

I have a bunch of players on Earth

Chapter 11

I Still Have A Sister?

Damn, was this a hidden mission plot? The few players stared at the tall and muscular man with blue skin. When they thought of the fact that they were the only ones out of a few thousand players to have this encounter, they felt emotionally moved in their hearts.

The feeling of working hard and getting something back in return was truly too wondrous. As expected, a game where one couldn't make any in-app purchases was the most fun to play!

“Father of our Overlord, please take a seat!” The player named King of Liver King hurriedly stood up and gave his seat.

“Mn, not bad!” The blue-skinned muscular man was even taller by a head than the green titan. He patted Liver King on his shoulder in satisfaction. “Good muscles, the quality is very high.”

The player was dumbfounded. He completely didn't understand what the other party was talking about. But from the looks of it, the Overlord's father was praising him, right? Hence, he hurriedly nodded and bowed to gain the goodwill of this NPC.

The elf player Old Master Lu was also curious at the language the NPC was using. He silently mused, “There's actually a setting for an alien language. However, the intonation is pretty interesting. It doesn't seem familiar to an alphabet-attached language. The intonation is very articulate and seemed similar to the mother tongue of the Chinese Region. Could this game be created from a gaming studio in the Chinese zone?”

When he thought of this, Old Master Lu decided to write an analysis post the moment he returned. The topic would definitely stir up the interest of

the players in the Chinese zone. He would be able to earn another bout of high profits!

When Old Master Lu was happily thinking of the content, the blue-skinned man turned to Xiye once more. A pair of sky-blue eyes narrowed slightly as he smiled. "I initially thought that you are useless, I didn't expect you to be able to nurture such a high-grade green titan. As expected, you have the extravagant air of this daddy back then."

"Lord father, you praise me too much!" Xiye was speechless in his heart. The personality of his father didn't change at all. However, his face was filled with shame as he continued, "I drifted for ten thousand years with no achievements to show. I've truly let down the guidance and everything lord father has given me."

"No, no, no. My son, don't speak like this. At the very least, you have the face to return, right?"

Xiye: "..."

"Honestly speaking, I'm extremely surprised by your decision to come back." Xiye's father had a pensive look on his face as he sat on the seat vacated by the earlier green titan. After he ordered a cup of diamond star (beverage), he slowly spoke, "What were you thinking back then? You silently ran off for interstellar exploration. I have already supported you through ten thousand years of education, could you be thinking that I can't support you a little bit further by buying an eighth-grade planet for you? You actually ran off silently like that. What if you died outside? Wouldn't all my investments sink in the water?"

Xiye was startled, after that, he naively asked, "I remember that lord father was made to step down as the clan leader during my graduation, right? How would you have money to help me buy a planet?"

"Silly child!" Xiye's father slapped Xiye's helmet. "Your daddy has been in such a high position for so many years, how could I not know how to siphon a little profit here and there over the years?"

Xiye then clutched his head. “Lord father, given the current situation, is it appropriate for you to say this?”

“What’s there to feel bad about? In any case, I’ve already stepped down.”

“Father, are you here specially to receive me?”

“Naturally not!” Xiye’s father had a look of contempt on his face. “I won’t mention anything about you exploring the universe for ten thousand years and having no achievements. Now, you are even riddled in debt, who would be willing to come and receive you? It’s not that I want to scold you, but you are already so old, how can you have no brains at all? It’s so difficult to find a life planet and the moment you return, you let that woman hoodwink you into taking such a big loan with 3.5% monthly interest? You really dared to take the loan?!”

(“Weren’t you also conned by that woman?”) Xiye silently ridiculed, but he didn’t dare to say it out loud. He could only ask weakly, “In that case, what’s lord father doing here?”

“I’m here to bring your younger sister for her exam!”

“Younger sister?” Xiye was badly shocked. “When did I have a younger sister? Am I not the only child?”

“Look at how naive you are. Back then, your aptitude was outstanding because we focused all the resources on you; hence, your mom didn’t plan on giving birth. But after you went to explore the universe, why wouldn’t your mom and I try to give birth to a few more babies while we are young? What would happen if you die outside? Who would provide for us when we are old?”

Xiye turned silent when he heard this. He actually had a younger sister now. In addition, from what his father said, he might have more than one younger sibling. A moment later, he couldn’t help but feel somewhat complicated.

“Where is younger sister preparing to join?” Xiye felt that he should show some concern as an elder brother.

“Enigma College!”

“What?” Right now, Xiye had no way to remain calm anymore. “Does our clan have the genes of the arcane bloodline?”

He remembered that the genes his clan was nurturing were the Thunder Clan and Night Demon Genes. Even in the branch clans, he had never heard of them nurturing the Arcane Gene before.

“Nope...” Xiye’s father lazily continued, “But your sister is outstanding in arcane science. Hence, I plan to spend a huge amount of money to buy a purified Arcane Gene for her while opening up a side branch of arcane arts.”

“Is it so easy to buy a purified gene?” Xiye had a speechless look on his face.

A purified gene of a clan could be said to be part of the foundation that would allow a clan to rise. It would never be casually sold.

Usually, for genes nurtured by a clan, it could only be up to scale after nurturing it through tens of generations. On the market, the sales of such genes were at most that of the second-grade. If one wanted to evolve using a second-grade gene, they would need to purchase an immense amount of gene medicine. There were also special conditions to be met. This was especially so in the situation where one’s adaptability rate wasn’t high.

Only the wealthy elders in major clans could evolve the gene to a certain degree and pass down the purified gene to outstanding descendants through the generations. The gene would only get better and better. Their Aldia Clan had already existed for over an era. But even so, the number of high-grade genes passed down was limited. After all, they were a warrior clan, and it was impossible for them to peacefully pass down every gene they had. Many genes might be damaged due to constant battling.

Back then because the clan had wanted to send him to Deity University, when the clan had been lacking money, it had been his father who had sold his mines away with tears in his eyes. But even so with the money obtained, his father hadn't dared to buy a purified gene because everyone knew that it was part of the true foundation of a clan!

Hence, Xiye basically felt it was impossible for his father to be able to buy a high-grade arcane bloodline gene.

"No choice then..." Xiye's father had a helpless look on his face. "If I can't find a purified one, I can only buy a second-grade gene then!"

"Are you joking?" Xiye felt some anger momentarily. Although he had never seen his younger sister before and did not have many feelings for her, they were still connected by blood. How could he let his younger sister destroy her future? Once the gene was decided and transplanted, it would be fixed for the entire life. Second-grade genes could at most evolve into a fifth-grade lifeform unless she had the terrifying adaptability rate of those monstrous players on D-Planet.

Fifth-grade lifeforms would only earn average wages. Even after working for ten thousand years, they wouldn't even be able to afford a toilet in the center of the Federation!

"What can I do? In order to let you study, I caused our clan to be riddled with debts. Do you think you can help your sister to apply for a purified gene from our clan?"

"Father, are you not considering passing down your gene to her?"

Xiye's father cast a glance at Xiye before snorting coldly, "Did you lose your memories? Have you forgotten that I've long since sold my purified gene to your elder uncle to pay for your school fees during your fourth-trimester in school?"

Xiye choked as he recalled this incident. Let alone his father, even his mother's night demoness bloodline was sold at a cheap price to his elder uncle's clan to pay for his school fees.

Now that he thought about this, wasn't his elder uncle intentionally taking advantage of his family?

When they were young, the entire clan belonged to Xiye and his elder uncle's son, Rennes, as their potentials were the highest. The two of them competed for the best thunder warrior gene from their grandfather.

Their grandfather was a sixteenth-grade lifeform, an existence with a foot in the dragon-grade lifeform level. Although he failed in the end, the gene he left behind was something coveted by all juniors in the clan!

Back then, Xiye's father was the clan leader and Xiye's talent was higher than Rennes. Initially, that gene should have belonged to him. But who could have thought that his father actually listened to his elder uncle's suggestion and sent him to the Deity University?

Back then, his elder uncle had been a high-ranking officer serving as the subordinate of an overlord. He had made the promise that he would obtain a recommendation letter and was willing to give five billion dollars for the school fees. His father had had no reason to distrust his own brother. Hence, he had decided to send Xiye to that expensive university.

Xiye became a heavenly deity. Since that was the case, the thunder warrior gene of their grandfather would naturally belong to Rennes.

Now that he thought about it, his decent-looking uncle was actually extremely scheming. Xiye, who had been the number one genius of the clan, became a silkpants while Rennes had already evolved into a twelfth-grade lifeform, serving as commander-in-chief for an army on a fifth-grade life planet!

In addition, his father and mother's purified genes had been sold to his elder uncle. This way, his family would end up growing weaker and weaker in the Aldia Clan.

"Ding! Respected guests, how are you all doing? The train will reach the Adam Star System in five minutes, please do the necessary preparations in advance."

“Oh, we have arrived!” Xiye’s father stretched and stood up. He stared at Xiye. “How about it? Do you want to go and see your adorable younger sister?”

“This...” Xiye suddenly felt somewhat nervous and tongue-tied.
“Or...let’s forget it...?”