Cindy a gentleman's salute.

"Is... is there a party here?" Cindy looked around and found that the surrounding scenery was very strange. The base was filled with colored paper, balloons, and plastic flowers. The surrounding citizens were also wearing strange clothes and all kinds of cosplay.

Due to the tall figures of some races, the costumes seemed to be more similar. For example, she saw the Green Titan players playing the role of Hulk, Thanos, Jason, and Master Kui, because their figures were almost more similar than the original paintings.

"Oh, Hehe..." the clown laughed. "The party was held on the first day, but it seemed that everyone didn't want to stop, so they were happy for a few more days..."

Cindy:"..."

"Beautiful Lady, please follow me. Be careful of collisions. Some of the guys here are very rude. It wouldn't be good if they hurt you. We have prepared a professional protective suit for you..."

Cindy hurriedly nodded when she heard that. She had always felt that safety and protection were very important. Previously, a few seniors had heard that in the fourth city, they had been bitten to death by monsters in the forest because they ignored the words of the receptionist.....

After changing into her protective clothing, Cindy followed the clown out of the base. The scene before her eyes stunned Cindy...

The first thing that entered her eyes were a few neat rows of rounded-angle buildings. Then, the ground was covered with exquisite stone. The painting style was very beautiful. It had a Mediterranean

architectural style, and it was even more idealistic.., the blue and white colors were refreshing and generous. The exquisite small facilities made it clear that this place had been meticulously carved.

However... How was this possible?

Cindy felt that it was a little unbelievable. Out of the five big cities, this was the only place that looked like a city. Although it wasn't big, it was an exquisite small city that was the size of a town, it wasn't like Huaxia City, which was a huge city, but it didn't make sense.

The first four cities were all focused on industrial construction. The first city was heavy industry, so other than training grounds, the rest of the investment was on mining. The second city was focused on agriculture, therefore, the city looked more like a combination of an agricultural base and a pasture. The third city had more infrastructure to train more professionals. They only built mainstream buildings and didn't urbanize the outside. The ground outside the mainstream buildings was still the red sand of Mars. It still looked very simple and crude... ...

Because no city owner would spend money on beautifying the city in the early stages. Even if there was beautification, it would be done in the context of their own civilization's characteristics.

For example, the idyllic style of the second city was mainly for planting. It also made the scene look nice and warm. For example, the fourth city, in order to create an ecological garden, they also did some gardening design, it made the forest near the center of the base look like an exquisite garden.

However, the cost of these side-effects was not high. What was the situation of this city that was almost formed? Didn't the information say that the cost of building a city was very high?

"Don't doubt the beautiful Madam Cindy!"The clown grinned and said, "Lord Mister hired an excellent team of artisans from Huaxia City and spent ten days to build this small city with great care!"

"The cost isn't small, right?"Cindy frowned and said, "I heard that your city Lord's initial capital is limited. Is it a good idea to waste it like this?"

"How can you say it's a waste?" Clown smiled and said, "We came here to build a home for the people who support us, not an industrial base. If it's as cold as the first city, it goes against our original intention...". "...".

Cindy's frown deepened when she heard that.

Qing Ming, the mayor of the second city, had also said that, but the other party's way of achieving it was very ingenious. Without delaying the development, it created a leisurely environment for the residents of the second city. As for the situation here in Mister.., it looked like they were throwing money at it. This was development money. Was it really appropriate to throw it at pure enjoyment?

She looked around the town and found that the entertainment atmosphere was very heavy. There were bars, restaurants, and entertainment rooms in everyone's alleys. Laughter and laughter filled the streets, there were people drinking, fighting, and showcasing their talents everywhere. The entire town seemed to have entered a never-ending party.

"Where did the food here come from?"Cindy asked curiously. "I heard that the food here is not very expensive?"

"Oh... the temporary food provided here is from this planet..." clown smiled and said, "The food in the new world is expensive, and we really can't buy that much, but the food on this planet can."

"Didn't you say that the food on the D sphere of the genome is not enough to satisfy the nutritional needs?" Cindy frowned.

"But it can satisfy the appetite!"Clown explained, "The nutrient solution can only satisfy the function, but it can't satisfy the appetite. If I drink that thing every day, it's practically torture. I Can't keep it up anyway, so Lord Meester paid for it himself, and bought a large amount of food, beer, and drinks for the people in D Sphere!"

After saying that, the clown pointed at one of the bars and said, "Look, they are absent workers from the west mining area. They just finished work today, but if they can only rest in the cold sand or in the base where there is nothing, what is the difference between that day and a walking corpse? "Look at now. After they are tired, they can come to the bar and order fried chicken, drink a few bottles of brewed cold beer, and go to the dance hall at night to indulge themselves. They can show their rough voice and meet a beauty here. This is the life that they should have, isn't it?"

Cindy was stunned for a moment. She looked at the cheers and laughter on the streets. Looking at the cheerful expressions of everyone, it seemed that they were indeed very satisfied.

For a moment, she was a little uncertain. Could it be that Mister really wanted to create a city full of joy?

Could it be that she had misunderstood him in the past?

That's not right...

Cindy shook her head, and Song Yi's words came to mind... ...

Most of the time, don't be fooled by appearances, Just Like Qingming in the second city. Don't think about the good things there first, but think about the other party's purpose, and use the purpose and motive to deduce the other party's actions. Sometimes, the answer would be completely different from what you saw at the beginning... ...

Purpose and motive...

Cindy looked at the excited crowd around her, and her eyes slowly became calm. Suddenly, she said faintly, "These things aren't free, right?"

Chapter 872 Capital Trap...

"These things aren't free, right?"

After analyzing the motive points, Cindy quickly thought of the key point. were these large amounts of ingredients and entertainment facilities free of charge?

This time, the clown didn't answer immediately. Instead, he remained silent for about ten seconds, only then did he slowly put on a smile. "They're not free, but the price is very small. Here, one point can be exchanged for a few cases of premium beer and several hundred catties of ingredients. One point can make you happy in the town for an entire day. It's an extremely cost-effective...". "..."

"Is that so?" Cindy coldly interrupted him. "But I heard that outside, one point can be exchanged for millions of dollars!"

The Clown:"..."

Cindy: "You guys use the resources in the real world and use the environmental constraints to guide the citizens to exchange their points for the resources in the real world with you. Isn't this the idea of making the D ball assets cash out here?"

As soon as he said this, the smile on the Clown's face gradually disappeared, and his eyes turned cold.

He did not expect that a small reporter could actually see through their plans so quickly... ...

Indeed, all these unnecessary facilities and the building of homes were all a pretense, and monetising assets was the real purpose.

According to the rules of the Sea of stars, the city lords of every city had a starting capital, but this capital was subject to the supervision of intelligence. It could only be used for the construction of the city, and could not be directly stuffed into their pockets, this restriction prevented the city lords of Myst from quickly giving the children of the capitalist families a certain early advantage through the privileges of the city lords.

This also allowed the capitalists to have tens of thousands of dollars in D ball, but it would not be of any use here, because any assets on D ball, whether it was real estate or banknotes, were worthless here.

So, Myst thought of this idea.

Using the D ball materials to exchange for points.

Of course, this exchange must make the citizens feel that it was worth it, how to make them feel that it was worth it? That must give them the illusion that it was worth it.

A material, in different environments, the value was different. For example, a bottle of mineral water, in the ordinary country, was the price of 0.5 federal dollars, but in water-scarce countries such as the desert location, it would not be an exaggeration to say that the value of a bottle of mineral water would increase by more than 10 times. In some remote places, a bowl of egg-fried rice would sometimes cost 40 to 50 dollars. Moreover, it was hard to eat, and the amount was small. However, would you buy it?

This principle could also be applied here.

As a newly built city, there was nothing except for a few mines. There was no hot food, no good wine, and nothing else. The points earned from this could only be used for training and improving oneself, at this time, the ingredients shipped to planet d could tempt the citizens who lacked resources to spend irrationally.

Moreover, Mister deliberately created a sense of cost-effectiveness. He used the city's public funds to build a small city with a decent environment, which made people feel sincere. Then, he blurred the concept of consumption. One point could be exchanged for a whole day of leisure here, if you are a

absentee worker, you can earn at least five or six points a day, which will give you the feeling that it seems to be a good deal.

"Mrs. Cindy... . The clown forced a smile and said, "You have to understand that everything you see now has a cost. This small city that can make them forget about their hard work and be happy has spent a total of tens of millions of points. It's true that as you said, a single point can be exchanged for a resource of millions of dollars on the D Sphere, but this place is different. Just like the dishes in a five-star restaurant, the price of the ingredients is the same, but why can it be sold at such an expensive price? "That's because it has other costs. Using publicity and advertising to build a brand is a cost. The restaurant's infrastructure is a cost. The salary of a senior chef is also a cost. Under a series of costs, the price of a dish will be much higher than the price of an ordinary dish. It's the same here. Every brick and tile in this city is bought with real money!"

"Ha..."Cindy immediately sneered. "You say that as if the cost is yours..."

The Clown:"..."

Cindy: "I remember that the initial capital of this city belongs to the city, right? The city lord only has the right to manage it, right? "You used public property to make these so-called infrastructure. Is it appropriate for you to use them as the cost of raising the price of your own goods?"

The other party was completely confusing the concept. She should have thought from the beginning that MISST had never changed. He had always represented the interests of that group of capitalists!

The goal was also very clear. It was to use the public property of the city and the conditions here to allow the capitalists to monetize their assets in Ball D!

To put it bluntly, it was just to help the capitalists transfer their assets. When the capitalists exchanged the resources in Ball D from the hands of ordinary citizens for sufficient legal points, they would have a higher starting point than ordinary people!

Mister had never changed. He had always been a capitalist. Whether it was when he was the leader or when he was the city lord, this place had never been a free city. It was a huge net that was organized by the capital forces... ...

Cindy looked at the group of people who were drunk to death. Her eyes were filled with complicated emotions. These happy people seemed to have no idea that the capital that she had worked so hard to earn was being exploited by the capitalist forces?

Did they know that a fair starting point, a brand new platform, was being used by others to widen the gap?

Could it be that no one could tell?

Thinking of this, she no longer paid any attention to the clown. Instead, she walked into the city with doubt, wanting to know what the situation in the fifth city was like.

The clown behind her no longer followed. As he looked at the other party's back, his eyes flashed with a cold light. The human body was extremely fragile here. No one would care if she created a small

accident that prevented her from returning. After all, even the famous journalist died in the fourth city, Elizabeth is just a trifling fame just....

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Cindy walked on the road, carefully looking at the faces of these cheerful people. The fifth city belonged to the Otteran civilization, a pure arcane civilization, with up to five racial genomes, the largest number of categories in all the cities, among them, the one with the most choices was a blue giant named Delaney.

According to the intelligence, this race was very sensitive to energy, and its body could enhance its combat ability by carrying the energy of nature through its unique talent. It was very suitable for all kinds of arcane equipment, and was an excellent magic warrior.

The combat-type genomes were naturally the most popular. After all, many people, especially men, wanted to have a strong combat ability!

Through face recognition, Cindy made a new discovery. She discovered that most of the people here were Indian... ...

Although the race had changed a lot, the outline of the people had not changed. The white people had chosen Delaney to have light blue skin, and their facial features were more three-dimensional. The Asian people had more delicate faces, and the color of their skin was also sky blue. Most of the non-aryans were dark blue, similar to Molan. Moreover, their bodies were generally shorter, and they looked more like the original d-ball people. They were simply three people wearing avatar makeup... ...

"Young Lady, do you have any questions?"

Just as Cindy was surprised by this discovery, a gentle voice rang out clearly in her ears on the noisy street.

Cindy turned around and was momentarily stunned. She saw an old man who looked like a human.

Of course... ... What made her stunned was not the other party's human appearance. This was because she had seen many city residents who looked like humans in the past. Other than the first city in the five major cities, the developers of other cities' technology were still the main ones, most of the people who chose this profession were Huazhong people like the old man in front of her.

What stunned her was his identity!

Yes, she recognized him at a glance. He was a famous person in America, a legendary figure who had built a huge foundation in America with an Asian identity.

"Mr. Huo?"

Chapter 873 How About Working Together?

"Why are you here?" Cindy was puzzled at first, but then she realized that Mr. Huo was a legend, a legend who had grown from a grassroots to a big shot.

But his current identity was the same as those people like Mister...

Would the Dragon Slayer eventually become an evil dragon?

Cindy thought of this famous saying.

"Young lady, don't be so sad at such a young age. Come, have a cup of tea..."elder Huo said with a smile.

Cindy hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she still respectfully greeted him and sat down opposite him.

The decorations in front of elder Huo were very simple. A wooden table, a plate of peanuts, and a pot of chinese-style green tea... ...

Cindy was not interested in this kind of light green drink. She just took a sip and asked straightforwardly, "Mr. Huo, do you have any advice?"

"You're good at Chinese..."elder Huo's eyes lit up.

"I spent a few years in Huazhong..."Cindy smiled.

"That's also a talent..."elder huo praised, "Many foreigners who have lived in Huazhong for half their lives may not be able to learn it as smoothly as you."

Cindy was stunned. She was more familiar with the term 'foreigner'. It was a nickname that Huazhong people used to address foreigners. She did not expect that Mr. Huo, an American Chinese, could actually use it so smoothly.

"You flatter me, sir..."

"I didn't have any reason to look for you. I just saw that you looked confused, so I was kind enough to greet you. If you have anything you want to know, you can ask me. I've been here for more than ten days, so I can barely be considered a local..."

Cindy:"..."

This kind greeting really came out of his mouth. Who would believe that a giant crocodile like him would be a kind passer-by?

Cindy looked at the street and asked, "I looked at those people just now, and I found that it seems that the Indians are more original than the others?"

It was indeed the case. It seemed that it was difficult to recognize the original race of the people on the street who had changed their genes, but it seemed that the Indians and some african-americans could easily see it.

Mr. Huo smiled. "Don't you know about sequences?"

Cindy was stunned, but she immediately reacted. "Are you saying that the lower the sequence, the easier it is for people to maintain their original state?"

Old Huo smiled and nodded. "This is the same as blending in. The genomes here are originally equivalent to a new species. The better you blend in, the less it will look like the original. This group of third-generation people with low sequences naturally look like humans with makeup on."

Cindy was stunned. She realized that this old man seemed to hold a disdainful attitude toward third-ranked individuals.

Thus, she frowned and said, "Mr. Huo, you didn't dislike these people when you were canvassing for votes!"

Elder huo smiled and said, "Young Lady, be clear. The one who recruited this group of third-ranked individuals is Meester, not me..."

Cindy said, "But as far as I know, you're one of the supporters behind him, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't be the first to appear here!"

"Supporting him is for mutual benefit. This doesn't conflict with me hating these three...". "..". Old Huo smiled and said, "I support Mister because I think he has the best chance of taking down a city in America, but that doesn't stop me from looking down on the three...". "..."

Cindy:"..."

"Little girl, do you know why this small city has the most number of three?"

Cindy was stunned for a moment and shook her head when she heard that.

"Because that's all they have...". "..." old Huo sneered. "Meister wants to support the capital here so that their D ball assets can be monetized here, but there's a prerequisite to this. You Can't force it. If ordinary people can see through this and adhere to their desires, drinking nutrient fluids can also maintain the body's needs, oh no...". "...". "It should be said that drinking the nutrient solution will be healthier. After all, with the current genetic body, the food on D ball can only satisfy the appetite."

"You mean that there are some people who are not affected by the image here?" Cindy asked curiously.

"Of course..."elder Huo laughed. "Do you think that you are the only smart person in this world who has seen through this trap?"

Cindy lowered her head in embarrassment.

Elder huo: "Smart people are very restrained these days. After they finish their work, they directly rest at the construction site. They won't pass by here at all. Once they have enough money, they apply to go to the training center to improve themselves. There are also some smarter people who are gathering money to learn a collection skill. And here...". Elder Huo looked at those guys who were dancing in the street with disdain and said, "Most of them are not smart, but that's normal. If I'm smart, I won't be oppressed by a group of Aryans for thousands of years." "...".

Cindy:"..."

"There are also Chinese here..."Cindy reminded.

"There are always some rat droppings..."elder Huo smiled. "This is very normal, but if you look carefully, you will find that the proportion of Chinese here is the smallest, right? You have to know that there are quite a lot of Chinese in the whole city..."

Facing this old man who seemed to have a sense of national pride, Cindy Sighed. "But sir, even if as you said, your compatriots are outstanding enough and most of them are not deceived, they still can't catch up with those guys, right?"

The guys she was talking about were naturally those big capital families that had cashed out their assets behind the scenes.

"This world has a great chance. It is not that if the starting point is lower, you will never be able to catch up with others...". "...". Elder Huo smiled. "Smart people accumulate their original capital through early restraint and at least give themselves a chance, but these people... "... Are destined to be rotten vegetables...". "..."

"It's not that serious, right?"Cindy looked at the people on the street. "I admit that this is indeed the place where those sinister capitalists use to cash in, but the consumption here won't let them completely exhaust their original capital, right?"

"It seems that you still don't understand capital..."elder Huo sneered. "Do you think that this is all Meester's means? This is just the beginning..."

Cindy's face tightened when she heard that. "What do you mean?"

Elder huo: "Of course he can't earn this small amount of money forever at such a high price. What he is cultivating now is the spending habits of these guys who are greedy for comfort. When the first batch of high-quality and cost-effective agricultural products in the second city are unearthed in a while, he will definitely buy a large number of them. When the high-quality ingredients come here, do you want to increase the price? "Will the people who are used to spending and entertainment here try better things?"

Cindy swallowed her saliva. She could roughly guess what the other party was going to say... ...

Elder huo: "There is no bottom line for people's desire to enjoy themselves. Once they get used to it, the people here are like frogs in warm water, falling into their trap step by step. I dare to bet that Mister will definitely think of a way to let these third-timers use up all their working money and waste the most golden time. They will mine here for a year and two years, continuously supplying blood to the capitalist family...". "..."

"There will come a time when they will react, right?"Cindy frowned. "Even if they are deceived for a long time, they will eventually react after a long time, won't they? Why do you say that they will never have the chance?"

Elder huo smiled and said, "When they react, most of the people in the same period will already have a certain foundation. Moreover, when the number of new arrivals increases, the price of educational resources will inevitably rise. Don't you think these people are in a hurry?"? "When the time comes, when Meester proposes a loan service, how many people do you think will fall into the trap?"

Cindy:"..."

"I guess he will do it even more ruthlessly...". "...". Elder huo smiled and said, "He will definitely promote freedom to pursue their dreams, bewitching these brainless three-year-olds to go to the southern plains to pursue their dream of becoming a Lord. When the majority of people come back from bankruptcy, he will use the reason that the other party has not repaid the previous loan and his credit rating has been downgraded as an excuse to close off the ordinary loan channels and only allow the usury channel to be opened. Guess how many people will fall into the trap when that time comes?"

Cindy felt a chill run down her spine. This step by step was like shackling an ordinary person and selling off his life without realizing it... ...

"Why are you telling me this?"Cindy couldn't help but ask, "You...". ... "Shouldn't you be on the same side as Mr. Mister?""As a businessman...". ... "If you don't have an eternal enemy, you naturally don't have an eternal friend...". "..."old huo smiled and said, "Of course, I'm telling you all this because you have something to gain here. How about working together, Little Girl?"

Cindy:"..."

# Chapter 874 Interview (I)

A week later, most of the reporters who were interviewed returned successfully. Of course, there were exceptions. For example, the people who were eaten in the fourth city. Elizabeth from the fourth city had already issued a 25-word sincere apology... ...

Although the major media outlets strongly protested and boycotted Elizabeth, it was not of much use. They could not even bring up public opinion because the public simply did not care about this shit. They were more concerned about what the city looked like this time.

Therefore, in response to the entire interview process, as the head of the Federal Media, the world times immediately opened a forum to interview the then leading reporter, Colvin!

The interview had just been released, and the number of people online had broken through 500 million. The various broadcasting platforms were almost packed to the brim. It was clear that everyone was still very enthusiastic about the specific situation in the city.

After all, those who enter the city never come out these days, few people know what is inside... .

"I'm finally here. Can you hurry up? Who Wants to listen to that old witch's introduction? I'm here to see this."

<sup>&</sup>quot;Hello, dear viewers! Welcome to the world times. I'm your host, Shirley. Today, we're talking about the new city intelligence that people are looking forward to. I'm sure you're tired of waiting? The same goes for me. Next, let's welcome the leading reporter of our interview group, Mary Colvin. Colvin

<sup>&</sup>quot;Mary Colvin is a famous reporter in the media world. For many years, she has been focusing on the political reports of various countries. In her 30 years of work, she has..."

[ exactly. Who doesn't know what kind of character that old hag, Colvin, has? By the way, can her words be trusted? ]

[what can you do about it? You Can't go and verify it. Can't you just listen to them brag and have fun?]

[f\* ck... Don't make it sound so simple upstairs... do we not want to lose face?]

"Ms. Colvin, may I ask what you feel about this trip to the Sea of stars? Can you share it with everyone?" After a long introduction, the scene finally entered the delightful interview stage.

"Yes... ... It's incredible ... Kelvin, who had already sat down at the interview table, smiled and said, "To be honest, at first, I didn't really believe in the authenticity of the Sea of stars, but when I entered it, I found that there were indeed things that we couldn't imagine. Humans have really opened up cities on Mars. Here, I would like to thank the LUOFU organization very much. Presumably, those excellent scientists of our ancestors have been working hard in secret for countless years to build such a platform for mankind, a platform full of fantasy!"

"I heard that your first stop is Huaxia City. As one of the six cities with the most complete infrastructure, it is also the latest city built by private players. What do you think?" Shirley asked.

"To tell the truth... . I'm disappointed... . "Colvin had a look of regret on his face. "At first glance, I was amazed by the city. It was as beautiful as a fairytale, and because of the large number of colonists working, it seemed to be thriving, but behind the prosperity was a framework that was still rotten... "..."

"Wow..." hearing that, Shirley sighed and said, "Is that really the case? But the information we received was that it was a paradise-like city..."

"On the surface, it was indeed a paradise, at least on the surface!" Colvin had a sarcastic smile on his face. "But the substance of the content did not change. It was still the same powerful structure of the central China government. It was rigid, inflexible, and did not have any freedom or hope. Originally, it was a city built by private players, which should represent hope and new life. But now that the Dragon Slayer has become an evil dragon, those players who built the city have cut off the vigorous vitality and the channel of hope belonging to the galaxy platform together with the city lord of Huaxia City!"

[F \* ck, it's starting again, it's starting again, the old witch is firing at us again!]

[F \* ck, what a rotten system, are you talking about us? Hilarious...]

[old witch, would it kill you not to be a demon for a day? I heard that this old witch was slapped in the face when she entered Huaxia City. Is this revenge?]

[ are you serious? How did she get slapped in the face? Tell me about it. ]

The netizens ridiculed her, but it didn't affect Colvin, who was in the interview station, she continued to speak with confidence, "I really don't understand why Luofu would give Huazhong such preferential treatment. Is it because Luofu's organization was established by Huazhong? "You have to know that the reason why Luofu was able to establish the star ocean platform is because of the outstanding scientists in the Western world, not those old-fashioned cultivators. I dare say that without Huaxia City's exclusive method, those old-fashioned politicians wouldn't have been able to get the support of the people of the

world, and they wouldn't have been able to get the city Lord's ticket... . I don't even think they would be on the list if they were fair game!"

This extremely impolite words immediately caused a Huazhong network boiling, each Netizen suddenly opened Zu-an mode.

[hey, Bitch, the labor is a privilege, is free to take a city, are you angry? Angry? Slightly slightly slightly!]

[ yeah, you're not qualified to be on the list yet. Why didn't you get invited to the election? ]? [ what a bitch. I heard that in the six cities this time, other than her father Mister's city, all the other cities treat her like a piece of SH \* t, Okay? ]

[ I also heard that Song Yi, the third city, directly expelled them. This bitch... ]

"Then what do you think are the differences between the other five major cities outside of Huaxia?" Shirley asked with a smile.

"There's a big difference!"Colvin sighed. "I've always stressed in the media that the people must be careful when choosing candidates. Don't just look at their reputation on the surface. For example, Song zaiyi, the third city Lord, is very famous in the east. Many people regard him as a hero who fights against the capital, but in fact, he's the biggest dictator...". "..."

[ coming, coming, I knew this old witch was going to target me, Song Mengnan! ]

"How did you come to this conclusion?" Shirley asked curiously.

"It starts with the system of the third city!"Colvin sighed and said, "To be honest, I can't believe that in this day and age, such a crazy dictatorship would still appear. I think that if the people of Huaxia City had their hopes cut off, the third city would have been forced to become a slave!"

As soon as these extreme words were said, the audience went into an uproar, and discussions broke out.

The group of people on the internet also fell into a heated discussion...

"F \* CK, are you serious? Are we going to become slaves soon?" Some citizens of the third city ridiculed.

"Wow, it sounds so scary. So I've been a slave in the third city these days?"

[ eh? The person upstairs is a city boss? ]

[ eh, I don't dare to be a city boss. She's just a small worker... ]

[ then boss, is what that old witch said true? ]

[let's hear what she has to say first...]

Chapter 875 Interview (Part Two) !

"May I ask why you have such a comment about song Zaiyi's City?"

In the interview program, someone in the audience seat asked.

"I just said what I saw!"Colvin sighed. "It's a city full of despair from the beginning. Song Zaiyi asked every citizen to choose a professional skill to learn in order to build competitiveness for the citizens."

"Isn't that great?" Shirley asked curiously.

"But they don't have the conditions for such a universal education right now!"Colvin said seriously. "The hiring fee for a mentor with advanced knowledge in galaxy is very expensive, and the materials used to learn the skills are also a considerable amount of money. However, song zaiyi ignored the conditions of the city's initial lack of funds and forcibly implemented all of this. Then, where did the money come from? "We can only take out a loan. Of course, the city lord of Songyi will not allow the government to take on this huge loan. Instead, he has doubled the amount and transferred it to the citizens. In other words, the citizens have sold out their future!"

As she spoke, she released a video. The video listed the prices of the various courses, she said indignantly, "Look at this devil-like price. The highest mecha type cultivation can reach up to a million points. What does a hundred points mean? "Right now, the total value of Huaxia City's buildings is only a few tens of millions of points. Do you think it's reasonable for an ordinary citizen to bear one-tenth of the city's loan?"

[what the F \* ck? Is this for real? This price seems so ridiculous. That senior just now, come out and say that I also chose the third city. This can't be true, right?]

[ that's right, that's right. At that time, it was the country that called us to join the third city. I also decided to join because I had high hopes for song zaiyi. If what this old witch said is true, isn't this too ridiculous? ]

[OH, it's fortunate that I'm in the fifth city. What did I say back then?]? [don't trust politicians too much. Take the benefits that should be in your hands first. Look at me. Although I didn't manage to enter the city, at least now I'm living in a villa and driving a luxury car. I'm getting a salary of several hundred thousand US dollars every year. Doesn't it smell good?]

[ sigh, that's why this kind of heroic politician is the worst. Most of them are autocrats, and they are even scarier exploiters than capitalists! ]

A bunch of comments instantly turned from anxiety to flip-flop. A large number of bullet screens made it seem like the positive pronunciation of the third city couldn't find its place.

Of course, there were also people who doubted it. At this time, there were also people who doubted the interview program. One of the white people in the audience asked, "But I heard that all cities have this kind of situation where people borrow money to learn skills, right?"

"But that's a free choice!"Colvin quickly said, "The citizens of other cities have the right to choose, just like the student loans in our country. It's free, it's a two-way street! "I admit that there are many irrational college students in our country who choose to take on a large amount of loans but study a major that doesn't have much effect. But that's still a minority because before you choose to take on a loan, you have more than ten years of basic knowledge. You can fully determine whether you're suitable to go to university and study this major, and then consider whether to take on a loan. This is currently the most scientific approach. Just like the fifth city, the fifth city also has a loan to study, but City Lord Mister has never issued a mandatory policy. He even encourages the citizens to go adventuring by doing odd jobs, and after understanding the market, they can come back and choose whether to learn a skill that suits them... "..."

Pausing for a moment, she continued, "And in terms of price, the fifth city's training price is the cheapest of all the cities. All the same programs are only half of the third city's. I'm not deliberately trying to flatter the higher and trample the lower. It's not because the fifth city's city Lord is deliberately biased by US Americans. It's just that after careful investigation, as an official and media person, I've come to a conclusion. Look, this is the fifth city's vocational skill list!"

As she said that, she released the price list in front of the audience, which made some of the more supportive audience members speechless.

"Then, what about other cities?" Shirley quickly changed the topic and asked, "I guess not all city lords are as extreme as Mr. Song."

"To be honest, they are more or less aware of power...". Colvin sighed. "Angor promoted industry in the first city. The whole city looked like a mine. Although he did not object to other options, he suppressed other industries. The second city was even more ridiculous. They did not allow people to do anything other than farming and animal husbandry for the time being. They also did not allow people to use their points to train themselves. They were forced to stay in the city for a year in order to have a good childhood. Please, which one of them is a child ? Everyone went in because they wanted to develop and make a difference in the new world, but they were raised as children by this city lord. I'm actually very curious about whether Mr. Qingming wants to be a city lord or a wet nurse."

### PFFT!

These words immediately caused the program to burst into laughter!

Colvin took advantage of the atmosphere to release the images captured in all the cities. "Everyone, take a look. This is the city image captured by our reporter team. This is the first city..."

All the netizens quickly looked over. After seeing it, everyone was stunned. The image was just as the other party had said. The first city was completely like a desolate mining factory. Many demon spirits and Green Titans sat in the sand to rest after working tiredly. Not long after, half of them were buried by the wind and sand. They looked extremely miserable... ...

All the platforms couldn't help but comment.

-LSB- damn, it's even worse than wlen i moved bricBackback thIn, i had at least a clean room and a wooden bed! ]

[ exactly, this... can I still climb out? ]

[ I heard that... at least the Green Titans can. I heard that the Green Titans in Huaxia City used to sleep on the sand, but the next day, they often climbed out of the sand like zombies! ]

After that, Colvin released images of other cities one after another, teasing them as he did so.

"This is the milk bed that the second city created for the citizens... it seems to be better than the first city, but you have to force yourself to spend a year here as a child..."

Everyone immediately burst into laughter...

"Oh right, this is the fourth city. This place is simply anti-human. When everyone supported Elizabeth back then, I had already raised my objections. It is not a good idea to let a queen who has never had any political experience and is just taking things for granted ascend to the throne. Arthur has been the leader for many years, so his experience and political ability are definitely higher than some people, but no one listened to him. Now, look, this city has been turned into a forest... "... and it's a primitive forest, the kind that could be attacked at any time. Oh My God, I still have nightmares whenever I think of my companion being eaten alive by a monster that suddenly appeared, but the citizens there have to face this every day!"

"We're very sorry for your companion's encounter, but I'm very confused. What's Elizabeth's reason for doing this?"Shirley asked curiously.

"Why? In her words, it is to cultivate the wildness of the citizens... "...". Colvin could not help but feel indignant. "Listen to what she is saying? This is simply a statement that only a madman would make. Cultivate the wildness? We are humans, a highly intelligent race that has undergone the baptism of civilization, while Elizabeth is thinking of turning humans back into beasts! "!"

This...

The audience in the program looked at each other in dismay. Then, they looked at the footage, especially the huge spiders, terrifying beasts, and giant squirming trees filled with the corpses of beasts, the scenes were as exciting as a biochemical blockbuster. When they thought that these things were real, they could not help but shiver!

-LSB- damn, are you serioThisthis... isn't this too wild? ]

[ I heard that the fourth city has really turned the city into a primeval forest. I just didn't expect this kind of situation. How is this a primeval forest? This is F \* cking King Kong Island, right? ]

[ it's too scary. I really mourn for those Westerners who chose the fourth city. ]

[I'm from the fourth city... Damn, it can't be true, right? Now I don't want to be drawn at all. What should I do?]

[ brother, Silence. It's Your Turn Tomorrow... ]

[ speaking of which, is this witch trying to say that the fifth city is the best? ]

[ it seems to be the case... ]

The comments in the comments were quickly fed back to the interview program. Many viewers also asked this question, "Is the fifth city the most reasonable?"

Colvin smiled. "I won't say too much. You'll know when you see it for yourself..."

As she spoke, she released the footage of the fifth city. After the baptism of the terrifying forest footage, the exquisite small city streets of the fifth city, filled with laughter, instantly attracted everyone's gaze!

Chapter 876 one-sided public opinion!

To be honest, the direct projection was indeed more convincing than any other language. The small cities outside the fifth city base were exquisitely built. If placed on the D ball, they were like works of art. Compared to other cities, they were either desolate and cold, or they were inexplicable. From the perspective of the projection, this place was simply a paradise!

And no matter how you looked at it, the people looked very happy. Everyone had a relaxed smile on their faces, and a large number of Indians were singing and dancing on the streets. It was a Pure Land of joy!

The audience who had originally supported the other castellans suddenly fell silent...

Most of the people who voted for Mistral turned into a carnival mode.

[ what did I say? Do you really think that other people can achieve that position? You only noticed the negative news about him, but you didn't see how much the country's economy has grown since he took office? How much has the unemployment rate decreased? Friends, please learn to think independently. You have to learn to see the essence of the problem! ]

[Haha, those song and an braggers aren't talking anymore? Those who believe in their own families in Huaxia City aren't talking anymore?]

[tsk, I originally thought that the world was as Black as crows, but I didn't expect that Mister was actually the whitest one...]

-LSB- damn, what a beautiful small cily. i'm filled with anticipation for my life in the fifth city from now on! ]

The majority of the netizens remained silent. Although that old hag Colvin was good at framing people, it was really hard to refute in the face of hard evidence.

She did not say a word, but the scene could explain everything. Looking at the burly man in the first city who was half buried by the wind and sand, and then looking at the scene of brother Huan dancing in the fifth city, how could they refute it?

Colvin saw that the people who questioned him were silent and immediately puffed out his chest, he continued to promote the fifth city, "The fifth city is a city of pure Arcana civilization, a magical city. I've really experienced a lot of incredible things there. There are magical potions there that can make people transparent, or make people as light as feathers, or even turn into a tiny insect. Magical magic can also be exchanged for all kinds of new things through the mysterious alchemy array. It's a dream-like city like the world of Harry Potter, with the most types of genomes, the future is full of choices, and the best initial environment. I'm glad that we have such a leader, and have created such a beautiful starting point for us in the unknown platform!"

As soon as the voice falls, suddenly the hall is full of applause, the audience is filled with a warm applause.

On the Internet, most of the people who did not choose the fifth city felt a chill in their hearts and silently closed the page, while the citizens who chose the fifth city continued their carnival... .

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The next day, doubts began to surface in many national forums, and even in some countries there were mass demonstrations, apparently over the current style of the other five cities.

The more this happened, the more the citizens of the fifth city became rowdier. All sorts of mocking and gloating filled the world forums. Among the national rowdiness, the three countries were currently the most rowdy!

Originally, the population of the three countries had been polarized. More than 800 million people from the three countries who supported Almi had joined the first city, while the other half of the people had mostly joined Mister's camp under the propaganda of the local higher-ups.

Now that this interview had been exposed on the internet, the higher-ups of the three countries had come to the nation to deliver a speech arrogantly, lambasting Almi's various crimes, causing half of the compatriots of the three countries to fall into deep trouble!

"Look, does it smell good to believe in the fate of a national hero in the first city?"

"He has never been a hero. He has always been a clown-like figure, but what I don't understand is why so many people in the country still believe in this clumsy liar. Facts have proven that the mister that he ridiculed so much brought our people a true future of freedom and democracy, and what did he bring? "Moving bricks on the sand?"

"That's why lower-class people are lower-class people. They've been doing menial jobs all their lives. They can't even seize the opportunity to change their lives. They're really bad from the bottom of their bones!"

"Why hasn't that guy been publicly executed? What are we waiting for? Are we still waiting for more crimes? That's enough. The guy who harmed hundreds of millions of his compatriots is enough to be chopped into pieces!"

For a time, the former national hero Almi had completely become a street rat. The house he once lived in had been demolished, and the people who worked for him had all received news of him being beaten to death... ...

If his family hadn't been brought to the universe country under Song Yi's protection, they would probably have already died under the atrocity of the people. For a time, the people outside were filled with emotions...

After hearing the leader of the three countries proudly tell him everything, Almi's eyes were filled with helplessness...

, , , ,

of course, many of the players in the city didn't know about this. After all, as new players, they were all extremely busy trying to earn money, how would they have the time to pay attention to the news outside?

For example, rain girl's little black sister from Wu Gua City, the results of her new experiment had finally come out, she excitedly ran to the base to collect her reward.

"The green radish corn is a level one seed. It contains rich carotene and lutein. After being grafted and bred by the crystal green radish, it has increased all kinds of trace elements. It has rich emerald molecules and possesses extremely high essence body poison effects. It is suitable for the strength-type warrior gene body as a maintenance-type food ingredient. Grade: excellent. As the first pioneer to cultivate a level one agricultural product, the special reward is 100,000 points!"

"Oh, oh!" The black girl was as excited as a balloon and floated up.

"Don't work so hard, pay more attention to rest...". "...". The City Lord, Abe Qingming, looked at the silly little girl and said with a smile, "You should learn from the others and enjoy the leisurely life now. When you're outside, you won't have any leisure time...". "..."

"Hey, Hehe, sometimes you can't stop being excited..." the black girl smiled brightly, perhaps it was because she had used up too much mental energy, but her transformation speed was faster than expected. Her body was already slowly emitting a sweet smell.

Qingming nodded and thought, as expected, the people of the Huazhong Nation are a little more talented. They are all first-tier elven genes, and those who show signs of transformation are mostly people of the Huazhong Nation... ... The people of my great Sun Nation haven't made any movements at all. ...

Tsk...

"City Lord, can I go back for a while?" Black sister asked.

"Is there something I need to do when I go back?" Qing Ming asked with a smile.

"Uh... nothing much. Before I came, Ya Hui told us that she was going to America on November 10th. She asked us to go back for a gathering 10 days ago. I calculated the date, and today seems to be the 10th..."

"America?" Qing Ming lowered his head, recalling the interview video sent by his men a few days ago. He then raised his head and said with a smile, "It's good for you to go back. I'll give you a few more days off so that you can visit your family..."

"Is it?" The black younger sister suddenly eyes bright: "Thank castellan!"

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"Xiao Yun, I found my recent class some do not understand Ah!" The third city, Chen Shanshan a scowl.

"You sleep more than half of every class. It's weird if you can understand it!"Guo Xiaoyun rolled her eyes.

"Eh, why? I don't remember being so sleepy in the past..." Chen Shanshan pouted.

Guo Xiaoyun didn't respond. The reason why the other party was so sleepy was that she couldn't control her talent in prophecy. She often used her prophecy skill unconsciously, although she always had people interrupt her secretly. The spiritual power she used couldn't be recovered... ...

However, it wasn't good to tell her this so that the silly girl wouldn't be afraid.

"By the way, Xiaoyun, where are we going?"

"We're going back to the party. Have you forgotten?"Guo Xiaoyun sighed. "It's the 10th today. We have to go back to see Ya Hui off. Aren't you quite positive about this?"

"Oh... I forgot..." Chen Shanshan said in a daze.

Guo Xiaoyun:"..."

"But Xiaoyun..."Chen Shanshan hesitated and said, "Sister Ya Hui is a very arrogant person. It's better if we don't talk about the things in the city at that time..."

"Ha..."Guo Xiaoyun laughed when he heard that. "Now I'm afraid that she can't wait for you to say more..."

Chapter 877 What is going on?

Hyderabad is the sixth largest city of the three states, the capital of Terengan State, located in the central part of the three states. It is famous for its rich history and architecture, mosques, and temples.

One day a young man named Chama appeared with a beam of light in the inner hall of the ruling center of Hyderabad.

His body was in its original form, wearing poverty that could be seen with the naked eye. It was a stark contrast to the decent clothes of the workers around him.

Chama was the surname of the tanners here. As a low-caste Sora, people with this surname should have only been doing leather and footwear business for generations, their identity was not even qualified to enter this prosperous city where IT was a new industry.

However, things were different now. Through this lucky draw, he had stepped into the land of dreams under the envious gazes of countless people from high-ranked castes!

He had returned this time to thank Lord Almi. He was a citizen of the third city. Later, in the city, he heard that it was because Lord Almi and the city Lord Song Zaiyi had pleaded for mercy, that was why low-ranked Indian descendants like them were not treated differently. They were still accepted at the same rate. That was why a lowly caste like him had the chance to change his life!

After appearing in the hall, Chama quickly adapted to the discomfort caused by the teleportation. He slowly walked into the hall. The moment he walked out, he heard a mocking voice full of insult. "Yo, did our slave seed come back?"

Chammar frowned and looked up. He quickly found the person who spoke. It was a third with relatively fair skin. Chammar knew this person. His name was Singh, and his surname was Khatri, he used his family's connections to find a civil servant job in the Government Hall.

High castes always had a great advantage in this aspect. Even if the other party's education was not as high as his, he was still better off than him. After graduating, he was faced with the dilemma of not being able to find a job, but the other party could easily become a civil servant who ate idle meals in the office.

However, he vaguely remembered that this guy did not have this attitude on the day he registered to enter the city. Instead, he was very attentive. All kinds of mushy flattery came out of his mouth without any shame, it would not be an exaggeration to say that he licked him like a dog.

That was also the first time in his lifetime that he was flattered by such high castes. At that time, he was extremely proud. He felt that the resentment of being discriminated against and trampled on for so many years had been vented out quite a lot.

It also made him full of confidence for the future!

But why did the other party's attitude change so much after he came back?

Seeing Chama looking at his Singh, he sneered. "What are you looking at? Did I say something wrong? I thought that you lowlifes really got lucky and turned over a new leaf. It turns out that you're just a slave in another place!"

Huh?

Chammar was puzzled. What's going on?

Why did they say that he was a slave?

Indeed, Indian people like them did not have an advantage in the third city. Their genetic sequence ranking was extremely low, and their growth rate was slow. The difference was very obvious when they received training courses, some Chinese people could achieve the effect of training for a day, and Indian people had to train for at least three days.

This caused them to be looked down upon sometimes, but where did the slaves come from?

Song Yi had a clear anti-discrimination rule. Anyone who dared to spread insulting or racist remarks would be punished with a very heavy penalty. In addition, although asian-americans were talented, they were still able to get a lot of points, however, their qualities were obviously much higher than those of the high-caste people in the country. There were basically no people who openly discriminated against them.

On the other hand, the african-americans who ranked higher in the magic spirit gene sequence would occasionally show off their superiority, but it was not strong. They were relatively friendly.

Moreover, the gene sequence in that place did not mean everything was good?

Although his training speed was far inferior to the first-class people with the gene sequence, he was very recognized in other talents. The third city had become as important as the improvement of physical

training because of the system that led to the learning of life skills, in this regard, the leather craftsmanship that he learned in his era gave him a big advantage. After choosing the life skill of leather making, he learned it very quickly and was praised by his mentor many times.

His mentor even directly said that if he went to the New World, he would become a master leather craftsman that would be snatched. This also made him full of confidence in the future. This talent also allowed him to make many friends in the third city, among them were the extremely talented Huazhong people.

This also made him feel no shame for the lowly craftsmanship passed down by his ancestors for the first time... ...

This time, he came back not only because he wanted to personally meet his idol, Lord Almi, and thank him, but also because he wanted to go back to his hometown and tell his clansmen with the same surname, to tell them the advantages of the Chamar clan in the third city.., he wanted to boost their confidence in the future!

But why did the atmosphere feel different when he returned?

Chamar carefully observed and found that the situation here was a little strange. It was not just that person named Xin GE. Almost all the staff members in the hall were looking at him with eyes full of schadenfreude and ridicule!

What exactly was the situation?

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The same thing happened in Huazhong. Many players who had gone to the city before would find that when they left, their relatives were filled with envy. After returning, it seemed that the other party's attitude had changed.

For example, Chen Shanshan now looked at Ya Hui in the dormitory with a baffled expression.

Why did it feel like ...

The other party looked at her with a sense of superiority, and even... ... With a hint of pity?

"Is Blackie still not back yet?" Chen Shanshan could not stand ya Hui's gaze, so she turned her face away and quickly found a topic to talk about.

"That silly girl took a pile of corn and gave it away everywhere!"Ya Hui's lips curled up slightly, she sighed. "She's still as naive as ever, but that's good. Anyway, if it weren't for this matter, she probably wouldn't have been able to find a suitable job. She probably went back to Hainan to work as a farmer, so she didn't lose much..."

### Chen Shanshan:"????"

What do you mean she didn't lose much? How did Xiao Hei lose out? Xiao Hei was very awesome at growing corn over there, okay? A newbie had 100,000 points in his hands. It was said that he could already buy two villas in Huaxia City, okay?

"I've always told you to be careful in your choices, especially when it comes to matters of the future..."Ya Hui sighed earnestly. "You guys just didn't listen to me. Are You Okay Now?"

Guo Xiaoyun nodded repeatedly. "Yes, Sister Ya Hui has good taste. We should have listened to you in the beginning, but now we regret it... Sigh, I thought I had gotten a great deal, but I didn't expect..."

At this point, Guo Xiaoyun looked like she couldn't continue. In the end, she bit her lips, as if she was trying hard to endure the grievance.

"I heard..."Ya Hui's face showed a hint of pleasure, but this expression disappeared in a flash, then, she looked concerned. "Don't be too sad...". "...". Huaxia city was much better than Shanshan's city. It was just that the expectations were lower. It was not as bad as Shanshan's..... Hey... By the way, I don't know what to do with Shanshan in the future ...."

Chen Shanshan:"????"

Chapter 878 someone has to take the blame

"Little black, this green corn is so delicious!" Chen Shanshan praised as she chewed on it.

"This is called green turquoise corn. It's called gemstone corn for short. Where's the Fur?" Little Black could not help but protest.

City Lord Qing Ming had already planned to list the products she grew as one of the main products for export later. In the future, her name would be bound to it. Things like names could not be compromised anymore, back then, it was because he did not fight to the end with his nickname, which led to him being called Blackie for four years. How was he Blackie? It was clearly the color of wheat bran, okay.

"Oh, gemstone corn... good name..."Guo Xiaoyun took a bite of a leaf at the side, she looked at Blackie curiously. There were not many elves who could successfully grow a level-1 product with a level-0 life form. In the current records, it seemed that only little cabbage and September Chang 'an had done it. The former was the only level-6 flower spirit in the base. The latter was the number one monster trainer in the base and was temporarily on loan to Huaxia City.

Of course, this did not mean that Blackie could reach the heights of those two guys, but at least his talent as a flower spirit should be pretty good... He smelled the perfect flower spirit on his body... ...

His two silly roommates were actually both very talented. It was rare and hard to come by. He wondered what kind of path the seemingly smart Yaxin would take in the end.

While he was thinking, Blackie suddenly asked, "Where's sister Yaxin? wasn't she in the dorm just now?"

"She went to the location..." Chen Shanshan said as she chewed on the corn.

"Location?" Blackie was stunned. "Does Granny Chen Need a location for the Hotpot?"

"Who told you to eat Granny Chen's Hotpot?"Shanshan grinned and said, "Yaxin wants to treat us to high-end food..."

"Oh?" Blackie immediately swallowed his saliva. "What do you want to eat?"

"Haidilao..."Guo Xiaoyun put down the corn and replied.

"AH..." Blackie was stunned. "Then Granny Chen is better..."

"Xiaoyun, don't talk nonsense..." Chen Shanshan rolled her eyes at Guo Xiaoyun. "It's the Grand Feast of the sea, the kind with king crab!"

"King crab..."Blackie immediately swallowed his saliva in disappointment... ...

The food in the second city was not bad. All the small-scale farm products tasted very good, much better than the ingredients on the D ball, but the key was that there was no meat. Xiao Hei had not eaten meat for a month.., when he heard the king crab, he suddenly felt that the corn cob in his hand was no longer fragrant.

"Sister Yaxin is so rich!"Xiao Hei revealed the envy from the countryside.

"Right..."Chen Shanshan immediately smiled and said, "In the future, there will finally be a big family in our dormitory that can be slaughtered!"

Guo Xiaoyun rolled his eyes and thought to himself, "After this meal, you two can still get some benefits from her. I, Rainy Girl, have a live broadcast of eating eight catties of watermelon!"!

"But..."Blackie suddenly hesitated. "Do you guys feel that Sister Yaxin is a little strange?"

"What's Wrong?" Chen Shanshan asked curiously.

"I don't know. I just feel that... the way she looks at me is a little strange, as if... As If..."Blackie, who was not good with words, could not describe it for a moment.

"Do you feel like you're being pitied?" Guo Xiaoyun asked on her behalf.

"Yes, yes, yes!"Blackie nodded repeatedly. "You don't know. That look, it's like something unfortunate happened to me. I was so scared that I quickly called home, afraid that my house was on fire..."

Chen Shanshan:" ... "

At first, she was also confused about Yaxin's attitude. Later, after Sister Yaxin left, Xiaoyun showed her the interview in America, and she finally understood what was going on.

No Wonder Sister Yaxin was secretly envious, but now she was gloating... ... Ahem, she sympathized with them... ...

As for the reporter who spouted nonsense, she was even more speechless. Everyone in the third city knew that the old witch was directly kicked out by the city lord, so it was obvious that she was slandering them.

Thinking of this, Chen Shanshan frowned and looked at Guo Xiaoyun. "Xiaoyun, just now... Why didn't you tell Sister Yaxin the truth? That reporter was obviously spouting nonsense..."

"He's not spouting nonsense..."Guo Xiaoyun said indifferently, "Most of what he said is right. Your third city is indeed forcing people to learn skills, and skills are indeed more expensive than other cities!"

"That's just a superficial phenomenon!" Chen Shanshan immediately grimaced. "Our city has many advantages, okay?"

"That old witch said that our city's price list is expensive, but why didn't she say that the instructors our city hired were the most expensive? They were all the most popular ones in Huaxia City in the past?"

"Moreover, our city's facilities are also different. Up until now, only our city provides teaching with all the materials, and the quality of the collection type is also very high. For example, for the ocean collection type that I studied, our city directly reached a cooperation agreement with the Ice Cap Lord. Every once in a while, our city will organize students to go to the Eastern Sea region to conduct actual collection. There will also be corresponding sites prepared to test the students, which is equivalent to finding talented students in advance. The other side will have a great help in finding jobs. Several of our ocean collection class have already been selected internally. Why didn't she mention this?"

"They say that our mecha operators'tuition fees are a million, but their salaries are high. The city guarantees that after they complete their studies, their monthly salary will be in the tens of thousands. Other cities wouldn't be able to learn it even if they wanted to. Right now, only our city has mecha instructors..."

"It's not just mecha instructors. This time, we only managed to snatch a few of the other city life instructors. Right now, there are many things that we can't learn even if we wanted to. This is especially so for the fifth city that she bragged about. Other than alchemy, we didn't manage to get any other instructors. All the money was used to build the city. Right now, we're having fun. When we go to the New Territories, there will be times when they'll Cry!"

"Well, why don't you take it seriously? You're the last one!"Guo Xiaoyun rolled his eyes at her.

"I....I'm different..."Chen Shanshan lowered her head in shame.

"Okay...". "Sister Yaxin is going to America soon. Can't you make her happy?" Rainy wiped her mouth after eating the corn cob? "Why bother arguing with her?"? "Besides, even if you tell her what happened just now, she won't believe you. She might even argue with you. Why Bother?"

Chen Shanshan pursed her lips. She felt that there was nothing wrong with Xiao Yun's words, but she felt that something was wrong... ...

Xiao Hei also looked at Guo Xiaoyun carefully. She felt that after the virus incident last time, Xiao Yun seemed to be very unhappy with Yaxin. Why did he look like he was thinking about Sister Yaxin this time?

"Xiaoyun... I heard from the castellan that the fifth city is setting up traps for the local citizens. Is It True?"Chen Shanshan asked curiously.

"Yo, when did you become so familiar with the castellan?"Guo Xiaoyun raised her eyebrows. "Is that song very free?"

"UH... not really. The castellan is more friendly to the people, I think it's..." Chen Shanshan rubbed her head and giggled.

Approachable my ass... ... Guo Xiaoyun sneered in his heart. He must have known that Shanshan had the talent of a prophet and wanted to rope her in. However, it was not a bad thing. It was better to be valued than to be despised... ...

"Scam your own citizens? Why did you do that?" Blackie asked curiously.

"I think it means to exploit the initial resources of the commoners and then use them to support the capital forces... I don't really understand..."Chen Shanshan said while holding her head, then, she looked at Xiaoyun and said, "Xiaoyun, you're smarter. Tell me, if the fifth city does this, will the upper echelons of Luofu take care of it?"

"I don't think so..." Guo Xiaoyun said while drinking the tea that she brought with her. "If they wanted to take care of it, they would have done so earlier..."

"Eh? Why Not?" Chen Shanshan was stunned.

"Because some things have to be done by someone..."Guo Xiaoyun smiled and said.

"AH? No... aren't you afraid of trouble?"

"Let's talk about it later..."Guo Xiaoyun lowered her head and looked at the clear tea. A cold light flashed in her eyes. "Someone has to take the blame... it's not like the higher-ups of Luofu are going to pay for it..."

"Ah?"

"AH my ass... Hurry up and finish your corn cob and get ready to leave. Ya Hui sent a wechat message and asked Xiaolongkan to gather..."

"Oh..."

Chapter 879 the Confused Panda Lord

When Blackie heard that they were going to have a feast, he immediately said that he was willing to split the taxi fare.

Xiaoyun had no more energy to complain about Blackie, who said that he was willing to split the taxi fare. She sat in the passenger seat, intending to stay away from that poor Blackie.

In the car, the two women behind were chattering about what good dishes would be served later, while Guo Xiao Yun was lost in thought.

The mess in the fifth city was naturally not worth her time and effort. The choice of Mister had been planned in the first place. The people of Planet D were extremely talented, but not everyone could become a lord, an adventurer, or a top boss in the industry, in the future, the interstellar market would definitely be able to support this demand, but not now. Now, they needed a group of people from Planet D who were willing to do basic work.

For example, some middle-level jobs such as blacksmiths, leathermen, mechanics, and chefs were all in short supply. Even though the part-time job model was proposed, it was still in short supply. Some

people had to completely give up on their adventures and dreams, they would be willing to become middle-level producers or operators.

For people who came in with dreams, it was probably impossible to make them volunteer. Since they could not volunteer, they could only use tricks.

Therefore, the fifth city was actually a city that hatched middle-level producers. For this reason, they deliberately designed mistral to recruit a large number of Indians with relatively low gene sequences, they did not want to waste the players from central China or the Asian players with higher quality bloodlines.

Of course, Seer could not do this on her own. She had to find someone to take the blame. These greedy capitalists were good targets to take the blame on... ...

Therefore, Xiao Yun would not care about the fifth city in the short term. The deeper the opponent's plot, the better!

If the pressure was too deep, then it would be easier to suppress them. Moreover, when they were liberated, as long as they were given some better conditions, they would be able to receive a lot of gratitude... ...

How good would it be to receive gratitude and realize the original plan?

Therefore, the current situation in the fifth city was good as expected. Xiao Yun did not need to waste her energy at all. The recent events that had happened in her busy base.

Although there hadn't been any new developments on the east coast, she still didn't believe that the mysterious attacker would be so easy to deal with.

As long as the Lord didn't come back, she wouldn't be able to settle down... ...

It had been a month. How Long would the Lord be back?

..

At this moment, Xi Ye was far away in the starry sky. Of course, he couldn't hear rainy girl's call. At this moment, he could be said to be very satisfied.

The quality of the first batch of energy ores produced was very good. The optimized energy crystals amounted to over a million pieces. Immortal Wine Panda, who was collecting the ores on the opposite side, was stunned.

"Damn, brother, this is at least a grade-3 mine, right?"? The quality of the optimized energy crystals was considered high even among grade-5. The key was that the output was still so high. There must be a lot of ore reserves, right? You are the king of the opening, you really envy your luck....."

"The elder brother starts how?"Xi Ye curiously asks a way.

"Not even close!" Wine God shook his head. "In the beginning, I found a grade-9 planet, the one with minus 1,000 degrees Celsius. Fortunately, the variability was not very stable, and the water resources

were abundant. After cultivating it for a million years, I managed to cultivate an ecosystem and a batch of primitive species. However, I wasted too much time. It took me almost three million years to walk out of that grade-9 planet... "..."

Xi Ye sighed with emotion when she heard this. Sometimes, the life of a drifting overlord was so miserable that it was frightening. Wine God was still doing well. At least, he had found a planet. Many drifting overlords had died of old age in the spaceship... ...

Speaking of which, it had been a long time since he had seen his old classmate's log. He did not know how things were going recently.

"Take a look at this price. If there's no problem, just sign it..." Wine God took out a contract after looking at the quality of the energy ore once again.

Seer took it and looked at it. One Thousand Federation coins per crystal?

He was a little moved when he saw this price. Although the other party had praised the crystal he produced so much, it was only a level five crystal after all. The market price of seven hundred was already a sky-high price... Moreover, this was a mass production order...

This was obviously taking care of him...

Xi Ye looked around. That damned goblin who used to follow immortal wine did not follow him this time. It was obvious that he was afraid that the other party would object. After all, this kind of loss-making business would normally make the goblin who scraped wool for a living feel disgusted to death.

"Thank you, Big Brother..."Xi Ye did not delay and said directly, "In the future, if Big Brother has anything that I can help you with, just let me know!"

"No problem..." wine god grinned and said.

"Oh right, Big Brother, I still want to buy a batch of goods here..." Seer took out a list and said.

The reason why they continued to order wine god's equipment was not only to return the favor, but also because the other party's equipment was good. Although they had been cheated by that damn goblin a lot last time, it had to be said that the quality of the items they bought was indeed without a doubt, the efficiency of the equipment used to refine minerals was much better than the ones they had bought from the federal government previously. Regardless of whether it was the efficiency or the quality of the refined minerals, they were of a higher grade.

It was the same for the training center. Currently, the multi-purpose training ground in the base was very good in terms of both energy consumption and the power of the equipment. Moreover, it had been used for a few years without any problems. It was clear that the craftsmanship was very good.

Even the panda in the blacksmith's shop was not considered a loss. Although he was a little weak and needed to rest for a whole day after forging an advanced weapon, the forging skills of the bronze race were solid, now, he had been appointed by Seer as an advanced instructor in the forging department. With the learning ability of D ball players, this trade was not only not a loss, it was a huge profit.

Wine God took a look at the list: 1,000 sets of energy ore refining equipment, 50 multi-functional compression training centers, 20 mechanical training fields, 10 advanced physical training fields... 50 mining pickaxes, 50 superconductor parts workbenches, 20 gale mechas...

"Brother, your order is not small..." wine god was stunned and said, "Even if I give you a discount, you can't get these things without 2 billion!"

"It's alright. Big Brother has already taken care of me a lot. Just follow the normal price..."Xi ye smiled.

Wine God was silent for a while before he said faintly, "Brother, that energy mine of yours is indeed good stuff, but good resources aren't meant to be wasted like this. How long have you been developing? "Why do you need so many training centers? "I don't recommend you to invest too much in the first batch... "..."

"The natives are quite talented. You can spend some effort to train them..."Xi ye said calmly.

"Then you don't need to book a high-level physical training ground so early, right? The scale you've ordered is used to train level six to level ten life forms..."

"Book it early and prepare it. Anyway, it'll come in handy sooner or later. Otherwise, I'll have to trouble you again in the future..."Xi ye said with a smile.

"Is that so..." wine god narrowed his eyes and didn't ask any more questions. Instead, he put away the list. "Alright, I'll get someone to prepare the things for you later."

"Hey, sorry to trouble you..."Xi ye quickly smiled.

"Oh right, have you contacted the lower academy that I introduced to you last time?" Wine God asked as if he just remembered.

"Oh, I've contacted them. It went quite smoothly!"Xi Ye said with a smile.

"Is that so?" Wine God's eyes flashed with a faint light.

Other than recommending the foot academy as a favor to this rising star, he also wanted to probe his background. However, he did not expect that when he went to ask the Foot Academy's principal, he would hear that the foot academy had actually accepted the other party's invitation to move over...

This caused his jaw to almost drop to the ground. Although the academy under his feet was a university with no reputation, it was still a university officially authorized by the Federation. Seer was a new overlord, so how could he allow a federation university to move over?

Although the environment under his feet was harsh, he had been operating here for more than half a century. He had more or less accumulated quite a bit of reputation here. Every year, a certain number of students would apply to apply here, but now, they were moving just like that?

What kind of conditions did this kid offer?

Chapter 880 the relocation of the academy under my feet (Part One)

The academy under my feet:

At this moment, the principal's office had already received the 79th resignation letter of this year. The reason was naturally due to the academy's relocation decision... ...

"Xin Rui, are you going to resign as well?" Beside the dilapidated school table, the principal looked at this rather talented young teacher with a very reluctant expression on his face.

This teacher was one of the most talented teachers in the summoning department. She was one of the few teachers who had done research on the Symbian Celestial Realm. She was even one of the few rare summoners who had the Symbian Key, most of the second-tier universities didn't have alchemists with such aptitude.

If she were to leave, it meant that the school would lack practical teachers for the courses in the Symbian Celestial Realm Branch... ...

"I'm sorry, President..."the young female teacher looked troubled.

In fact, the treatment of this academy was pretty good. The reason why the facilities looked so poor was mostly because these high-level leaders spent money on teachers'salaries.

This also resulted in the quality of the teachers in the academy being surprisingly high.

In the early days, Xin Rui only intended to use the teaching work here as a transitional job because the salary offered by the school at that time was indeed more attractive, at that time, she also needed a sufficient amount of money to go to Silver Moon Academy to pursue higher-end courses.

But after coming here, she found that the academic atmosphere of this school was surprisingly good. Many teachers of the older generation had rich knowledge and knowledge, which made her gain a lot of benefits during her years of work, it also made her tenure of teaching extend again and again.

She even felt that she could stay for a period of time after she went to Silverymoon City to study, because this was indeed a school with hope.

But now...

"Well, since you have made a decision, I can't interfere too much. After all, I have already made an appointment when I recruited you. You can leave whenever you want..."the principal sighed helplessly, he signed his name on the application form.

"Later, you can go to the finance office to settle this month's salary. Thank you for your contributions to the school over the years. I've approved an extra year's salary for you. If you have any needs regarding the recommendation letter, I can find a few old friends to jointly write a letter for you...". "..."

Rui Xin bit his lip when he heard that, in the end, he couldn't help but ask, "Sir Principal, why do we have to move?"? The school had finally made some progress. It had already established its reputation in this star field. All the years of hard work would have been in vain once they moved away. Moreover, even if they wanted to move, why would they move out of the central domain? Without the deity alliance, who would still apply for us here?"

The principal looked at the aggrieved Rui Xin and a gentle smile appeared on his face. It seemed that this child still treated the school as his home...

He understood the importance of the other party's words. Many of the teachers in the school had chosen to resign because of this reason.

80% of the Federation's academies were located within the central region. They enjoyed the federation's Education Alliance's recommendation and were also protected by the federation's Regular Army.

Although the system they were in was located in a remote location in the central region, with harsh conditions and severe corruption in the surroundings, they were still within the central region. A few hundred light years away, there was a federation army stationed there, regardless of any danger, they would receive military support in ten minutes at most!

This was a very solid guarantee for many level 2 and 3 academies. It was also the reason why the citizens of the Federation could send their children here to study without worry. The central region was a pure land, and it did not involve any lord-class wars, it was also not affected by the interstellar pirates, drifting beasts, and the Void Rift because it was under the protection of the Deity Alliance!

Moreover, the deity alliance not only guaranteed safety, but also had the effect of promoting it. Every school in the middle star field that met the qualifications would have the deity's procurator conduct an objective and fair evaluation every year. In the vast star field.., this exposure from the universe's most authoritative alliance had extraordinary significance. It was also the foundation for many level 2 and 3 academies to receive students. However, once you left the Central Region, you would be removed from the deity alliance.., this was a method used by the central region to retain educational resources!

It was not that there were no academies outside of the central star region. On the contrary, half of the top-tier universities were scattered outside of the central star region!

However, those were top-tier academies that were household names. Even without the recommendation of the deity alliance, there would be an endless stream of good students pouring in every year.

For example, the Tiris law school in the Northern Star region was rated as the strongest biology school. The instructors in the school were old liches who had lived for God knows how many years. Any one of them could kill a regular army of a level 14 civilization, even without the protection of a regular army, no outsiders would dare to go in and ACT Rashly.

As for the Drifting Beasts? The Void Rift. Hehe, they couldn't wait to appear so that they could use them as research materials... ...

However, this kind of power was clearly only available to the top-tier schools. Level-3 universities like the foot academy that focused on research didn't have the ability to protect themselves. Even if such universities occasionally moved out.., this was all because they had a top-tier lord to rely on, and a great lord with the ability to protect a school was at least one of the top 100 existences in the federation.

However, she had heard that the person collaborating with the academy this time was only a level 5 little lord!

### What kind of joke was this?

When Rui Xin heard this news for the first time, she almost thought that the principal had gone crazy...

"Xin Rui..."the old principal took a sip of his cheap bitter tea and said in a calm tone, "I remember that you once told me that your dream is to become a great immortal master in Saipan's Fairyland, right?"

The so-called Great Immortal Master referred to the Great Summoner of Saipan who controlled the immortal palace. Currently, there were only 20 Great Immortal Masters registered in the entire federation, and their rarity was comparable to that of a peak great lord.

"Cough... it's just an immature fantasy..." seeing the other party suddenly mention her dream, Rui Xin could not help but blush slightly.

"This isn't a bad thing. Living in this world, we should have some aspirations...". The principal smiled gently and said, "The same goes for us old fellows. When we first established the school, we wanted to build a top-tier academy like Silver Moon Academy!"Pausing for a moment, he knocked on the table. "But here, we will never be able to achieve that kind of expectation!"

"In fact, we have made a lot of progress now...". Xin Rui quickly said, "The last time when the prosecutor gave a hundred-year evaluation, he gave a very high evaluation to the students who graduated from our school. This time, the overall score of the school has been raised by ten points, and we are about to enter the threshold of a level two university. Once we become a level two university, the students from the surrounding galaxies will definitely pay more attention to this place." ... ..

"You said it yourself... it's the surrounding galaxies..."the principal sighed.

Xin Rui: "Principal..."

Xin Rui understood what the principal was referring to. The Chimia Galaxy was originally a slum area, with 80% of the population being goblins. The few with better quality populations were at most the Blue Demon clan and the Buick clan. They were all of a bloodline that was close to the bottom. Not to mention the wealthy and noble families, even families with inheritances here were like gold in a cesspool. They were as rare as they could be... ...

The quality of the local students was not high, which determined the upper limit of this place. As for recruiting outside students? That was even more unrealistic. There were as many secondary schools as there were hairs on a cow. Who would send their children to such a remote place if they ate too much?

No matter how good the quality of the education was, it would be difficult for them to make a difference if the students weren't good enough!

"But principal, no matter how bad this place is, it's still better than going to the northern star field to mingle with that level 5 little lord, right? We're still a regular academy after all. What kind of thing is he? Is He worth us moving to join him?"

"Cough ... "

Seer, who had just been led over by the Dean of Education, was instantly stunned when she saw this scene, little Lord, you're not talking about me, are you? HMM... I don't think so. After all, I'm already a level-6 great lord, okay? HMM... I don't think you're talking about me..