

# I have a bunch of players on Earth

## Chapter 19

### Sinister Society

Right now, Xiye who was inside the hall was extremely nervous, but the fresh graduates outside the hall were even more nervous. To students like them, the nervousness they were feeling now was not in any way less inferior to back then when they were waiting for their schools' admission notices.

But those who came here to the talent market to seek a job, the majority of them were core descendants of their clans, including a few from humble families. To the latter, their families couldn't provide them with resources, so they could only depend on themselves. Hence, the first job listed in their resume would be relatively important.

Could they match their learning in school to the jobs? Could they gain valuable experience? Could they have a satisfactory pay? Could they also have some rare encounters and surpassed those geniuses in their own clans and families?

The cosmos was infinitely vast. Thus, everything was possible, but the prerequisite was that you had to follow a good boss. For contracts with heavenly deities, the duration was at least ten years. There were even some harsher deities who directly set the duration as a hundred years. Once one made a mistake in choice, they would waste a large amount of valuable time. If they couldn't accumulate enough funds within the limited time to upgrade their life-grades, it's very possible for them to be fourth or fifth-grade trash forever in their lifetime.

As the customer service officer's voice rang out, opening the fair for entry, all the jobseekers heaved a sigh of relief. They were filled with anticipation and nervousness as they slowly walked into the fair.

The first zone, where the grand overlords were, was the target for the vast majority of the fresh graduates. The ones seated here were mostly from the blue-eyed Camille Race!

As half-machinery lifeforms successfully modified by Hicks technology in the ancient eras, those from the Camille Race might be cold and unfriendly, but they were the favorite candidates to use for interviewing people. The security authorities of the various powers also loved to employ this bunch of cold and unfeeling people modified by Hicks Technology.

Other than magic, in jobs such as pronouncing judgment, interviewing others, and big data testing, the Camille Race was very popular and well-liked by the various grand overlords. However, the grand overlords might like them, but the jobseekers hate them.

These blue-eyed fellows all had expressionless faces and could infer what you were thinking from your slightest movements and continued to drill you. They could also analyze your personality, potential, and the flaws you wished to conceal through your micro-expression.

When facing this bunch of cold machines, you would have the feeling of being completely seen through in just a two minutes interview session. The majority of confident fresh graduates would instantly end up questioning their lives after the interview ended.

It was unknown whether this was arranged for intentionally by the recruitment fair, but after suffering the impact from the Hicks people, the fresh graduates from top academies found it more accepting when they finally entered the second zone and were faced with harsh conditions such as a monthly salary of only \$700.

When he saw this scene, Xiye couldn't help but sigh. The general situation was already fixed. Damn, how should he secretly lower the pay he quoted on his pricing list to \$700?

"That..." Just when Xiye was stealthily thinking of ways to amend the pricing list, a clear voice suddenly rang out.

“Hi, can I ask if you are hiring elf instructors here?”

Xiye inclined his head and saw a pair of resplendent star-like eyes. His heart pounded. “Starlight elves?”

From the halo, it should be at the very least the third-grade, right? Such a good employee was actually not snatched away by some other overlords? Were the other employers blind?

“This...this...I see that there’s this type of job on your posting...” When she saw Xiye staring at her and not speaking a word, in addition to Xiye wearing such a thick helmet, she felt a great sense of pressure. She twiddled her fingers and the way she hesitated when she spoke showed a sign of wanting to back off.

But how could he let such a fat duck go? Xiye suppressed the agitation in his heart and tried his best to calm his voice, passing over an application form. “You can fill in the application form first.”

“Oh, alright!” That female elf’s eyes brightened when she saw that Xiye replied. She took the form and immediately began to fill in her information.

Xiye narrowed his eyes. Her writing was very beautiful in the standard writing form of the Federation. There were no intentional signs of elvish cursive to show off her calligraphy. Her attitude was very proper.

(Very rarely seen...)

“Fill...it is filled up...” Not even ten seconds had passed and the other party had completed the information form. She respectfully handed the form back with both hands. Xiye nodded and took the form as he carefully looked.

Name: Wilin Starspeak. Age: 79 years. Race: Starlight Elves. Graduated school: Tyland Starlight Priest College – Department of Life. Studied for 30 years, obtained a bachelor’s degree in the studies of Life and the title of a Priestess.

Specialized skill: Proficient in the four scrolls of Life Sacrificial Song. Respectively, each of them is cultivated to the third-grade standard. Familiarity with all forty-one guiding techniques of the elven kind: elementary grade.

After Xiye read everything, he narrowed his eyes slightly and asked, “Your surname is Starspeak. Do you originate from that Starspeak Clan?”

The girl awkwardly lowered her head. “Just from a side branch. My parents are ordinary seventh-grade teachers, and I’m just benefiting from the name of the clan.”

This girl was from the Starspeak Clan?

Xiye sucked in a breath. The Starspeak Clan was a first-tier noble clan in the Cosmos. They had already existed before the Cosmos Federation was established and in comparison, the Aldia Clan he was from wasn’t even worth a fart.

Although she was from a side branch, he could tell just from her name that her genes wouldn’t be too inferior. Elf genes were very rare, and he actually encountered one from a noble clan here. She also graduated from a first-class priest college. If he nurtured her well, she might even become a high priestess.

(Such a good seedling actually fell into my hand? Damn, are those fools in the front blind?)

When he thought about this point, Xiye asked a question, “Your qualifications are very good, why don’t you try and apply in the first zone?”

“Those...those people are too harsh when they question me and the wages...is simply too low.” The girl lowered her head and spoke weakly, “I wish to start working earlier and earn some money.”

“Her personality is too introverted...” Xiye instantly saw the problem, but he didn’t care about it. What he wanted to hire was an instructor, not a

warrior. As long as her professionalism was enough, it would do. As for her being too introverted, this was something that she could slowly improve on in the future. That, when compared to her qualifications, this little flaw was simply insignificant.

“Do you have a recommendation letter from a reputable instructor?” Xiye asked.

“Yes!” The girl hurriedly took out a beautifully designed letter from her bag.

The letter was manufactured from moon paper, with a design and style unique to elves. This was in line with their high standards and taste for artistry. Xiye opened the letter, and there were only a few simple words on it.

“This is an introverted child, but other than her nature, she is definitely an elf priestess that meets the standard. Among the students I have taught, she can be considered one of the excellent ones. Believe me, nurturing this child definitely wouldn’t cause you to be disappointed!”

Tyland Starlight Priest College – Branch Court of the Department of Life  
– Merlin Windspeaker

Merlin Windspeaker! Xiye was stunned. Even he who was an amateur had heard of the great name of this professor before. Many life music symphonies she wrote were included in the mainstream teaching materials as teaching examples.

She was a golden egg!

Xiye’s eyes glowed even brighter. He endured his agitation and did his best to calm his voice, maintaining the dignified look and solemn attitude of an overlord. “Mn, not bad. Your qualifications are excellent and I do lack elf instructors. If you are willing, I can provide you with a starting salary of \$15,000, and the period of your internship will be half a year. After I confirm that you have the ability to work, you will be converted to a full-time instructor, and I will give you a salary you will be satisfied with. I will also provide housing funds and buy you a fifth-grade insurance!”

“\$15,000?” The little lady’s eyes turned bright. Such a high salary was truly very tempting for fresh graduates. Earlier, in the first zone, she saw many fresh graduates being extremely excited with \$2,000 monthly pay. Could she be considered to have ascended to the heavens in a single step?

Just when she was preparing to nod, a strange voice suddenly rang out from next door, “Little lady, you better choose carefully. For somethings, you cannot look at the surface!”

These words caused the little elf who was preparing to sign the contract to tremble. Xiye’s eyes flashed with a hint of gloominess.

Ever since this lady had entered his area, he had felt that his neighbor’s mental energy had been probing here frequently. At that time, he had known that this fellow was up to no good.

This fellow...he still acted the part of a caring senior earlier and spoke to him. In the blink of an eye, he completely changed his attitude and wanted to compete against him. What a sinister society...