

I have a bunch of players on Earth

Chapter 10

Unexpected Person

“I still...fell for it...” Xiye speechlessly glanced at the ten billion dollars in his account, feeling somewhat faint. Now, he still couldn't walk out from that female teacher's influence yet.

In fact, he looked down on his father in the past when his father was so easily tricked. Every time his father was determined to make him drop out of school, when he reached the school, the beautiful teacher would easily persuade him into handing over 100 years worth of school fees. This was especially so in the end when their clan was so poor that they had already sold all their mines, and his father still went to stupidly get a loan of a few billion to pay the school fees. Later on, due to the resentment of people in the clan, he was pulled down from the position of the clan leader. It was unknown if his father had finished paying back all the loans already or not.

Should he return and visit his father?

When he thought of the ten billion dollars in his account, Xiye suddenly felt much more confident. But then, his mood dropped again when he thought about the fact that this was a loan and he still had to repay this in the future.

An interest rate of 3.5%, why had he dared to take up the loan?!

Now, he finally could understand the situation his father was in. This beautiful teacher was undoubtedly a veteran saleswoman that had lived for over ten thousand eras. It was unknown how many unlucky bastards she had conned!

Now with so much money, he naturally wanted to spend them and purchase things. Since he had loaned such a huge amount, he might as well act in a filthy rich manner and purchase things to his heart's content.

He decided to head to the largest shopping planet in the Federation to shop. Hence, he booked a luxurious interstellar train, extravagantly booking business-class seats for him and his lackeys. Just the train pass alone caused him to spend \$500+. This was his yearly expenses in the past!

But he felt no pain at all spending the money he had from the loan!

On the interstellar train, the few players stared at their surroundings with wide eyes. The train was constructed from dragonsteel. From the outside, it exuded a malevolent and tyrannical aura, like a gigantic steel dragon. And as for the inside, the design and decorations were extremely luxurious. The flooring of the train was made from jade bones of giant star-sea whales and meticulously carved and designed by elf artists. With crystal phoenixes acting as ornaments, dotted with Hailan Star Grass which cost \$8,000 a strand, this entire train was comparable to an ancient royal elf palace.

Business-class seats were woven using the skin of twelfth-grade astral beasts. Each seat came along with the latest fantasy crystal touchscreen. Not only was the sense of realism off the charts, but it also had the added effect of improving your vision.

Although the players didn't really know what's what, they still could feel the incomparable luxurious aura. Their family backgrounds weren't bad, and this was especially so for Lu Benwei's descendants. After a few generations, the Lu Clan could be considered middle class in D-Planet, and as someone from the wealthy Nth generation of his clan, he was also a man that had eaten Michelin-class food, stayed in presidential suites, and drunk expensive wines. But now, he was sitting in his seat filled with trepidation, his expression extremely reserved like a poor person entering the royal palace for the first time.

He silently took screenshots of the scenes he saw these past few days, recording everything down. He was preparing to post these after he got back and boast!!

Xiye also had a look of satisfaction as he lay down on the seat made of real leather. He unhurriedly tapped on the fantasy crystal touchscreen and connected to his federation account, into the chat group belonging to the heavenly deities of the same batch as him.

It showed that there were millions of unread messages. A moment later, his lips twitched, "Are this bunch of fellows so free?"

In truth, before he had discovered the milky way galaxy, when he had been drifting around in his spaceship, he had been one of the most hardworking people that constantly checked the group chat. Now that he had flipped the situation and managed to have some starting achievements, he suddenly felt a sense of superiority rising when he saw these idle fellows. "Hmm, a bunch of silkpants!"

For any student groups, the true boss usually didn't speak much. Right now, he was a man with ten billion dollars, so he naturally couldn't chat like how he had had before. But it was a must to peep, or he wouldn't know if any of these silkpants managed to make a better living than him.

After entering the group chat and enlarging the screen, he briefly scrolled through it. The messages were still as boring as before. It was either this person managed to have 1,700 consecutive wins in [Glory Alliance], or that person managed to continuously eat the chicken dinner or demonstrations on how to cook different specimens...

However, the content in the messages during these two days was slightly different. Their discussion touched on the general examination.

Xiye suddenly recalled that a few days later, a large-scale interstellar school's recruitment that occurred once every ten years would be happening!

This topic was somewhat sensitive because many people in the group were failures who failed to pass the college examination. Naturally, Xiye

who now had ten billion dollars felt that he wasn't someone on their levels. However, he still felt very curious. What sort of past did these failures have?

Eldest Senior of the Deity A class: "Sigh, back then when I headed out ambitiously to explore, my younger brother was still in his training pants. Now, his grandson is already participating in the college exam, and I couldn't even find a single female goblin despite my years of exploration. I've decided that once I found a life planet, I'll immediately colonize it even if the lifeforms on the planets are uglier than goblins!"

Deity C: "Damn, what if they are hermaphrodite cockroaches?"

Eldest Senior: "I'll still go ahead!"

Everyone: "Awesome!"

Deity G: "Speaking of which, did any of you encounter juniors asking you all the test questions? I'm also speechless. Although we all used to be scholars of various planets, over 20,000 years have passed. Who the hell would remember what we learned back then? Also, can the test questions then be the same as now?"

Dustbreak hero from Deity B Class: "Who says they can't? Back then, there's a junior in my clan who privately messaged me about the synthetic test tube sequence of the artificial blue phoenix crystal. He gave me the list of materials and asked me if the sequence was E, followed by F, followed by C, D and A? How could I remember the sequence? Let alone the fact that artificial blue phoenix crystals had not been created back then when we were taking the tests!"

Eldest Senior: "Eh? Creating artificial phoenix crystals? That's the content of Hicks Chemistry, a required subject by Spring Interstellar University and Pierre Interstellar University. You even know such high-end knowledge?"

Dustbreak Hero: "Of course! This daddy's clan is none other than the pure Pierre Clan. We have been passing this on for almost half an era. Back then, I'm the strongest in terms of knowledge regarding Hicks

Electromechanical Physics and Hicks Chemistry in my generation. The old ancestors were fighting against each other to grant me the clan's genes. If it wasn't for me joining this fraudulent Deity University, I might have become a peak scientist that earned millions of deity dollars every year! Yet now, I can't even answer such a simple question!"

Eldest Senior: "Is...is that so? How did you reply to your junior then?"

"What can I reply?" Dustbreak Hero typed an eye-rolling emoticon, "A, followed by W, head to the outer ring, use a merciless iron hand, followed by A, A, and an anger emoticon, followed by the picture of a guillotine!"

Eldest Senior: "..."

Deity C: "There's nothing wrong with this move!"

Deity G: "That depends whether there's a displacement. If there's one, you cannot withdraw to the outer ring after w or the merciless iron hand will not be effective."

Xiye subconsciously wanted to reply, "A can be connected to W as the start, naturally a single-wave kill is the best. How can the other party escape?"

But when he thought about the fact that his status was different now, how could he lower himself to discuss such questions with this bunch of trash?

Just when he was thinking about how to craft a reply that was elegant and different from others, a shadow suddenly fell over him. Xiye was startled; he frowned and closed the screen. After that, he saw an extremely fit and imposing thunder warrior in front of him!

("This face...it can't be...") Xiye's heart thumped.

"Yo, you are pretty idle, the future star of our clan!"

When he heard the familiar mocking voice, Xiye was sure that it was that fellow.

After that, he glanced over with a complicated look in his eyes. “Long time no see, my dear father!”