

# I have a bunch of players on Earth

## Chapter 13

### Procurement Disturbance (1)

The Prosina Planet was a planet governed directly by the subordinate of the Seventh Overlord of the Federation, Blacklord Soren. It was one of the three great free markets in the Cosmos Federation, with vast money-making capacity, earning several billions of tax for Blacklord Soren every year!

This planet was the origin of the Pierre Civilization. At the early phase, it was a desolate ninth-grade planet. However, Soren regarded Pierre Civilization's superior creativity very highly. He spent huge efforts and large amounts of money to invest, allowing the Pierre Civilization to become one of the top elite bloodlines in the Cosmos Federation. Its unique Hicks Technology allowed it to occupy 25% of the entire Federation's technology market.

In this place, you could purchase the most authentic Hicks products. Every year, countless overlords came here to purchase large quantities of goods, causing the threshold here to be raised higher and higher.

"Don't stand there foolishly. Hurry up and register your exit, there's still a queue behind!"

The one who spoke was a standard-looking policewoman of Pierre City. Her attire and equipment were of Hicks technology and most probably would cost over ten million deity dollars, causing Xiye's eyes to turn red when he saw this. Only this planet was capable of giving the police such high-end equipment!

"Each person will be charged 500 million as a deposit!"

"So expensive?" Xiye started. "I remember ten thousand years ago, the deposit for each person is only 40 million?"

“Ten thousand years ago?” The policewoman rolled her eyes. “Why don’t you tell me about the price from the last era? If you cannot afford to take out the money, just scam. Don’t waste this lady’s time!”

Xiye silently took out his black card. In any case, the deposits could be refunded, so he wasn’t worried about it. It was just that he was shocked by the price now.

It was said that the policewomen of Pierre City were the same as doctors from wood elves and female teachers of flower spirits; they were all ideal targets for a spouse. But in truth, those who said this had never personally come to this planet before. The attitudes of these people were even more arrogant than office-bearers of the Purple Glorious Planet. If you dared to marry one of them, wouldn’t they make you kneel on mechanical keyboards until you die?

After filling in their information and passing over the deposits, Xiye led his group into the teleportation array, entering the city. Just as they walked out from the array, a group of self-proclaimed guides appeared.

There were all sorts of races, with beautiful appearances. There was one who said that she was the most beautiful out of the flower spirit race. There was also a mesmerizing demoness from the charm race, as well as the most popular spirit fox and blue luan races.

These people all graduated from language schools and were proficient in the common tongue spoken by everyone in the Federation, including many other remote dialects.

When faced with so many choices, Xiye naturally chose the...cheapest one.

As a grand overlord, he naturally wouldn’t be mesmerized by this showy stuff. What he needed was just a guide. Why would he need a beautiful one?

Xiye employed a pandarian from a branch of the Vastaya Race. Pandarians all loved to eat and laze about. Their average intelligence wasn’t low, but it was very rare for them to enter any high-grade schools.

The vast majority of them depended on their honest and simple-looking appearance to be tour guides. Although their income was lower compared to those beautiful tour guides from the other races, they didn't mind it. They were content to spend what they earned daily and they were one of the most carefree races in the universe.

Naturally, pandarians were employed everywhere, but they didn't work with unscrupulous businessmen or profiteers. They had always maintained an honest policy, which allowed them to have a place in the tour guide market.

Usually, overlords who understood the rationale of using money would employ pandarians. Xiye comforted himself by thinking like this.

“Wa, brother look! There are so many new-generation mechas. Many of these are not up in the market yet!” Little Nicole's blue-skinned round face flushed red with excitement. Her eyes who were originally blue shone even brighter!

Those players stared at the surroundings in curiosity. There were various races, as well as merchandise that they had never seen before. This caused them to realize that the worldview of this game most probably far surpassed their imagination. This caused them to be filled with anticipation for the follow-up game content.

Old Master Lu kept taking screenshots until his eyes were completely dazzled. When they reached the mecha market, he had even forgotten about taking screenshots.

What were the things men were the fondest of? The ancient loved horses, while modern men loved cars! Mechas were a topic that would never go out of style!

Why could lousy shows like the Transformers and Pacific Rim be made so many times? Wasn't it because everyone could see the mechas?

And compared to what they were seeing now, the version of Transformers in the movies was simply too inferior!

That dazzling metallic feel, that cool and malevolent-looking appearance—the sense of science exploded forth. Old Master Lu almost couldn't take it.

“Oi...what are you doing?” Xiye grabbed the furball. “This mecha is the poisonous thorns series constructed from valyrian steel. You are just a first-grade elf ball, but you even dare to go near to it? Do you believe me if I say that just the sharpness aura from it can poke you into pieces?”

“Is there a need to be so exaggerated? There's even a sharpness aura?” Liver King didn't believe it.

“Eh, boss...I feel that I...” Old Master Lu suddenly felt weak, “am leaking...”

“Is that so?” Xiye curiously pinched. After that, he saw the flesh of Old Master Lu shriveling up, turning from a furball to a thing resembling dried fruit.

“Damn, I thought they were a few meters away?” Xiye was startled. After that, he poked with his finger. “Hey, are you alright?”

“I feel...so cold. Ah, there are so many stars. I can see my ancestors, as well as the royal clan fighting against each other for the crown, hahaha. All the weaklings should die!!!”

“What is he talking about?” Xiye curiously asked.

“Some grudges from ancient times, not worthy of a single mention!” Liver King waved his hand. After that, he pointed to his chest. “Boss, what's going on with this mecha? Why can it harm others despite that I'm standing a few meters away?”

Everyone glanced over only to see that wounds so deep that the bone could be seen appeared on Liver King's chest. It looked extremely terrifying.

Xiye answered, “Good steel all have sharpness aura. You guys are first-grade lifeforms, so it's very easy for you all to be injured by it. However,

I've never seen a mecha's sharpness aura capable of harming people who stood a few meters away."

"This is the latest dragonsteel poison fang model," Nicole excitedly spoke, "I heard that it's used for market competition against the black-gold version of wolf fang."

Xiye was shocked, after that, he shot a funny look at Nicole. "Why do you understand mechas so much? Could it be that you wish to be a mecha controller in the future?"

Little Nicole felt somewhat embarrassed after hearing this. She mumbled in a low voice, "The school fees for learning how to be a mecha controller is too expensive. In addition, the requirements are stricter for an arcane mecha controller..."

"No problem..." Xiye felt some pain in his heart when he saw the sad look on the little lass's face. He squatted down and rubbed her nose. "Study well, your elder brother will find a good gene and buy an excellent arcane mecha for you!"

"Really?" The little lass's eyes brightened. After that, she excitedly kissed his helmet and danced about before Xiye.

"Boss, can we have these mechas in the future?"

Being stared at in this manner by a muscle-bound green titan, Xiye's earlier happy mood was completely gone. Xiye rolled his eyes. "Naturally not. Green titans can only walk the path of warriors. Besides, mecha controllers are considered a mental-type occupation. Although different mechas have corresponding characteristics as opposed to the different races, if you want to control such a large mecha with such a huge amount of data, you have to specialize in mental-type occupations. Among all of you, only she has a chance to become a mecha controller..." As Xiye spoke, he pointed to Raingirl No Melons.

"What??" All the players were shocked. Raingirl No Melons had a silly smile on her face like happiness suddenly smashed into her head unknowingly. The green titans all had faces of envy. Even the half-dead

Old Master Lu in Xiye's hands also involuntarily leaped up. "I was thinking why would there be such a stupid occupation like the Developers? So it turned out that there's such a benefit in the later phase? Isn't the planning of this game a little too deceptive, there was no news about it at all beforehand?"

Xiye was speechless. He didn't understand the thinking processes of these people from D-Planet. Why would they prefer physical labor over an office job? He clearly allowed them the freedom of choosing. Why were they blaming him now?

"Eh...Xiye..." Xiye's father, who had not talked for a long time, suddenly spoke out.

"What's the matter?"

"Have you noticed your subordinates growing bigger by one size?"

"Eh?" Xiye was startled. After that, he looked carefully and discovered it was true. Regardless of Liver King or Old Master Lu, their bodies seemed to swell up by one size."

"Don't tell me..." A moment later, Xiye brimmed with rage as he pressed the bell to summon the store owner.

"Valued customer, is there something you need?" A simple-looking pandarian panted as he jogged over.

Xiye curiously glanced at this person. Usually, it was very rare for people to hire a pandarian to run a store. In most situations, they would hire the astute golden goblins or the mesmerizing succubuses. How could an honest pandarian be able to negotiate with customers?

But even though the other party was a simple and honest-looking person, Xiye was still extremely annoyed. "What's wrong with your displayed goods? Why is there poison on them?"

The pandarian embarrassedly rubbed his large head after hearing this. "I'm sorry my dear customer, this is the latest model of dragonsteel

poison fang. It contains poison concocted by top-tier alchemists and that is one of the selling points. We have also set up a defensive perimeter, but we didn't expect someone would bring first-grade lifeforms to shop here at the Prosina Planet. You must definitely be an extremely wealthy big shot"

Upon hearing this, Xiye's eyes narrowed. He believed that the last sentence from the other party was genuine and sincere from his heart. After all, it was well known that pandarians would never lie.

Hence, his anger dissipated by a large amount. After that, he waved his hands. "Quickly take the antidote out then."

"Right!" The pandarian hurriedly jogged back into the house. About 15 minutes later, he rushed out with a look like he was about to die. He awkwardly continued, "I only have one portion of the antidote, I'm sorry, valued customer..."

"But I have two subordinates who got poisoned!"

"We will give you some compensation." The pandarian was very embarrassed as he rubbed his fat palms,

"Compensation?" Xiye's eyes brightened. After that, he turned and glanced at his subordinates who were poisoned, contemplating which of them could get higher compensation if they died.

"What are they discussing?" Although the two of them couldn't understand the conversation between Xiye and the pandarian, they who were about to suffer a calamity could still sharply sense that their overlord's gaze was filled with malicious intent.

All of a sudden, the A.I. pointed out: An ad-hoc mission is issued, [When enemies meet face to face, the courageous one will be victorious!]

Mission content: Two people are poisoned, but there's only one flask of antidote, what to do now? It's time for a true combat between men. If you want to live on and continue exploring the universe with the overlord, you have to display your courage and fight!

Victor: Reward of 500 contribution points!

500 points!!!

Liver King was immediately excited. He wouldn't even get 500 points if he mined day and night for an entire month. This casual mission was actually worth so much. As expected, a horse wouldn't grow fat if it didn't feed on grass at night!

When he thought of this, he laughed nastily as he stared at Old Master Lu. Old Master Lu felt his scalp turning numb from the stare, and he hurriedly spoke, "This is unfair, how can I who is an elf ball be able to beat this beast?"

How would Liver King waste words with him? He lunged forward instantly, choosing not to waste time. "Hey, stop wasting time by talking. Act like a man and let's fight to see who will be the victor!!"