

Super Spender

- Chapter 129 - 126: A World of Wealth You Don't Understand – Part 2

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Translator: 549690339

World Channel: Crazy hacked* *village: Brother Sawyer, does it feel great to kneel, huh? Even geared up you can't handle it, right? How does it feel? Got the balls to do some more?

Damn! Seeing this bastard appearing again, Finn Lewis couldn't help but get a bit irritated, "Damn it, you really can't teach an old dog new tricks!" He snapped. Without thinking twice, he sent a World Channel message: "Was the lesson last time not enough for you? I thought you were really badass, huh? Got the guts for a one-on-one? Or we can do one force against another force, how about that?"

"Brother Sawyer is joking. Alliances are also a form of strength, aren't they? Ain't you rich, brother Sawyer? Why don't you buy a plane ticket and rent some other power to help you in alliance war? If you're good enough, get us on our knees! Otherwise, we will dominate this server, which is pretty boring, and this server is getting closer to being a dead zone." Crazy hacked* *village sent another World Channel message.

Seeing what this bastard said, Finn Lewis couldn't help but curse, "Fuck!" "Why are you mad at him? People like him are all talk and no walk. My gear isn't as good as his, but he can't beat me in PK in a million years!" Dream quickly tried to comfort Finn. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The game World now allows players to transfer between servers, and the so-called plane ticket is just a tool needed to transfer from one server to another. It costs 200 yuan to transfer one account once, and if you transfer twice in a short period of time like a month, the required tool will have to be doubled. So, a lot of powers are entirely provided with plane tickets by the rich players in their servers, who directly go to the alliance war.

“Sawyer, don’t buy plane tickets. We don’t need that. There are quite a few gangs opposing Mad Battle, we can simply ally with them, like with Moon Alliance.” Mia Westfield hurriedly said.

“No, those guys in Moon Alliance don’t walk in the same path with us. We were beaten so hard in the past and never allied with them. Now there’s even less chance for us to cooperate.” Finn Lewis quickly said without thinking. Moon Alliance is Mad Battle’s adversary, but their strength is far weaker, so they basically take the beating. They are just like Crazy hacked* *village, Finn Lewis didn’t see himself as one of them.

“This way, I’ll first withdraw from the alliance. You can pacify the people in the alliance.” Finn quickly said.

“Fuck! What are you going to do? Don’t tell me you are really going to buy plane tickets.” Dream couldn’t hold himself back and said.

“Don’t worry, I’m not going to buy any plane tickets.” Finn quickly said. But his hands were not slow, directly he sent another World message: “Plane tickets, I refuse to buy them. But even without plane tickets, I can still thrash you guys!”

“Haha, brother Sawyer keep your word, we are waiting for you to come!” Crazy hacked* *village laughed and sent another World message. After saying that, he didn’t think it was enough fun, so he thought for a while and sent another World message: “Brother Sawyer, if you’re not buying plane tickets, are you thinking of buying the whole WY, then opening a GM account and making mincemeat of us? Haha!”

Obviously, the later sentence was purely a mockery. However, Finn just raised his eyebrows and sent a message: “Your suggestion is good, I’ll consider it!”

“Then I will be waiting to see the news.”

The two of them exchanged words. Hearing that Finn was going to buy WY, a few people from Mad Alliance couldn’t help but to jump out and mock Finn. However, Finn didn’t bother to pay attention to them, and only replied: ‘You wait, I’ll let you know tonight why the flowers are so red!’

After saying that, Finn decisively went offline. However, Dream didn’t go offline, turned to Olivia Thatcher and asked: “Olivia, can you clone yourself in this game? Like opening dozens of accounts at once, then control the characters inside to fight?”

I can open 10,000 clients at once. They dare to mock you, do you want me to open 10,000 accounts in this district and annihilate them?” Olivia said in a human-like tone.

“No, no, no. If you do that, we probably won’t be able to play anymore.” Finn was frightened and quickly waved his hands. If Olivia did that, not to mention whether the server could hold that many players, even if it could, it would be ridiculous. Moreover,

the GM would not be blind. They would shut down the server directly, what would we play then?

“Then you directly buy 200 accounts for me now, buy all the accounts selling on Treasure Pavillion according to the proportion of tank, healer, and DPS. Buy 200 accounts!” Finn said quickly, “Fucking hell, let’s see tonight why the flowers are so red. Remember, when buying, buy from the highest equipment ratings to the lowest.”

Treasure Pavillion is an official trading platform; Finn naturally didn’t need to worry about anything. There were many accounts being sold there and full diamond accounts like Finn’s are even there. However, they were being sold very cheaply, only a few tens of thousands yuan. But to equip oneself fully with diamonds probably would cost millions.

“Alright, give me 20 minutes.” Olivia quickly said, it was very easy to buy 200 accounts. Olivia could simultaneously carry out n transactions, in less than 20 minutes, Olivia had bought 200 accounts, and there were a dozen accounts fully equipped with diamonds.

“Olivia, you now start plugging items on each server for me, be careful of the success rate, don’t let all of them succeed and turn them all into top-level, I want to make 200 full diamond-equipped accounts to crush them.” Finn said viciously.

“Master, rest assured! Leave it to me!” Olivia said in an excited tone.

After Finn went offline, there were even more mockeries on World. Many people in Finn’s side couldn’t help it and started a verbal fight on World with the other party. Just when both sides were engaging in a verbal war, suddenly, series of system messages came up, these were all news about plugging equipment. The first dozen or so were made by players from this server.

“Fuck, what’s happening today? This is going against the sky! Isn’t Frost Snow selling her account? I have seen her account in Treasure Pavillion, how come she started to plug equipment now? Damn, so fierce! How come there are so many +20s?”

“Yeah, what’s the occasion today? Could it be that hidden tycoons from all servers have been stimulated by our brother Savvyer? They have also begun to brush the screen with +20? Must they be so domineering?”

Players on the server were all stunned. As one after another system messages were coming up, initially it was several unremarkable accounts from this server madly plugging equipment. But soon, one after another +20 message started to flood the screen.. Not only the players of Memory Empire server, but also the players from other servers were freaking out too, what day was it? It was not the annual all server equipment ranking time, right? Have these tycoons actually been stimulated by Literati Saucy Poet?

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Chapter 130 - 127: The Operations Team is Stunned

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Right now, WY's GM district was in a frenzy too, "What the heck is going on? So many high rollers today?" All of the GMs had started shouting, and soon, GMs from almost all the regions were buzzing, except for a few new areas.

"What on earth... what are they trying to do? My god, is Mars invading Earth?" Each GM was somewhat stunned. If it weren't for the other party's fully legitimate recharge record, they would think there was a bug in the server. Otherwise, why would so many people be dumping equipment?

"Nearly everything in the Treasure Pavilion's Thunder Diamond reserves has been cleared! Some accounts are still frantically opening mail boxes for Thunder Diamonds." A technician suddenly shouted, "You all monitor the data! See if there's a bug."

The on-duty tech staff began to sweat a bit. Such behavior should actually be a good thing, as it showed many high spending players in the game. However, this mass incident was not normal. They estimated only a handful of players per server could afford to amass such a haul of diamonds. Plus, an influx of over a hundred high rollers was surely a sign of a bug. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

So they needed to keep an eye on their game data. "Currently, there is no issue with the trade system. I have checked the recharge records of these accounts. Their ingots are actually paid for! But I've noticed something, these accounts are all currently buying from the Treasure Pavilion!" a technician in charge of the trade system shouted.

"Um... maybe I know what's happening?" Davie, in the GM channel, chimed in.

Everyone in the room looked over. Davie scratched his head before speaking, "Um, well, it seems that Literati Saucy Poet had a conflict with his opponent, was mocked by them and then logged out saying he'll show them why the flowers are so red tonight. His opponent responded saying if he was rich enough, he could buy out our WY. Then...these accounts started to dump all their equipment, purchased from the Treasure Pavilion. Technicians, please check if the new accounts that these purchases were transferred to were all registered at the same time."

Quiet settled as Davie spoke. All the GMs were a bit stunned. Could this really be possible? The tech personnel were surprised as well, but quickly went off to check. A few minutes later, a technician spoke nervously, "Um... we, we found... the new accounts they were transferred to were all just registered. And...the usernames, well, we're pretty sure these were purchased by a group of individuals as they are all listed in sequential order."

"Holy Shit!" A GM couldn't help but blurt out an expletive.

"Damn Davie, are you saying your region's high roller bought two hundred accounts, wants to dump diamonds onto all of them and go into the Alliance War?" Another GM couldn't help but ask.

"Uh... seems like it," Davie also said in despair. He had seen players spend millions on a game before, but not like Literati Saucy Poet... Never! What a big spender! God! It takes at least 500-600k to max out an account with diamonds, or 700-800k if you factor in spirit beasts. On average, a fully maxed account will cost around 500k.

200 accounts... that means this was a 100 million investment! A 100 million just to participate in an Alliance War? And where did he find these 200 people? It seems like they've all been online, otherwise, how on earth did they complete the transaction and start dumping equipment within twenty minutes? Is this guy the owner of an internet café?

However, that thought was quickly dismissed. Not even a national chain of internet cafes would warrant spending 100 million on a game. Davie choked on the words 'Prodigal Son' as this thought surfaced.

All the GMs looked at each other. During their investigation, these two hundred accounts, already equipped with fantastic gear, were maxed out with level 20 diamonds within half an hour.

"They changed their names." One GM noticed.

All the GMs rushed to their computer screens, watching their monitored characters. These characters were buying name and region changing items rapidly, changing their names to start with "Literati one something", like "Friend Poet", "Lan Poet", etc.

"Should this region change be allowed?" A GM questioned with a blank expression. 200 fully diamond-equipped accounts moving to one region... wouldn't this break the game?

"It has to be! C'mon, do you even have to think about this? If you don't allow, do you think he will complain? And if he complains, do you think our boss will kick us out?" Another GM answered readily. A high roller like this was every game's dream come true.

“Damn, suddenly it occurs to me, this high roller...could he really have the financial means to buy our whole IVY company?”

“For someone who can splurge 100 million just like that, how much money do you think he has? Even our boss, do you think he’d casually throw out 100 million just to play a game without feeling the pinch?” The same GM retorted, leaving everyone speechless. The reality was, how much must a person have to casually burn 100 million? It was beyond their comprehension.

“Never mind that now. That’s not for us to worry about. Let’s focus on tonight. I think the tech team should let those off-duty know. I reckon the official website’s forums are going to blow up soon, ” Davie said with a bitter smile.

Everyone nodded in agreement after exchanging glances. Damn, they couldn’t comprehend the world of the high rollers. Every GM sighed as they returned to their seats.

They managed the game and saw many high spending players. But compared to today’s high roller, those previous ones were nowhere near as extravagant.. This was what a true high spender looked like!

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