

You Were Told to Lose Money By Making Games, and You Actually Did It?

Chapter 14: This Isn't How I Imagined It!

Mid-November.

The employees of Morning Star Games flew directly from the airport to their reserved hotel in Osaka, where they settled in and unpacked their luggage.

Because someone needed to remain behind to coordinate the project's development, Xiao Dao and Ying Gao stayed at the company.

Only Gong Qi and Xiu Fu, both of whom understood Japanese, accompanied Chen Xu to Japan.

However, considering the large number of people involved in this collaborative development effort, Chen Xu had also hired professional interpreters for the team.

They were assigned in groups of three employees per interpreter.

As for himself, he hired two female students from Osaka University as his personal interpreters.

"President Chen, should we head over to Hyakukin Studio now?"

After lunch at the hotel, Gong Qi approached Chen Xu for instructions.

Unlike the ordinary employees who were full of excitement, Gong Qi wasn't particularly thrilled.

It wasn't as if this was his first time in Osaka.

More importantly, they had come here with an important mission.

Throughout the journey, his mind had been occupied with one question:

How could they successfully learn from Hyakukin Studio?

At the same time, he kept thinking about Sekiro—how exactly it should be developed and what details needed to be refined to achieve perfection.

As one of the game's lead designers, the pressure on him was immense.

Thinking of that, he couldn't help glancing at Chen Xu, who had just set down a dessert.

As expected of President Chen.

As a lead designer, Gong Qi already felt tremendous pressure.

Yet President Chen, who was not only the boss but also the investor, remained completely relaxed.

In fact, he looked more like someone who had come to Osaka for sightseeing.

Is this the gap between me and President Chen?

"No rush. Let's enjoy—"

Chen Xu coughed lightly.

"I mean, let's give everyone a day to adjust first. After all, they're going to be staying here for quite a while."

Then something occurred to him.

"Also, Gong Qi, make a trip to Komon Law Firm and meet Attorney Komon. After that, contact Department Manager Hanzawa from Osaka Bank's Corporate Planning Division. I've already arranged appointments with both of them."

As he spoke, Chen Xu took out his phone and forwarded their contact information.

Gong Qi stood frozen.

What is going on?

Staring blankly at the contact details he had just saved, he couldn't make sense of it.

Weren't they here to work with Hyakukin Studio?

What did lawyers and banks have to do with anything?

A giant black question mark seemed to appear above his head.

"I've done some research before. Hyakukin Studio certainly has technical ability, but their reputation in the industry isn't exactly stellar."

"They even had a major falling-out with Microsoft a couple of years ago. Since we're not only hiring them for outsourcing but also hoping to learn from them, it's best to be prepared," Chen Xu smiled as he explained.

Why hire lawyers and involve a bank?

Simple.

Because it was another excellent way to spend a huge amount of money.

After learning about some of Hyakukin Studio's less-than-glorious history, this idea had immediately come to mind.

Hyakukin Studio had already submitted its quotation.

During online negotiations, both sides had also agreed on pricing and contractual obligations.

Since there was no room to increase the outsourcing fee itself, why not find another way to spend money outside the actual development contract?

He could hire a professional law firm to draft and oversee the contract, then he could hire a reputable bank to provide performance guarantees for the agreement.

Just as Chen Xu had expected, the system had no reason to classify such actions as improper.

Not only would it protect him from any tricks Hyakukin Studio might try to pull and prevent him from being treated like an idiot, it would also allow him to spend a substantial amount of money.

It was a win-win situation.

. . .

The next day.

Unlike some international gaming giants, Hyakukin Studio didn't own an office building of its own.

And because money was perpetually tight, they had been forced to accept outsourcing contracts from other game companies.

Nevertheless, they were still a well-known studio, so their office facilities were far from small.

The studio was located in one of Osaka's landmark structures, the Umeda Sky Building.

The complex consisted of two towers, East and West, connected at the top by a circular Floating Garden Observatory.

From the outside, the building could be described in one word:

Impressive.

Especially after entering and seeing the directory of companies occupying the various floors, the Morning Star Games employees who had come to learn from the experts couldn't help but be amazed.

This iconic Osaka skyscraper wasn't home only to Hyakukin Studio.

Even the Mexican and German consulates were located inside.

The prestige factor was through the roof.

Chen Xu, however, wasn't impressed in the slightest.

After all, he wasn't the same person he used to be.

With the system backing him, his future was limitless.

A single office building?

And not even one owned by Hyakukin Studio?

What was there to envy?

Once the system started showering him with rewards, forget a building, he'd build an entire residential complex for Morning Star Games.

Filled with beautiful dreams of the future, Chen Xu led the group into the building.

Hyakukin Studio had already arranged for someone to greet them at the entrance.

President Kamiyama valued this outsourcing contract greatly and had personally come downstairs to welcome them.

The moment he saw the large crowd approaching, Kamiyama immediately realized these people were his clients.

After all, they were dressed casually, many wore glasses, and quite a few had questionable hairlines.

The standard appearance of game industry professionals.

But when his gaze landed on Chen Xu at the front of the group, his expression changed instantly.

The clothes weren't anything extraordinary—just ordinary brand-name apparel.

There were no luxury watches or expensive accessories.

But the two youthful and attractive female interpreters standing on either side of him were impossible to ignore.

What the hell?

Is this guy here to discuss business?

Even when I go to hostess clubs, I only request one girl at a time!

And he's walking around with two?

Then again... This young man was already the owner of a game company.

And judging from his incredibly thick hair, he definitely wasn't a programmer or technical employee.

A rich second-generation heir?

Yeah. That has to be it.

Because if he wasn't rich, how could he afford to be this extravagant?

The guy had casually handed over a contract worth more than ten million yuan.

He hadn't even tried negotiating the price.

Rich people were great.

Although Kamiyama didn't reveal anything on the surface, he was practically laughing with joy inside.

People like this were easy.

All he needed to do was flatter the young boss a little.

Wouldn't that be enough to fool him completely?

This money was practically free.

With all sorts of schemes running through his mind, Kamiyama approached them with a broad smile.

To make himself seem even more sincere, he deliberately lowered his posture.

His bow was so deep it was almost excessive, yet the smile on his face was as bright as a sunflower.

Then Chen Xu began introducing the members of his party.

"President Kamiyama, this is Attorney Komon from Komon Law Firm."

"And this is Department Manager Hanzawa from Osaka Bank."

"For this project, both the contract signing and performance guarantee arrangements will be supervised and managed by Komon Law Firm and Osaka Bank."

"I hope our two companies can enjoy a pleasant cooperation."

Kamiyama stared at Chen Xu's cheerful smile.

At the same time, the two interpreters translated every word into Japanese.

The sunflower-like smile on Kamiyama's face froze.

Instantly, the fiery excitement in his heart became ice-cold.

Under Chen Xu's introductions, he mechanically shook hands with everyone.

His entire brain had stopped functioning.

Wait...

This isn't how I imagined things at all!