

Losing Money to Become a Tycoon: Starting with Games

Chapter 352: Comparing People Is Infuriating

Chang You was extremely confident in his own plan.

Since President Pei had said that Otto Technology's ultimate goal was to acquire Pineapple, then it naturally had to comprehensively surpass Pineapple phones.

The strength of Pineapple phones lay in the integration of software and hardware, with the operating system's advantages forming their core competitiveness.

If their own phone wanted to firmly establish itself on the global market, then the system side naturally couldn't lag behind.

Chang You believed that since the system was so important, they should take action immediately—starting now, gathering user feedback and working toward building a better system.

Pei Qian fell silent.

It sounded... like Chang You's suggestion was actually quite reasonable!

What should he do?

If Chang You really managed to develop a highly usable customized system, it would undoubtedly greatly enhance the competitiveness of this phone.

No, something had to be done.

Pei Qian lowered his head and said nothing, continuing to play with the phone.

Earlier, he had only skimmed through it and hadn't found any major problems.

Time to experience it more deeply!

Pei Qian focused on digging through all the features that weren't part of the native Aizhuo system, testing them over and over.

Finally, something went wrong.

An app crashed!

On the surface, Pei Qian showed no expression, but inside he was extremely proud.

See? What did I say? How could there be no bugs!

With Tang Yishu here, even the weirdest corner-case bugs could be dug out for you!

Chang You instantly froze.

Damn, that was a slap in the face—instant karma!

He had just said the system was stable and bug-free, gone on at length about future plans, and the very next second a bug appeared...

However, Chang You quickly calmed himself.

"President Pei, please don't mind it."

“This is, after all, a test version. An occasional bug is completely normal and reasonable.”

“You browsed for so long before finally finding a bug. That alone proves the completeness and stability of this version.”

“Further testing will definitely—holy sh—?”

Before Chang You could finish his inner monologue, another program on the phone crashed, and he instinctively blurted out a curse.

There was nothing left to say.

Chang You regretted it a little—he’d spoken too soon just now.

He had just finished boasting about the system’s stability, and then several bugs popped up in succession. What was he supposed to do now?

He didn’t even dare to explain anymore. At this point, any explanation would just sound like shifting the blame.

All he could do was wait silently to endure President Pei’s anger.

Pei Qian had put in quite a bit of effort and finally managed to find three or four bugs. He let out a long sigh of relief.

Phew, thank goodness.

If I couldn’t find any bugs, where would I put my old face?

If Chang You got swollen with confidence, who knows what he might end up doing?

Perfect. Now that there are bugs, I can use this as an excuse to steer Chang You onto the wrong path.

Pei Qian cleared his throat lightly. “I completely agree with your views on the system.”

“In a future where phone form factors are becoming more and more homogenized, having a good system will be one of the core competitive strengths of a phone brand.”

“However, don’t aim too high too fast, make sure you stay grounded.”

“No matter how many features a system has, what’s the use if its stability is poor?”

“First, solve the stability issues and ensure the most basic, fundamental experience. Only then should you consider the other things you mentioned.”

“Before the phone is released, otto os should not add any extra system features. Just keep the current basic functions.”

“All other time should be spent fixing bugs, improving system stability, or making some detailed optimizations.”

Chang You had no strength left to argue and could only nod silently. “Yes, President Pei, I understand.”

In Chang You’s view, spending so much time just fixing bugs and polishing details felt like a bit of a waste—there was clearly room to develop some system features instead.

However, since President Pei had already said so, Chang You could only comply.

After all, this demonstration could hardly be considered a success. With so many bugs appearing, Chang You felt he wasn't even qualified to talk about having any say.

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Thursday, December 9.

Morning.

Hengtui Games.

Wu Bin had just finished the work at hand and, out of habit, opened his email to see if there were any new messages.

His eyes swept quickly across the inbox list, and suddenly, his gaze froze.

An email from Tengda Group!

He hurriedly clicked it open and discovered that it was actually an interview notification.

Which meant—he had passed the written test!

An indescribable wave of happiness instantly overwhelmed Wu Bin's mind. He nearly jumped up from his seat in excitement.

He actually passed!

The questions in the morning session had been brutally difficult, so after finishing the test, Wu Bin had felt completely crushed, so much so that he had almost decided not to attend the afternoon session at all.

But fortunately, after many years in the workplace, he still had some mental resilience.

After calming himself down a bit, he chose to grit his teeth and continue fighting through the afternoon session.

Unexpectedly, the professional knowledge questions in the afternoon turned out to be surprisingly easy...

This left Wu Bin deeply puzzled, and at the same time, made him even less hopeful about the exam.

The morning questions were too hard—he felt he probably couldn't beat those university students; the afternoon professional questions were too easy—making it hard to distinguish himself from them.

Thinking about it this way, the written test results likely wouldn't be very optimistic...

Thankfully, after several anxious days of waiting, the interview notification finally arrived!

His phone vibrated lightly. Wu Bin glanced at it—it was the interview notification text message.

The content of the email and the text message was exactly the same; the text was just there to ensure applicants wouldn't miss the email.

Wu Bin immediately went to Tengda Group's recruitment website to confirm the interview schedule.

But after finishing all of that, Wu Bin began to feel conflicted again.

Originally, he hadn't had much hope for the written test, so he hadn't even thought about the interview.

But now, he was starting to worry instead.

If it were an ordinary interview, Wu Bin would be very confident—his résumé was solid, and compared to college students, he definitely had an advantage.

However, Tengda Group's recruitment website clearly stated that Tengda Group's interviews were completely different from those of other companies.

Fixed questions, standard answers, and cross-interviews conducted by department heads from different departments.

It really wasn't guaranteed he'd pass!

Wu Bin really wanted to work at Tengda Group.

If possible, he wanted to ask a Tengda Group employee for inside information—to find out how exactly the interview worked, how to prepare for it, and what kind of style the interviewers preferred.

As the saying goes, never fight a battle you're not prepared for.

The more information he could gather, the better his chances.

But Wu Bin didn't know any Tengda Group employees.

After much deliberation, he thought of someone.

Wasn't Hao Qiong—the person he had previously tried to poach—a Tengda Group employee?

Even though Hao Qiong worked at Shangyang Games, he should still know some insider details about Tengda Group, right?

With that thought, Wu Bin immediately pulled up the contact information he had previously investigated for Hao Qiong and sent a friend request.

He had been worried whether the other party would accept it, but fortunately, a few minutes later, the request was approved.

Wu Bin quickly gave a brief self-introduction, then very sincerely explained his question.

Before long, Hao Qiong replied.

“What the interview is specifically like... I really don't know.”

“When I joined, things weren't this complicated. I just chatted briefly with the department head and got hired.”

Wu Bin: “.....”

This was seriously demoralizing!

Why did this guy get hired just by chatting for a bit—and then kept getting raises—while when it came to him, he had to fight through multiple rounds,

pass written tests and interviews, and even take a Tengda Group Spirit Compatibility Test?

This world is just too unfair!

But Wu Bin also knew that he was the one asking for a favor right now, so he could only silently suppress the complaints in his heart and continue asking for advice.

“Bro, help me out, will you? Maybe we’ll even become colleagues in the future!”

“Bro, which department are you in now? Are you still at Shangyang Games? How about asking your department head—maybe he’ll be one of the interviewers.”

“I’m not asking for much, just give me a tiny hint!”

Soon, Hao Qiong replied again.

“To be honest, I’m the department head now... but I didn’t receive any interview assignments, so I really can’t help you...”

Wu Bin: “???”

He read the message Hao Qiong sent twice and almost passed out from anger!

He clearly remembered the last time he’d chatted with Hao Qiong, when they talked about career prospects.

Back then, Wu Bin had said that Tengda Group was full of talent, and that Hao Qiong might never really get his chance to shine.

Yet how long had it been? And Hao Qiong was already promoted to department head?

This was outrageous!

He was furious—but still had to keep smiling.

Wu Bin felt like he'd just eaten a ton of lemons; his heart was overflowing with sourness.

“Bro, then which department are you in charge of now? Shangyang Games?”

This time, the reply took a bit longer. About a minute later, Hao Qiong responded:

“I’m not really sure how to explain this to you.”

“Even I, and my partner, are completely confused right now.”

“To be honest with you, I’m no longer at Shangyang Games. I’m currently in charge of a haunted house project.”

“Isn’t it kind of surreal...?”

Wu Bin froze for a moment, then let out a sigh of relief.

You scared me—I thought it was some amazing project!

If he had been promoted to head of Shangyang Games, that would definitely be something to be jealous of.

But the person in charge of a haunted house project? In plain terms, that's just being a haunted house owner, right? What's there to brag about?

Just a small haunted house of one or two hundred square meters—there's a good chance it'll lose money year after year. How is that a promotion? That's clearly being sidelined!

Wu Bin felt much better instantly.

Still, basic courtesy had to be maintained.

Wu Bin typed: "That's not bad either. Where's the haunted house? How much are you planning to invest? I might consider stopping by to support it."

"Even though the room for growth in this project might not be as big as when you were in the game department, you still need to keep a good mindset. For you, this is also a very good training opportunity—"

Wu Bin hadn't even finished typing when Hao Qiong replied on his own.

"According to President Pei, the first round is planned to be about ten million. We'll add more later depending on how things go."

"Sigh, I still have no idea how to spend those ten million. It's driving me crazy."

Wu Bin: "....."

His mentality completely collapsed.

Not only did he fail to get any interview information, he also got a full-on flex shoved in his face.

Life was unbearable!